

Unparalleled 611

Chapter 611: The God of Light Appears, God or No God, No One Will Be Able to Save You All Today

The might of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords caused the surrounding lands to tremble.

With the help of the Emperor Weapon and Emperor qi, the Sovereigns in the Holy Light's Ancestral Land continuously dropped like flies under the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords' power. The ancestral land was stained red with blood!

"No, if this continues, our Holy Light Religion will crumble!"

"This is bad."

"We must stop him right now!"

The Sovereigns in the Holy Light's Ancestral Land looked at Chu Kuangren solemnly and with burning hatred in their eyes.

Sovereigns made up the foundation of every orthodoxy in Emperor Road.

With Chu Kuangren killing the Sovereigns left and right, he was also destroying the Holy Light Religion's foothold in Emperor Road!

If this went on, the Holy Light Religion would cease to exist!

"Buy me some time. I'm going to invoke the Divine Summoning Ritual!"

One of the Sovereigns took a deep breath and said.

The expressions of the other Sovereigns beside him changed upon hearing him.

"Are you sure about doing this?!"

"I'm sure!"

That Sovereign replied with a serious nod and then disappeared in a flash, rushing towards a palace hall deep within the ancestral land.

Chu Kuangren wanted to chase after him when he saw that.

However, he was immediately stopped by a group of Sovereigns.

"Almighty God of Light, may you give us the strength to vanquish our enemy!"

"Almighty God of Light, may your light shine upon every being in this world."

Each of the Sovereigns had an incredibly devoted look on them.

It was as if a certain power was placed upon them, increasing their auras to varying degrees of strength.

"Oh, so this is the so-called Power of Faith?"

Chu Kuangren uttered curiously.

Apparently, the Gods worshipped by the Holy Light Religion and Dark Shadow Religion were real and had been in slumber for endless years. Using a certain technique, the user would be able to summon the power of those Gods into this world.

“Interesting, but alas, your fate has been sealed!”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently as his fingers continued plucking the Springtime Lightning.

Surges of guqin music reverberated across the realm.

Several Sovereigns were instantly blasted off their feet, exploding on the spot!

“Divine Fire Wall!”

As one of the Sovereigns yelled, divine fire spread out and formed a wall of fire that surrounded Chu Kuangren within.

The other Sovereigns continued channeling their own divine fire into the wall of fire. They all wanted to take this opportunity to trap Chu Kuangren inside.

“What meaningless attempts.”

Chu Kuangren plucked the guqin strings, raising the power of guqin music Daoist Rhyme to another level. He was now at the seventh movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords!

“Synchronous Overworld Anarchy!”

Vast surges of Guqin Daoist Rhyme crashed into the Divine Fire Wall without restraint.

The wall of fire trembled and started to break apart!

The horrifying sound waves even struck a bunch of surrounding Sovereigns down.

At this moment.

A mighty surge of holy energy erupted from a palace hall far away and swept across the land like a raging tide!

The Sovereign that fled earlier appeared once again. This time, however, he was engulfed in bright white flames, which eroded his body and gradually turned it to ashes.

Despite that, he did not seem like he was in pain as he had a pious look on his face. “Almighty God of Light, I hereby offer my body to your divine fire and implore you to grace us with your holy presence!”

Boom, boom, boom...

An immeasurably horrifying surge of Daoist Rhyme erupted from the flaming Sovereign’s body. Following that, a gigantic white figure of light appeared in the void.

It was the figure of a stalwart man donned in magnificent robes and with a crown on his head. He was holding a scepter that was inlaid with countless gems.

Chu Kuangren had seen that person before.

It was in the Holy Light's Temple.

The God of Light that was worshipped at that temple looked exactly like this person.

"Wow, they have really summoned their God here."

Chu Kuangren was a little surprised as he did not expect the Holy Light Religion to have such a technique. From just the God of Light's phantom figure alone, he felt a sense of pressure for the first time. It was clear that this opponent was not going to be defeated that easily.

"Heretic, you shall be killed!"

The God of Light gazed at Chu Kuangren with its golden sparkling eyes as it spoke in an emotionless tone.

Following that, the God of Light's phantom gradually pointed its finger at Chu Kuangren and unleashed a surge of terrifying light energy from his fingertips. Everywhere it went, swirls of Holy Daoist Pattern flowed in the air.

That attack was undoubtedly strong enough to kill ninety-nine percent of all Sovereigns in this world.

However, Chu Kuangren was definitely not one of them.

"Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Grand Melodic Void!"

Chu Kuangren channeled his Emperor qi and imbued it into the Springtime Lightning.

Daoist Patterns started appearing on his guqin.

Then, he pushed the power of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords to its fullest potential. Although the guqin music was silent, its Daoist Rhymes grew denser and turned into Daoist Patterns instead.

Two different energies from the Holy Daoist Pattern and Eight Chords' Daoist Pattern collided with each other. It was a clash of Dao against Dao, Emperor qi against Divine Might!

Chu Kuangren was pushed back by several meters. Even with his powerful physique, he still could not help but feel breathless.

However, that feeling soon disappeared a moment later.

The Immortal Body was one of Chu Kuangren's greatest safeguards.

On the other hand, the impact caused several cracks to appear on the God of Light's phantom, and the Holy Daoist Patterns gradually fell apart.

As for the Sovereign that sacrificed his body, the white divine fire burned even more violently. By now, more than half of him had already turned into ashes.

He was using himself as a medium to summon the power of gods.

The moment his body was consumed by the divine fire, the God of Light's phantom figure would disappear.

Chu Kuangren knew this due to his Eye of Revelation. Using the Spatial Conveyor Skill, he unleashed a palm attack and sent it towards that Sovereign across space, directly shattering the other half of his opponent's body into pieces.

With the medium gone, the God of Light's phantom gradually disappeared. However, before he left, he took a look at Chu Kuangren and said, "I'll remember your aura, blasphemer. We shall meet again one day."

Chu Kuangren grinned. "You'd better pray that we will never meet again. Otherwise, I'll blow you up into pieces like what I did just now."

"We shall see, then."

The God of Light's phantom snorted and disappeared soon after.

"Even the God of Light can't handle Chu Kuangren?"

"D*mn it, d*mn it!"

"How can someone like him..."

All the Sovereigns were dumbfounded by what happened, and they slowly fell into self-doubt and despair.

The God of Light was the only being they believed in the most.

However, since the God of Light could not do anything to Chu Kuangren, what could they do to him?

The Sovereigns were extremely frightened upon thinking of this.

"As I said earlier, God or no God, no one will be able to save you all today!" Chu Kuangren instinctively played the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords once more.

A few moments later, almost every Sovereign in the Holy Light's Ancestral Land was wiped out. This was the darkest moment in the Holy Light Religion's history!

"I'm going to kill you!!"

Far away, after seeing what Chu Kuangren did to the Sovereigns, the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign erupted with rage while fighting the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign.

His roar caused the whole Holy Light's Ancestral Land to tremble violently.

Then, streaks of white light came from all directions and entered his body, allowing his aura to increase rapidly.

"This is bad. He's sacrificing the ancestral land by absorbing the energy contained within it. He's intending to fight us to death!"

The Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign was shocked, to say the least.

The ancestral land was a secret realm created by the Sovereigns. Hence, the laws and energy that governed it were different from Emperor Road.

Without the Divine Pardon Order, the Sovereigns could only use their full power in the ancestral land.

However, to absorb the holy energy within the ancestral land, the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign did not hesitate to destroy it now. This showed how enraged he was at this point.

Chapter 612: Ancestral Land Foundation, We've Got to Go, They Did Not Want Something Like This to Happen

Tonnes of holy energy leaked from the Holy Light's Ancestral Land, and the secret realm trembled non-stop. As a result, the ground began to crack, and several white sources of light containing powerful holy energy flew out from it.

That energy was supposed to be holding the whole secret realm in place.

The Ancestral Land Foundation!

However, as the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign absorbed the energy within the ancestral land, several Ancestral Land Foundations broke apart.

"What remarkable treasures."

The aura within those few Ancestral Land Foundations was immensely powerful. Even Chu Kuangren became interested in it.

By forming a large invisible hand with his mind power, Chu Kuangren reached out, grabbed the Ancestral Land Foundations, and tossed them into his Yin and Yang ring without hesitation.

"For killing the Sovereigns of our Holy Religion and even stealing our Ancestral Land Foundations, all of you must die!!"

The Holy Light's Chief Sovereign roared, turning his vast holy energy into a wave of divine illumination towards Chu Kuangren and the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign.

That divine illumination energy was so immensely terrifying that the void crumbled wherever it went. Even the Dark Shadow Chief Sovereign could not help but feel his scalp tingling.

"Dark Cataclysmic Current!"

As the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign uttered, he raised his aura to its peak and turned it into a dark current that could swallow the whole world.

Chu Kuangren also unleashed a punch attack with his Invincible Technique.

