

Unparalleled 1241

Chapter 1241: Obtaining The Heavenly Yokai King's Inheritance, The Traces of All Forces' Great Ones Make A Move, Crushing You To Death

"What do you mean?"

Chu Kuangren was surprised that the cultivation technique the famous Heavenly Yokai relied on to rule over the Great Ten Thousand Mountains came from a human.

"In the ancient immortal times, besides the Human Emperor, there were many amazing cultivators."

"I was only a cat yokai at that time until I met a human cultivator. He came to the Great Ten Thousand Mountains to observe yokai beasts' cultivations and then fought with them to obtain their Mimic Daoist Rhymes, thereby creating the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique."

"During that time, I was gaining experience with him in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, and we formed a deep friendship. Unfortunately, although he had a monstrous cognizance and could create the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry, he was yet a Gilded Immortal. While we were out training one day, a great yokai killed him."

"Before he died, he passed the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique to me. It was by relying on this technique that I later rose to power in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains and possessed yokai energy, eventually becoming the ruler of the Great Ten Thousand Mountains."

"I named myself Heavenly Yokai King."

The Heavenly Yokai King told the origin of the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry.

That was the reason why he said it was fated. It was because the mimicry technique originated from a human.

Now, the one who came to him for the inheritance was not any yokai in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains but a human.

A human passed the technique to him, and now he was passing it on to a human.

"I see."

Chu Kuangren finally saw the light.

It was amazing that an existence with Gilded Immortal Realm cultivation could create an Embodier cultivation technique.

He could not help but admire him.

"Well, since you've passed the trials, the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry is yours. Also, I once refined a Myriad Yokai Seal that has a restraining effect on yokai, and it was one of the important reliances for me to command all yokai in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains. I shall pass it on to you as well."

"Oh, aren't you afraid of what I'll do with this seal? For example, killing all the yokai? I'm a human after all," Chu Kuangren said mischievously.

“I’ll leave the matter to the rest to deal with. A Myriad Yokai Seal can’t kill yokai anyway. Moreover, there are traces of many great ones on you. I’m interested and would like to make a move too!”

The Heavenly Yokai King looked at Chu Kuangren with excitement in his eyes.

It was extremely interesting.

Chu Kuangren had the power of samsara and Samsara Emperor Seals that originated from Fengdu Underworld City in the Yin Space, the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique from the Celestial Demon Tribe, the Academy’s Three Great Conjurations from the human race’s Hundred Academy, and the Human Emperor’s inheritance.

Besides, he could also sense the Three Clarity’s aura on Chu Kuangren.

The Yin Space, Celestial Demon, the Academy, Human Emperor, Three Clarity...

Many great ones were connected to Chu Kuangren, so how could the Heavenly Yokai King not be curious about such an interesting person?

“Make a move? Do you guys take me as a chessboard? I hope you won’t make a wrong move and lose,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

“Rest assured. I’ll have no regrets.”

The next moment, the Heavenly Yokai King turned into countless light orbs and entered Chu Kuangren’s body.

Immediately, the mysteries of the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry emerged.

After going through them, Chu Kuangren felt that the cultivation technique was as if it was tailor-made for him. It was perfect.

He already had the Tome of PhysiQUES and could simulate countless yokai beasts’ physiQUES. Hence, he could also be regarded as a yokai beast.

That skill itself would be a great help for him when he cast the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry.

No matter how others imitated, it could only be physically and spiritually similar. On the other hand, Chu Kuangren could transform into a real yokai beast!

He took a day and a night to gain insights into the technique.

Due to its compatibility, his speed of gaining insights into the technique was much faster than the Blade of Zhou.

“The Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry will shine more brightly in my hands than the Heavenly Yokai King.”

Chu Kuangren laughed.

Following that, he looked at the huge black ancient seal in front of him.

Countless yokai beasts’ figures were engraved on the huge seal.

It was a treasure refined by the Heavenly Yokai King, the Myriad Yokai Seal!

“Since I’ve collected the Mimicry Technique and Myriad Yokai Seal, it’s time for me to leave.”

Chu Kuangren smiled faintly.

When he was about to leave, the surrounding void began to crumble.

Outside the gray ball of light, all yokai gathered and stared at the light wisp with anticipation.

Except for Tushan Fei Yu and a few other yokai foxes of Emerald Hill and Tushan, almost no one wanted Chu Kuangren to obtain the inheritance.

Hum...

At that moment, cracks began to appear in the gray ball of light.

“What’s happening?”

“Is the Heavenly Yokai King’s inheritance going to disappear?”

“What about Chu Kuangren?”

“No. There’s another explanation, and that is the inheritance has been passed on successfully. Therefore, there’s no need for the ball of light to exist anymore.”

Everyone stared at the ball of light that was about to burst.

Crack!

It finally shattered!

Among the scattered light orbs, a peerless figure in white emerged, and it was none other than Chu Kuangren!

There was a huge black seal in his hand.

Countless mysterious Daoist patterns were engraved on the seal, and they interweaved to form several yokai beasts’ mimics. Suddenly, all the yokai started to feel their heart throbbing.

“That aura must be the Myriad Yokai Seal!”

“He, a human, has obtained the Heavenly Yokai King’s inheritance? What the hell is going on?”

“D*mn it...”

All the yokai looked at the huge black seal in Chu Kuangren’s hand with eyes filled with desire.

In their opinion, not only did the huge seal contain mighty strength, but it was also a symbol of power!

“Chu Kuangren, hand over the Myriad Yokai Seal yourself, and I can let go of the past. I can even allow you to leave here safely,” the Golden Crow Crown Prince said aloud as he looked at the huge seal with greed in his eyes.

“How can a human deserve such treasures?” The Avarice Heavenly Champion stepped forward and said with a cold tone.

“Haha. Chu Kuangren, I’ve been wanting to fight with you for a long time now, and the chance has finally come. Bring it on.” The Battle Saint Ape, Yuan Feng, looked eager for a fight.

Even the rest of the yokai started to get tempted by it.

Although they knew Chu Kuangren was powerful, the Myriad Yokai Seal was too tempting for them.

Moreover, there were so many yokai here while Chu Kuangren was the only human. That fact alone boosted their confidence a lot.

“If you all want to fight, bring it on!”

“I don’t mind fighting against all of you alone.”

Standing in the air, Chu Kuangren kept the Myriad Yokai Seal and said to the Golden Crow Crown Prince and others.

“Hmph. Let me be the first to taste your power!”

The Avarice Heavenly Champion was the first to attack.

As he opened his mouth and took a deep breath, countless spiritual qi emerged and transformed into a black energy light ball that smashed at Chu Kuangren.

It was a surge of spiritual qi that had been compressed to its limit, and its might was powerful enough to pierce through the void and planets.

However, Chu Kuangren ignored it. He simply waved his sleeves to release his sword qi.

Soon, the energy light ball was torn in half by the sword qi before it could get close.

“What?! How is his sword qi so powerful!”

The avarice’s expression changed.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince looked at Chu Kuangren with a grim gaze. “Chu Kuangren, it’s time for you and me to end this.”

Golden flames were burning on his body.

It was the Golden Crow Flame, which had undergone nearly seven bloodline awakenings!

In response, Chu Kuangren raised his hand to unleash an attack.

A swaying red flame lotus was seen floating in the air.

It was the Crimson Lotus Phoenix’s Flame!

The moment the Phoenix’s Flame and Golden Crow Flame collided, Chu Kuangren remained still.

The Golden Crow Flame that came at him was engulfed by the Phoenix’s Flame and could not hurt him at all.

“I was going to leave you be if you didn’t find trouble with me. However, since you like to get in my hand, all I can do is raise my hand and crush you to death.”

Chapter 1242: Let Me Show You, Four Mystical Beasts Mimicry

Even though Chu Kuangren was surrounded by the Golden Crow Crown Prince and other yokai in the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, he remained calm and nonchalant.

He stood in the air with his white robes fluttering. His transcendental demeanor captivated a lot of the female yokais' hearts.

"Bring it on." Chu Kuangren teased the Golden Crow Crown Prince with his finger.

"I will show you the true power of my Golden Crow Flame," the Golden Crow Crown Prince said coldly.

Then, the Golden Crow Flame on him started burning brightly. Its sheer heat burned even the surrounding space until gray spatial cracks appeared.

A sliver of the flame possessed a power that could obliterate a Heavenly Immortal.

At that moment, the Golden Crow Crown Prince's power was nearing a monstrous level, and he was just a step shy of rivaling the Immortal Hall's Imperial Commander.

Theoretically, no yokai from the younger generation in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains could rival him anymore.

Kaboom!

The Golden Crow Flame exploded from the Golden Crow Crown Prince's body and turned into a fiery torrent that swirled violently toward Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren did not move a muscle, but the reddish gold Phoenix's Flame erupted from him again and transformed into a red lotus to block the Golden Crow Flame.

"It's the Phoenix's Flame! I can't believe you, a human, can use the Phoenix's Flame! How surprising," the Golden Crow Crown Prince said gravely.

More importantly, Chu Kuangren successfully defended himself against the Golden Crow Flame using his Phoenix Flame.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince had awoken his Golden Crow bloodline seven times, so his Golden Crow Flame was far stronger than the common Phoenix's Flame. Yet, Chu Kuangren could rival his scorching flame using the Phoenix's Flame.

It was proof that Chu Kuangren's Phoenix Flame was no weaker than those Godly Phoenixes who had awoken their bloodline six times or more.

