

Unparalleled 601

Chapter 601: A Thousand Against One, The Power of Emperor Qi

Within a single sword technique, Chu Kuangren destroyed the Yinyang Lightning and Great Earthen Prison Formation altogether.

He then slowly paced towards the Primeval Daoist Gem.

The Formation Daoist immediately barked, "Activate the offensive formation!"

The Great Earthen Prison was meant to entrap a person. However, the Formation Daoist still had an offensive formation prepared. That was his true trump card!

The Formation Daoist hurled a formation compass into the air.

The cultivators atop the stone pillar let out a low grunt, followed by a series of offensive spiritual power attacks.

However, it was not Chu Kuangren whom they were targeting but the formation compass.

As their spiritual powers were injected into the formation compass, it formed a massive spiritual power whirlpool that unleashed a chilling ripple of energy. With that, everything within thousands of kilometers shook.

"Oh, is this a formation that's created from your combined spiritual powers? Now that's interesting."

Chu Kuangren grinned.

"Attack!"

The Formation Daoist yelled. The formation compass abruptly unleashed a ray of terrifying spiritual powers towards Chu Kuangren.

With a clang, the Self Descendant Sword unsheathed itself.

A stream of sword rays struck through the attack, and the impact caused the water in the Ancient Daoist Lake to crash around violently.

"Everyone, do your best to unleash the Beckoning Celestial Punishment Formation!"

The Formation Daoist roared.

The cultivators let out a loud battle roar, unleashing a boundless stream of spiritual powers into the formation compass.

The formation compass shone mythically with bright runes before summoning an enormous golden pillar that rose toward Chu Kuangren.

It was a terrifying attack as it combined the power of more than one thousand sky-prides at the scene.

In the face of such a display of power, Chu Kuangren finally showed signs of taking this battle seriously. "I'll show you what true power looks like."

Chu Kuangren channeled his spiritual powers to merge the powers of all three Daoist Physiques at once, which manifested into an enormous Divine Ferocious Avatar!

The Divine Ferocious Avatar shrieked furiously as it launched its fist towards the enormous spiritual power pillar.

Instantly, the mountains began to crumble.

The impact was like the tide, blowing the surrounding clouds wave after wave and cleared the skies throughout the realm.

While the spiritual power pillar and the Divine Ferocious Avatar were still fighting it out, a new form of majestic Daoist Rhymes appeared around Chu Kuangren.

It was the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhymes!

The glorious emergence of the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhymes shook everyone at the scene, and they felt a numbing sensation over their scalp.

With the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhymes' support, the power of the Divine Ferocious Avatar grew multifold!

The frightening power from the Divine Ferocious Avatar's fist shattered the light pillar before downing the floating formation compass.

"That's not good. We need to increase our power!"

The Formation Daoist was horrified. At that moment, he could feel his heart racing.

A single person could hold himself off so well against all the sky-prides at the scene.

In fact, he had even managed to outshine them.

Such power made the Formation Daoist fearful.

If it were not for all of the sky-prides here, the Formation Daoist would not dare to face Chu Kuangren in a solo battle even with a much better mega formation.

Chu Kuangren's combat strength had reached an incomprehensible state.

"Fiery Dragon Phoenix Saber!"

Atop a stone pillar not far away, Bai Hongyu retrieved her Emperor's Weapon!

With the help from her Emperor's Weapon, her spiritual powers became much more powerful.

The rest of the sky-prides had resorted to all sorts of measures to enhance their spiritual powers as well. Some of them revealed their Boundary Emperor's Weapon, some swallowed a handful of medicinal pills, whereas some relied on their secret techniques...

As a more majestic form of spiritual powers injected into the formation compass, it unleashed a spiritual power pillar that was even more glorious than before.

The frightening amount of energy caused the Divine Ferocious Avatar to shudder violently as the power of Chu Kuangren's Three Great Daoist Physiques began to show signs of crumbling. As such, the Divine Ferocious Avatar was forced to retreat.

That scene made many sky-prides excited.

"We've made progress!"

"We can win! We can definitely win this fight!"

The Formation Daoist, Wang Quan, Bai Hongyu, and others were overjoyed.

On a distant peak, Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the others were watching the battle on the Ancient Daoist Lake. When they saw the Divine Ferocious avatar about to fall, they got nervous.

"This is not good. It looks like our Sect Leader is about to get defeated."

"Holy hell, these b*stards have surely gone the extra mile to defeat our Sect Leader by preparing such a formation."

"We can't let this go on any longer. Murong Xuan, let's go and help."

Shang Qingxue said as she became restless.

At that instance, Lan Yu leaped toward them to stop them from advancing. "Master has said that we're only allowed to watch and not interfere."

Chi Yue could not help but frown. "Brother Chu is in great danger. How can you stay so calm? Aren't you worried at all?"

Even Chi Yue, a person who had always looked indifferent from the outside, was having trouble sitting still. Yet, Lan Yu had managed to remain calm since the beginning.

"Danger?" Lan Yu sneered. "This motley crowd still has a long way to go before they're capable of putting Master in danger."

Lan Yu had stood by Chu Kuangren the longest. In fact, she had almost always been by Chu Kuangren's side ever since the beginning of his cultivation journey.

She knew that this was not a threatening situation for Chu Kuangren at all.

At the Ancient Daoist Lake.

It seemed like Chu Kuangren's Divine Ferocious Avatar could not hold itself any longer.

However, Chu Kuangren was undisturbed. In fact, he was even smiling away. "Is this your absolute limit? If it is, you're way too unprepared to fight me!"

Chu Kuangren leaped forward with a burst of magnificent aura and unleashed the glorious power of his Seven Supreme Foundation Levels. A stream of Emperor qi flowed out of his spiritual mound and fused with his Divine Ferocious Avatar.

Emperor qi was the source of an Emperor's power!

Even if it was just one stream, the Divine Ferocious Avatar's power was multiplied by several folds, and an overwhelming Emperor's Aura erupted!

In a raging roar, the Divine Ferocious Avatar unleashed yet another fist qi!

With the combination of Chu Kuangren's Daoist Physiques' energy and the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhymes, Emperor qi power shattered the spiritual qi pillar in a split second and slammed onto the formation compass.

With a deafening explosion, the formation compass broke into pieces!

The sky-prides who were relentlessly injecting their spiritual powers suffered from massive amounts of backlash and sustained grave injuries.

Even strong outlawed sky-prides like Wang Quan and Bai Hongyu helplessly spat mouthfuls of blood.

Those who were weaker had their flesh and bones ripped apart as they exploded into clouds of blood mist!

In a short instance, blood mists were blooming, like a garden of roses, above dozens of stone pillars.

Up to a thousand sky-prides were either left injured or dead. It was a devastating scene.

Chu Kuangren stood in his place, his white clothes pristine as it was while the Divine Ferocious Avatar stood majestically behind him.

Those who survived were terrified at the scene.

"Emperor qi! He's capable of cultivating a stream of Emperor qi!"

"D*mn it. He has managed to do so without becoming an Emperor! His combat strength is indeed frightening."

"He's too strong!"

"We've lost the battle again..."

Wang Quan, Bai Hongyu, and the outlawed sky-prides were gravely disappointed.

The combined forces of a thousand sky-prides had failed to defeat Chu Kuangren. Nay, it did not even manage to scratch him.

What a drastic difference in abilities.

It was at this moment that many sky-prides' Daoist cores were destroyed by Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren's name would now be associated with a lifetime's worth of trauma for them.

"All of you are too weak. Even after you've combined your energies, I've still managed to outshine all of you... in a single attack!"

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

In the distance, Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue were dumbfounded.

After such a crushing defeat, the remaining survivors still had to endure a gruesome mockery.

At the thought of that, they could only stare at the survivors in pity.

Chapter 602: Qin Tianchen Appears, Heavenly God's Gauntlet, Emperor's Weapon Powered by Emperor Qi

The battle of a thousand against one resulted in the gruesome defeat of a thousand cultivators!

The biggest issue was that the one thousand cultivators consisted of sky-prides from various formidable orthodoxies. Some of them were even outlawed sky-prides!

Alas, they still failed miserably.

What a shameful failure!

After Chu Kuangren mocked his opponents, he went for the Primeval Daoist Gem without batting an eye at them. Just before he could store the treasures in his inventory, a new surge of boundless palm qi hailed from a mountain peak in the distance.

The palm qi came like a torrential gale, infused with the might that could shake the earth.

Before the palm qi could land, the surface of the Ancient Daoist Lake had curved inwards.

"Oh, interesting."

Chu Kuangren retaliated by summoning a sword ray through his sword finger.

The sword ray pierced through the palm qi, causing the lake water to crash out of control. The tremendous force of energy had almost split the entire lake into two.

The lakewater gurgled, followed by a massive explosion.

"The Primeval Daoist Gem is mine!"

A pristine voice echoed through the realm.

The spectators traced the source of the voice to a peak and noticed a purple-robed figure gliding across the air.

It was a young cultivator whose sturdy features and triumphant expressions suggested that he was no ordinary person.

The spectators were instinctually overcome by a sense of admiration. Through his silhouette, they thought they were looking at an Emperor who had transcended beyond the mortal realm.

Chu Kuangren could immediately recognize the person before him even without using his Eye of Revelation.

It was Qin Tianchen, the person who was also known as the Emperor incarnate!

Chu Kuangren smirked. "Finally, an opponent worth taking seriously. However, if you want to take the Primeval Daoist Gem from me, you can dream on."

Chu Kuangren immediately vanished into the air and reappeared before the Primeval Daoist Gem, which he reached out to grab.

Qin Tianchen did not waste any time in reacting either.

“Great Principle Frost Palm!”

With a grunt, Qin Tianchen concentrated the spiritual powers into his hand that discharged a boundless wave of frost qi.

The entire Ancient Daoist Lake was instantly covered in three meters of ice, turning everything within a thousand kilometers radius into a winter wasteland. The unforgiving frost qi had consumed the realm.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren converged the Four Mystical force within his palm. Soon, it transformed into a sword shadow that hailed towards the incoming palm qi.

As the extreme forces collided, the frozen lake exploded into pieces. The countless ice shards rained over the entire arena like a heavy blizzard.

The ground surrounding the lake ripped apart, causing the enormous mountain to destabilize and split into multiple pieces.