The three different energies exploded upon collision and shook the whole secret realm. As most of its energy was already absorbed, the secret realm started crumbling.

Its enchanted boundary soon broke down as countless spatial rifts spread across the void.

Chu Kuangren immediately grabbed Lan Yu's arm. "We've got to go!"

Having killed countless Sovereigns, Chu Kuangren had exhausted most of his spiritual power and Emperor qi reserves. As of that point, he did not wish to clash against the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign head-on.

Whoosh...

Both of them turned into a ray of light and dashed outwards.

After gaining some distance between the secret realm's exit and the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign's Daoist Rhyme range, Chu Kuangren instantly activated his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

In this world, should he ever wish to escape, no one would be able to stop him.

The Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign secretly cursed upon seeing that. "D*mn, he ran away fast. As for you, I think I'm done fooling around as well."

"Heretic of the Dark Shadow, there's no way I'm letting you escape that easily!"

How could the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign allow that to happen? Having absorbed all of the ancestral land's energy, he was much more powerful now. With that, he reached out with his hand and unleashed the Power of Light, which turned into a giant arm that tried to grab his opponent.

"Do you think I would have come here unprepared?"

The Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign snorted and tossed a black skull into the air. Within a short time, it grew into the size of a mountain that surged with vast amounts of dark energy.

The moment the black skull clashed into the gigantic palm, waves of black and white light exploded. Taking advantage of the blastwaves, the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign retreated and rushed out of the secret realm.

"D*mn it, d*mn it!"

"Dark Shadow Chief Sovereign and the heretic, just you wait. I shall forever be your sworn enemy!!" The Holy Light's Chief Sovereign yelled into the sky. Despite possessing the pure Power of Light, his expression was as ferocious and hideous as a devilish ghoul.

He was too enraged!

After that battle, it would be considered good news if the Holy Light Religion had only sustained heavy damages.

However, the losses suffered by the Holy Light Religion could only be described in a few words, which were... at the brink of a religion's extinction!

Spit...

Once the whistling sound stopped abruptly, the furious Holy Light's Chief Sovereign, who had forcibly absorbed the ancestral land's energy, vomited a mouthful of blood.

"You d*mn heretic, I will make sure to find out everything about you and kill all those that you know!!" The Holy Light's Chief Sovereign gritted his teeth and cursed with hatred burning in his eyes.

The heretic he was talking about was, of course, Chu Kuangren.

Compared to the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign, he hated Chu Kuangren even more. After all, the latter had killed every Sovereign in the ancestral land.

...

Outside the Holy Light's Ancestral Land.

A ripple appeared in the void in a mountain range somewhere.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu walked out from it.

"Are you okay, Master?"

Lan Yu looked at Chu Kuangren and asked.

"No worries." Chu Kuangren shook his head a little. Besides overusing his spiritual power and Emperor qi, he had suffered no injuries at all.

He had even obtained the Holy Light Ancestral Land's Foundation from this battle.

Hence, he had landed a great haul.

At this time, Chu Kuangren looked towards the void nearby as if he had noticed something, and a dark figure suddenly appeared.

It was the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign.

Chu Kuangren chuckled upon seeing that person. "I can't believe you've caught up to me. Looks like you have something on me to track my position. Am I right?"

He then took out a black jade scroll.

It was an item he used to communicate with the Dark Shadow Religion.

"Is it this jade scroll?"

He asked while crushing the jade scroll into pieces.

The Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign looked at him fearfully. Speaking of which, Chu Kuangren's relationship with the Dark Shadow Religion was not a friendly one.

One could even say that the latter possessed a deep hatred towards the former.

After all, Chu Kuangren had killed the Dark Shadow's Bachelor Sage.

"I finally got to see what you're made of, Brother Chu."

"I have many more where that came from. Do you care to have a taste, Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign?" Chu Kuangren twiddled his fingers and said.

Although he was badly worn out, the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign was not in great shape either. If they were to fight, Chu Kuangren had nothing to fear.

"Let's leave it for another time. Besides, my Dark Shadow Religion shall have nothing to do with you after this," the Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign replied.

"Of course."

“The next time we meet, you and I might be enemies.”

“If that’s the case, do you think I should take this chance to kill you then?”

“Hmph.”

The Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign snorted before he turned into a ray of light and left. It was unclear whether he was truly frightened by Chu Kuangren’s claim that he would kill the Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign without hesitation.

“Sheesh.”

Chu Kuangren uttered and then went to find a place to recover.

The battle at the Holy Light’s Ancestral Land was too big of an event.

A commotion that great would be impossible to hide from the outside.

Several forces soon found out what happened after some investigation. For a moment, all of the great orthodoxies were extremely shocked!

Chu Kuangren joined forces with the Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign?!

Almost all of the Sovereigns in the Holy Light’s Ancestral Land were dead?!

The news sounded far-fetched no matter how many times they heard it.

Many forces and orthodoxies did not believe it at first. However, everyone soon confirmed its authenticity after some investigating.

“Chu Kuangren is just too terrifying. He hasn’t left the Forbidden Barren Wasteland for long, yet he has already done such a thing.”

“By the heavens, how did he manage to do that? Has his power increased tremendously again in such a short period of time?”

“How horrifying...”

“Besides, does the Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign have anything to do with Chu Kuangren? Although he had the help of the Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign, how did he kill every other Sovereign in the ancestral land? That’s impossible!”

“There must be an inside story.”

Every orthodoxy was trying to figure out why the Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign would help Chu Kuangren. After all, their Bachelor Sage died in Chu Kuangren’s hands.

They were also trying to figure out why Chu Kuangren would suddenly go against the Holy Light Religion, seeing that both sides should have no grudges against each other.

For those that were not involved, they would never know why.

However, everyone soon thought of something else.

Who else could match against Chu Kuangren?!

Even Qin Tianchen, a sky-pride in the Emperor Road known as the reincarnation of a Great Emperor was not his match. In fact, he was defeated rather easily.

It was one thing if the sky-prides were no match for him, but another if he could slaughter the Sovereigns who possessed deep backgrounds and foundations as well.

Such power was simply astounding.

He almost seemed invincible!!

Upon realizing this fact, the orthodoxies started to feel a sense of unease now that an uncontrollable outlier had appeared in the Emperor Road. This was what the orthodoxies did not want.

Chapter 613: The Tempest Sword Sovereign, Li Celong's Scheme, the Sealed Toxin Sovereign

In the Sword Tribe.

After learning what Chu Kuangren did in the Holy Light's Ancestral Land, the Sword Tribe Leader's mood turned sour. He could even be described as depressed.

The Sword Tribe had a huge grudge against Chu Kuangren.

However, their opponent had become so strong that he could now kill Sovereigns.

As for people with that kind of strength, there were only less than a handful in their Sword Tribe.

"D*mn it, d*mn it!"

"How could his strength increase so quickly? Has all the luck in this world been given to him?"

The Sword Tribe Leader's expression was incredibly grim.

With the imminent appearance of the Emperor's Throne in this Era of Great Battles, countless sky-prides had been appearing everywhere.

However, only Chu Kuangren alone stood invincible. His glory had completely overshadowed every other sky-pride in this world.

It was truly unbelievable.

The more the Sword Tribe Leader thought about it, the worse his head hurt.

Deep down, he was starting to regret it.

Did the Sword Tribe make a mistake?

Should he not have allowed the Sword Daoist to provoke that person?

Boom...

At this moment, the Sword Tribe started to tremble.

From the depths of the Sword Tribe, a ray of sword ray rose into the sky, and an overwhelming surge of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme instantly spread across the Sword Tribe.

All of a sudden, thousands of swords echoed!

“This aura... the Tempest Sword Sovereign has come out from the ancestral land!”

The Sword Tribe Leader’s face lit up with delight.

The sword ray in the sky gradually faded away, revealing a slender figure. It was a handsome middle-aged man in grey robes, with a simple sword hanging from his waist.

This person was the Tempest Sword Sovereign that the Sword Tribe Leader was talking about.

The strongest Sovereign in the Sword Tribe!

The Tempest Sword Sovereign took a step forward and immediately arrived at the Sword Tribe’s Palace Hall.

“I want the current Sword Tribe Leader to see me now.”

His indifferent voice contained a hint of chilling energy.

The Sword Tribe Leader quickly walked out to meet him with a few elders. They looked at the Tempest Sword Sovereign excitedly and bowed respectfully to him.

“Greetings, great Tempest Sword Sovereign. Congratulations on refining the Divine Pardon Order. You shall no longer be restricted by the laws of the Emperor Road.”

“Hmm, where’s our tribe’s outlawed sky-pride?”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign asked.

The Sword Tribe Leader’s expression turned grim upon hearing that.

Noticing the change in his expressions, the Tempest Sword Sovereign’s gaze sank as he asked once more. “Current Sword Tribe Leader, tell me. Where’s our tribe’s outlawed sky-pride now?”