On top of that, the Phoenix's Flame was just one of many of Chu Kuangren's attacking methods.

"That's all your Golden Crow Flame can do?" Chu Kuangren said coldly.

The Phoenix's Flame might not be his main attacking method, but he would still study it from time to time.

With his terrifying level of cognizance, a brief revision was enough to upgrade the power of the Phoenix's Flame to a terrifying level.

“Chu Kuangren, don’t think too highly of yourself!”

The avarice attacked for the second time. Yokai qi erupted from his body, and intertwining Daoist patterns swirled around his body as he shouted, “Realm Devouring!”

His palm attack created a pitch-black vortex in the void and started to devour everything in the realm like a giant mouth.

“Realm Devouring? Too bad. I’m beyond this realm!”

Chu Kuangren flicked his finger.

Rampant sword intent erupted as though a tyrant had descended on earth before a surge of violent sword qi gushed out from his finger.

It was just a moment, but the sword qi tore the vortex apart and continued forward, going straight to the avarice.

“What?!”

The avarice’s eyes shrunk in fear at the whirring sword qi. The impending doom sent chills down his spine as it locked onto him.

Without any hesitation, he pulled out a talisman, crushed it, and created a shield.

It was a life-saving item that he had saved up.

Bang!

The sword qi hit the barrier and created a loud explosion.

The shield shattered, and the avarice was blasted away. As he crashed into a mountain, smoke and dust rose into the air.

“Hahaha! Eat this!”

A figure appeared above Chu Kuangren. It was Yuan Feng of the Battle Saint Ape Tribe.

He held his golden staff high up in the air and swung it down on Chu Kuangren. As it came down, its power destroyed a huge part of the void in its path.

However, Chu Kuangren remained in his spot, showing no intentions of dodging or moving.

He pointed his sword hand sign at the falling staff.

When the finger and staff clashed, a powerful bang erupted, but it did not even budge Chu Kuangren.

With the sword finger holding it down, the staff could not move at all.

“Battle Secret Technique!”

Yuan Feng released a battle cry, and a more rampant yokai qi erupted from him. The muscles on his body immediately bulged into a tiny hill.

However, no matter how hard he pressed, Chu Kuangren did not budge.

The sword qi was like the sturdiest wall, stopping Yuan Feng's attack.

"Compared to the Ape Forefather, you're too weak," Chu Kuangren said coldly.

Sword qi gushed from his fingers and released an unrivaled power that blasted the staff and Yuan Feng away.

"White Tiger Godly Fist!"

The White Tiger Heavenly Champion attacked. As his vast and destructive qi erupted, the fist energy turned into an image of a ferocious White Tiger.

Further away, the avarice, who was blasted into the mountain earlier, flew out from the rubbles and released an energy beam from his mouth. The beam perforated mountains as it headed toward Chu Kuangren.

At the same time, the other yokai sky-prides who wanted to deal with Chu Kuangren also attacked.

Surges of yokai qi erupted one after another, Immortal Techniques were cast consecutively, and countless Daoist patterns swirled in the air. All those turned into a powerful energy stream that crashed onto Chu Kuangren.

"Golden Crow, Third Leg!"

The Golden Crow Crown Prince shouted and jumped into the air, prompting the spiritual qi in the area to gather upon him.

In the blink of an eye, the sky turned dark.

A giant vortex appeared in the sky, and a black claw, engulfed in golden flame, emerged from within.

It was the Golden Crow Tribe's conjuration, the Golden Crow Third Leg!

The White Tiger Fist, the avarice's demonic beam, the Golden Crow Third Leg, and a bunch of other powerful wild beasts' Immortal Techniques attacking altogether would deter even a True Immortal.

Chu Kuangren might not be a True Immortal yet, but he was stronger than one.

"Don't you guys want the Heavenly Yokai King's inheritance? In that case, let me do you the favor and show you guys," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

Immortal Sparks shone brightly around him, and his Immortal's Core energy gushed out.

A crimson scarlet phoenix soared, the azure dragon rose in the air, the white tiger roared with destructive qi, and a Black Warrior emerged with a stone tablet on its back, its growl shaking even the stars.

The scarlet phoenix cried, the azure dragon roared, the white tiger howled, and the black warrior growled.

"Four Mystical Beasts Mimicry!"

Chu Kuangren raised his hand slowly, and all four mystical beasts' images appeared in the sky. They looked so lifelike. It was as if the four mystical beasts really had descended onto the realm.

All four mystical beasts carried boundless yokai qi that swept the land and shook the sky.

The White Tiger Fist shattered.

The avarice's demonic beam dissipated.

The Golden Crow Third Leg broke.

All other yokai Immortal Techniques shattered and crumbled into nothingness before the Four Mystical Beasts Mimicry.

The Four Mystical energy swept the battlefield as though the four real mystical beasts were wreaking havoc across the scene.

In the blink of an eye, the land was devastated by the attack.

Failing to withstand the terrifying power, all the yokai sky-prides were blasted away.

Some weaker ones even died upon impact. Broken Immortal bodies, Nine-Headed Snakelet's heads, Kui Bull's horns, Chimera's wings, and all kinds of broken limbs and torsos floated in the sky.

The gory and merciless scene shocked every other yokai on the field, and they gulped in utter disbelief.

"F*ck. This is horrifying!"

"One attack. It's one attack was all it took for him to defeat that many Beast Ruler clan's sky-prides? Is this the power of the Heavenly Yokai King's inheritance?"

"Rather than the Heavenly Yokai King's inheritance, I think we should focus more on Chu Kuangren. No matter what kind of inheritance, it depends on the user to bring out its potential. I don't think anyone else can release such power with the inheritance. The terrifying thing here is not the inheritance but Chu Kuangren!"

"Nothing is better than seeing it with your own eyes. His powers are terrifying."

Tushan Fei Yu and the others stared at the figure in white in the sky, his peerless image captivating their hearts.

An unusual emotion appeared in their eyes, and their heart raced.

The man did not even move, yet he was able to defeat all the yokai with a single attack.

No other young sky-pride could match his power!

Chapter 1243: Ten-Day Overhead Formation? I'll Shoot The Suns Down Like Dayi

"You people are too weak. All of you can't even withstand one attack from me," Chu Kuangren said indifferently as he remained standing in the air.

On this trip to the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, he had acquired King Zhou and Heavenly Yokai King's inheritance —one was a Human Emperor, the other was the Great Ten Thousand Mountains' Unified Ruler.

Either one of the two could easily produce a top-tier sky-pride or a prodigy, yet the two inheritances were acquired by the same person, Chu Kuangren.

On top of that, having already overpowered all the younger generations before, he also did not know the limit of his true power.

However, the Golden Crow Crown Prince and the others were no match for him.

Even if all the sky-prides of the Great Ten Thousand Mountains joined forces, he would still look down on them.

"Chu Kuangren, not so fast! I still have some tricks up my sleeves!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince said coldly.

The next moment, the ground trembled loudly.

Fire pillars shot up into the sky while boundless fire energy filled the realm.

In the sky, the fire pillars formed ten enormous fireballs. Each fireball was a million meters in diameter, and the seemingly endless energy they contained shocked everyone present.

All the other yokai on the field gasped in terror because the moment the fireballs appeared, they felt as if the water in their bodies evaporated.

They were no longer just mere fireballs. They were more like ten suns hanging in the sky!

"Chu Kuangren, this is the Ten-Day Overhead Formation! What do you think?" the Golden Crow Crown Prince grinned.

That was a part of the Golden Crow King's inheritance he acquired.

In the ancient legends, there used to be ten golden crows that transformed into ten suns and scorched the land. Under the heat, rivers dried up, life perished, and irreversible damage was inflicted on humans.

Then, there was Dayi of the human race. He shot the suns down and ended the catastrophe.

The Ten-Day Overhead Formation was a matchless formation created according to the legend.

As Chu Kuangren stared at the ten suns in the sky, he felt like the water, the blood, and even his Immortal's Core energy in his body were evaporating.

"Ten-Day Overhead Formation, huh? Interesting." Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes at the blinding suns.

His sharp Immortal Consciousness could sense that there were ten golden jewels inside each of the suns.

They must be the core items for the formation.

“With the Ten-Day Overhead Formation, Chu Kuangren, you will be defeated!” the Golden Crow Crown Prince scoffed.

Then, he revealed another reddish gold seedling.

The branches and leaves of the sapling were covered with countless Daoist patterns, giving it a mystical look. The sapling even contained the strongest Yang energy.

“That’s the... Fusang Tree?”

Chu Kuangren was intrigued. He grinned and said, “I was thinking how I should enhance my clone’s strength to master the Fusang’s power completely, and now, with you bringing me the seedling, you’ve done me a great favor. I don’t even know how to thank you.”

“You want the Fusang? You will have to be alive to take it from me.”

The Golden Crow Crown Prince scoffed and pointed the Fusang Tree at Chu Kuangren.

With the power of Fusang and the Ten-Day Overhead Formation’s countless flame currents, everything felt like it was about to scorch to crisp.

Even a True Immortal had to take that attack seriously.

However, Chu Kuangren remained fearless. He channeled his Immortal’s Core energy and formed ancient wild beast mimics in the void, like the Nine-Headed Snakelet, Sabertooth, Lamia, Chimera, and more.

Each wild beast mimicry was lifelike, with vast yokai and ferocious qi impacting the void.

Even the wild beasts trembled before the mimics’ presence.

“Ten Wild Beast Mimicry!” Chu Kuangren cried.