“These two monsters are destroying a precious heritage land.”

“Looks like it’ll take several millennia before the Ancient Daoist Lake can recover from this damage.”

“This is way too frightening.”

The sky-prides retreated in horror.

As the dust from the collision began to settle, the spectators saw both opponents facing each other on top of their own floating ice blocks.

One of them was holding a white orb the size of an infant. It was none other than the Primeval Daoist Gem that was birthed from the Ancient Daoist Lake.

“You’re not so ordinary after all.”

Qin Tianchen stared at the Primeval Daoist Gem that was in Chu Kuangren’s hand and said solemnly.

Although it happened all in one move, he suffered a great loss.

Now, the Primeval Daoist Gem was in Chu Kuangren’s hands.

“On the contrary, you’re quite the ordinary person,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently. His Eye of Revelation had told him all he needed to know about Qin Tianchen.

As the rumors suggested, he was indeed the reincarnation of an Emperor.

Unfortunately for him, Chu Kuangren did not see a possibility of being defeated by Qin Tianchen.

However, the battle might bring Chu Kuangren some levels of enlightenment.

That being said, it was not that big of a deal.

“Ever since I’ve recovered the memories of my past life, no sky-prides of this world are worth my attention. Even sky-prides like the Sword Daoist and Wang Quan could not survive more than three attacks from me.”

“I’m curious to see how long you can last.”

Qin Tianchen stood triumphantly with his arms crossed as his aura increased incessantly and his domineering Daoist Rhymes emanated.

As the Emperor incarnate, Qin Tianchen’s insight into the Dao had far surpassed that of those Boundary Emperors, but he could not unleash its full power due to his cultivation level and the Heavenly Dao’s limitation. Even so, he was far stronger than the outlawed sky-prides.

“Talk is cheap.”

Chu Kuangren stored the Primeval Frost Gem in his Yin and Yang Ring.

Similarly, Chu Kuangren was unleashing an endless stream of powerful Daoist Rhymes that distinguished itself from that of Qin Tianchen.

“Oh, it seems like your Dao has reached an impressive level.”

Qin Tianchen was surprised.

By lifting his hands, Qin Tianchen concentrated his spiritual powers into his grip, which emitted a terrifying aura. Qin Tianchen was capable of producing Emperor qi as well.

“Fiery Emyrean Fist!” Qin Tianchen punched forward, unleashing a scorching fist strength that melted all of the frosts in the vicinity.

The fist qi locked onto Chu Kuangren and blocked all possible paths of escape!

However, Chu Kuangren had never intended to flee.

As he drew his Self Descendant Sword forward, Chu Kuangren unleashed the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique.

The blinding sword ray abruptly tore through the fist qi and charged relentlessly towards Qin Tianchen.

“What?!”

Qin Tianchen was taken by surprise and immediately retaliated with another fist attack. The explosion that ensued from the collision forced Qin Tianchen to take several steps back. His gaze was solemn. “I didn’t think a sky-pride of this era would be capable of producing Emperor qi!”

“There’s more that you didn’t think of.”

Chu Kuangren unleashed the power of his Three Great Daoist Physiques, conjuring the Divine Ferocious Avatar in the air. With the help of the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhymes and Emperor qi, the avatar’s presence triggered a violent and dramatic change in nature.

Qin Tianchen was made incredulous by the sight of the Divine Ferocious Avatar.

“A Daoist Physique Recombination Technique? And that heavenly tribulation-like Daoist Rhymes and Emperor qi... D*mn it. Such a freak does exist in this era!”

Qin Tianchen was overwhelmed by shock.

As the reincarnation of an Emperor, he thought his fair share of resources would have made him the most terrifying sky-pride of this world.

He had never thought that a person like Chu Kuangren could still exist. His Daoist Physique Recombination Technique that drew the power of Three Great Daoist Physiques was enough to overshadow ninety-nine percent of sky-prides.

Never mind the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhymes and Emperor Qi.

Such power was just too frightening.

“Emperor incarnate, use all you can to survive.”

Chu Kuangren taunted casually before the Divine Ferocious Avatar launched a fist attack, sending a destructive wave of energy towards Qin Tianchen.

“Heavenly God’s Gauntlet!”

A gold gauntlet appeared around Qin Tianchen’s right hand. It was radiating with the presence of mythical Daoist Rhymes.

Qin Tianchen punched forward and clashed violently with the Divine Ferocious Avatar’s fist attack. As a result, the Ancient Daoist Lake exploded, and its lakewater gushed into the air.

The terrifying blast spread out, causing more of the surrounding cultivators, who were already injured by the spiritual qi backlash, to perish.

Most of the sky-prides were dead by now.

They had paid a hefty price in order to destroy Chu Kuangren.

Yet, they got nothing in return.

“I didn’t think I’d need to use my Emperor Weapon to deal with a sky-pride.” Qin Tianchen ground his teeth and said after parrying the Divine Ferocious Avatar’s attack.

As the proud Emperor incarnate, he never had to take the sky-prides seriously.

However, he now found himself having to go full force in his match against Chu Kuangren. He even had to reveal the Emperor’s Weapon that he rarely deployed on the battlefield.

‘He’s my greatest obstacle towards ascending into the Emperor’s Throne. He must not be left alive!’ Qin Tianchen thought, his eyes burning with murderous intent as he injected his Emperor Qi into the gauntlet.

The golden gauntlet fumed with a terrifying power, which made the Daoist Rhymes around it appear palpable and visible.

An Emperor Weapon powered by Emperor qi!

It was a far deadlier combination when compared to an Emperor Weapon that the other sky-prides wielded with spiritual power!

Chapter 603: Is Chu Kuangren Defeated? The Power of Invincible Techniques

As his Emperor qi powered the Emperor Weapon, Qin Tianchen's poise strengthened dramatically.

He glared at Chu Kuangren and said, "Chu Kuangren, I know you have Emperor Weapons in your possession too. Show them to me."

"You're not worthy enough for me to do so," said Chu Kuangren calmly. Then, his Divine Ferocious Avatar unleashed another fist attack.

"Nonsense!"

Qin Tianchen roared and retaliated with his fist attack.

As his Emperor qi drew the power of the Emperor Weapon, Qin Tianchen discharged a boundlessly magnificent attack that struck the Divine Ferocious Avatar to take two steps back.

"Come, Nine Fists of the Heavenly Path!"

Qin Tianchen unleashed the most powerful Emperor Technique known to him.

It was an Emperor Technique that he had invented in his past life, and it resonated well with the path of Dao he chose. Combining that with his Emperor Weapon, Qin Tianchen discharged a burst of power with magnitudes that could almost bring down the realm.

In the first fist movement, a destructive typhoon ensued.

As such, the Divine Ferocious Avatar was forced to retreat again.

In his second fist, the mountains and rivers crumbled. In his third fist, the firmament changed its shades. As Qin Tianchen relentlessly unleashed one attack after another, each fist attack was deadlier than the last.

By the time Qin Tianchen was at his seventh fist movement, Chu Kuangren's Divine Ferocious Avatar was showing signs of cracking. It was as if it would collapse at any given moment.

In the eighth movement, the Divine Ferocious Avatar imploded with a burst of spiritual power and Daoist Rhymes.

Qin Tianchen stood triumphantly. "Chu Kuangren, it's time for your defeat!"

The sky-prides nearby were carried away by the battle. Those from the Qin clan were especially excited.

"Qin Tianchen has won! He truly is the Emperor's incarnate."

"Haha, well done! Finally, we can heave a sigh of relief."

"Chu Kuangren isn't so invincible after all."

Chu Kuangren's dominance had threatened the sky-prides too much.

They had endured countless embarrassment within the past few days.

Seeing Chu Kuangren's suffering right now had certainly lifted them to cloud nine.

"You didn't even manage to scratch me. How do you even have that kind of confidence?" Chu Kuangren sneered.

"Oh, you're still in denial, I see. Then, I shall have you experience an undeniable defeat!"

Qin Tianchen reactivated the Heavenly God's Gauntlet and leaped forward, aiming a fist attack right at Chu Kuangren's chest.

This time, Chu Kuangren finally made a move. He did not use the avatar nor his sword, but instead, he retaliated with a fist attack just like Qin Tianchen!

The spectators were stunned at the sight of it.

After all, Qin Tianchen was armed with an Emperor Weapon!

Infusing it with his Emperor qi would surely yield unimaginable power.

If Chu Kuangren's Divine Ferocious Avatar could not survive Qin Tianchen's attacks, was Chu Kuangren not throwing his life away by using his bare fist to greet Qin Tianchen's final move?!

Almost everyone expected Chu Kuangren to be instantly blasted away by Qin Tianchen's fist technique!

In reality, a terrifying explosion erupted as the opposing fist attacks collided, and a person was indeed blasted away by the impact.

The only difference was that the person of the subject was... Qin Tianchen!

As for Chu Kuangren, he was still retaining the posture of his fist technique while his body seethed with a terrifying aura.

A boundlessly intimidating Daoist Rhyme emerged from his body, vaguely forming lines of Daoist runes around him.

"Come, I'll let you witness my... Invincible Technique!"

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

As he leaped forward, his Daoist Rhymes poured out more violently. In an instant, the entire lake began to boil uncontrollably.

"It's the Esoteric Aura!"

"How's it possible? How would you have an Esoteric Technique?!"

Qin Tianchen was puzzled.

He could only stare at Chu Kuangren from the shore that Chu Kuangren had blasted him to.

An Esoteric Technique was the highest form of an Emperor Technique!

It was the perfect interpretation and manifestation of a person's understanding of his own Dao!

Each Esoteric Technique was created by an Emperor. They were techniques that belonged exclusively to the person who invented them, and another person could never learn them.

In other words.

Chu Kuangren's Esoteric Technique was forged out of his own Dao understanding. It was a technique that belonged only to Chu Kuangren!

"I understand now. The Esoteric Aura that unfolded previously was all your doing." Qin Tianchen remembered sensing the Esoteric Aura a few days ago.

"Esoteric, you said?"

Chu Kuangren murmured, "So that's what these powerful Emperor Techniques are called."

He had always felt his invented techniques were far more powerful than most Emperor Techniques. It turned out that these techniques were known as Esoteric Techniques!