“Our tribe’s outlawed sky-pride... is dead!”

The Sword Tribe Leader replied through gritted teeth.

At that, a menacing sword aura instantly erupted and slammed the Sword Tribe Leader and the other elders onto the ground.

“You imbeciles! How can Sword Tribe stand a chance to gain the Emperor’s Throne in this era with our outlawed sky-pride dead? Tell me, how did he die?!”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign was seething with so much rage that the surrounding clouds, winds, mountains, and rivers trembled as his mood changed.

The Sword Tribe Leader soon told him everything that had happened.

“Chu Kuangren?”

“What a surprise that such an outlier has appeared in this era.”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign’s aura gradually calmed down.

However, the murderous intent in his eyes did not recede at all. Instead, his gaze grew fiercer after knowing who killed the Sword Daoist.

He was not afraid of that person’s strength.

During his era, he was also an outlawed sky-pride. Armed with a single sword, no one had dared to compete against him at that time.

Having lived for so many years, he believed he could defeat Chu Kuangren in a fight.

No matter how overpowered Chu Kuangren was, he had only lived for dozens of years. On the other hand, the Tempest Sword Sovereign was an outlawed Sovereign that had lived for thousands of years!!

“Very well, Chu Kuangren. Find me the whereabouts of this person at once. The Sword Tribe shall not let this matter slide easily.”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign ordered coldly.

Then, he then turned into a sword ray and left.

Besides the Sword Tribe, the Sovereigns from other archaic orthodoxies that had obtained Divine Pardon Orders from the Forbidden Barren Wasteland also left their ancestral lands respectively.

After leaving their ancestral lands, the first thing those Sovereigns did was to get up to date with the current situation at hand. Soon, all of them had learned about Chu Kuangren.

Every Sovereign was shocked that such an outlier had appeared in this era.

As for those who held grudges with Chu Kuangren like the Sword Tribe, they were not only shocked but furious as well.

For example, the Bai clan and Demonic Tribe.

...

Inside a strange dark forest shrouded in mist, sudden footsteps echoed from it.

It was a young man.

If anyone from the Seven Emotions Sect were here, they would surely recognize this person.

That person was Li Celong.

The person who did not hesitate to murder his teacher to kill Chu Kuangren.

Killing Chu Kuangren had seemingly become an obsession for him. However, Chu Kuangren had been getting stronger by the day. Now, he could even go on a rampage in the Holy Light’s Ancestral Land, kill almost all the Sovereigns there, and then leave without a single scratch on him.

On the other hand, Li Celong was not even an outlawed sky-pride. How could someone like him fight Chu Kuangren?

“He is the only one I can rely on now!”

Li Celong took out a wooden box and mumbled.

He knew that making contact with that being hastily was no doubt an incredibly crazy and risky act, but he was left with no other choice.

As long as he could kill Chu Kuangren, he would do anything.

Li Celong held the wooden box tightly with a determined look in his eyes. Then, he walked toward the depths of the forest without hesitation.

When he arrived at a cave entrance with countless seals and restrictions around it, he took out a piece of jade from the box and threw it inside to unlock the seals.

Upon releasing the seals, a grey mist surged out from the cave. The surrounding plants and trees that came into contact with that mist instantly withered and crumbled away. Li Celong could not help but take a few steps back as well.

“The Toxic Plague Physique, ranked one of the top-thirty Supreme Daoist Physiques, is quite a terrifying physique indeed. Its energy is still so frightening despite having been sealed by the Daoist Forefather using the Wood Dragon Needles.”

Li Celong said fearfully.

Then, he took a poison resistant pill and entered the cave.

After arriving deep inside the cave, he saw a thin, frail figure being held in chains. Six chains were holding that person in place — four restraining his limbs and two around his shoulder blades, sealing the power of his physique.

The ends of those six chains were connected to the mountain wall, with several runes glowing faintly on them. It was clear that those were no ordinary chains.

“Oh, are you guys here to collect blood again?”

That frail figure suddenly lifted his head.

It was an old man with sunken eyes. When he looked at Li Celong, his eyes were extremely cold, like a ghost’s.

Li Celong felt a chill run down his spine and hurriedly greeted the person with a fist salute. “Greetings, Toxin Sovereign. I’m Li Celong.”

The thin frail man snorted. “That old b*st*rd Mu Longzi was the one who sealed me here. For the past several thousand years, he and his successors have been collecting blood from my body to create various poisons for countless times now.”

“The ones who usually come are either cowards or arrogant fools, yet this is the first that someone has been so respectful. What are you guys up to now?”

Mu Longzi was the progenitor of Li Celong’s school of Daoism.

During his time, he had discovered the Toxin Sovereign and sealed him away. From that day onwards, Mu Longzi had been using the poisonous blood from his body to develop various poisons.

After his death, Mu Longzi’s successors continued this tradition. Every once in a while, they would come to collect the Toxin Sovereign’s blood.

“I’m not here to collect your blood but to release you from these bonds, Toxin Sovereign,” Li Celong said.

“Oh.”

The Toxin Sovereign’s eyes lit upon hearing this. However, he did not look too excited, and instead, he asked, “For what reason?”

“I want you to kill someone for me, senior.”

“Oh, who is it?”

“I’ll tell you once you agree to this.”

“Hehe, as long as you free me and it’s within the restrictions of Emperor Road, I won’t mind killing anyone for you, even if you ask me to kill the Sovereigns from those archaic orthodoxies.”

The Toxin Sovereign revealed a creepy smile. He had dreamed of being free for far too long.

As long as he could be free, he would be fine with killing anyone.

“Very well. First, you’ll need to make a heavenly oath.”

“Sure.”

Chapter 614: The Tempest Sword Sovereign Seeks Out the Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign, Nine Strands of Emperor Qi, Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune

Li Celong went to seek out the Toxin Sovereign.

As a cost for being released, the Toxin Sovereign was made to take a heavenly oath. After that, Li Celong took out the wooden box and opened it, revealing twelve green needles inside.

Channeling his spiritual energy into the needles, Li Celong pierced them into the Toxin Sovereign’s body.

In an instant, an incredibly horrifying surge of spiritual power erupted from the Toxin Sovereign, and a green needle, as thick as a finger, was gradually forced out from his neck. Once it was pushed out, it shattered into pieces.

With the Wood Dragon Needle gone, the Toxin Sovereign’s aura increased even more.

As such, the whole mountain started to tremble.

Even the six chains holding him in place started to rumble as the runes swirling on it flickered. However, that was not enough to suppress the Toxin Sovereign.

After an explosion, the chains broke, allowing the Toxin Sovereign to break free!

“Boy, tell me the name of the one you want me to kill.”

“Chu Kuangren!”

Li Celong replied out loud through gritted teeth.

Following that, he tossed out a colorful jade order. “This is the Divine Pardon Order I’ve gotten from the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. Go and kill that person once you’ve fully refined this.”

The Toxin Sovereign’s eyes lit up with delight upon seeing the Divine Pardon Order. However, he then said with surprise, “The one you want to kill is a sky-pride it seems.”

“That’s right. He might be the most horrifying sky-pride in this era— no, ever since time immemorial!!” Li Celong said in a grim tone.

No matter how much he resented Chu Kuangren, he still had to acknowledge this fact.

“Hm, interesting.”

...

Holy Light Religion.

After Chu Kuangren’s rampage, the Holy Light’s Ancestral Land was nothing but an empty husk now that its holy energy had been depleted.

A golden-haired elder was sitting there with his legs crossed.

It was the Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign who was recovering from his wounds.

Meanwhile, the Holy Light Religion’s operation was left in the hands of the elders to manage. It would not fall apart in such a short time.

After all, faith still existed in the religion.

As long as there was faith, the Holy Light Religion would never perish.

Hum...

Suddenly, a gentle ripple appeared in the void above the ancestral land.

The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign opened his eyes and looked towards the void. “This aura... Oh, it’s you. It looks like you’ve fully refined the Divine Pardon Order too.”

A figure slowly walked out from the void.

The person who came was wearing grey robes with a simple sword tied to his waist. He had a chilling and razor-sharp aura that felt as if it could slash open the fabric of space at any moment.

“Long time no see, Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign.”

The one who came was the Sword Tribe's Tempest Sword Sovereign.

The two of them did not belong to the same era but have met each other before. There was no friendship nor grudges between them.

"What brings you here?"

"I want to ask you about someone."

"Who is it?"

"Chu Kuangren."

An uncontrollable murderous qi emanated from the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign as swirls of holy divine fire ignited on his body.

After asking a few of the elders, he had already found out that the heretic who caused such a great mess in the Holy Light's Ancestral Land was called Chu Kuangren.

He could hardly contain his rage whenever he thought of that person.

"What for?"

"My Sword Tribe has a grudge against this person too. He has killed our outlawed sky-pride. I heard that you've fought against him, so I came to you to ask about him."