All ten of the wild beasts’ roars and howls trembled the realm.

As the ferocious qi and yokai qi clashed with the Golden Crow Crown Prince’s attack, which had the help of the Fusang sapling, the collision shattered mountains and dried rivers. It even tore the void into shreds.

Countless shattered Daoist patterns containing horrifying energies shot out.

Common sky-prides failed to withstand the blast and exploded in blood mists upon contact.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was also blasted away with a horrified look on his face.

“How does he still have this amount of power under the Ten-Day Overhead Formation? How is this possible?”

The Ten-Day Overhead Formation was one of the strongest formations in the world. Although he could not cast the authentic Ten-Day Overhead Formation with his power alone and was forced to rely on items to cast it, it was still extremely powerful.

Even a True Immortal was not his match within the formation, and with the help of Fusang's power, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was more or less invincible within the formation.

However, his invincibility was shattered by a single attack from Chu Kuangren, who seemed unaffected by the formation at all.

Could it be that Chu Kuangren was unbeatable?

No, that was impossible!

"I refuse to believe someone can be invincible in this world! Even if there is, it's not going to be you! Ten-Day Overhead Formation, burn him!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince shouted.

Then, the ten suns in the sky shone even brighter, and endless flame currents gushed out from all the suns.

The land dried up and started to crack, while countless other yokai cultivators were forced to withstand the immense heatwave that was everywhere with their own yokai qi.

Those who failed burst into flames.

"Damn it! If this continues, we will be burned to ashes before Chu Kuangren does!"

"The Golden Crow Crown Prince has lost his mind in killing Chu Kuangren. He doesn't care about us anymore! Damn it!"

"Stop blabbering. Save your yokai qi to withstand the heatwave."

"I can't imagine what kind of pressure Chu Kuangren is facing in the center of the formation. Us, who are not the targets, are already suffering from the terrifying pressure, so what more Chu Kuangren?"

Some Yokai Tribe sky-prides gulped nervously when they saw Chu Kuangren standing nonchalantly in the center of the formation.

That was when they realized the strength difference between them had just gotten bigger.

"Ten-Day Overhead Formation? So what? I'll shoot down all your suns," Chu Kuangren said.

The Descendant Self Sword flew out from its sheath and transformed into a white-jaded longbow.

Having been forged using the Thousand Illusory Steel, the Descendant Self Sword could transform into any shape at will, such as a spear, a saber, a sword, or even a shield.

It was just that Chu Kuangren barely used any of the other abilities.

The moment the white-jaded longbow appeared, it shocked almost everyone on the field.

Rather than being shocked at the Descendant Self's properties, they were shocked at the fact Chu Kuangren knew archery.

"Hahaha! Chu Kuangren, do you really think you are the ancient hero of humankind, Dayi? And you're trying to shoot the suns down?!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince scoffed.

During ancient times, there were ten suns in the sky, and it brought catastrophic fate upon humankind. It was Dayi, a human, who shot down all nine suns.

The legend had been spread widely among humans.

However, the legendary Dayi excelled at Bow Dao, and he was also a powerful Arch-Gilded Immortal.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren was just a Heavenly Immortal who had never been seen using a bow. Yet, he wanted to copy the legendary feat?

It was the biggest joke!

“Dayi is the hero of the humans, so why can’t I learn from him? However, Dayi shot down nine suns in the past, and now I’m shooting eleven!”

Chu Kuangren’s voice echoed in the realm. Then, he raised the bow up and pulled the string.

It was at that moment that an unparalleled and horrifying might gushed out from his body.

Heaven and earth trembled, and the ten suns in the sky started to flicker.

The scene put a horrified look on the Golden Crow Crown Prince’s face.

Chapter 1244: Breaking Eleven Suns, Acquiring Yang Fusang, Losing Everything

As Chu Kuangren drew the string of the bow, a boundless might gushed out from his body, shaking the void and universe.

It might have been difficult for him to shoot down nine suns with archery in the past, but now, he could!

While accepting the Heavenly Yokai King’s trial, he got the Daybreak Shot, the ultimate technique that made Dayi famous back in the day.

With that, he pulled out that particular technique and shot down ten suns created by the Golden Crow Crown Prince.

Given Chu Kuangren’s current cultivation level, he may not be able to utilize the technique’s full potential, but it was enough to deal with the formation.

After all, the formation was not authentic suns created by the Golden Crow.

“This energy... H-How is it possible?!”

The Golden Crow Crown Prince reacted bitterly and already had a premonition of what would happen next.

Hence, he quickly channeled the Ten-Day Overhead Formation, siphoned the endless flame currents in the area, and merged them with the Fusang’s energy to attack Chu Kuangren in the form of a ferocious fire dragon.

The fire dragon was shockingly powerful.

Even a sliver of ember from the Golden Crow was strong enough to scorch the void, let alone the fire dragon that was made out of flame currents and the Fusang energy.

It could easily obliterate a common True Immortal.

“Die!” the Golden Crow Crown Prince shouted.

Chu Kuangren remained calm at the impending scorching fury of the fire dragon.

Endless spiritual qi in the area gathered upon him rapidly, and he almost absorbed all the spiritual qi within a ten thousand kilometer radius into his attack.

Once the string was drawn to the limit, a golden arrow formed from the spiritual qi he absorbed.

“Break!”

Chu Kuangren shouted as he released the string.

The released string buzzed strongly, and the arrow whirred across the sky.

The golden arrow flew like a ray of light. It even stirred up a powerful storm in its wake that shocked and terrified all the other yokai on the field.

When the arrow clashed with the fire dragon, it was the arrow with the indomitable momentum that emerged victorious while the fire dragon was perforated.

Then, the arrow continued flying toward one of the suns in the sky.

Kaboom!

Following the deafening explosion, heaven and earth shook.

One of the ten suns was destroyed!

Endless fire energies were released from the explosion, and flames currents spread out successive waves like ripples on water.

The fire energy wreaked havoc on earth, and as a result, the formation trembled violently.

“The first one,” Chu Kuangren said.

Then, he drew the string again and used the Daybreak Shot once more.

Swoosh!

The arrow flew out from the bow like a ray of light.

Another deafening explosion later, the second sun was destroyed.

“Damn t!” The Golden Crow Crown Prince was shocked, infuriated, and afraid at the same time.

He channeled the torrential fire currents in the area again. With the Fusang sapling in his hand, he attacked Chu Kuangren again.

“Don’t rush it. It’s not your turn yet.”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand, and life-death reincarnation intent swirled into a Life and Death Symbol that temporarily overpowered and pinned the Golden Crow Crown Prince in his spot.

After that, Chu Kuangren continued shooting.

The third, the fourth, the fifth, the sixth...

Following the consecutive shots from Chu Kuangren's bow, the suns in the sky were shot down one by one.

As endless flames were extinguished swiftly, the area started to cool down.

However, what followed was chills down everyone's spine.

Witnessing Chu Kuangren's nearly impossible feat scared them.

To them, Chu Kuangren was a horrifying existence.

With his seemingly endless offensive techniques and trump card after trump card, he seemed to possess an infinite amount of techniques, and no one really knew how much he had left under his sleeves.

For example, the Phoenix's Flame and the Daybreak Shot were techniques that no one expected Chu Kuangren to use.

Chu Kuangren stood proud in the sky. He held the white-jaded bow in his hand and released arrows formed by spiritual qi, which flew like comets toward the artificial sun and shot them down.

At that moment, he was like the human hero from the past, Dayi.

It did not take long before Chu Kuangren shot down ten of the suns.

In the meantime, the Golden Crow Crown Prince also broke free from the Life and Death Symbol.

He stared at the destroyed formation and the shattered gemstones on the ground with utmost rage.

Then, he glared at Chu Kuangren, but behind his furious glare was a hint of fear and reverence.

The Ten-Day Overhead Formation was his strongest trump card, yet it did nothing to Chu Kuangren.

What else did he have that would enable him to continue the fight with Chu Kuangren?

"Retreat!"

As soon as the thought appeared in his mind, the Golden Crow Crown Prince figure flashed and flew further away, not caring about the pride he had as a sky-pride anymore.

"I said I'm going to shoot down eleven suns today, and you... are the eleventh," said Chu Kuangren.

He narrowed his eyes as he raised the bow and drew the string.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince had already flown more than ten thousand kilometers away, yet the feeling still haunted him.

Faster! Faster!

He channeled his Immortal's Core energy to the limit and even used some secret technique that would consume his life essence to quicken his speed.

He was bathed in Golden Crow Flame as he soared across the sky like a moving sun. Everywhere he went, the land cracked, and the river dried.

"Go!" Chu Kuangren released the string.

The golden arrow flew out like a meteor while carrying a powerful storm in its wake. In a split second, it had covered more than ten thousand kilometers.

"No! No!"

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was horrified when he sensed the impending golden arrow closing on him at lightning speed.

The arrow with endless energy had locked onto him, and he had nowhere to run!

By then, the arrow had perforated the Golden Crow Flame.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince transformed into his true form and expanded his massive wings that could cover the sky. He was planning to use his massive body to withstand the arrow.

Alas, it was useless.

The moment the Daybreak Shot landed on him, its might exploded, and the terrifying power ripped every inch of his body into shreds.

Blood and feathers scattered across the air. It even dyed the river red.

"Chu Kuangren! I curse you!"

"You will have a horrible death and will never be able to live again!"

Upon his demise, the Golden Crow Crown Prince shouted his curse out of grudge and resentment.