"My Esoteric Technique is only in its early stage. Let me test it on you then, Emperor incarnate," Chu Kuangren said.

"Nine Fists of the Heavenly Path!"

Qin Tianchen did not dare tread lightly, so he attacked ahead of Chu Kuangren.

He channeled the power of his nine fists to its fullest potential.

One fist came after another, and when Qin Tianchen finally reached the ninth fist, he was unleashing the stacked power of all previous movements into one.

The combined power made the earth shudder violently.

Even so, Chu Kuangren was unfazed. Almost with ease, he responded with just a single punch.

"Invincible Technique, Emyrean Maelstrom!"

Chu Kuangren concentrated a dense flow of Daoist Rhymes into his fist, which manifested as a gigantic whirlpool that could devour the realm.

When Qin Tianchen's Emperor Technique fell onto the whirlpool, it disintegrated effortlessly into atoms. It did not come close to hurting Chu Kuangren at all.

Then, the maelstrom spat a terrifying burst of energy from its epicenter and blasted Qin Tianchen away again.

This time, he was injured enough to spit a mouthful of blood.

"D*mn it!"

Qin Tianchen retrieved a large bottle of medicinal pills and swallowed it all.

Following that, his aura rose dramatically.

“Ninth Layer Draconic Destruction!”

Qin Tianchen roared furiously and unleashed another Emperor Technique.

He punched forward and discharged nine distinct forms of spiritual powers that were infused with his Emperor qi. As they intersected in the air, Qin Tianchen’s attack manifested as a giant golden dragon that clawed its way towards Chu Kuangren.

“Invincible Technique, Inverted Universe!”

Chu Kuangren unleashed a frightening amount of energy between his hands.

An inverted Yin Yang symbol manifested in the air, conjuring the terrifying depiction of a world where night and day had switched places while stars were falling through the firmament.

An apocalyptic wave of energy swept out, flattening and ruining the entire Ancient Daoist Lake.

The gliding dragon was almost worthless in the face of such destructive energy, and it was instantly reduced into clouds of glittering golden dust that dissipated across the battlefield.

Taking the full force of the incoming energy, Qin Tianchen was blasted away and uncontrollably spat several mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Chu Kuangren’s invented Invincible Techniques came in two-fold.

The Emyrean Maelstrom was a defensive technique that could absorb energies and reflect parts of it back to his attacker.

The Inverted Universe was an offensive technique merged from the myriads of offensive techniques that Chu Kuangren had amassed over the years. It was designed to cause the most amount of destruction.

Such destructive amounts of energy could almost invert the cycle of night and day, upsetting all of the natural order of the universe!

The sky-prides were utterly dumbfounded, to say the least.

What had they just witnessed?

The widely hailed Emperor incarnate, Qin Tianchen, was not even fit to retaliate against Chu Kuangren’s attacks!

He was the brightest sky-prides amongst all in the Emperor Road, for crying out loud!

Yet, he was defeated so easily by Chu Kuangren!

“I must leave!”

After sustaining massive injuries, Qin Tianchen no longer had any doubts. He cast a certain secret technique that caused his internal Emperor qi to surge and transform into a colossal amount of energy to replenish his body!

“Ninth Layer Draconic Destruction!”

Qin Tianchen unleashed his fist technique again. The burning Emperor qi that was yielded by his secret technique granted him even more power than before.

However, Chu Kuangren was still unfazed. He simply lifted his hand to summon the Emyrean Maelstrom, which proceeded to absorb all of that attack and return part of it to Qin Tianchen.

In the meantime, Qin Tianchen had already torn a Great Shift Talisman apart and vanished on the spot.

The reflected fist qi went past his original position and blasted on the dozens of stone pillars in the distance, reducing them into debris that rained over the battlefield.

Chapter 604: Leaving The Forbidden Area, The Sovereigns Prepare to Appear, Another Closed-Door Meditation

“The Emperor incarnate sure flees very quickly.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He soon recollected his Daoist Rhymes and turned his attention to the rest of the sky-prides at the scene. Most of them were dead by now.

“If you wish to live, leave your Yin and Yang Rings behind.”

“Or else... die!”

The threat of death blew over like a cold, chilling breeze.

The sky-prides could not help but shudder.

They knew that Chu Kuangren was not joking, that they would undoubtedly die if they failed to pay up their resources!

“Chu Kuangren, this Emperor Weapon is yours!”

Bai Hongyu reluctantly dumped her Emperor Weapon to Chu Kuangren.

The Fiery Dragon Phoenix Saber was her greatest finding in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. Now, it was nothing but a currency in exchange for her life.

The Fiery Dragon Phoenix Saber stuck into the ground and shuddered lightly, as if it was protesting Bai Hongyu’s decision.

‘Did you not promise that we would take over the world together?’

‘Why are you not keeping your promise?’

‘B*tch!’

Bai Hongyu felt helpless too. After leaving her Emperor Weapon behind, she transformed into a ray of light and vanished into the distance.

The rest of the sky-prides surrendered their possessions begrudgingly as well.

Those who wished to deceive Chu Kuangren had long been slain.

Soon, the sky-prides had managed to buy their way out of certain death, and those who showed the slightest signs of resisting were murdered instantly.

What was left was a land filled with an abundance of resources.

Chu Kuangren invited Murong Xuan and the others over to comb through the battlefield. Needless to say, they happily obliged.

At this point in time, no one in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland was a match for Chu Kuangren. He had almost monopolized all of the resources that were scattered throughout the Forbidden Area.

The innermost core region of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland was still full of countless unbroken seals, so the sky-prides had no way of penetrating through the barrier.

Chu Kuangren did not intend to enter either.

His collection had expanded massively in this journey. The Ancient Lavish Cave, Eight Wind Dragon Mountain, and Ancient Daoist Lake had all granted him an abundance of resources that would dramatically enhance his abilities.

The most important part now was to find a location to process these resources.

Chu Kuangren soon led the group out of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

After his departure, the rest of the sky-prides continued searching the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. Some of them were even jumping in joy.

“Finally, the devil has left!”

“Haha, that’s great! Now that there’s no one to fight us for these resources, we must cherish this opportunity.”

“Oh, the heavens have shown mercy. He has finally left.”

The sky-prides were rejoicing like they were in a festival.

It was not long before disappointment struck.

Although Chu Kuangren had left, he did take more than half of the Forbidden Area’s resources with him.

There was too little left for the rest of them.

They quarreled and fought over however little remained of the treasures only to get the crumbs out of the bread. The amounts of treasures they managed to obtain were negligible compared to Chu Kuangren’s massive pile of resources.

They could not help but feel a fit of deep-seated anger for Chu Kuangren.

Apart from the sky-prides.

The orthodoxies behind these sky-prides also wanted to skin Chu Kuangren alive and twist him apart.

This was especially true for the Sword Tribe, demonic tribe, and the Dark Shadow Religion. Their outlawed sky-prides were dead!

The outlawed sky-prides were their most important strategy to get the Emperor's Thrones.

Now that their outlawed sky-prides were dead, they no longer had any means to reach these thrones now. Chu Kuangren had committed an unforgivable offense.

In the Sword Tribe.

The Sword Tribe Leader's face was grim.

He had learned of what happened in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

"Jian Changfeng and Swordsman Mei have betrayed the Sword Tribe!"

"The Daoist... is dead!"

Below him were several elders who did not dare to make a sound. They feared they would become the receiving end of the Sword Tribe Leader's furious wrath.

It was after a while before the Sword Tribe Leader managed to soothe his anger. "Did we manage to find the Divine Pardon Order on this trip to the Forbidden Barren Wasteland?"

"Yes, my leader."

A youngster stepped forward.

He revealed a colored plaque.

It was the Divine Pardon Order that was much sought after by the Sword Tribe Leader. With it, the Sword Tribe's Sovereigns could unshackle themselves from the restriction of Emperor's Road.

"Once the Sovereigns are out, Chu Kuangren must die!" The Sword Tribe Leader received the Divine Pardon Order and glared coldly into the distance.

He looked at the youngster before him and said, "Oh, Jian Yunyang, the Sword Tribe has suffered from terrible losses in talent. When it comes to abilities, you're next in line after the Sword Daoist and Swordsman Mei. Now that you've managed to secure the Divine Pardon Order, you'll be anointed as the newest Daoist of the Sword Tribe from today onwards. The Sword Tribe's resources will be available for your perusal."

The Sword Tribe had to nurture the next remarkable sky-pride.

They refused to give up on the Emperor's Throne.

Jian Yunyang immediately knelt and pleaded, "I swear to never abuse this honor!"

Jian Yunyang, or rather, Jian Changfeng, still found parts of this story confusing.

He did not secure the Divine Pardon Order. Instead, it was given to him by Chu Kuangren in order to cement his reputation within the Sword Tribe and gain the Sword Tribe Leader's trust.

Chu Kuangren did not even care which Sovereign the Sword Tribe would release to defeat him.

At this point, he was too powerful.

Chu Kuangren had asserted total dominance over all of Emperor Road and remained undefeated so far. As such, the presence of a Sovereign could pose no big threat.

Other than the Sword Tribe, the rest of the orthodoxies had more or less found their Divine Pardon Orders in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland as well.

For a moment, the orthodoxies went into total silence.

However, most people knew that the Sovereigns residing within the orthodoxies' ancestral lands could soon make an appearance.

Without the Emperor Road's restrictions, they would become the strongest force to reckon with.

...

At that point in time, Chu Kuangren was residing within an unnamed mountain range. He had set up layers of seals over the area and was prepared to meditate behind closed doors to process the abundance of resources he had managed to procure.

Nangong Huang and the rest of the group needed to go into closed-doors meditation as well.

Meanwhile, Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue had returned to the Seven Emotions Sect.

In a cave laden with countless seals.

Chu Kuangren sat with his knees crossed before a golden skeleton seething with the presence of an Emperor's Aura.

It was the corpse of an Emperor.

However, the corpse was incomplete as it now lacked five fingerbones.

This was the Sword Emperor Qingxuan's corpse. The missing finger bones were previously absorbed and refined by the Sword Daoist.

The fingerbones were the reasons why the Sword Daoist had managed to ascend to a peak Boundary Emperor's level.

"This Emperor's body does contain a copious amount of energy. However, it still pales in comparison to this head."