The Tempest Sword Sovereign said.

Upon learning that Chu Kuangren was also an enemy of the Sword Tribe, the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign relaxed a little, and his gaze toward the Tempest Sword Sovereign softened. "This person is indeed incredibly strong!"

"How powerful is he?"

"When it comes to one-on-one combat, even I might not be his match."

The Holy Light's Chief Sovereign paused for a while before he said.

Those words immediately surprised the Tempest Sword Sovereign. After all, the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign was an outlawed sky-pride back then too.

His level of strength currently was on par with the Tempest Sword Sovereign as well. Yet, the Holy Light's Chief Sovereign admitted that he might not be able to defeat a young sky-pride of this era.

"Is he really that powerful?"

"This person is an anomaly and can't be comprehended by common logic." The Holy Light's Chief Sovereign explained while recalling the scene of Chu Kuangren destroying the God of Light's phantom.

Such a level of power had truly frightened him.

"Since he's an anomaly, he should not remain in this world."

The Tempest Sword Sovereign uttered.

“What do you want to do about it?”

“Join forces to annihilate this person. No one else will have a chance to become an Emperor with him alive. I believe that the other Sovereigns will not allow someone like him to live too.”

“Join forces, huh? Besides you and me, who else is there?”

“The Demonic Tribe’s and Dark Shadow’s outlawed sky-prides died in this person’s hand as well. I’ll go seek out the Sovereigns from those orthodoxies to discuss this.”

“What? You want me to work with the Dark Shadow Religion? Are you kidding me?” The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign suddenly erupted with rage.

The Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign had just caused a mess here with Chu Kuangren, and the Tempest Sword Sovereign wanted him to work with those people? Who was he kidding?

Was there anything crazier than this?

“The most important thing at hand now is to get rid of Chu Kuangren. I’m sure you must’ve sensed it by now too, that the energy waves from the Emperor Mountain have been getting stronger by the day. This means that the Emperor’s Throne is going to appear soon. Once Chu Kuangren becomes an Emperor, it’ll be hard to execute our revenge.”

“Hmph, so what if that happens? It’s not as if your Sword Tribe and my Holy Light Religion have no Emperors.” The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign snorted.

“The Emperors are all in the Nine Heavens, so they can’t intervene in this matter. Besides, if we don’t do it now, it’ll become harder for us to kill him once he becomes an Emperor.”

The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign took a deep breath and pondered.

At last, he replied with his teeth gritted. “Very well, we shall focus on killing Chu Kuangren first. As for the Dark Shadow Religion, I’ll deal with them after this.”

Compared to the Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign, he despised Chu Kuangren even more.

“Excellent.”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign nodded slightly.

After some discussion, the Tempest Sword Sovereign left.

An operation to kill Chu Kuangren was starting to unfold behind the scenes.

...

Inside a city somewhere.

At this moment, Chu Kuangren was recovering his spiritual power in a Cultivation Pagoda, a location specifically provided for cultivators to conduct closed-door meditations.

Besides that, he had also taken out the several Ancestral Land Foundations that he obtained from the Holy Light’s Ancestral Land.

It was in the form of several crystals that were beaming with the Power of Light. The amount of power contained in them was extremely dense and terrifying.

“For cultivators specializing in Holy Light Dao, this Power of Light’s amount will provide great help to them. Just nice, I’ll give it to Lan Yu then.”

However, a single piece of crystal would take Lan Yu a long time to refine, and Chu Kuangren had four of those crystals with him at that time.

Hence, he pondered for a while and decided to refine the three remaining crystals. “After the journey in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland, I reckon many orthodoxies have obtained Divine Pardon Orders. It’s time for those Sovereigns to appear soon.”

“As for me, now that I’m inside the eye of a storm, those people will never let me go that easily. Since I have no background or orthodoxies to rely on in Emperor Road, if I want to go toe to toe against them, I must become stronger as soon as possible!”

“I can’t let any chance to improve myself slip by.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled as he refined the three remaining Light Crystals. The total energy gained from those three Light Crystals was no less than the Primeval Daoist Gem, so he managed to produce two more strands of Emperor qi.

At this point, he had nine strands of Emperor qi within him!

That was the highest amount of Emperor qi that those below the level of an Emperor could produce. Due to the restrictions imposed by the laws of the heavens, it would be difficult to progress beyond that point.

The next step would be to become an Emperor.

Once he had nine strands of Emperor qi, Chu Kuangren’s strength increased once more. Since he was in a great mood, he opened the Fantasy Roulette and spun it.

“Congratulations, host. You have obtained a Legendary-grade item, Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune!”

A rune?

An Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune?

Chu Kuangren opened the rune, immediately retrieving that item. Upon seeing that it was a rune that could forcibly increase its user’s strength, Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up with surprise.

Gathering the natural qi of the world, converting it into dragon qi, and channeling it into the user’s body, this rune would allow the user’s strength to skyrocket. The best part about this was that there were no side effects at all.

As such, it was several times better compared to the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art Technique.

Chapter 615: Researching Supreme Daoist Physiques, the Almighty Avatar, the Seven Emotions Sect in Danger

After the appearance of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland and the Opportunities of Fortune within, Emperor Road fell into a brief period of calmness with nothing interesting happening.

Taking the opportunity during this time, Chu Kuangren found a place to settle down temporarily and go through his newly looted stash. He was quite comfortable doing that.

The item most worth mentioning among them was the Transcendent Grade Tome of Physiques that Chu Kuangren had received. It was also the item that he spent the most time researching.

The subject of his research was none other than... Lan Yu.

As Lan Yu possessed the Holy Radiant Physique, which was a Supreme Daoist Physique, Chu Kuangren had been studying and inferring upon her physique using the Tome of Physique, gradually making that power his own.

“Are you done, Master?”

Lan Yu looked at Chu Kuangren, who was grabbing her own hand and asked with a blink.

These days, Chu Kuangren has been acting intimately with her, for example touching her hand, patting her head, and more.

He said he was doing it to learn about her Holy Radiant Physique.

Although she did not mind, she was a little curious about his actions. Could touching her hand and patting her head teach him about a person’s Supreme Daoist Physique?

“Yeah, I’m done.”

Chu Kuangren retracted his spiritual power that was channeled into Lan Yu’s body.

He then lifted his hand, where a white bundle of light suddenly swirled in his palm.

That was... the Power of Light!

Lan Yu’s eyes widened. “J-just like that?”

She was in utter disbelief.

He had managed to learn about her Supreme Daoist Physique just by touching her hand and patting her head??

How was it even possible? Was this magic?!

She had heard that Heavenly Golden Palace had spent several thousands of years to recreate the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique. Although the result was successful, they could only create an incomplete version at best.

Yet, Chu Kuangren only took a few days to succeed at what they could not.

“Master, you’re simply amazing.” Lan Yu looked at Chu Kuangren with immense admiration.

The more she was by Chu Kuangren’s side, the more she learned about how remarkable he was. As such, her admiration for him grew day by day.

“Well, of course I am.”

Chu Kuangren touched his nose, slightly enjoying her praise and admiration.

However, he was actually quite shocked at himself too. The Tome of Physiques was just too powerful. No wonder it was a Transcendental-grade item. Within just a few days, he had already completed his research on the Holy Radiant Physique.

Besides that, the process was not that tough either. All he needed was Lan Yu to stand before him. Once she had done that, he could start to gain insights into the mysteries contained within the Daoist Physique. He could even speed up the process by making intimate contact with her as well.

As of now, he has gained the power of yet another Supreme Daoist Physique.

“Incorporating the power of thousands of physiques... It seems like there’s still a long way to go before I can completely refine this Tome of Physiques.”

Chu Kuangren was not complacent. On the contrary, he had set himself a goal.

One day in the future, he would obtain the power of every physique there was in the vast universe and turn their strength into his own. Thus, creating a completely new power that only he could use. It would be the most powerful and terrifying physique there was!!

Another two days passed.

It was on this day that an incomparably horrifying aura erupted from the Cultivation Pagoda in the city, and a gigantic avatar figure suddenly appeared from out of nowhere.

Bursts of magnificent light were swirling around that avatar. Its immensely powerful aura contained a variety of different energies that were merged perfectly with each other.

As it stood in the air, the avatar figure’s face was unclear. However, the aura it emanated was enough to make every single cultivator in that city shudder with fear.

Fortunately, that avatar figure only appeared for an instant before it disappeared.

Although it only appeared for a brief instant, it caused a massive commotion. Every cultivator in that city had been talking about it ever since it happened.

On the top floor of Cultivation Pagoda.

Chu Kuangren retracted his avatar and revealed a satisfied smile. “An avatar that is formed from merging four Daoist Physiques is truly impressive.”

“This avatar may have been created with the Divine Ferocious Avatar as a foundation, but with the energy of other Daoist Physiques merged within it, it should no longer be the Divine Ferocious Avatar. Let’s call this the Almighty Avatar!”