Chu Kuangren could not care less about the curse at all.

"Fate can be turned around. Why should I be afraid of your curse?"

His figure flashed and reappeared at where the Golden Crow Crown Prince fell.

A reddish gold sapling, covered in Immortal Sparks, was on the ground.

"This is the Yang Fusang."

Chu Kuangren sized it up for a bit after he picked it up. Then, he swung his hand and kept it inside his Enchanted Sleeve.

The seedling was useful to him. Maybe when he reunited with his clone and located Fu Yin, he could study a way to master the full power of Fusang.

"You guys are next!"

Chu Kuangren turned to the avarice, white tiger, and the other yokai sky-prides.

“Chu Kuangren, what do we have to do for you to spare us?” asked the White Tiger Heavenly Champion.

After all, the situation was against them, and they were not strong enough to rival Chu Kuangren. Hence, all they could do was beg for mercy.

“I want one drop of blood essence from each of you, your cultivation method, and all the Opportunities of Fortune all of you acquired from the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave,” Chu Kuangren said.

Everyone was stunned by his terms, for he was being over-demanding!

He was exhorting them to the last bit and leaving them with nothing at all.

“Chu Kuangren, are you really going to do this?” the avarice asked gruffly.

Chu Kuangren responded not with words but with his sword hand sign.

A brutal sword qi was launched at the Avarice, killing him on the spot before he could even resist.

“All of you are free to say no. Anyway, killing all of you is easy for me,” Chu Kuangren said.

The others were silenced by the avarice’s corpse.

They were severely defeated.

If they knew better, they would never have agreed to attack Chu Kuangren.

Now, not only did their efforts fall short, but they even lost everything to him.

Chapter 1245: Provoking The Golden Crow King, Golden Crow King’s Wrath, Golden Crow Blood Pool

With Chu Kuangren’s coercion, many of the beasts were forced to surrender their Opportunities of Fortune because none of them had the power to rival Chu Kuangren’s bizarre power.

“Why do you need our blood essence?” Yuan Feng asked out of curiosity.

He had no resentment for Chu Kuangren. In fact, he only attacked because of the battle-frenzy nature of the Battle Saint Ape Tribe.

Now that he was utterly defeated, he surrendered not only the Opportunities of Fortune he gathered but also the Battle Saint Technique that was unique to the Battle Saint Ape Tribe.

He understood if Chu Kuangren wanted their secret techniques and Opportunities of Fortune, but blood essence?

It baffled him.

Was Chu Kuangren trying to create or use some kind of curse?

The thought sent chills down the yokai’s spines.

There were all kinds of strange cultivation methods in the world, so using the beasts’ blood essence as part of some curse was entirely plausible.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to hurt you.”

Chu Kuangren did not further explain himself.

He wanted the blood essence because he wanted to study different kinds of physiques to complete the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique.

In his opinion, the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique was not perfect and still had space to improve.

Only after he analyzed and understood different kinds of beast's physiques, and then supplemented it with mimicry Daiost Rhymes could the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique be perfected.

After that, the yokai continued their expedition in the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave.

Soon, the day of closing arrived.

Chu Kuangren, Tushan Fei Yu, and the others were prepared to leave.

The moment Chu Kuangren stepped out of the cave, multiple Immortal Consciousness locked onto him.

They were the great ones from the Yokai Tribes in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains.

"His cultivation level remains as it is, but his energy is much stronger than before. What happened?"

"It seems like he has gained a lot in the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave."

"I still haven't figured out how he slipped through the restriction seals and entered the cave."

"This is beyond me."

"His methods are alarming indeed."

Other than Chu Kuangren, the sky-prides of other Yokai Tribes also exited the cave, and the great ones from the respective tribes started to ask them about the results.

However, the sky-prides responded with an embarrassed expression.

Their gaze at Chu Kuangren showed nothing but reverence.

The great ones were stunned.

What did Chu Kuangren do? Why were the sky-prides so afraid of him?

After the great ones learned what Chu Kuangren did inside the cave, their expressions turned grim.

Seized the Heavenly Yokai King's inheritance?

Robbed the sky-prides of their Opportunities of Fortune?

How audacious and lawless!

He was in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, the territory of the yokai. What gave him the confidence to rob the sky-prides in broad daylight?

One after another, the Immortal Consciousness locked on to Chu Kuangren. The anger and resentment were clear, especially from the Sky Centipede Tribe, Avarice Tribe, and Golden Crow Tribe.

Each of them wished they could cut Chu Kuangren into a million pieces, eat his flesh, and drink his blood, but they could not.

Even they dared not simply interfere with the battle of Heavenly Champions.

“Chu Kuangren!”

“The Golden Crow Tribe will not let this slip so easily! I will find a way to end your path to immortality!” the Golden Crow King’s frosty voice echoed throughout the void.

Then, a powerful and domineering aura enveloped the area.

All the other yokai sky-prides trembled uncontrollably, and only Chu Kuangren remained calm.

He stared into the void and said, “Perhaps you can try.”

He had provoked the Golden Crow King, an Arch Gilded Immortal!

His boldness left everyone stunned. Chu Kuangren, a tiny Heavenly Immortal, must be out of his mind to challenge the authority of an Arch Gilded Immortal!

How was he so confident?

Was he not afraid that the Golden Crow King might disregard the karmic consequences and kill him on the spot?

After all, Chu Kuangren did just kill his son, and it was understandable if the Golden Crow King lost his patience and decided to avenge his son.

“You! Do you have a death wish?”

The Golden Crow King’s voice grew frosty, and terrifying killing intent spread across every corner of the realm.

A common Heavenly Immortal, or even a True Immortal, would be horrified after being pressured by an Arch Gilded Immortal’s killing intent.

Yet, Chu Kuangren remained calm.

“Come on. Do it,” Chu Kuangren continued to provoke the Golden Crow King.

All the great ones from other tribes were awestruck by his words.

Chu Kuangren was too audacious.

Even the Tushan Queen and the Emerald Hill Fox King were baffled by his confidence. However, they started to channel their Immortal’s Core energy in secret to prepare themselves to save Chu Kuangren should anything unexpected happen.

“Don’t have the guts to?” Chu Kuangren’s voice sounded again.

He had the Indestructible Physique anyway. As long as it could not kill him, he would continue his provocation.

“Grr...” The Golden Crow King inhaled deeply to suppress the boiling rage.

He almost attacked Chu Kuangren, but at the thought of the karmic repercussions of interfering with the battle of the Heavenly Champions, as well as the Celestial Demon Tribe and Hundred Academy behind Chu Kuangren, he suppressed his killing intent.

“You will pay for what you did,” the Golden Crow King said with a scoff.

After that, his energy presence disappeared.

He left because he was pissed off!

“Wow, the Golden Crow King really tolerated Chu Kuangren’s provocation.”

“Maybe Chu Kuangren knew the Golden Crow King wouldn’t interfere, hence the bold provocation. What a calculative person.”

“With him around, the other Heavenly Champions would not even stand a chance.”

The great ones from various Yokai Tribes exchanged their thoughts in the void, but Chu Kuangren could not be bothered.

Instead, he returned to Tushan with Tushan Fei Yu and the others.

His trip to the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave was a harvest, and he needed time to sort out everything he got.

On the other hand, at Golden Crow Heavenly Mountains, a terrifying aura erupted.

Kaboom!

More than a hundred mountain peaks in the Golden Crow Heavenly Mountains exploded into dust, frightening many of the Golden Crows.

After the explosion, the mountain ridge that was more than a million kilometers in radius fell into dead silence.

Some of the mountains were scorched to the ground.

That was the Golden Crow King’s wrath.

“Chu Kuangren, Chu Kuangren! You will die!” the Golden Crow King said with his teeth gnashed.

The Golden Crow Flame spread from his body uncontrollably, and any sliver of ember could torch the air into the void.

After venting his anger, the Golden Crow King regained his calm.

Killing Chu Kuangren was not a difficult task, but the karmic repercussions of killing him were not something that he was prepared to receive.

“I heard the Arch Gilded Immortals of Eastern King School and the Demon Palace suffered severely after interfering with the battle of the Heavenly Champions. One of the three flowers on the Eastern King School’s Arch Gilded Immortal was removed, causing his cultivation level to fall.

“Considering that he suffered such a heavy repercussion by interfering, if I kill Chu Kuangren with my own hands, I might be killed on the spot. What about sending someone else after him? If the person ratted me out, I might still be involved.

“Damn it... But killing Chu Kuangren just like that is too merciful. I want him to suffer worse than being dead!”

Thoughts ran through his mind.

Then, all of a sudden, he thought of something and went to the deepest part of the Golden Crow Heavenly Mountain.

There was a golden pool located inside, but it also reeked of blood.

It was a blood pool!

“You’re here.”

A voice sounded from the pool.

Then, the golden water started to boil, and a face of a handsome man emerged from the water.

“I want you to defeat someone for me.”

“Oh? Not even you can defeat this particular one? What makes you think I can?”

“My hands are tied because of the karmic restrictions. The target is a prodigy among sky-pride, and I want you to destroy his pride and ego,” the Golden Crow King said.

All the sky-prides held pride in their status.

Aside from being able to defeat them, insulting and humiliating them would be the most effective blow to their status, physically and mentally, especially for someone as proud as Chu Kuangren.

Then, Chu Kuangren would wish that he was dead!