Chu Kuangren retrieved the head of a lady.

It was an Emperor's head that he had acquired a long time ago, and there was a Forbidden Sealing Talisman slapped onto her forehead.

Chu Kuangren noticed that the Empress's head alone contained far more power as compared to all of Sword Emperor Qingxuan's corpses.

"Looks like power gaps do exist between Emperors. The Empress must've been a far more powerful cultivator compared to Sword Emperor Qingxuan."

“Another possibility is that Sword Emperor Qingxuan has been dead for so long that most of his energy has been lost.”

Chu Kuangren murmured.

Then, he quickly stored the Empress head back into his inventory. To date, he did not dare to lift the Forbidden Sealing Talisman on her forehead. The higher his cultivation level, the more he understood just how frightening the energy in her head was.

“Let’s just refine Sword Emperor Qingxuan’s corpse first.”

Chu Kuangren muttered.

His abilities were far more impressive than that of the Sword Daoist. With the help of his Universal Cauldron Physique, Chu Kuangren managed to refine all of Sword Emperor Qingxuan’s corpse within two days.

The spiritual power within his body broke through its previous limit as the Emperor qi within his spiritual mound increased from one strand to a total of three!

Only the size of an infant’s thumb, the Emperor qi circled Chu Kuangren’s body a few times and made it much stronger.

“Next is to refine the Primeval Daoist Gem.”

Chapter 605: Seven Strands of Emperor Qi, Visit To The Holy Light Religion, The Mysterious Chu Kuangren

The Primeval Daoist Gem could be considered the greatest item that Chu Kuangren had acquired in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. The Primeval Daoist Gem not only could strengthen his spiritual powers, but it could also greatly enhance his body and insight into the Dao.

After refining the Sword Emperor’s corpse, Chu Kuangren switched his attention to the Primeval Daoist Gem. He activated his Universal Cauldron Physique and began to absorb its essence into his body.

Refining the Primeval Daoist Gem consumed a greater amount of time as compared to processing the Sword Emperor’s corpse. It took Chu Kuangren four days to finish the task.

Such speed would only be possible for Chu Kuangren.

For other people, even including the Sovereigns, it would be challenging to even accomplish the task within four years.

After Chu Kuangren finished refining the Primeval Daoist Gem, his abilities did take a dramatic leap. The Emperor qi in his body had increased from three strands to a total of six!

Not only that, but the Primeval Daoist Gem had aided Chu Kuangren in pushing the boundaries of his own Dao understanding to the absolute limit. His Invincible Techniques had also improved a notch, into the Esoteric Arts region.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren's Supreme Sage body had grown a lot stronger, thanks to the Primeval Daoist Gem and six strands of Emperor Qi's nourishment. Yet, from the outside, he still looked like the same old him.

However, Chu Kuangren's internal body structure, such as his blood, bones, and even muscle fibers was now coated with a layer of golden glow that was seething with the mild presence of an Emperor's Aura!

His body was slowly transitioning into an Emperor body!

"It feels like even without using my cultivation, my physical strength is all I need to punch a Boundary Emperor to death."

Chu Kuangren murmured.

With six strands of Emperor Qi, his Invincible Techniques, and his Emperor Techniques, who in all of Emperor Road could possibly rival Chu Kuangren?

Chu Kuangren's eyes were glowing with excitement.

Becoming an Emperor!

His only goal left was to become an Emperor!

The rest of the people were no longer a concern for him.

"Since there are still some resources left, let's just refine it all together."

Chu Kuangren went on to retrieve some elixir-types of Opportunities of Fortune.

After a worthwhile effort, his body birthed yet another strand of Emperor qi.

What a fruitful journey the Forbidden Barren Wasteland had been.

"I now have seven strands of Emperor Qi. It's said that those below the level of an Emperor can produce nine strands at most. It looks like I can defeat even most of the well-endowed Sovereigns now."

Chu Kuangren smiled contently and exited his closed-door meditation.

He lifted the seals and walked out of a mountain cave.

That was when he noticed a figure standing elegantly under a lofty tree.

It was Lan Yu.

Seeing Chu Kuangren exiting his meditation, her eyes lit up, and she hastily walked up to him. "Master, you've finished your closed-door meditation so soon?"

Lan Yu had expected that Chu Kuangren would take at least another year and a half.

She would not have thought that it would take only a few days.

Endowed with the Universal Cauldron Physique and blessed with superior intellect, Chu Kuangren's speed of refining resources far surpassed most people's imagination.

"Yep, what about you? Aren't you going to isolate yourself too?"

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

“I’ve received instruction from the Holy Light Religion to return at once,” Lan Yu answered.

“Oh.” Chu Kuangren raised his brow. “What’s the rush with the Holy Light Religion Leader? I’m quite curious now.”

“I don’t know either, Master. I was just hesitating if I should return first while you were meditating,” said Lan Yu.

“Have you familiarize yourself with the completed Holy Divine Fire Art?”

“Hmm, I’ve mastered it now.”

Lan Yu’s eyes turned cold at the mention of the Holy Divine Fire Art. She did not know why the Holy Light Religion Leader would bestow upon her an incomplete version of the technique. However, she was fully confident in Chu Kuangren’s judgment. If Chu Kuangren said something was off, she had no reason to doubt it.

“Alright, then let me accompany you to the Holy Light Religion.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

With that, Chu Kuangren mobilized his spiritual thought and cast countless seals over the entire mountain range to guarantee that Nangong Huang and the others would remain undisturbed while they were in closed-door meditation. He also left a message for them.

“Judging from their cultivation levels, it would probably take at least a year and a half before they would finish refining their collections. We’ll look for them by then.”

“Let’s go,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

...

In the Holy Light Religion.

The Holy Light Religion Leader was reading through the messages on a jade scroll. In it was information from all over Emperor Road, including which sky-pride had fallen and which Sovereigns were showing signs of movements...

“Interesting. It seems like those old b*stards at the Dark Shadow Religion are showing signs of movement. Apparently, a Sovereign left the religious headquarter yesterday. Heaven knows where the Sovereign has gone.”

The Holy Light Religion Leader chuckled lightly. He was a well-dressed man in his middle age, donned in a set of pristine white robes.

“They must be feeling the pinch now that Chu Kuangren has killed their Bachelor Sage. This almost guarantees that they’ve lost their chance at the Emperor’s Throne.” One of the elders chuckled and said.

“Chu Kuangren...”

The Holy Light Religion Leader felt his eyelid twitching at the mention of the familiar name. “We must pay attention to this person. Third Elder, you’ve seen him at the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. Is he as strong as the rumors describe him to be?”

The Third Elder’s lighthearted smile soon turned into a stern expression. “If possible, I wish to never be at odds against him.”

“Is that so? We must make the necessary preparations then.”

The Holy Light Religion Leader pondered and said.

The Third Elder was surprised. “Are you putting that plan into motion?”

“Yes, it’s about time anyway. I’ve instructed the Bachelor Sage to make the necessary preparations and delivered a message to the Maiden Sage to return.”

“Let’s hope everything goes smoothly.”

The Third Elder understood the grave importance of the matter at hand.

He would have been optimistic in the past. However, ever since he returned from the Forbidden Barren Wasteland, he was constantly haunted by a feeling of unease.

It seemed like Lan Yu was rather close to Chu Kuangren.

At that instance, one of the wind chimes in the study room interrupted their conversation.

The Holy Light Religion Leader cast a strand of spiritual power into the wind chime.

“What is it?”

“My leader, the Maiden Sage has returned. She has brought someone along with her.”

“Oh, she has returned. Who did she bring?”

“Chu Kuangren.”

The Holy Light Religion Leader and the Third Elder both went silent for a moment. After a while, the Holy Light Religion Leader said, “Alright.”

The wind chime then resumed to its former calmness.

However, the Holy Light Religion and the Third Elder were feeling anything but calm.

“Looks like the event has preceded our plan. Chu Kuangren... Fine, I shall go and see for myself what the legendary sky-pride is all about as well.”

The Holy Light Religion Leader said.

He put on his diadem and exited the study room with his staff in hand.

In the Holy Light’s Temple.

A group of followers was curiously assessing a white-clothed guest that had arrived at their premise. Standing before the statue of the God of Light, the guest's extraordinary aura had bestowed upon him a sense of holiness that outshined even the white jade statue.

Appalled at their thoughts, the followers quickly repeated the chantings of their religion in dedication to the God of Light.

"Greetings, Leader."

"Greetings, Leader."

Under the greetings from his followers, the Holy Light Religion Leader arrived at the temple and attracted Chu Kuangren's attention.

Similarly, the Holy Light Religion looked over to Chu Kuangren as well. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

At first glance, Chu Kuangren's extraordinary character was apparent, and his unprecedented aura had made him one of the most unique people in this world.

At his second glance, the Holy Light Religion Leader was dumbfounded. He realized that he could not sense nor assess Chu Kuangren's cultivation level at all.

How mysterious and enigmatic!

Chu Kuangren had left a lasting impression on the Holy Light Religion Leader.

Chapter 606: Transcendent Prize, Tome of Physiques, Soul Origin

The Holy Light Religion Leader was observing Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was also observing him using his Eye of Revelation, scanning through all of his information.

The cultivation level of his spiritual power was at the Top-notch Boundary Emperor Realm, but his apprehension of Dao had already attained the Perfected stage. As such, he was considered a Sovereign.

"Nice to meet you, Daoist Brother. My name is Chu Kuangren."

Chu Kuangren smiled gently and said.

The fact that he referred to him as his Daoist Brother clearly meant that he placed themselves at equal seniority. The crowd frowned slightly but did not utter anything.

With Chu Kuangren's powers, he did indeed have the right to claim so.

"Brother Chu, you've come a long way. What honor do we Holy Light Religion deserve to be graced by your presence?"

The Holy Light Religion Leader laughed and said.

"Nonsense. There's no such thing as that. It's because our very own Lan Yu has been duly taken care of by the Holy Light Religion, so I thought I'd pay you a visit personally."

“Ah, Lan Yu is our Holy Light Religion Maiden Sage. Taking care of her is our duty.”

The two exchanged a few words in the temple.

“Religion Leader, why did you call me here this time?”

“Well, we, the Holy Light Religion, have a Sovereign who has just woken up two days ago. He wishes to see you,” the Holy Light Religion Leader said.