The Almighty Avatar would be an avatar that contained the power of every physique that existed in the universe within it. This showed clearly how ambitious Chu Kuangren was.

When he exited the Cultivation Pagoda, he noticed that quite a lot of cultivators had gathered outside it.

“Pagoda Master, please tell us who is the user of that avatar earlier and let us pay him a visit.”

“He’s right, Pagoda Master. Such a top-tier cultivator is here in our Flowing River City, so we must make sure that he’s being entertained well. Please tell us who that person is.”

The cultivators continued asking the Cultivation Pagoda’s Master.

However, the Pagoda Master had a hard time answering them.

“Everyone, I believe you know the rules of the Cultivation Pagoda. We’re not allowed to reveal the identity of our customers. So, please leave.”

The Pagoda Master said. The Cultivation Pagoda was similar to an inn or a tavern specially made for cultivators who wanted to conduct closed-door meditations.

In other words, it was a place of business. With honesty and trust being the core in any business transaction, how could the Pagoda Master reveal the identity of his customers?

Chu Kuangren smiled upon hearing what the Pagoda Master said.

However, it was at this moment that one of the cultivators took out his communication compass after receiving a message. All of a sudden, his expression changed drastically.

“What?! The Sovereigns of the Sword Tribe, Demonic Tribe, Holy Light Religion, and other orthodoxies are heading towards the Seven Emotions Sect to force them to hand over Chu Kuangren!”

“D*mn, what is going on? Is a great orthodoxy war going to happen?”

The communication compass of every cultivator then started to vibrate.

It was clear that they had received the news.

Standing nearby the group, Chu Kuangren’s expression sank.

‘Forcing the Seven Emotions Sect to surrender me?’

‘Who are they kidding? I’m not even there, so why are they going there?’

However, he soon figured out their intentions.

Looking for him in a huge crowd would be a monumental task, but the same could not be said for the Seven Emotions Sect. The orthodoxy was fixed in a certain spot and could not be moved easily.

The Sword Tribe and other orthodoxies intended to force him out using the Seven Emotions Sect!

When he thought about it, he reckoned this news was made known by the Sword Tribe.

Why would they target the Seven Emotions Sect, though?

That was a simple question to answer.

Throughout his time here in Emperor Road, Chu Kuangren had been making enemies out of so many orthodoxies except Seven Emotions Sect, who maintained a friendly relationship with him. Someone

must have noticed how close Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue were with him in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

Besides the Seven Emotions Sect, who else could they go to?!

“Ah, they’ve finally started.”

Instead of feeling angry, Chu Kuangren laughed instead. At the same time, a biting chill emanated from his body, causing the surrounding cultivators to shudder uncontrollably.

Lan Yu, who was not afraid of his frightening aura, walked up to him from behind.

“Master, shall we go?”

She, too, had heard what everyone was talking about.

“Of course, we must go.”

Chu Kuangren said with a sinister smile.

After tidying up their quarters, both he and Lan Yu left the Cultivation Pagoda.

Meanwhile, news of the Sovereigns from several great orthodoxies heading to the Seven Emotions Sect spread throughout the whole Emperor Road in no time.

All of the cultivators were shocked.

Everyone’s attention was now focused on the Seven Emotions Sect.

“Things are going to get interesting this time. The Seven Emotions Sect is an archaic ancient orthodoxy. Yet because of Chu Kuangren, they are now being threatened by so many other archaic ancient orthodoxies. Tsk, this is just terrible.”

“The Sword Tribe, Demonic Tribe, Bai clan, Wang clan, Divine Yinyang Sect, and even the Qin clan... By the heavens, how many of them are there?”

“The Seven Emotions Sect do have their own Sovereigns, but there’s no way they can hold their own against so many opponents.”

“Chu Kuangren has too big of an influence on everyone. Incurring the wrath of so many archaic ancient orthodoxies on his own is already an achievement that is worthy of being in the history books.”

“Say, do you guys think Chu Kuangren will go to the Seven Emotions Sect?”

“It’s hard to say, but if he doesn’t go, things will certainly not end well for the Seven Emotions Sect. They must’ve seen this coming by befriending Chu Kuangren anyway...”

Chapter 616: The Sovereigns Gather at the Seven Emotion Sects, The Toxin Sovereign’s Arrival

In the Seven Emotions Sect.

As one of the archaic orthodoxies in Emperor Road, the Seven Emotions Sect was considered one of the formidable forces in the realm.

Yet today, the Seven Emotions Sect was in danger.

In the grand hall of the Seven Emotions Sect.

Lady Leng Yue was facing back and forth with unease.

At that instance.

Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue entered the scene.

“Honorable Teacher, another Sovereign has arrived.”

Chi Yue announced solemnly.

There were more than a few figures levitating above the Seven Emotions Sect now. Each of them was emitting a domineering Sovereign’s Aura.

The Sovereigns were the strongest warriors of their respective orthodoxies, each of them representing an individual feared by most people.

However, the Sovereigns were now congregating at a single spot.

It was an incredibly rare occurrence.

“Another? Who’s it this time?”

Lady Leng Yue asked.

There were already a lot of Sovereigns here. How was it that they kept coming one after another?

Was there an end to it?

“It’s the Sovereign of the Runic Lands, Xiao Fuhuang.”

“Even that old man’s here now.”

Lady Leng Yue was surprised. She had read about Xiao Fuhuang in one of the archives.

Xiao Fuhuang was notorious for his longevity. He had resided in the Emperor Road for more than one thousand years, a lifespan that was considered too great even for a Sovereign.

“Honourable Teacher, are all these Sovereigns here just to destroy Brother Chu? Is it even necessary?”
Chi Yue was puzzled.

Each of the Sovereigns present was a figure that could be found in the ancient archives. They were living legends of Emperor Road.

If it were not for the dwindling of Dharma back then, these figures would likely have ascended into Emperors.

To add irony to the situation, all of them were now gathering to kill Chu Kuangren.

What a ridiculous scene.

No matter how powerful Chu Kuangren was, he was just a young sky-pride after all!

“It is.”

Leng Ningyue nodded solemnly. “As long as Brother Chu is alive, their sky-prides stand no chance in ascension. They will always live in Brother Chu’s shadow, suppressed for the rest of their lives. The Sovereigns are here to ensure the generations after them have a future.”

“Hmph, what a pompous way to put it. In truth, they’re just here to stir unnecessary drama because their young ones are too weak to win a fight.”

Chi Yue lightly snorted.

Lady Leng Yue could not refute her statement either.

After all, Chi Yue was simply speaking the truth.

“Senior Sister, do you think Brother Chu will come?”

“I don’t know.”

Leng Ningyu shook her head.

“Well, do you hope he comes?” Chi Yue prompted further.

Leng Ningyu was stunned for a moment. After a brief moment of silence, she shook her head once more. “I don’t know either.”

She wanted to see Chu Kuangren.

On the other hand, she did not want Chu Kuangren to risk his life. Yet, Chu Kuangren’s absence would spell great danger for her orthodoxy.

Leng Ningyu was in a great dilemma.

She had never felt such mixed emotions before.

Ever since her encounter with Chu Kuangren, Leng Ningyu had noticed a drastic increase in her mood swings.

Chi Yue and Lady Leng Yue exchanged looks.

It seemed like Leng Ningyu had truly fallen for Chu Kuangren.

In fact, she was falling deeper and deeper.

“Sigh, let’s just figure a way to get past this hurdle.”

...

Outside the Seven Emotions Sect.

There were more than a dozen figures levitating up in the air. Amongst the crowd was the Tempest Sword Sovereign, Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign, and Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign.

The Tempest Sword Sovereign was looking at a lady near the Seven Emotion Sect's grand entrance and said, "Sovereign Ying, you still have two days. If Chu Kuangren does not appear in two days, we will make our moves."

The face of the lady, who was Sovereign Ying, sank.

She was the Sovereign of Seven Emotions Sect. Sovereign Ying had just left her ancestral land after refining the Divine Pardon Order before she was thrown into such a desperate situation.

Alas, as the Sovereign of the Seven Emotions Sect, she had no choice but to face it.

"Hmph, you scums! I didn't think you guys would resort to such lowly methods after failing to capture Chu Kuangren. You're truly useless for a Sovereign."

"Whatever. You still have two days to meet our demands."

The Tempest Sword Sovereign uttered indifferently.

Having lived for countless years, he had heard his fair amount of insults. Sovereign Ying needed to do way more than that to get under his skin.

"Hmph."

Sovereign Ying snorted. Although she appeared unfazed on the outside, she was panicking within. If Chu Kuangren did not show up, the Seven Emotions Sect would be in grave danger!

She turned around and walked into the grand hall.

"Still can't find Chu Kuangren?"

Sovereign Ying asked Leng Yue.