Chapter 1246: Golden Crow King’s Frenzy, Alliance With The Six Tribes, Emerald Hill and Tushan In Danger

“You want me to defeat a Heavenly Champion sky-pride?” the face in the blood pool asked curiously.

“Yes.”

“Why? Can’t the Crown Prince do it?”

“He has been killed,” said the Golden Crow King gruffly.

“Oh?”

The face in the pool was slightly stunned before he started showing interest in the topic. “The Crown Prince is quite gifted, almost monstrous to be precise, yet he died because of this sky-pride? I’m intrigued. Is the target a monstrous one too?”

“He’s definitely a monster!”

The Golden Crow King took a deep breath.

No matter how much he resented Chu Kuangren, he could not deny the fact that Chu Kuangren was extremely talented.

“Interesting. It’s not a problem if you want me to avenge the Crown Prince, but I need a body. You know what to do.”

“A hundred Golden Crow sky-prides’ bodies!” said the Golden Crow King with a hint of frenzy in his eyes.

The Golden Crow Blood Pool was formed using a single drop of blood essence from the Golden Crow Forefather.

Through countless years of evolution, the blood pool developed a complete intellect system and even possessed a part of the forefather’s inheritance. Unfortunately, its intellect was without a body.

In order to grant the blood pool a physical body, a hundred bodies of the Golden Crow sky-prides must be sacrificed.

A hundred sky-prides were almost all the younger generation Golden Crows. However, for the sake of vengeance, to win in the battle of Heavenly Champion, and become ruler of the Immortal World, the Golden Crow King had no other options left.

“Without the Crown Prince, no matter how great the other sky-prides are, it would be difficult to rival Chu Kuangren.

“We, Golden Crow Tribe, needed a monstrous-level sky-pride, and for that, sacrificing a hundred sky-prides is the only way.”

The Golden Crow King clenched his fists tightly as a hint of frenzy flashed in his terrifying eyes.

When the blood pool spirit saw the expression on the king, his excitement was fueled.

It had been many, many years since he had a body, and finally, that would come to an end.

‘Now it seems like I need to thank that unknown sky-pride for this chance. To push the king to take this drastic step, I’m looking forward to meeting you, mysterious sky-pride,’ thought the blood pool spirit.

“I will deliver the bodies to you soon, but before that, I need to do something.”

“Something?”

“Before we defeat Chu Kuangren and destroy his pride, I need to collect some interest.”

“Oh? So the mysterious sky-pride is called Chu Kuangren. I’ll remember the name. As for the interest, what are you referring to?”

“The fact that Chu Kuangren could enter the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave must involve the Emerald Hill and Tushan. In that case, I have to deal with the two of them first.”

“Emerald Hill and Tushan are two of the greatest holy lands for the Fox Tribes. Are you sure the Golden Crow Heavenly Mountain can deal with them alone?”

“Hah! We are not alone. The nemesis of Emerald Hill and Tushan, the Dark Fox Tribe, can assist us in this endeavor, and there’s a high chance we can get the Tengu Tribe to join us as well. Other than that, the infuriating crimes that Chu Kuangren committed in the cave must have sparked anger in different tribes. I believe some of them are displeased with Emerald Hill and Tushan as well. We might be able to form an ally.”

“Oh, speaking of which, you’ll have to thank this Chu Kuangren. He was the one who created a chance for you to bring that many forces together under one banner.”

“You will have to thank him on my behalf. I want him to know what is worse than death.”

“I certainly will.”

...

In the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, Sky Centipede Tribe.

A giant thousand-legged centipede was crawling over the mountains, and it left terrifying poisonous gas in its trail, desolating the land it crawled over.

Suddenly, the centipede shone and shrunk rapidly into the form of a human.

The handsome young man was none other than the leader of the Five Poisons, Wu Tian.

“Chu Kuaagren might have destroyed ninety percent of my cultivation level in the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, but I got lucky and ventured into the Poison Emperor Land by mistake. Now, I have refined and cultivated all five poisons and acquired the one and only Five Poisons Destructive Immortal Physique. This is wonderful!”

Wu Tian savored the brand new power he acquired with a grin on his face.

The Five Poisons Destructive Immortal Physique was a top-tier Supreme Immortal Physique. Although incomparable to an Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique, it was still one of the strongest Supreme Immortal Physiques.

After all, how many monstrous sky-prides could possess an Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique?

“Even with the Five Poisons Destructive Immortal Physique, I must not be careless. Chu Kuangren possesses three peerless Daoist Physiques, and I’m not his match in terms of physiques. So, I must plan deliberately in order to have my revenge. First, I need to find ingredients to refine the Immortal Poisons,” Wu Tian murmured.

That was when he received a message from his tribe leader.

“Oh? The Golden Crow King is proposing to form an ally with the Sky Centipede Tribe to fight Emerald Hill and Tushan? Interesting.

“It seems like the crimes Chu Kuangren committed in the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave have angered the Beast Ruler clan so much that they are diverting their resentment toward Emerald Hill and Tushan.

“Chu Kuangren, if both Emerald Hill and Tushan are destroyed because of you, I believe the look on your face must be amusing. Could it be sadness? Sorrow? Or despair? I’m looking forward to it. Hahaha...”

Wu Tian cackled in laughter.

He would never miss this battle for anything.

At the same time, he was not worried about Chu Kuangren interfering with the battle between the Yokai Tribes.

There were many great ones among the Beast Ruler clan, including a number of True Immortals, Gilded Immortals, and even Arch Gilded Immortals.

No matter how ridiculously monstrous Chu Kuangren was, he was a mere Heavenly Immortal. What could he possibly do to alter the course of the incoming battle?

In the Avarice Tribe, the Avarice King saw the message and reacted with a strange look in his eyes.

“Oh, the Golden Crow King is inviting us to go to war with Emerald Hill and Tushan, huh? Interesting.

“Emerald Hill and Tushan are no longer weak forces with the two Fox King and Queen’s return. Their strength is now at a whole new level. So, Golden Crow King, I wonder how many forces can you bring together to defeat Chu Kuangren? Should the Avarice Tribe fight alongside you in this war?

The Avarice King considered the invitation and ordered a meeting with the elders to discuss the matter.

After careful deliberation, the Avarice Tribe decided to join this war. However, they must first plan out the share of spoils.

If the Avarice Tribe could not get at least thirty percent of the spoils after the war, they would not join the alliance.

Meanwhile, at the Dark Fox Tribe...

A lady with a voluptuous body and a long black dress sat on the throne. Her gaze was soft as she read through the message.

The lady was none other than the Dark Fox King.

“Going to war with Emerald Hill and Tushan under Golden Crow’s banner? It seems like there’s a high chance to win... Emerald Hill, Tushan, your days are numbered. With the two of you out of the picture, the Dark Fox Tribe will become the orthodox Fox Tribe! My lifelong wish will finally come true with this battle!”

The Dark Fox King smiled and started to gather her troops.

Other than the Sky Centipede, Avarice, and Dark Fox, Tengu and the Nine-Headed Snakelet had decided to join the alliance as well.

On top of the Golden Crow, six Beast Ruler clans had decided to form an alliance and go to war with Emerald Hill and Tushan.

Emerald Hill and Tushan’s fates were sealed the moment the alliance was formed.

As the troops of all six Beast Ruler clans marched forward, the Great Ten Thousand Mountains fell into a never before seen turmoil.

Chapter 1247: Too Many Items to Deal With, the Fate of the Yokai Fox Species Lies in This Battle

At Tushan Mountain, Chu Kuangren was in a closed-door meditation session inside one of the caves.

He had set up heavy restrictions and seals in a radius of ten thousand kilometers from the cave to prevent people from intruding.

Moreover, most of Tushan's yokai foxes knew that he was in closed-door meditation in that location, so no one would even dare step foot into that area. Some had even taken it upon themselves to stand guard for him.

No matter what, Chu Kuangren saved their queen.

He had even facilitated the union between Emerald Hill and Tushan, paving the way for a new future for the two Fox Tribes.

Inside the cave, Chu Kuangren's aura was ever-changing, and it had become very strange.

Although he was human, his body was overflowing with yokai qi so pure that even the yokai beasts of the ancient immortal times would die for.

Besides that, his yokai qi was changing between various forms. Sometimes, it was a manticore's rage qi, a sabertooth's aura, a white tiger, and even a golden crow...

The auras of those yokai beasts had been mimicked by him at least once.

If any yokai were to see that, they would be shocked.

Instead of being just a human, Chu Kuangren had become more like a strange combination of every yokai beast there was. He had obtained almost every single yokai physique out there, hence the myriad of forms he could take on now.

In the eyes of others, that was already an unbelievable feat.

"I'm almost done analyzing the blood essence belonging to the manticore, avarice, sabertooth, and other wild yokai beasts."

Suddenly, a glint flashed in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

His overflowing yokai receded and was replaced with a transcendental Immortal qi instead.

"Next, I'll have to integrate the physiques of these yokai beasts into the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique. Hopefully, this will perfect it even further."

"Oh, I'll also have to refine the Myriad Yokai Seal, Blooded Crimson Sword, and Blooded Crimson Armor. And after that, I'll need to consolidate all my human fortune to manifest my True Emperor Dragons as well," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Having come back from a trip to the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, he had a feeling that he was going to be very busy now.

"Sheesh. Besides this, there are also the Opportunities of Fortune and some Immortal Herbs I obtained from there. I'll need to refine them later with the Annihilating Black Lotus and mountains of Demonic

Crystal my clone has obtained at the Demonic Dao's Ancestral Land. Then, I'll need to research how to wield the complete Fusang Tree's power."