“I see.”

Lan Yu nodded gently.

The Holy Light Religion Leader seemed to be quite fond of Chu Kuangren. He even ordered his people to prepare a banquet for Chu Kuangren to have a feast.

At the banquet, the elders and sky-prides of the Holy Light Religion secretly threw curious glances at Chu Kuangren.

“Bachelor Sage, is this guy really as scary as people say?”

A sky-pride inquired Bai Tianxing curiously.

There was a complicated look in Bai Tianxing’s eyes, but he still nodded in response. “This guy’s powers are near-invincible amongst the Emperor Road’s young generation!”

These words made all the sky-prides who did not go to the Forbidden Barren Wastelands astonished. They could not help but gasp in surprise.

Near-invincible?!

Such a comment was just outright unbelievable.

Especially since it came from an outlawed sky-pride like Bai Tianxing.

Bai Tianxing stared at Chu Kuangren. When he saw Lan Yu courteously adding wine to Chu Kuangren’s cup, he could only suppress his inner frustrations.

Deep down, he still had a thing for Lan Yu.

To him, she was a goddess who came from the heavens above.

Yet now, the woman that he loved was acting so kindly and obediently to another man. His heart just could not bear with it.

The worst thing was that she only behaved like that before this man and not anybody else.

“Patience. I must have patience.”

“Soon, all of this will be mine!”

Bai Tianxing suppressed the anger in his heart, trying his best not to reveal any of his emotions.

Before long, the banquet had reached its end.

The next day.

Chu Kuangren got up and washed up. While he was at it, he took the time to draw a gacha roll.

“Congratulations, host. You’ve drawn a Transcendent prize, the Tome of Physiques!”

Chu Kuangren, who was in the midst of washing up, was stunned.

What prize was that?

A Transcendent prize?!

D*mn!

The last time he drew a Transcendent prize was almost a few years ago. During that time, he was not even an Honorable yet.

That was the first time he had drawn a Transcendent prize, the Lucky Halo, which had given him a stroke of extraordinary luck and greatly increased the frequency of him drawing good items. Now, he has drawn his second Transcendent prize!

Chu Kuangren felt himself breathing a little heavier.

Why did the Forbidden Barren Wastelands’ Opportunities of Fortune or Sovereigns even matter now?

Compared to this Transcendent prize, those things were better off thrown in the bin!

“Open the inventory.”

Chu Kuangren opened his inventory, which kept all the prizes that he had drawn all these years. There was a vast collection of items there.

He immediately shifted his gaze to the last prize inside the inventory — Tome of Physiques (Transcendent-grade).

Gaining insight from this book would allow a person to turn whichever physique that existed in this world into his own!

No further explanation was needed. This sentence alone contained enough information which plunged Chu Kuangren into deep thought.

Derive whichever physiques in the world and turn them into your own?!

He had to admit that this was an insanely powerful skill to have. However, based on what Chu Kuangren knew, of the Three-Thousand Daoist Physiques on the Firmament Star, even the most overpowered Chaos Physique was only marginally stronger than the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique.

The Chaos Physique might not even be comparable to his Immortal Body or Universal Cauldron Physique. Even the three-thousand types of physiques combined might not be as useful as his Immortal Body alone.

If so, how could this Tome of Physiques be ranked at the Transcendent grade?

There could only be one answer.

There were more overpowered physiques than the Three-Thousand Daoist Physiques!

Just like his Immortal Body or Universal Cauldron Physique, for example. There had to be many more mysterious physiques in this world.

It was a Transcendent grade simply because this Tome of Physiques could apply deduction techniques over those other physiques!

“Physiques that are superior to the Three-Thousand Daoist Physiques? One day, I’ll explore that vast universe outside the Firmament Star.”

Chu Kuangren muttered under his breath.

After that, he retrieved the Tome of Physiques from the inventory.

A golden light was seen whizzing out from the inventory, entering his body, and reaching the depths of his consciousness.

Then, his consciousness followed the Tome of Physiques to the mysterious depths of his consciousness, which was the legendary soul origin!

The soul origin was the place where the soul and spiritual consciousness originated!

Every creature had a soul origin, but not everyone had the ability to locate this origin. Only monks who cultivated in soul techniques could find it.

Now, with the Tome of Physiques’ guidance, Chu Kuangren’s consciousness was able to find its own soul origin.

It was a grayish mist with an uncertain size. It looked like it was made up of minute dust particles, but it also looked as vast as the universe.

Upon closer inspection, this mist consisted of a total of three strands of gray qi. After seeing that, Chu Kuangren seemed as though he had understood something.

That represented the total amount of his soul energy.

Three strands of gray qi.

Chu Kuangren gazed at that Tome of Physiques again.

It was an ancient golden tome. It let out faint glows of golden light and mysterious patterns intertwined on its surface.

It looked like patterns that were more mystical than Dao patterns.

The gold-colored Tome of Physiques entered the soul origin, and the initially grayish and foggy soul origin suddenly flashed with glitter of bright light.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his mind, and the Tome of Physique was flipped to its first page. That page had all the Daoist Physiques that Chu Kuangren currently possesses written on it.

Immortal Body, Universal Cauldron Physique, Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, Transcendent Coalescence Physique, Infallible Tormented Physique, Golden Jade Body...

Upon seeing the Golden Jade Body written at the very latter part, Chu Kuangren almost forgot that he had cultivated such a physique in the past.

This Golden Jade Body was also a Top-notch Daoist Physique. However, as he already had several Supreme Daoist Physiques, two God-tier physiques, this Top-notch Daoist Physique was definitely not that attractive compared to the rest.

Chu Kuangren concentrated his mind on the Immortal Body. Then, the Tome of Physiques flipped again to the page that wrote about it.

The Immortal Body had six states.

He was currently at the fourth state, the blood drop revival stage.

Methods to improve this state are as follows:

First, increase your cultivation realm level.

Second, refine ten types of Immortal series Dao-grade elixirs.

Third...

Chu Kuangren studied the Tome of Physiques inside his soul origin. When he eventually went back to the real world, it was already midday.

He licked his lips in excitement. "Amazing. This Tome of Physiques is truly mysterious yet marvelous. The effects that it has on me are just immense."

From studying the tome earlier, he found that the Tome of Physiques had two functions at this stage.

The rest of its functions remained to be uncovered.

Chu Kuangren could only utilize its first function now but not the second one, mainly because he did not have the raw materials to deduce it.

Chapter 607: Holy Ancestral Land, Whitelock Holy Sovereign, Holy Light Religion's Scheme

Knock knock...

A series of knocks were heard on the door.

"Master."

Lan Yu's voice was heard from the outside.

Chu Kuangren got up and opened his room door to see Lan Yu waiting outside. The moment he saw her, the Tome of Physiques inside him suddenly elicited a reaction.

In Chu Kuangren's field of vision, Lan Yu suddenly had streaks of bright lights circulating around her body. Moreover, those lights seemed to contain boundless mystique.

That mystique shockingly gave Chu Kuangren a sense of feeling that it could be apprehended.

It seemed that he was now able to gain insight from a Daoist Physique's mystique!

That was the ability that the Tome of Physiques granted him. Each one of those people with special physiques was now researchable subjects for him.

With a flicker of his mind, the strange phenomenon in Chu Kuangren's field of vision disappeared.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Lan Yu looked a little puzzled.

She noticed Chu Kuangren staring at her and seemed stunned for a moment.

"Nothing."

"Master, I'm going to make a trip to the ancestral lands with the Religion Leader, to meet with that Chief Sovereign who has just woken up. The Holy Light Religion's ancestral land is off-limits to any outsiders, so I'm afraid that you'll have to stay behind and wait here," Lan Yu explained apologetically.

Chu Kuangren replied with a gentle smile, "No worries. You go ahead."

"Rest assured, Maiden Sage. We, the Holy Light Religion, would never leave our guests unattended. Today, I'll be making Brother Chu company here."

Holy Light Religion's Third Elder commented.

"Much appreciated, Third Elder."

After that, Lan Yu proceeded to head to the ancestral land.

Meanwhile, the Third Elder smiled at Chu Kuangren and said, "Brother Chu, why don't I take you around the city?"

"Sure, thank you."

"No problem."

...

The ancestral lands were the places where each great orthodoxies' Sovereigns reside.

Due to the Emperor Road's restrictions, or to prolong their life, each great orthodoxy's Sovereign older than nine thousand years old would rest in this place.

The Holy Ancestral Land was a bright place.

White jades were built into its roads, where divine fires burned brightly at every corner. Numerous glorious palaces were everywhere, and each one of those palaces emanated extremely strong energy.

The instant Lan Yu stepped foot inside the ancestral land, she could immediately feel that the energy of this place was completely distinct from the outside world. It was as if this whole place had been barricaded from the rest of the world the entire time.

This ancestral land was a secret realm created by men.

Here, nobody would be restricted by the Emperor Road Laws.

The Holy Light Religion Leader brought Lan Yu to a palace, where they met with a gray-haired old man.

This old man expressed a friendly smile when he saw Lan Yu. "You must be the Lan Yu that everybody has been telling me about, the host of the Holy Radiant Physique."

"Pleased to meet you, Sovereign. My name is Lan Yu."

"Young lady, there's no need to be overly courteous here. I've requested to see you today, mainly to witness to what extent you have cultivated your Holy Divine Fire Art to."

"I've already cultivated it to the seventh level, but I haven't been able to achieve a breakthrough to the eighth," Lan Yu said hesitantly.

The Holy Divine Fire Art had a total of nine levels.

Every scale of a level would make the Holy Divine Fire's power stronger. In just a few months, Lan Yu had been able to cultivate it to the seventh level. With this feat alone, she had already broken the record as the fastest in all of Holy Light Religion's history.

In fact, their Bachelor Sage Bai Tianxing took several decades to cultivate but could only just reach the eighth level.

Besides, if Lan Yu were to duel with Bai Tianxing, Lan Yu would most probably be the victor.

However, the level at which the skill was cultivated did not represent everything. Multiple other factors also had to be taken into account, like cultivation realm, combat experiences, et cetera. Moreover, Lan Yu owned the Holy Radiant Physique, which could massively boost the Holy Divine Fire Art.

"Today, I'm here to help you break into the eighth level."