"No," Leng Yue answered helplessly. She had exhausted all of the communication channels she could find within the Seven Emotions Sect.

Yet, there was no trace of Chu Kuangren.

In hindsight, it was not surprising.

If Chu Kuangren had made it his goal to hide, who could possibly locate him?

If Chu Kuangren could be found so easily, the Sword Tribe, demonic tribe, and all the other orthodoxies would not have resorted to making a scene at the Seven Emotions Sect to force Chu Kuangren out from hiding.

"Sovereign Ying, even if we can find Chu Kuangren, are we really going to reveal his location to them?" Chi Yue said with a frown.

"What other choices do we have? Would you rather have the Seven Emotions Sect destroyed just for him?" Sovereign Ying said unfazed.

Since she had not met Chu Kuangren, Sovereign Ying had no sentiment towards him.

Between the Seven Emotion Sects and an utter stranger, she would definitely choose the Seven Emotion Sects anytime.

Although Chi Yue and Lady Leng Yue were well aware of Sovereign Ying's rationale, they could not help but feel a little uneasy. Nonetheless, they did not refute further.

The Seven Emotions Sect was in a life-or-death situation, and Chu Kuangren was key in breaking them out of the situation.

Besides, Sovereign Ying wielded the greatest amount of power within the Seven Emotion Sects. There was nothing Lady Leng Yue could do even if she were to vehemently disagree.

"Hm? Someone's here."

At that moment, Sovereign Ying abruptly looked outside the Seven Emotion Sect strangely. There was a sudden glimmer of joy written over Chi Yue and Leng Ningyu's faces.

Was Chu Kuangren finally here?

Unfortunately, their hopes were immediately crushed when they realized who the newly arrived guest was. Chi Yue even grimaced at his arrival. "Why does it have to be this b*stard?"

Two silhouettes appeared outside the Seven Emotion Sect. It was an elderly person followed by that of a younger person.

The duo glided across the air and soon landed near the Seven Emotion Sect's grand entrance where they stood face to face with the group of Sovereigns.

As the Sovereigns' sight fell onto the elderly person, they could not help but feel an uncomfortable staleness in the air.

The elderly person's eyes were almost sinking into his socket as it fitted into his frail and wrinkled skin. There was an endless stream of grey qi circulating around his body.

That grey qi gave the Sovereigns a deep sense of discomfort, as if it was a terrifying being.

"It's him, the Toxin Sovereign!"

Some of the more knowledgeable Sovereigns pointed out.

The Toxin Sovereign was one of the most remarkable Sovereigns thousands of years ago. As such, many Sovereigns had caught wind of his reputation.

"Hehe. I heard that you're all looking for Chu Kuangren as well. I hope you don't mind me joining the party." The Toxin Sovereign cackled and said.

"Are you here to help him or kill him?"

The Tempest Sword Sovereign asked.

"Kill him."

"Well, welcome to the party," said the Tempest Sword Sovereign.

Sovereign Ying was bewildered by the scene. “Just how many people did Chu Kuangren provoke? I could see why the Sovereign of the orthodoxies would want to kill him. After all, they’re clearing the path for their future generations.”

“But the Toxin Sovereign? This person has always acted on his own and even disappeared many millennia ago. Why would he reappear at this time and kill Chu Kuangren at that?”

Lady Leng Yue was helpless as well. “Oh, Brother Chu. Your ability to offend others is a tad too impressive.”

Chapter 617: Leng Ningyu’s Inching Towards Death, Clutched By A Hand

The arrival of the Toxin Sovereign had greatly increased the power of the Sovereigns.

Now, there were a total of fifteen Sovereigns eager to fight Chu Kuangren, and each of them represented a formidable individual of their own.

Every one of them at the scene had even managed to cultivate their own Emperor qi.

Such a magnitude of power would no doubt be sufficient to rule over all of Emperor Road!

“Sh*t, this must be Li Celong’s doing.”

Chi Yue was staring furiously at Li Celong. His arrival with the Toxin Sovereign seemed to confirm that he had been pulling some strings behind the scenes.

Having noticed Chi Yue’s attention, Li Celong returned her with a menacing grin. “So what do you think? Will Chu Kuangren choose to come or will he choose to save his own life instead?”

“Hmph, that’s none of your f*cking business.”

Chi Yue cursed as she was losing her temper.

“Heh, if he still refuses to show up, it’ll be the end for the Seven Emotions Sect. I pity you and your Senior Sister for getting dumped after giving your bodies to him.”

Li Celong’s remarks had caused all of the Sovereigns to focus on the ladies. Even Lady Leng Yue was dumbfounded.

“Chi Yue, I only allow your Senior Sister to fall for Brother Chu to cultivate her Unruffled Emotions Dao. I didn’t say you could join in too.”

Chi Yue’s face was now flushed. She exclaimed, “Nonsense! This is nothing but a slander!”

Li Celong replied calmly, “No one can cure the Crimson Lotus Serpent’s poison through normal means. You both know what I’m talking about.”

“Hmph, just because you can’t cure it doesn’t mean Brother Chu can’t.”

Chi Yue snorted.

“Enough. All that matters is that you both are close to Chu Kuangren. I have no patience listening to you blabbering about other matters.”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign interrupted.

Indeed, the ladies had close ties to Chu Kuangren.

As such, it increased the likelihood of Chu Kuangren showing up at the Seven Emotions Sect.

“Spread the words that if Chu Kuangren doesn’t show up by noon tomorrow, we’ll kill off Leng Ningyu, the Maiden Sage of Seven Emotions Sect.”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign retrieved a jade scroll and passed it to the Sword Tribe.

Soon, the words had spread all over Emperor Road.

Leng Ningyu had long been rumored to have a romantic interest with Chu Kuangren. Witnessing the Tempest Sword Sovereign using Leng Ningyu to force Chu Kuangren out of hiding almost seemed to confirm this rumor.

“Tsk. I pity the Maiden Sage. What a shame for her to die just like that.”

“D*mn it. Why hasn’t Chu Kuangren showed up yet? Oh, my pitiful Maiden Sage, death is the last thing I would wish upon her.”

“Do you think Chu Kuangren’s just an untrustworthy womanizer?”

“Few heroes can resist the temptation of a woman’s beauty. The Maiden Sage of Seven Emotion Sects is so beautiful. Heaven knows how many hearts were broken when Chu Kuangren won her over.”

“It must be very happening over at the Seven Emotion Sects now. It’d be a shame if we miss out on it. Why not we head over and take a look...”

The Seven Emotions Sect was now the center of attention within Emperor Road.

Countless parties were keeping a close eye on the events that were unfolding in the location.

In fact, cultivators had even traveled in large flocks towards the Seven Emotions Sect.

Time flew, and soon, the second day had arrived.

Before the grand hall, Leng Ningyu was surrounded by a formless force of energy that trapped her like a birdcage, sealing her cultivation energy away.

She was like a criminal who was awaiting her execution.

The only difference was that Leng Ningyu was nothing but calm as if she was not the one inching closer towards her death.

On the other hand, Chi Yue was on edge.

The Tempest Sword Sovereign observed Leng Ningyu’s behavior and said, “The Unruffled Emotions Dao is extraordinary instead. How can you manage to remain calm in such a situation? Do you truly not fear death?”

“Would fear be useful? If it isn’t, why should I fear?”

Leng Ningyu answered calmly.

“Not bad. I must say that I do admire you.”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign did not hide his admiration for Leng Ningyu.

Li Celong walked to Leng Ningyu and said, “Ningyu, as long as you deny that you have no ties with Chu Kuangren, I’ll have the Toxin Sovereign save you from this.”

Leng Ningyu looked at him coldly and said, “Aren’t you the one who claimed that I have ties with Chu Kuangren? And now you want me to deny it again? Don’t you think this is preposterous?”

“Ningyu, are you willing to die for Chu Kuangren?”

Li Celong clenched his fist and asked with his eyes red.

Leng Ningyu could no longer entertain Li Celong. She did not even bother to look at him as she cast her gaze upon the entrance of the Seven Emotions Sect.

“Leng Ningyu, I’ve liked you for so many years, yet you don’t even bother to look at me even when you’re about to die. Fine, fine!”

Li Celong’s hopes were shattered.

He ground his teeth and turned to the group of Seven Emotion Sects members. “After your death, I will do all I can to unleash my vengeance upon all of the Seven Emotions Sect. I’ll make sure the orthodoxy you care so much about will never have a day of peace!”

The Toxin Sovereign looked at Li Celong and cackled. “You’re surely evil for a doctor. I must say that I’m starting to like you, little one.”

Li Celong did not speak another word. It was not a good thing to be liked by the Toxin Sovereign. Who knew what twisted plans the Toxin Sovereign would have even for people he was fond of?

If they had not sworn a heavenly oath, Li Celong would have likely been killed by the Toxin Sovereign through the most gruesome methods.

Noon came.