"There are just too many things to do, I'm afraid. It looks like I'm going to be busy for a while."

Chu Kuangren was a little troubled.

'Let's take it one step at a time.'

...

While Chu Kuangren was in closed-door meditation, in the outside world, news of the six Beast Ruler Tribes attacking Emerald Hill and Tushan had spread everywhere throughout the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, shocking everyone.

Many yokai tribes were startled by that.

During that time, everyone's attention was focused on the battle.

As for what sparked the battle, they all knew it was Chu Kuangren.

"The Emerald Hill and Tushan are in such trouble because of Chu Kuangren."

"That's right. If it weren't for Chu Kuangren angering everyone inside the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, this wouldn't have happened."

"I agree. Chu Kuangren is such a troublemaker. Chaos and menace follow him wherever he goes. Whoever is involved with him always gets the short end of the stick."

Many yokai tribes were talking about that.

Meanwhile, the higher-ups of Tushan had gathered to discuss their war strategy.

Besides the Tushan Queen and elders, the Emerald Hill's Fox King and his elites were also present.

All of them were gathered at Tushan Mountain because the six Beast Ruler Tribes had decided to attack here first!

The six Beast Ruler Tribes had even made an announcement.

'We'll annihilate Tushan and destroy the Emerald Hill next!'

Hence, the yokai foxes had come to Tushan to consolidate their forces against the enemy.

However, after comparing the strengths of both sides, they realized that their difference in strength was just too great.

The Yokai Kings of the six Beast Ruler Tribes were all Arch Gilded Immortals. Although the Emerald Fox King and Tushan Queen were also Arch Gilded Immortals, it would be extremely hard, or even impossible, for the two of them to fight against six Arch Gilded Immortals.

"The Arch Gilded Immortals will not interfere right away. That's because once they do, it will push the tide of battle to the worst. Besides, the shockwaves from an Arch Gilded Immortal's attack are just too

dangerous, and it will cause irreversible damage. The key to this battle lies with our mid-rank forces, the Gilded and True Immortals,” said the Emerald Fox King.

The moment an Arch Gilded Immortal took action, it would result in earth-shattering consequences.

Even a move with the simplest technique would unleash an unimaginable force due to the strengthening effects of the Arch Gilded Intent.

A single strike from an Arch Gilded Immortal could wipe out a whole Great Yokai Beast Tribe and heavily damage a Giant Yokai Beast Tribe.

If beings with such power engage in an all-out battle, it would result in unimaginable damage to the surrounding landscape.

Hence, beings who were Arch Gilded Immortal and above would not interfere right away in any large-scale battle.

The battle that shattered the Immortal World into fragments long ago was most likely caused by many Arch Gilded Immortals and even beings above that level joining the fight.

“However, even when comparing our mid-rank forces, the combined strength of the Emerald Hill and Tushan is no match against our enemies.”

“That’s right. Even if the six Beast Ruler Tribes send out only a portion of their forces, their True Immortal and Gilded Immortal cultivators will already be in the thousands. Meanwhile, the Emerald Hill and Tushan only have three hundred True Immortals at most and only a mere Thirty Gilded Immortals. This is still not enough to go against the six Beast Ruler Tribes,” one of the yokai fox elders said anxiously.

“Can we request Brother Chu’s help? He has the Celestial Demon Tribe and the Hundred Academy behind his back. If he’s willing to, we may stand a chance in this battle,” another yokai fox elder suggested.

However, the Emerald Hill Fox King shook his head. “Have forgotten that we’re in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, the domain of countless yokai tribes? This is an internal fight between the yokai tribes, so it’s not appropriate for the human forces to interfere.”

“I agree.”

“If that’s the case, what else can we do? This battle was brought upon by Chu Kuangren in the first place. Is he not going to be held responsible for this at all?” another yokai fox said with dissatisfaction.

The Emerald Hill Fox King immediately shot him a glare and said indifferently, “Ninth Elder, I suggest you watch your mouth.”

“That’s right. The reason Lord Qing and I could recover was all because of Brother Chu’s help. If it weren’t for him, one of us would still be in a deep slumber while another would be chained up and suffering in madness. This kindness that Brother Chu has shown us is so great that even if we give him everything we have, it’ll not be enough. Besides, Brother Chu didn’t do anything wrong either.” The Tushan Queen also spoke out for Chu Kuangren.

“My apologies. I have spoken wrongly,” the Ninth Elder said with a guilty expression.

Just as the Tushan Queen said, most of the yokai foxes in Tushan and Emerald Hill were very grateful to Chu Kuangren.

If it were not for his help, their king and queen would still be suffering.

“Let’s think of a way to hold our ground against the Golden Crow King and others.”

Everyone continued their strategic meeting.

A series of measures were rapidly implemented once the meeting ended.

Suddenly, the whole Tushan seemed to have turned into a well-oiled war machine, with various formations and restrictions being set up.

Every yokai fox was now on high alert, awaiting their enemy’s arrival.

On that very day, a burst of yokai qi suddenly appeared outside Tushan. It was like a black hurricane looming toward them.

The yokai qi was so terrifying that every yokai fox’s expression turned grim.

Some yokai foxes with weaker cultivation immediately started trembling uncontrollably.

“The fate of the yokai fox species lies in this battle!”

Chapter 1248: The Six Yokai Kings Appear, Tushan Killing Formation, the Great Battle Has Begun

Outside Tushan Mountain, a sudden burst of yokai qi spread across the land!

That eruption of yokai qi was so terrifying that it formed into the shape of a huge dark cloud, covering the sky for over a thousand kilometers, steadily approaching Tushan Mountain.

An overwhelming aura could be felt just by looking at the dark yokai qi cloud. As it approached, a fear loomed over every yokai fox’s heart. Some with weaker cultivation levels could not help but tremble as if an invisible hand was clutching onto their hearts to suffocate them.

“What a scary yokai qi. How many yokai cultivators are there?!”

“This is too horrifying.”

“Do we really have a chance of winning this?”

“Don’t panic.”

Boom!

At that time, an even terrifying surge of yokai qi erupted into the sky, and a black three-legged crow with golden flames surging all over its body appeared.

With a flap of its wings, a frightening burst of yokai qi swept out like a storm.

That yokai qi alone was enough to rumble and activate the restrictions outside Tushan.

“It’s the Golden Crow King!”

Some yokai fox’s expressions changed upon realizing who he was.

The Golden Crow King was an Arch Gilded Immortal elite.

However, the Golden Crow King did not attack. All he did was appear above Tushan Mountain and casually release a trace of his aura, which was already enough to make every yokai fox go on high alert and shudder.

Besides the Golden Crow King, an earth-shattering roar sounded from the other side. It was emanating an aura that seemed like it could devour the heavens and earth itself.

The surrounding spiritual qi suddenly surged and headed in a certain direction.

Within an instant, the spiritual qi in tens of thousands of kilometers was sucked dry by an avarice beast approaching from the sky.

Every breath it took contained immense spiritual energy, and in between breaths, Daoist patterns swirled while spiritual qi was released.

“It’s the Avarice King!”

In the meantime, swirls of black qi started appearing from the forests in the distance. Countless flowers, trees, and wildlife caught in the black qi immediately eroded and wilted away.

A gigantic centipede was crawling from the depths of the earth.

It was the Sky Centipede King.

“Look, the sky has turned dark.”

Darkness suddenly covered the sky and blocked away the sun. With the light devoured, the day was turned into night.

In the air, a Tengu approached.

It was the King of the Tengu Tribe, and the sky turning dark was a result of the Tengu Eclipse conjuration. However, that conjuration was only a trace of the Tengu King’s power.

Then, the forests and mountains started trembling the moment a giant nine-headed snake appeared. Each head was several kilometers tall as if they were nine mountain peaks.

Water-fire energy surged wherever it went.

Rivers dried up while deserts turned into wetlands as the two conflicting energies transformed the surrounding landscape.

It was the Nine-Headed Snakelet King!

“So the cultivators of Emerald Hill and Tushan Mountain have gathered here? How wonderful.” A soft voice sounded.

A Dark Fox whose body was flowing with yokai qi approached from the sky. Although it was in yokai form, there was an irresistible and tempting charm in its eyes.

That was the Dark Fox King.

Upon the six great Yokai Kings' arrival at Tushan Mountain, their endless yokai qi wreaked havoc in the void, causing the nine heavens and the earth to rumble!

Behind them were millions of yokai army soldiers coming from afar. They were so large in numbers that they filled the surrounding terrain.

Besides the six Beast Ruler Tribes, the Great Yokai Tribes and Giant Yokai Tribes that served them had also appeared.

The scale of it all instantly terrified everyone inside Tushan Mountain!

The yokai cultivators watching the battle in secret were shocked.

"This army is just too horrifying."

"That's right. No matter how powerful the forces of Emerald Hill and Tushan are, they'll surely lose against that power."

"I'm afraid the Emerald Hill and Tushan Mountain will cease to exist after this battle today."

None of the observing yokai cultivators believed that the Emerald Hill and Tushan Mountain could withstand an attack by such a huge yokai army.

Putting it in another way, no tribe in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains could fend off such a force.

Only the most ancient tribes like the Dragon Palace, Phoenix Nest, and Kylin Cave could handle such an attack. Although those three tribes were yokai tribes, they were not situated in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains.

At that moment, two powerful surges of aura suddenly erupted within the depths of Tushan Mountain!

The yokai foxes were immediately startled upon sensing that aura.