Whitelock Holy Sovereign said with a smile before proceeding to slam his hand onto the floor. A white jade pagoda was constructed, and a white altar that had numerous lavish patterns carved on its surface slowly rose into the air.

Atop the altar was a white flame suspended in midair.

"Come, stand on top of this altar. One of my Holy Divine Fires is up there, and I want you to gain insight from it. I believe it would be of great help to you."

Lan Yu gently nodded, and without doubting him even one bit, she walked up to the altar.

She reached a hand out into the Holy Divine Fire, and the flames swiftly spread onto her whole body. Astonishingly, the flames turned into pieces of white chains!

"Holy Light Chain!" Lan Yu's expression abruptly changed. "Religion Leader, Holy Sovereign, what's the meaning of this?!"

The Holy Light Chain was one of the moves listed in the Holy Divine Fire Art. It was a move specially used on heretics.

Yet now, the Holy Sovereign had used this against her, a Maiden Sage.

“Holy Light Maiden Sage, you would soon understand why I did this.”

Whitelock Holy Sovereign kept that warm smile on his face, but at this point in time, that smile was extremely cold and evil to Lan Yu.

She mustered her spiritual power and attempted to break the chain. However, this Holy Light Chain had been set by the Holy Sovereign. With her current cultivation realm, there was little that she could do.

“Don’t waste your energy on this. This Holy Light Chain has been infused with my Emperor qi. Not more than a handful of people in this world can break it.”

Whitelock Holy Sovereign laughed. He gently stomped his feet on the ground, and a rumble trembled through the entire palace, raising another altar into the air once again.

Meanwhile, a person walked into the palace from outside.

It was Bai Tianxing.

“Bachelor Sage, get up there.” Their Religion Leader smiled and said.

“Yes.”

Bai Tianxing looked rather ecstatic.

He had waited for this day for too long.

“What the hell are you guys trying to do?” Lan Yu interrogated.

“Just passing some fire.”

Whitelock Holy Sovereign lifted his arm and slammed his spiritual power into the two altars.

In the blink of an eye, the lights on the altars amplified, and mysterious runes started to flow on them. A mystical energy wave appeared in the void.

Soon after, Lan Yu and Bai Tianxing, who were on the altars, found themselves releasing a giant white flame from their bodies against their control.

That was the Holy Divine Fires that they both cultivated!

At this moment, the Holy Divine Fire on Lan Yu started to gush toward Bai Tianxing’s direction, and it slowly darkened.

“My Holy Divine Fire is losing its energy!”

Lan Yu’s expression turned grim. “So this is the Flame Ritual that you guys talked about. I’ve never heard of anything like this before.”

“That’s because we have never told you about it. The Holy Divine Fire Art has a unique function, wherein cultivators of the divine fire would be able to interchange their respective fires.” Holy Light Religion Leader smiled as he explained.

“This has been your plan all along. You guys made me your Maiden Sage and got me into cultivating the Holy Divine Fire Art, all for the purpose of transferring the divine fire that I’ve cultivated to Bai Tianxing. Thus, increasing his strength!” Lan Yu scoffed coldly.

“That’s just one of our aims. The thing that we look forward to most is that Holy Radiant Physique of yours. Through this Flame Ritual, we not only can pass your divine fire to the Bachelor Sage, but we can also transfer the Holy Radiant Physique’s source into the Bachelor Sage’s body as well!”

“From here on, the Bachelor Sage would have the Holy Radiant Physique too!”

The Holy Light Religion Leader said mercilessly.

He would never have allowed some random outsider sky-pride to become their Maiden Sage otherwise. Everything that he had done to this date was all for Bai Tianxing’s benefit.

“The Holy Divine Fire could be interchanged, so how could you be so certain that the one who would lose out on this deal would be me instead of Bai Tianxing?”

“Heh, you have such an imagination. The Holy Divine Fire Art that I’ve given you is incomplete, which is the reason why you can only cultivate it to the seventh level. Meanwhile, the one that the Bachelor Sage cultivates is the complete version of the Holy Divine Fire Art, and he is already at the eighth level. As long as he desires, your divine fire will be bent to his will and absorbed into his body.”

“I see.”

Reality finally dawned on Lan Yu.

Just then, Bai Tianxing, who was on the other altar, looked at Lan Yu and told her, “Lan Yu, don’t you worry. Even though I’ve siphoned your divine fire and Daoist Physique Source, I still love you with all my heart. As long as you promise to leave Chu Kuangren, I can promise you that you’ll remain as the Holy Light Religion’s Maiden Sage...”

“Shut up!” Suddenly, Lan Yu jeered. She stared at Bai Tianxing coldly in the eyes. “Your words are making me disgusted!”

“Lan Yu, you...”

Bai Tianxing’s expression became solemn. “In that case, don’t blame me.”

He ignited the Holy Divine Fire Art inside his body in an attempt to siphon Lan Yu’s divine fire as fast as possible. However, as soon as he activated his technique, his expression changed drastically.

Chapter 608: Reversing the Flame Ritual, Chu Kuangren Appears, The Man Himself Arrives

Bai Tianxing cast his Holy Divine Fire Art and tried to siphon the divine fire inside Lan Yu’s body quickly. However, he suddenly noticed that the divine fire, which was surging toward his body previously, had stopped flowing!

“Your scheme was almost perfect, but your biggest mistake was underestimating my Master. I reckon the Flame Ritual can’t be stopped after it’s initiated, isn’t it?”

“Well... many thanks, then!”

Lan Yu said in a low voice.

The divine fire on Bai Tianxing's body began to switch directions and surge toward Lan Yu's direction against his will now, at a much faster speed than earlier.

"What?!"

"How is this possible?!"

Whitelock Holy Sovereign and the Holy Light Religion Leader looked aghast.

The Flam Ritual had been reversed!

"How can that happen?! This energy... It seems like her Holy Divine Fire Art has ascended to the ninth level!" the Religion Leader said with disbelief.

The Holy Divine Fire Art that he gave Lan Yu was incomplete, to begin with.

Yet now, she has managed to improve the technique's cultivation to the ninth level!

"How is that even possible?"

"Quick, stop her!"

"No, if the Flame Ritual is interrupted halfway, both parties involved in the ritual will be put in grave danger and risk losing their lives!"

The Holy Light Religion Leader stopped Whitelock Holy Sovereign.

Nonetheless, the friendliness on Whitelock Holy Sovereign's face earlier had vanished. He responded coldly, "That's better than Lan Yu sucking all of Bachelor Sage's divine fire dry. He's better off crippled."

The Holy Light Religion Leader was astonished to hear that.

Just then, cracking sounds were heard.

Much to their surprise, cracks began to form on the Holy Light Chain entrapping Lan Yu's body as it could no longer endure the rapidly escalating energy that was generating on her.

"This woman has become a major threat to us all. We have to kill her!"

Whitelock Holy Sovereign slammed out a palm in Lan Yu's direction.

But right at this moment, a bone-piercing sword qi suddenly erupted from Lan Yu's body and cascaded outward.

Whitelock Holy Sovereign and the Holy Light Religion Leader were both blasted backward by the sword qi.

That sword qi manifested in the form of a white-robed figure in the sky, revealing a handsome man with exquisite features.

"It's you, Chu Kuangren!!"

The Holy Light Religion Leader's expression changed.

He finally understood what was going on. "This entire thing was your plan."

Chu Kuangren flashed him a faint smile and said, "Heh, I won't exactly call it a plan. All I did was set up some preventive measures. After all, some people may appear kind and honest on the outside, but deep down, only heaven knows how dirty and wicked they are."

Holy Light Religion Leader knew Chu Kuangren was taking a jab at him, but he could not wrap his head around how the latter managed to discover their plans.

Also, when exactly did he set up these measures?

"The Holy Divine Sword Art that I've given Lan Yu is incomplete. There's no way she'll advance to the eighth level, much less the ninth. What have you done to overcome that?"

The Holy Light Religion Leader asked curiously as that was the thing he could not wrap his head around the most.

"Simple. I've patched the technique up and made it whole again."

As soon as they heard that, the Holy Light Religion Leader and Whitelock Holy Sovereign were flabbergasted.

"That's the Holy Light Religion's inheritance technique. It is the version it is today owing to the efforts of countless elders before us who had spent all their lives perfecting it. Yet now you're telling me that you and Lan Yu have managed to perfect the technique in just a short few day's time?!"

"Precisely."

Chu Kuangren replied with a gentle smile. He had drawn a Technique Perfection Card some time ago, and it was the right moment to use it on the Holy Divine Fire Art.

"What kind of sick joke is this?!"

The Holy Light Religion Leader yelled furiously. He did not believe a single word Chu Kuangren had said.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have thought that such a thing would occur.

If that was true, this technique that had been painstakingly refined and improvised by so many generations before them would become nothing but a laughing stock.

How were they supposed to accept this?

"Divine Cosmos Illumination!"

The Holy Light Religion did not believe Chu Kuangren's claim, and it made him even more furious.

He lifted his hand, ignited his holy divine fire, and threw it toward Chu Kuangren.

However, his opponent merely waved his hand in the air, where a sword qi jetted out from his side. To his shock, it effortlessly shattered the divine fire, forcing the Holy Light Religion Leader to take a few steps back.

"How is this possible?!"

“To what heights have your combat strength reached?!”

Shock was written all over the Holy Light Religion Leader’s face.

After all, he was an almighty leader of a religious orthodoxy!

Yet, he had been shockingly pushed back by Chu Kuangren with one single hit. On top of that, his opponent was merely a clone who was manifesting in Lan Yu’s body right now.

“You’re too weak. You’re not even worthy of being my opponent. Let that Holy Sovereign beside you come at me,” Chu Kuangren said calmly.

“Arrogant kid, you’re just a mere clone, and you dare utter such words in my face.”

Whitelock Holy Sovereign scorned as horrifying energy erupted from his body. He ignited his divine fire, which looked so much stronger than the Holy Light Religion Leader’s as there was a strand of Emperor qi fused within it!

“So, it’s true that there are Sovereigns in the Holy Light Religion who have cultivated Emperor qi.” Chu Kuangren did not seem surprised by his ability.

He simply struck out with a sword finger, and the energy in his clone instantly erupted into an incredibly dazzling and majestic purple sword shadow.