A surge of sword qi was converging at the tip of the Tempest Sword Sovereign’s finger. He aimed his finger towards Leng Ningyu and said coldly, “If you have any last words, now’s the time.”

Leng Ningyu was still peering outside the Seven Emotions Sect. The only picture she saw in her thoughts was that of Chu Kuangren. She wished to see him badly.

Alas, it was a wish that could not be fulfilled.

“No need for that. Just do it.”

Leng Ningyu said calmly.

“Master Sovereign Ying, please save Senior Sister!”

“Yes, Master Sovereign Ying, please save the Maiden Sage!”

Chi Yue was filled with dread.

Sovereign Ying clenched her fist as she stood in her position, and her face was grim. Of course, she wanted to save Leng Ningyu. After all, the latter was the outlawed sky-pride of the Seven Emotions Sect.

However, she was also being watched closely by a handful of Sovereigns.

Once she made her move, the Sovereigns would close in on her. Such a magnitude of power was far from what she could handle.

“If you won’t do it, I’ll do it!”

Chi Yue ground her teeth, vanished into a flash, and exerted all of her body weights into pushing the formless energy barrier that surrounded Leng Ningyu.

“Save the Maiden Sage!”

“We can’t just stand by and watch the Maiden Sage die!”

Under Chi Yue’s lead, a group of disciples braved into action. However, Sovereign Ying and Lady Leng Yue were horrified by their abrupt decisions.

“What a group of puny ants.”

The Toxin Sovereign grunted and waved his sleeves, casting a wind of greyish fumes that swiped Chi Yue and the disciples away.

The fume seethed with poisons that slowly penetrated into the disciples’ bodies and slowly corroded their flesh.

Soon, Chi Yue and the disciples’ faces turned dark as blood began to flow from their orifices.

“I don’t think Chu Kuangren will be here anytime soon. Why not just destroy the Seven Emotions Sect while we’re here?”

The Toxin Sovereign cackled sinisterly and activated his Toxic Plague Physique. An endless stream of toxic fumes was released, causing many disciples to collapse motionlessly onto the ground upon the slightest ingestion.

“The Maiden Sage of Seven Emotions Sect, I wish you a safe journey to the other side!”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign discharged the sword qi at his fingertip that turned into an enormous sword shadow.

Leng Ningyu had nowhere to flee as she was locked down by the sword aura.

As the sword shadow descended, Leng Ningyu was still gazing out of the Seven Emotion Sect’s entrance.

Perhaps, she was still looking forward to something happening.

“No!”

Lady Leng Yue shrieked in utter perturbation!

All of the sudden, the Tempest Sword Sovereign felt something amiss as a strange look washed over his face.

Someone had clutched onto his sword shadow!

Chapter 618: Chu Kuangren Appears, Watch How I Kill Everyone

The sword shadow was striking downward with a relentless and unforgiving sword aura.

No one below the level of a Sovereign could possibly parry the attack.

What more for Leng Ningyu, who had her cultivation sealed by the energy barrier. Meanwhile, the other Sovereigns were making sure that Sovereign Ying did not attempt anything foolish.

Most had thought that Leng Ningyu was now face-to-face with certain death.

Just as the sword shadow was about to slice through Leng Ningyu, the Sovereigns watched as the sword shadow was clutched by a pair of hands that extended from the void.

“Have you asked my permission to kill her?”

An indifferent voice echoed through the realm.

After that, two figures emerged from out of nowhere.

One of them was a calm, dark-haired cultivator whose hand was clutching onto the Sword Tempest Sovereign’s sword shadow. There was a magnificent sword strapped to his waist too.

“Chu Kuangren!”

“It’s him! He’s finally here!”

The crowd was stunned.

Chi Yue and Lady Leng Yue were visibly overjoyed.

In contrast, Li Celong was staring deadily at Chu Kuangren as his eyes burned with a deep-rooted hatred.

As for the Sovereigns, they were curiously checking out on Chu Kuangren. Although they were here to kill him, it was their first encounter with Chu Kuangren.

However, the Holy Light Chief Sovereign and Dark Shadow Chief Sovereign were concerned. They were aware just how formidable Chu Kuangren was as an enemy.

“He’s really here...”

Leng Ningyu stared bewilderedly at Chu Kuangren.

Convinced that she would die today, she never thought that Chu Kuangren would descend upon the place like a heavenly deity and save her life once again.

It was the third time now.

This was the third time Chu Kuangren had saved her life.

It was impossible for Leng Ningyu to return the favor at this point.

Crack...

A loud crack resonated throughout the realm.

Chu Kuangren clenched his fist, shattering the Tempest Sword Sovereign's sword shadow into dust.

"Tsk, so you're Chu Kuangren? Looks like you're not so ordinary after all," said the Toxin Sovereign in awe.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the Toxin Sovereign before looking across to Chi Yue and the other disciples who had been poisoned. "The Toxic Plague Physique, how interesting."

He stared at the Toxin Sovereign as if he was studying his prey.

In fact, he was short of a research subject to gain insights from his Tome of Physiques.

The Supreme Daoist Physique, Toxic Plague Physique, came just at the right moment.

For some reason, the Toxin Sovereign felt uneasy from Chu Kuangren's stare. Deep down, he shuddered, and he could feel chills growing over his skin.

He whispered under his breath, "This little brat is evil."

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and summoned copious amounts of water qi that enveloped Chi Yue and the disciples.

As the water qi entered their bodies through their pores and washed away the toxins within Chi Yue's and the disciples' complexion became better.

"What an impressive medical skill! He's capable of washing away my toxins. Looks like his skills are close to that of Mu Longzi, or perhaps even more sophisticated!"

The Toxin Sovereign said in shock.

After curing the disciples of their poisons, Chu Kuangren aimed his sword fingers onto Leng Ningyu and instantly lifted the seal within her body.

With another stroke of his finger, he proceeded to shatter the formless energy barrier around her.

"Lan Yu, take her away from this place."

"Sure."

Lan Yu carried Leng Ningyu away to Sovereign Ying.

The Sovereigns did not stop Chu Kuangren throughout the process. After all, Chu Kuangren's appearance at the scene had met their objectives.

The Seven Emotion Sects and Leng Ningyu were just baits to lure Chu Kuangren out from hiding.

"We finally meet," said the Tempest Sword Sovereign to Chu Kuangren. His eyes were seething with the cold, brutal murderous intent.

“Well, this isn’t good news for all of you.”

“What do you mean?”

“A massacre is likely unavoidable with my presence. The only people dying here will be all of you, which is why this isn’t good news.”

“You’re insane!”

“It’s the truth.”

The Sovereigns were grimacing at his remarks.

Any of these Sovereigns could dominate over most of the opponents out there. Yet, Chu Kuangren was treating them as if they were nothing.

Chu Kuangren was far more arrogant than they had imagined him to be!

“Chu Kuangren, you don’t seem to realize what’s going on. Look around you, the Sword Tribe, demonic tribe, Bai clan, Qin clan, and many other orthodoxies have sent their Sovereigns here. Even if there’s a dozen of you, the only way out for you is death!” Li Celong exclaimed coldly.

“Heh, you sure talk loud for an insignificant pest.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he glanced at Li Celong. Then, he unleashed a ray of sword qi and aimed it towards Li Celong.

The Toxin Sovereign hastily rushed in front of Li Celong as he channeled the power of his Toxic Plague Physique into a terrifying palm qi to retaliate Chu Kuangren’s sword qi.

However, the sword qi effortlessly sliced through the palm qi, creating a deep wound across the Toxin Sovereign’s palm and blasting him backward.

The remaining sword qi landed on Li Celong, dealing him a huge blow, which slammed him heavily into the ground, and a mouthful of blood spat out from his mouth.

“Chu Kuangren...”

Li Celong laid on the ground with his entire body completely damaged from the sword qi’s doings. He could not even bring himself to stand up.

All Li Celong could do was to stare furiously at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren did not mind at all, and nor was he eager to finish off Li Celong. “Make yourself comfortable there and watch how I kill everyone here!”

Chu Kuangren rested his hands behind his back and looked across to the Sovereigns.

The Sovereigns were busy assessing his abilities too.

Ever since Chu Kuangren’s appearance, he had put on several remarkable displays of power, especially when he managed to force the Toxin Sovereign into retreat. By the looks of that, his abilities were undeniably greater than an ordinary Sovereign.

The question was, which of the Sovereigns present could be considered ordinary?

“Well, he’s here now. Which one of you wants to move first?”

“Heh, his abilities are indeed fascinating! Even I can’t accurately sense his cultivation level. However, we’ve already damaged our reputations when we joined forces in cornering the Seven Emotion Sects. If it takes all of us to defeat a young sky-pride, won’t we become a laughing stock?”

“From how I see it, we can just pick any two of us to kill him. The rest of us can just stand by and make sure he doesn’t escape.”

“That makes sense...”