The Emerald Hill Fox King and the Tushan Queen appeared together from the depths of Tushan Mountain. Their auras spread everywhere, shocking the heavens, earth, and even colliding with the six Yokai Kings!

At the sight of their leaders, all the yokai foxes started to gain some confidence.

"Emerald Hill Fox King and the Tushan Queen, your end has arrived today!" said the Dark Fox King with joy.

As long as she could kill both of them, the Dark Fox Tribe would have no problem wiping out Emerald Hill and Tushan, taking their place as the true yokai fox orthodoxy.

"Dark Fox King, I can't believe we're of the same species, yet you've allied with these people to attack us."

The Tushan Queen snorted coldly.

The Dark Fox King could not help but sneer. "Tushan Queen, don't you think you're a hypocrite? You people have never acknowledged the Dark Fox Tribe, and you regard us as lesser beings. If we don't support ourselves, what else do you think we should do, huh? Should we wait for your aid and support instead?"

"For devouring the life essence of your very own kind, how should we acknowledge you, the Dark Fox Tribe, as our ally?"

"Weren't you the ones who started hunting us in the first place?"

"If you people didn't devour the life essence of even your own kind, do you think we would've hunted you down?"

"Well, who's the one who rejected us, Dark Foxes? Do you think we'd devour your life essences if you accepted us for who we were?"

"Now listen... Forget it. There's no point fighting over this after so many years. If it's a fight you seek today, we, the Emerald Hill and Tushan, shall oblige! "

The Tushan Queen could not be bothered to continue reasoning with the Dark Fox King.

The Dark Fox Tribe had been in a conflict with Emerald Hill and Tushan for so long that they did not know the reason behind it all.

In short, their feud was a very troublesome thing to deal with.

The accumulated hatred throughout the ages had made the relationship between both sides like oil and water. It was in an irreparable state.

"Hmph. The Emerald Hill and Tushan shall be wiped out of existence today!" The Avarice King snorted.

"Avarice King, I've never known you for someone who'd do something for free. What has the Golden Crow King promised you this time?" the Emerald Hill King asked.

"Well, it's not much really. My Avarice Tribe has been promised thirty percent of all the spoils from today's battle. That's all."

"Oh, I see. Among the six Beast Ruler Tribes, your Avarice Tribe will gain thirty percent of everything. It looks like you're greedy as always, Avarice King."

"Quit this nonsense. Attack!" the Golden Crow King said indifferently.

Under his command, the great allied army of the six Beast Ruler Tribes immediately charged toward Tushan Mountain.

Boom!

Countless yokai cultivators rushed into the restrictions of Tushan Mountain.

Suddenly, Daoist patterns started intertwining in the void, forming one terrifying killing formation after another!

That was Tushan's defensive measures.

Those who rushed into the killing formations were all struck with rays of light and reduced to ashes!

"Do you think I'll allow you to simply charge into Tushan Mountain?" the Tushan Queen said coldly.

"The Tushan Killing Formation is certainly excellent. However, no matter how powerful it is, do you think you can stop my great army just like that?!" The Golden Crow King remained confident.

Sure enough, although the killing formation's attacks had killed many intruding yokai cultivators, the great yokai army was seemingly endless.

Under that non-stop barrage of attacks, the Tushan Killing Formation was soon overwhelmed, and many yokai cultivators managed to get past the formation and enter Tushan Mountain.

"Attack!"

Having mentally prepared for this, Tushan's yokai foxes immediately charged toward the incoming yokai army!

The great battle had begun!

Chapter 1249: The Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation, the Healed Relationship, the Power of Emotions

A brutal battle was taking place on Tushan Mountain.

The armies of the six Beast Ruler Tribes charged toward Tushan Mountain. Although Tushan's killing formation was powerful, it could not keep up with a large number of yokai cultivators pouring in. Hence, many managed to enter Tushan Mountain, sparking a head-on collision with the yokai foxes inside.

"Die, Tushan yokai foxes!"

A nine-headed snakelet charged into Tushan Mountain with a roar, and its powerful yokai qi immediately swept everywhere.

That was a True Immortal-level yokai.

"Hmph. The people of Tushan would rather die than surrender to the likes of you!"

A Tushan yokai fox smiled coldly as yokai qi surged from his body. He, too, was a True Immortal.

It was True Immortals against True Immortals, and Gilded Immortals against Gilded Immortals, while the other yokai fought against their enemies.

Everywhere was in chaos.

Despite being prepared for battle and having the Tushan Killing Formation holding off a portion of their enemies, the Tushan yokai foxes still found themselves at a disadvantage.

Up in the sky, the Tushan Queen and Emerald Hill King were observing everything happening beneath them.

They knew a great battle was inevitable, but their hearts could not help but sink.

“It looks like the outcome of the battle has been determined. Tushan and Emerald Hill can never escape their fate,” the Golden Crow King said indifferently.

“Hmph. The outcome of this battle is still undecided!” The Tushan Queen snorted coldly.

After all, Tushan was prepared for such a battle.

“No matter what trump cards you guys have, you have lost this battle.”

The Golden Crow King was also not in a hurry to end things.

Even if the Tushan had trump cards, they still could not handle the terrifying power that was the combined armies of the six Beast Ruler Tribes.

Boom!

An incredible burst of yokai qi rose into the sky from the depths of Tushan Mountain.

Green bands of light akin to a halo spread out across the land.

For a moment, the whole of Tushan Mountain was dyed green by the emerging light. The injured yokai foxes soon found their wounds recovered, while those unharmed were strengthened by an unknown power.

“What is this?!”

Some of the yokai cultivators were puzzled.

On the other hand, the Golden Crow King and others narrowed their gazes and looked into the depths of Tushan Mountain. A look of surprise flashed in their eyes.

“I see. Is this the Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation?”

“I’ve heard of it before, but seeing it for the first time today, it truly is a mysterious formation.”

The Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation was a technique of long history in Tushan.

Apparently, that formation could channel the will of every living being inside Tushan Mountain and channel their strength to assist the yokai foxes against any enemy.

In other words, that formation technique could summon the power of all in Tushan Mountain.

Hence, besides the yokai foxes in Tushan Mountain, every piece of stone, grass, and drop of water was now used to defend the combined armies of the Six Beast Ruler Tribes.

“So what if all of Tushan Mountain’s power has been summoned? They can only stop my great army for one second. Do you possibly think you can turn the tide with that?”

The Golden Crow King was confident that victory was in his hands.

Inside Tushan Mountain, the Tushan yokai foxes, having been strengthened by the Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation, were all fighting bravely against their enemies.

From Gilded Immortals to ordinary Immortals, all the yokai foxes were giving their best in battle, mobilizing every ounce of yokai qi in them to fight.

“Die!”

A critically injured Tushan yokai fox was sent flying away and fell to the ground.

A saber ray had enveloped her whole.

However, at that moment, a figure suddenly appeared before her and took that attack instead. It was a yokai fox from Emerald Hill.

He blocked that saber ray so that the Tushan yokai fox behind him would have another chance to strike back.

“No!”

Overcome with sadness, that Tushan yokai fox released her yokai qi and instantly blasted the avarice cultivator before her into a mist of blood!

However, that Emerald Hill yokai fox was already dead by then.

Similar events were taking place all over the battlefield.

Although Tushan and Emerald Hill were gradually progressing toward coexistence under the leadership of their two rulers, the rift between them from the past was still there. In a short time, it was difficult to unite all of them.

However, the great battle had made the yokai foxes from Tushan and Emerald Hill treat each other as their own.

As the yokai foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill faced their enemy together, that wall between them was torn down. At that very moment, they were comrades-in-arms who could count on each other!

“Aw. The foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill have become friends. How touching. In that case, they shall die together then.”

“That’s right. At least they won’t be lonely on the other side.”

“Haha! Now, die!”

Despite the Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation aiding them, the yokai foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill still suffered many losses.

Listening to the cold, condescending voices of their enemies and looking at their loved ones and comrades falling in battle, the yokai foxes were overcome with sorrow and despair.

However, their fighting spirit did not die despite that.

Instead, they were fueled by their sadness, rage, and hatred!

They hated their enemies who invaded their homes and cursed their inability to protect those close to them!

That feeling of grief, unwillingness, and hatred ignited even more of their yokai qi, and an even more terrifying combat power erupted from them.

“For destroying my home and killing my family, all of you must die!”

An even more powerful yokai qi erupted from one of the Tushan elders engaged in battle. His eyes turned red as he tore the nine-headed snakelet cultivator before him into pieces!

His gaze swept across his enemies, with flames of hatred burning within them.

The rage in his bloodshot eyes was like two erupting volcanoes that looked as if they could set the whole world on fire!

All of the yokai cultivators could not help but shudder upon catching his gaze.

Besides the Tushan elder, the other yokai foxes also became stronger, hence increasing the overall combat strength of the yokai fox forces.

The yokai foxes charged into battle without a care for their lives. Consumed by hatred and rage, they vow to kill every enemy that came at them and to avenge the death of their loved ones!

The great army of the six Beast Ruler Tribes soon found themselves facing unprecedented resistance. To their surprise, they could not advance any further!

“What the hell is going on? How have these d*mn foxes become so much stronger?”

“Damn it. Tushan is just one tribe before the likes of our six Beast Ruler Tribes. Are they going to overpower our great army next?!”

Although the six Beast Ruler Tribes were powerful, they also felt a sense of pressure at that point.

The yokai foxes’ manpower was much less compared to their army.