The moment the sword qi and the divine fire collided, the energy from the impact swept across the entire place. The whole palace trembled like crazy, as though it would collapse at any minute.

This movement affected the remaining Sovereigns who were hibernating in the Holy Ancestral Land. Some of them were even awoken from all the commotion.

“Somebody’s having a battle in the ancestral land. Who is it?”

“Wreaking havoc at the ancestral land... How dare they desecrate this place!”

Streaks of ruthless energy unleashed one after another.

Inside the palace.

Chu Kuangren’s clone sustained a brutal hit from the Sovereign. The sword qi on the clone’s body was exhausting quickly, and it started to show signs of crumbling.

The fortunate thing was that at a short distance away, Lan Yu, who was on the altar, had already finished siphoning the divine fire in Bai Tianxing’s body.

Lying on the altar at this moment was Bai Tianxing, whose eyes looked forlorn. He also exuded a sense of despair and melancholy.

His divine fire had been sucked dry, and gone along with it was his cultivation...

From that moment on, he had become a cripple!

“Lan Yu!”

Furious, the Holy Light Religion Leader threw out a fierce punch at Lan Yu.

Lan Yu, on the other hand, did not even flinch. Instead, she replied with another punch. Covered in divine fire, both of their fists struck hard onto each other, and they were both blasted backward.

“Your combat strength...”

The Holy Light Religion Leader was incredibly stunned.

He did not expect Lan Yu would have such a strong power to hold herself one-on-one against him.

“I feel like I should thank you for coming up with this scheme. It gave me the opportunity to siphon Bai Tianxing’s divine fire. Coupled with the ninth level Holy Divine Fire Art, Religion Leader, I don’t think you’d be able to take me down now.”

Lan Yu chuckled with a bright gleam of light flashing in her eyes.

After hearing that, Holy Light Religion Leader’s mood was stumped. He was so flustered and at his wits end that he almost blew up.

This was too frustrating, way too frustrating!

Their meticulous grand scheme had ended up benefitting somebody else instead.

Their Bachelor Sage had been crippled, while their Maiden Sage had defected.

The Holy Light Religion had lost their credentials to fight for Emperorhood in this era.

“I will skin you alive!!”

The Holy Light Religion Leader yelled furiously.

Just then, a loud blast was heard from a distance away.

The entire Holy Ancestral Land began to quake violently.

“Could it be...”

The Holy Light Religion Leader’s expression changed abruptly as he looked toward Chu Kuangren.

His adversary responded with a faint smile, and the sword qi on his body gradually emanated. “My fellow friends, are you all ready to welcome me here?”

With that, the sword qi clone completely faded away.

Along with another loud rumble, the sky above the Holy Ancestral Land ripped apart into a huge opening.

The Holy Ancestral Land’s enchanted boundary had been forcefully broken through by somebody from the outside!

At this instant, the Sovereigns in the ancestral land had all been awakened, and they stared at that opening in the sky with panic.

A figure walked into the ancestral land. It was a man with white robes, black hair, a gorgeous ancient sword strapped to his waist. Incredibly terrifying and boundless sword qi emanated from his body and

swept through the entire ancestral land frenziedly. One after another, the palaces at the land crumbled one after another, reducing to smithereens.

“Sovereigns, I’m here.”

Chapter 609: Avatar Versus The Sovereigns, Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign Awakens

“Sovereigns, I’m here!”

The ice-cold voice reverberated in the air above the Holy Ancestral Land.

Chu Kuangren’s physical body had stepped foot inside the Holy Ancestral Land!

In an instant, streaks of terrifying Sovereign energy waves erupted in the ancestral land!

“How dare you! Who has the guts to wreak havoc at our holy land!”

“This nobody has come here to be dealt his own death!”

“Hmph. In so many years, no one has dared challenge the holiness of the Holy Light Religion. You have a death wish for stepping in here.”

“Oh, you look to be an outlawed sky-ride as well. If it was in the outside world, we would not have been able to do anything to you because of the Emperor Road Law’s restrictions. But since you’re bold enough to step inside the Holy Ancestral Land, don’t blame us for doing what we’re about to do.”

Indifferent voices rang out from every corner of the ancestral land.

Flashes of lights dashed out from those crushed palaces. The Sovereigns of the Holy Light Religion surfaced successively, their energies locking down on Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren was seen leaping forward before vanishing from his spot.

When he emerged again, he was already right beside Lan Yu.

“Spatial technique?!”

“Hmph, let’s lock down the space in this place.”

“Even with spatial techniques, he won’t be able to escape from this land.”

Several Sovereigns made the first strike. Their Daoist Rhymes coursed and their spiritual power was unleashed, forming beams of white light that cordoned off the entire space of the land.

Chu Kuangren was not bothered at all.

He looked at Lan Yu with his Eye of Revelation activated. After confirming that Lan Yu was unharmed, he nodded gently at her. “Glad that you’re okay.”

Back when Lan Yu first returned to the Holy Light Religion, he had already sensed something amiss. Hence, he left a streak of his sword qi on her body.

In retrospect, that seemed like a wise decision.

He also relied on the sword qi to find his way to this land.

“Everything was like you anticipated, Master. The Holy Light Religion is up to no good,” Lan Yu said, feeling more revered toward Chu Kuangren now.

The moment they reconciled, Chu Kuangren had already predicted that the Holy Light Religion was up to no good. Hence, he helped her patch up her technique and set up multiple precautionary measures...

Such insight had undoubtedly impressed Lan Yu.

“Chu Kuangren, how dare you trespass into the Holy Ancestral Land! Prepare to receive your death!!” Holy Light Religion Leader growled with a murderous intent burning in his eyes.

The Sovereigns on the ancestral land were not restricted by the Emperor Road Laws, so when Chu Kuangren decided to come in here, he had to face off against all the Sovereigns of the Holy Religion.

From the Holy Light Religion Leader’s perspective, he would almost surely succumb to his death here.

Even someone as powerful as Chu Kuangren would not be able to overturn the inevitable!

“It is you who will die here today!”

“In this world, I’m still yet to find someone powerful enough to touch me. Today, not even a Holy Light Deity reincarnation would be able to save your asses.”

Chu Kuangren’s tone was stone-cold and mixed with extreme murderous intent.

His eyes were locked on the Holy Light Religion Leader.

With a step forward, the Descendant Self Sword was instantly drawn out of its sheath!

A dazzling and blinding flash of brilliance erupted.

The Holy Light Religion Leader, who was locked on by Chu Kuangren’s sword ray, was terrified. He felt like he would not be able to evade this sword strike no matter which corner of the world he ran to.

The gap in power between them both was just way too big!

“No!”

The Holy Light Religion Leader screamed furiously. He then amassed all of his power, and the terrifying Holy Divine Fire was unleashed toward the incoming sword ray.

However, the sword ray merely swooped past it and divided the Divine Fire into two halves.

The Holy Light Religion Leader did not even have the time to react before he immediately let out a painful squeal. He was directly cut into half by the sword ray, and a mist of blood splattered everywhere, dyeing the pure white floor surface into a hue of red.

The Sovereigns at the scene stared wide-eyed.

They knew that none of them would have been able to block off that sword strike earlier.

“The Emperor Road has produced such a horrifying sky-pride?!”

“Scary stuff!”

“Go, kill him!”

Without hesitating any longer, the group of Sovereigns immediately made their move.

Huge amounts of white divine fire and violent Daoist Rhymes surged out with a force that could almost annihilate the world. They threw their combined attacks at Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

“Today, I shall ensure that the Holy Ancestral Land will be showered in a bloodbath!”

An incredibly powerful Daoist Rhyme erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body. With the lift of his arm, tremendous Daoist Rhymes formed into Dao patterns and transformed into a vortex!

“Empyrean Maelstrom!”

One after another, the divine fires were engulfed by the vortex that nullified their firepower. However, a small part of them was converted into a sea of flame that gushed out from the vortex.

The vortex was like the mouth of a fire dragon, swallowing and spitting divine fire at the same time.

“No way!”

“What sorcery is this?!”

The Sovereigns were so shocked that they retreated. However, a few of them could not avoid getting scorched by the divine fire. As a result of the burns, they were charred black, looking disheveled.

Chu Kuangren’s attack did not stop there.

Divine lights began circulating on his body, and his Three Great Supreme Daoist Physiques instantly unleashed at the same time. Soon, a kilometer-tall gigantic avatar was formed.

Ferocious qi, sword qi, Transcendental Might...

The energy of the Three Great Supreme Daoist Physiques coursed through the avatar, making it incredibly formidable.

Chu Kuangren had improved this Daoist Physique fusion technique of his while he was refining the Primeval Daoist Gem. Now, his powers were way more terrifying.

“Three types of Supreme Daoist Physique energies? D*mn!”

“Where did this freak of a sky-pride come from?!”

Even the mighty Sovereigns were fearful of him now.

Not only of his Daoist Physique energies, but they could also pick up the presence of Emperor qi from that avatar.

“This person in front of us has even cultivated Emperor qi.”

“Not one, not three, but five strands?!”

“D*mn it. Everyone, let’s combine forces!”

In fact, not more than a handful of Sovereigns in the Holy Ancestral Land could manage to cultivate as much Emperor qi as he had.

Not to mention a few strands of Emperor qi.

At this point, Chu Kuangren's combat strength had already surpassed the usual Sovereign.

"Divine Cosmos Illumination!"

A divine illumination lashed out from a Sovereign's body with colossal power, like the first light which shattered the primordial chaos at the inception of the realm.

Nevertheless, in face of this combined attack from the Sovereigns, the Divine Ferocious Avatar merely lifted an arm gently and punched toward them with its fist.

A loud blast rang out.

The divine illumination shattered, causing a mammoth surge of fist energy that contained sword qi and ferocious qi to envelop that Sovereign like a violent apocalyptic storm.

Even a Sovereign perished under such a scale of power!

"Divine Cosmos Illumination!"

"Divine Heavens Incineration!"

"Divine Holy Annihilation Sword!"

One after the other, the Sovereigns all unleashed their respective ultimate moves. Those with Emperor qi even cast their Emperor qis. In the blink of an eye, all kinds of terrifying energy waves encased the Holy Ancestral Land, which made the whole ground and sky rumble.

"Lan Yu, get behind me."