However, all of them had forsaken their lives and were willing to die for their comrades. They even brought as many enemies down along with them as they died.

For that moment, the six Beast Ruler Tribes suddenly felt a chill run down their spines.

High in the air, the Tushan Queen took a deep breath. There was sadness in her eyes.

“This is Tushan’s second trump card.”

“Yokai foxes are beings of emotion and love. The very essence and concept of emotions are tied in with our strengths as yokai beings. Rage, hatred, sorrow — all of these emotions can serve to strengthen us in battle,” the Tushan Queen mumbled.

Looking at the six Yokai Kings before her, a similar feeling of rage burned within her, and a surge of terrifying yokai qi emanated from her body.

That yokai qi was so terrifying that it made the six Yokai Kings tremble.

“I suppose you’re more or less out of trump cards by now. Well, it’s our turn now.” the Golden Crow King said indifferently.

At that, the two Fox Rulers' expressions changed.

Suddenly, a huge wave of Golden Crow Flame broke out on the battlefield below as around ten Gilded Immortal Golden Crows charged into the battle!

However, the Golden Crow Tribe was not the only one.

The Avarice Tribe, Tengu Tribe, Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe, Sky Centipede Tribe, and Dark Fox Tribe — all the True Immortals and Gilded Immortals from those six Beast Ruler Tribes that were waiting for command immediately entered the battle.

Their numbers were far greater compared to Tushan and the Emerald Hill.

In the face of such power, the yokai foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill began falling one after another.

"As I said, there's no way Tushan and Emerald Hill can stand against our great army!" the Golden Crow King said coldly.

Chapter 1250: Smoldering Embers of Hope for the Future, the True Emperor Dragons, a Million Strong Underworld Army

Tushan and the Emerald Hill were plunged into an unprecedented crisis.

With all the True Immortals and Gilded Immortals from the six Beast Ruler Tribes deployed, the yokai fox forces from Fushan and the Emerald Hill were instantly overwhelmed.

Although the yokai fox tried to fend their enemies off, they still suffered many casualties.

Meanwhile, somewhere else, the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions of Tushan and Emerald Hill were rushing into the depths of Tushan Mountain, where a teleportation camp was located.

Once activated, those sky-prides and Heavenly Champions would be transported out from Tushan Mountain right away.

They were all the beacon of hope for the future of the yokai foxes. As long as they survived, Emerald Hill and Tushan would never be wiped out.

"Quick. We're almost there."

The Ninth Elder, who was tasked to escort the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions, thought to himself as he looked at the teleportation camp that was coming into his view.

However, he did not dare to let his guard down.

The closer they were to their destination, the more they had to be on guard.

Sure enough, bursts of yokai energy fluctuations suddenly erupted from the void, and several young yokai cultivators walked out one after another.

Those yokai cultivators were not that powerful as they were only Heavenly Immortals. In fact, they were all Heavenly Champion sky-prides from the six Beast Ruler Tribes.

“Do you think you can escape so easily?” A sky-pride from the Golden Crow Tribe sneered.

“To get rid of weeds, one must dig up their roots. Today, not only will Tushan and Emerald Hill be annihilated, but their younger generation must also be wiped out. Don’t you even think of running away!”

The Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe’s sky-prides looked at Tushan Fei Yu, Lil Fox, and others coldly.

The Ninth Elder took a deep breath. “I don’t care. Even if I’ll have to face the karmic repercussions today, I’ll put my life on the line to ensure your plan fails!”

His Gilded Immortal aura started flowing around his body.

However, at that moment, several more figures walked out of the void.

The one leading them was a Golden Crow Immortal. Judging from his aura, he was a Gilded Immortal as well!

“Why don’t you let the Heavenly Champion sky-prides settle things out by themselves, you old fox?” the leading Golden Crow Immortal said.

At that, the Ninth Elder’s heart sank.

It was clear that their enemies came prepared.

By sending a Gilded Immortal to keep him occupied, the remaining Heavenly Champion sky-prides of the six Beast Ruler Tribes would then gang up on the Tushan Fei Yu and others, completely ridding the yokai foxes of their future.

By letting the Heavenly Champion sky-prides do the work, the True Immortals and Gilded Immortals would not need to face the karmic repercussions.

“It looks like they’ve planned this out well.”

The Ninth Elder’s face turned grim, and he immediately attacked the leading Golden Crow Immortal with full force.

He wanted to quickly defeat the Golden Crow Immortal so that he could deal with the enemy’s Heavenly Immortal sky-prides. Only by doing that could he bring them out of that situation.

However, the Golden Crow Immortal also figured out his plan and sneered. “Do you think I’m going to make it that easy for you?!”

A bundle of Golden Crow Flame erupted.

With that, the two Gilded Immortals started their battle, while the remaining True Immortals surrounded the whole area to prevent Tushan Fei Yu and the others from escaping.

“We’ll have to fight for our lives then!”

Tushan Fei Yu took a deep breath. Rage filled her beautiful eyes. “I’ve been holding back my anger for too long!”

The other yokai foxes' gazes were cold too.

"Attack!"

...

At Tushan Mountain, somewhere in a mountain range filled with restrictions and seals.

Dozens of Heavenly Immortals under the lead of a True Immortal were busy breaking through all those restrictions and seals so that they could venture deeper into the mountain range.

"Ha! I bet they must've stored something valuable here. I mean, look at all the restrictions and seals! Now that most of the yokai foxes are out in battle, this place seems to be left unguarded. Once we break through the seals and go deeper, we'll certainly find something great!" Their leader, a True Immortal from the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe, said.

The yokai Immortals became excited upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, deep inside the mountain range, inside a cave, swirls of Immortal Sparks radiated, and countless Daoist patterns intertwined. Vaguely, a burst dragon's roar sounded from the inside.

Chu Kuangren's body was bathed in glittering Immortal Sparks as several golden True Dragons circled him, emanating an incomparably dignified and mighty aura.

It was as if he was the Emperor of all humanity — a higher being among all Immortals!

"These True Emperor Dragons manifested from cultivating the Ultimate Human Emperor Technique are truly extraordinary."

Chu Kuangren opened his eyes and looked at the nine strands of dragon qi circling him with amazement.

Each of his True Emperor Dragons was only around thirty meters long and was still no match to King Zhou's True Emperor Dragons, which were thousands of kilometers long.

However, it was already enough to strengthen Chu Kuangren at his current stage.

"Besides the True Emperor Dragons, I've also refined the Blooded Crimson Sword and the Blooded Crimson Armor, as well as perfected the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique."

Chu Kuangren let out a satisfied smile.

If his strength was already unmatched among the younger generation before this, it went without saying how powerful he was now.

He was already getting closer to the level of those older generations of elites.

Moreover, he was many times more talented compared to them.

He would surely surpass them all in the future one day.

"It's time for me to break through my current cultivation level, I suppose," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Breaking through from the Heavenly Immortal Realm to the True Immortal Realm in a short time would require tons of resources.

However, with all the resources and items he got from the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, breaking through to the True Immortal level should not be a problem.

Still, upon some pondering, Chu Kuangren changed his mind.

“To be on the safe side, I better regroup with my clone and get that mountain of resources he obtained from the Demonic Dao’s Ancestral Land before I ascend to the True Immortal Realm,” Chu Kuangren continued mumbling.

Then, he opened the Fantasy Roulette for his daily gacha roll.

“Congratulations, Host! You’ve won a God-tier reward, the Million Strong Underworld Army!”

‘The Million Strong Underworld Army?’

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up.

The fact that he had gotten a whole army caught him by surprise.

After obtaining the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army long ago, he had never received any similar reward from the Fantasy Roulette until today.

When he retrieved that reward, he felt a slight tremble from the Samsara Emperor Seal inside his body.

However, the Million Strong Underworld Army did not appear because it was stationed in Fengdu City instead!

“Interesting. Having the Underworld Army stationed in Fengdu City is not a bad idea. I can take this chance to have them rebuild the infrastructure there.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the description of the Million Strong Underworld Army.

As he read it, he was shocked.

Among the Million Strong Underworld Army, the ghouls ranged from Immortals to Gilded Immortals in its ranks!

Furthermore, there was also an Arch Gilded Immortal, who was a supreme being among Immortals.

He could not believe that a powerful being like that was under my command.

Not to mention the dozens of True Immortals and Gilded Immortals, it was simply terrifying.

Just that army alone was enough for him to wipe out a whole ancient immortal orthodoxy.

“The Five Ways Divine Shadow Army and the Million Strong Underworld Army are both similar. At first glance, the Million Strong Underworld Army may appear to be stronger, but the Five Ways Divine Shadow is an undying army, and it could also grow stronger as my cultivation increases. That trait alone makes it more frightening than the Million Strong Underworld Army, which doesn’t possess that trait.”

“Each Underworld Soldier in that army that dies will be gone for good.”

“Considering that fact alone, the Million Strong Underworld Army’s potential is far from the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army’s,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Then again, no matter how he thought about it, the Million Strong Underworld Army was still a formidable force to be reckoned with.

Hence, Chu Kuangren was still very satisfied.

“It’s time I end my closed-door meditation.”

He had achieved all his goals during the closed-door meditation session this time, so he was in a good mood, and he wore that happiness on his face.

However, it did not take long before his expression gradually turned grim.

He noticed dozens of auras approaching him at the moment.

“Those aren’t yokai foxes. That aura belongs to the nine-headed snakelets. Why are the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe here? And they’re publicly destroying my restrictions and seals?”