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Lan Yu did not dare to let her guard down. She set up a white shield behind Chu Kuangren while remaining vigilant toward any possible ambush from their flanks.

"Roar!!"

The Divine Ferocious Avatar let out a furious growl.

The avatar swung his fists wildly, mobilizing its Daoist Physique energy and Emperor qi to its fullest potential. Gushes of terrifying energies kept colliding with each other.

The entire Holy Ancestral Land was almost ruined at this point.

Billows of smoke and myriad of energies shrouded the place, covering the light of the sky.

"Seems like this is all the Sovereigns of the Holy Ancestral Land have got."

Chu Kuangren's voice was heard from amongst the smoke.

The Divine Ferocious Avatar that he had unleashed was already broken, but the poise on his body did not show any sign of weakening. In fact, it became even more ferocious!

“How could he take such a scale of attack?”

“D*mn it. That was our full power!”

The Sovereigns were extremely petrified.

This was the first time they had encountered such an occurrence.

There was a sky-pride capable of intimidating a group of Sovereigns!

This was almost like a fever dream.

Since the inception of the Emperor Road, no one had ever managed such a feat!

“I never expected there would be an outlier like you in this Era of Great Battles. Young man, tell me your name.”

Just then, an ancient voice was heard from the depths of the ancestral land.

Following that, a white beam of light shot up into the sky, where an incredibly majestic holy energy radiated.

An old man with golden hair slowly walked out from the light beam.

The people were delighted to see his appearance.

“It’s the Chief Sovereign!”

“He has awoken from his slumber.”

“This is great.”

Chapter 610: Chief Sovereign, Another One Arrives, Eight Celestial Demonic Chords Plays Again

The Holy Light Chief Sovereign was the strongest Sovereign in the Holy Ancestral Land.

Back in his era, the Holy Light Chief Sovereign was an outlawed sky-pride himself as well. Among his peers, almost nobody could match his prowess.

It was a shame that it was not the Era of Great Dharma Emergence, and the Emperor’s Throne did not appear.

Hence, the Holy Light Chief Sovereign was not fated to have a shot at Emperorhood.

In order to preserve his strength and prolong his life, he had been hibernating in the ancestral land for thousands of years now.

There was usually no commotion here, so he would not have shown himself. Yet today, Chu Kuangren had wreaked havoc at the ancestral land, and it finally woke him up from his deep slumber.

The Holy Light Chief Sovereign walked across the sky in steady steps and came face to face with Chu Kuangren. His eyes carried a hint of admiration. "Who would've known that there would be an outlier like you in this Era of Great Battles. This is quite surprising."

Immediately after that, however, a cold expression glazed over his eyes. "But it's a pity that you have the guts to stir up trouble in the ancestral land. Such an act is suicidal. I feel sorry that you have to waste your talent away with daredevil acts like that."

Chu Kuangren merely laughed in response. His Eye of Revelation activated, and all information regarding this Holy Light Chief Sovereign had already surfaced in front of his eyes.

"Extremity Dao, seven strands of Emperor qi, Ninth-level Holy Divine Fire Art, three self-created Emperor Techniques... Woah. Such a level of combat strength has got to be at the pinnacle of all beings on Emperor Road."

Holy Light Chief Sovereign's combat strength was indeed astounding. Even with Chu Kuangren's current form and power, the former would still be a great challenge to deal with.

He was not afraid of the challenge because if he were to give his all in battle, he was confident that he could end his opponent right there and then!

However, he had Lan Yu at his side. If he were to give sole focus on the battle and disregard everything else, he could not guarantee her safety.

Besides, there were other Sovereigns surrounding both of them as well. If these people were to join in the battle and go up against him, it would be troublesome.

Boom!

Just as the parties were staring down at each other, the enchanted boundary of the Holy Ancestral Land suddenly produced a violent quake.

That invisible enchanted boundary in the sky started to show some cracks.

Massive amounts of dark energy seeped through from the outside world.

Seeing that, Chu Kuangren's lips raised into a grin. "They're here."

The rest of the Sovereigns' faces turned dreadful upon seeing that.

"This is dark energy! It's the people from the Dark Shadow Religion!"

"D*mn it. From where did they muster the courage to come and wreak havoc at our Holy Light Religion territory? Of all days, they had to pick now."

"This energy, could it be..."

The Holy Light Chief Sovereign's expression changed as he stared at the enchanted boundary atop the sky with fear.

As large amounts of dark energy surged in, the Holy Ancestral Land's sky turned pitch dark, as if the day was altered to night.

Among the boundless darkness, a figure stepped into the ancestral land.

“It really is you, Darkness Shadow Chief Sovereign!”

The Holy Light Chief Sovereign’s expression became extremely glum.

These two Chief Sovereigns hailed from the same era. Back in their era, they were the only matches to their respective counterpart’s power.

That was the time when the light and the dark fought against each other, and all other sky-prides would shudder when facing the two.

“I can’t believe it. You’ve managed to refine the Divine Pardon Order!”

Holy Light Chief Sovereign remarked indifferently.

The fact that his rival was able to walk out of his own ancestral land and step foot into here meant that he had already refined the Divine Pardon Order. Thus, he was not subjected to the restrictions of the Emperor Road Laws.

“Hah. I’ve promised someone to come here and deal with a group of people for him. I didn’t expect to see you out of your slumber too.”

The Dark Shadow Chief Sovereign laughed out loud.

He was here because of Chu Kuangren.

When Chu Kuangren first arrived at the Holy Light Religion, he had already predicted that a conflict would break out between him and their side. As such, he had cut a deal with the Dark Shadow Religion earlier and made them promise to come to his aid.

Although Chu Kuangren had killed the Dark Bachelor Sage and created bad blood with the Dark Shadow Religion, they would never let go of this opportunity to defeat the Holy Light Religion.

Still, Chu Kuangren was rather surprised.

The person who turned up was actually the Dark Shadow Chief Sovereign.

After some thought, he realized that it made perfect sense too. Since the number of Divine Pardon Orders was scarce, they would definitely give it to their strongest Sovereign so that they could get the maximal value.

“Today, no matter you or this young man right here, I shall make sure that you’ll die here!” The Holy Light Chief Sovereign declared ominously.

Then, he raised his arm and struck out a fist attack at Dark Shadow Chief Sovereign.

“Come at me!”

Dark Shadow Chief Sovereign was no weaker as well.

With a bang, the two of them clashed with their respective dark and light energies. The sheer enormity of the clash felt like the big bang at the very beginning of time, causing the entire Holy Ancestral Land to quake violently.

At the void, darkness and light interweaved. Each clash they made would create a crack in the sky. It was an incredibly terrifying phenomenon.

Fortunately, the Holy Ancestral Land was not just any secret realm, so it had a very sturdy enchanted boundary. Otherwise, this secret realm would surely shatter, and space would definitely collapse. Not many people on the land would have survived that.

“I’ve told you. I’m going to drench the Holy Ancestral Land with blood today. Let’s begin with you!” Chu Kuangren locked eyes with Whitelock Holy Sovereign.

He lifted an arm, and his Invincible Technique’s Daoist Rhyme emanated to form countless interweaving Dao patterns. When a punch landed, the fabrics of space around him tore apart frenziedly!

Two colors of black and white intertwined, projecting the apocalyptic image of the sun and the moon eclipsing, with countless meteors raining down upon the realm.

Invincible Technique, Inverted Universe!!

This move’s power was almost as strong as two Chief Sovereigns. Although Whitelock Holy Sovereign had cultivated his Emperor qi, his power was just no match to Chu Kuangren’s.

Even by giving his all, he would not be able to defend himself against this Invincible Might.

An explosion erupted, which blew up Whitelock Holy Sovereign’s body into a mist of blood, and he instantly perished on the spot!

“What!”

“This cultivation technique is too scary. Don’t even think of going head-to-head with him.”

The remaining Sovereigns were incredibly startled.

They immediately retreated, attempting to open up a distance between them and the formidable Chu Kuangren.

“Heh, don’t even try. None of you will be alive by the end of today.”

Chu Kuangren scorned coldly. With a flip of his sleeve, a lightning ray bolted out from his sleeve. Within it contained an Emperor qi that unleashed an incredibly appalling Emperor’s Aura onto one of the Sovereigns.

That Sovereign was lambasted so brutally that his bones and blood were instantaneously crushed. He spat out blood as he was blasted off his feet.

The lightning ray pranced around in the sky before eventually landing before Chu Kuangren. Once the lightning ray dissipated, a gorgeous azure guqin emerged in front of everyone.

It was the Emperor Weapon, Springtime Lightning!

“Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Boundless Overworld!”

Chu Kuangren plucked on the guqin strings, and the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords echoed in the realm once again.

This time, the eight chords were infused with Emperor qi and the power of an Emperor Weapon. Its sheer power was beyond that of any other occasion it was played.

The group of Sovereigns felt like they were pulled into an ethereal realm of mountains and rivers, with Guqin Daoist Rhymes playing incessantly all around them.

“Profound Carillon Resonance!”

A horrifying guqin music wave was generated.

In an instant, a Sovereign was pulverized by the guqin power!

The people shuddered in fear as they listened to the almighty guqin music.

“You monster, die!”

A Sovereign growled furiously, blasting a divine illumination formed from Holy Divine Fire at Chu Kuangren.

He had already perfected his Dao and had even cultivated two strands of Emperor qi, which made him one of the stronger ones among the group of Sovereigns.

The power from this divine illumination could almost rip through the fabrics of space.

Nonetheless, in the face of Chu Kuangren, it was nothing.

Chu Kuangren’s fingers plucked on the guqin strings. “Devastating Cyclone Barrage!”

Guqin music hit everyone like a cascading torrent, endless yet ferocious.

The first wave of guqin music smashed the divine illumination to smithereens before the subsequent few guqin music waves directly landed onto that Sovereign’s body.

A series of crunches were heard.

This Sovereign’s body kept breaking apart, and his blood jetted out like a geyser.

In just a matter of seconds, he was killed by the guqin music!

Chu Kuangren stood arrogantly in the air with a beautiful lady beside him.

One man, one guqin, and the exquisite Eight Celestial Demonic Chords that echoed in the entire Holy Ancestral Land. This scene had cold shivers trickling down each of the Sovereign’s spines.