The Sovereigns were some of the most remarkable sky-prides of their time. Some of them were even once outlawed sky-prides, and they still possessed the same pride they once had countless years ago.

They would not typically go out of their way to interfere in the younger generation’s affairs. However, for the sake of their orthodoxies’ sky-prides, they had no choice this time.

Nonetheless, the Sovereigns still could not bring themselves to gang up on a young cultivator.

“Don’t underestimate him. It’s best that we attack together.”

The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign said uneasily.

He was well aware of just how terrifying the person before him could be.

“I agree. We should unite against him.”

The Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign agreed.

It was very peculiar for the Chief Sovereigns of the Holy Light and Dark Shadow, who had never been able to coexist in peace, to reach a consensus for once.

The Sovereigns were utterly dumbfounded.

Was Chu Kuangren truly that terrifying?!

“Listen to them. It’s best that you all attack at once.”

Chu Kuangren took a sweeping glance across the Sovereigns and said.

“Hmph, let’s see just how strong a young sky-pride like you can be! Your ancestors weren’t even alive when I dominated this world!” A Sovereign dressed in a black-and-white robe snorted.

He was the Sovereign of the Divine Yinyang Sect.

The Sovereign leaped forward and charged towards Chu Kuangren.

A powerful Yinyang energy converged within his palm, infusing itself with the Sovereign’s cultivated Emperor qi before it was discharged ruthlessly into the battlefield.

Chu Kuangren responded with a fist technique.

Boom!

At that moment, a deafening explosion ensued. Chu Kuangren's terrifying Daoist Rhymes unleashed a mysterious Daoist pattern that accompanied the conjuration of an apocalyptic scene, which slammed right into the Sovereign's palm.

In the heat of the moment, the Sovereign let out a loud wail as his Yinyang energy abruptly disconnected and his hand exploded into pulps!

Like a broken kite, the Sovereign was sent flying out of the battlefield!

Chapter 619: Strongest Entities of the Emperor Road, The Power of Nine Strains of Emperor Qi

In one move, a Sovereign's arm was severed, and he was sent flying out of the battlefield!

In one move, a Sovereign had been heavily injured!

In one move, all of the Sovereigns were left incredulous!

"Didn't I tell you to come at me together? But you didn't believe me." Chu Kuangren retracted his hand and said indifferently.

The Holy Light's Chief Sovereign and Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign stared at each other with horror written all over their faces.

From Chu Kuangren's most recent fist technique, they could tell that his abilities had grown even stronger now!

"It has only been a few days since we last saw him. Have his abilities grown again?"

"D*mn it! This brat's surely a lunatic."

The two Chief Sovereigns gulped helplessly.

After all, the Sovereigns may sometimes spend several millennia training only to yield minimal results. However, Chu Kuangren seemed to be achieving a breakthrough once every couple of days.

Who would not f*cking question it?!

That was way too terrifying.

The observers who stood outside the perimeters of the Seven Emotions Sect were bewildered as well. Chu Kuangren's fist technique was such a horrifying sight to behold.

The younger sky-prides, especially, were puzzled.

Did that guy just wound a Sovereign with one fist technique?!

Yet, they were told that he was a sky-pride, just like them?!

Stop messing around!

What sky-pride could possibly attain such a terrifying level of power?!

"How did that chap manage to become so intimidating?!"

“That’s a sky-pride? You mean he’s a sky-pride just like me? There must be a mistake here. That guy could slay me using just his toe.”

“What a monster...”

After a brief moment of silence, the cultivators descended into a heated discussion.

Chatters and remarks were made across the crowd.

Some of the outlawed sky-prides could only stare at Chu Kuangren as they descended into utter hopelessness. How were they supposed to compete with a person like him for the Emperor’s Throne?!

“Please let him die today. Otherwise, we stand no chance at all!” one of the sky-prides murmured.

The rest of the outlawed sky-prides shared similar thoughts.

With Chu Kuangren alive, they would not stand a chance at the Emperor’s Throne.

...

“He’s strong!”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign was the first to recover from his shock.

Chu Kuangren’s fist technique had left a lasting fear on him. Refusing to hesitate any further, he immediately drew the ancient longsword that was strapped to his waist!

With the long sword out, the Tempest Sword Sovereign released an unforgiving sword ray towards Chu Kuangren.

“Do you think your sword techniques are superior to mine?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly.

With his Self Descendant Sword out, a purple sword ray shot across the firmament.

In a blink of an eye, Chu Kuangren and the Tempest Sword Sovereign’s sword ray and Sword-based Daoist Rhymes imploded, causing the realm to shudder violently under its force.

The expression on Tempest Sword Sovereign changed.

He could sense that his Sword-based Daoist Rhymes had been suppressed!

“It’s the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart!”

“His Dao is extremely close to its ultimate stage. Coupled with his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, his power has managed to suppress my Ultimate Dao!”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign looked incredibly shaken.

As their sword rays intersected, their swords clanked incessantly in the air, causing their sword qi to ravage across the battlefield.

“Skyward Sword Tempest!”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign roared and unleashed his self-invented Boundary Emperor Technique.

In a loud blast, the winds and clouds converged, and a sword ray shot towards Chu Kuangren.

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!”

Chu Kuangren muttered.

A boundless sword ray poured like a violent torrent, carrying with it a cataclysmic aura that ripped right into the Tempest Sword Sovereign’s sword qi. In the end, it smashed the Tempest Sword Sovereign into a wall almost a hundred meters away.

“Divine Cosmos Illumination!”

“Dark Cataclysmic Current!”

At that instance, Chu Kuangren was ambushed by the Chief Sovereigns of both the Holy Light and Dark Shadow Religions, each of them unleashing their strongest techniques.

As the contrasting energies of light and dark erupted, they formed two terrifying energy streams that gushed toward Chu Kuangren.

The rest of the Sovereigns did not hold back either.

After witnessing Chu Kuangren wound another Sovereign in one move, they had long abandoned their thoughts of fighting Chu Kuangren alone.

They now only had one objective in mind!

To annihilate this outlier together!

“That’s more like it.”

Chu Kuangren laughed triumphantly. “Come. Let’s see just how far the strongest entities of Emperor Road could push me!”

Along with a petrifying eruption of Daoist Rhymes, Chu Kuangren’s four Supreme Daoist Physiques and emperor qi manifested through his body.

An Almighty Avatar was conjured in the air!

The altar spanned several thousand meters tall as it glowed with majestic arrays of light and various forms of Daoist Rhymes hovered around it. When the avatar unleashed a magnificent fist technique, the powers of Transcendental Might, murderous ferocious qi, relentless sword qi, and the Power of Light converged together.

Unable to withstand the tremendous amount of energy, the fabrics of this realm began to shatter apart as spiderweb-like cracks began to form all over the space.

The Holy Light and Dark Shadow energies were the first to hit the Almighty Avatar’s fist strength, but they immediately disintegrated upon contact!

The techniques that the other Sovereigns unleashed were similarly dissolved as well.

The terrifying impact swept more than a dozen Sovereigns away.

“What power is this?! Isn’t it just ridiculous?!”

“Oh heavens, what kind of avatar is that? How does it contain the auras from so many Supreme Daoist Physiques?!”

“How could such a terrifying creature exist in this generation?!”

The Sovereigns were utterly intimidated by the power of the Almighty Avatar.

While they had witnessed many Supreme Daoist Physiques throughout their lifetime, they had never seen the convergence of so many Supreme Daoist Physiques’ powers in a single person before. In fact, they had never even heard of such an occurrence!

“If we don’t kill him off today, my people will never have peace!”

The Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign exclaimed determinedly.

He leaped into the air and positioned himself above Chu Kuangren. As the surrounding spiritual powers swarmed incessantly towards him, the Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign sang devoutly, “The God of Darkness is with me, Dark Cataclysmic Current!”

A wave of even more terrifying darkness befell as the light was drained out of the sky. Everything within a ten thousand kilometers radius had descended into total darkness.

The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign refused to bow down either. He levitated into the air and sang from his heart, “The God of Light is with me, Divine Cosmos Illumination!”

Amidst the total darkness came a ray of glorious light that spread incessantly within the void, forming a clear line that vividly separated the darkness from the light.

They were the same techniques yet infused with an even remarkable display of power!

Chu Kuangren no longer held back his Emperor qi as all of the nine strands erupted, causing his body to fume with an even terrifying form of Emperor’s Aura.

The Almighty Altar grew even stronger, discharging another fist technique that once again destroyed the dual-energy streams!

The Chief Sovereigns immediately spat a mouthful of fresh blood as they were blasted away by the aftermath.

They stared at Chu Kuangren in terror.

“That was nine strands of Emperor qi! He has managed to cultivate nine strands of Emperor qi!”

“How’s that possible?!”

Nine strands were the most number of Emperor qi anyone below the level of an Emperor could cultivate.

Some of the Sovereigns had even taken up to a hundred thousand years to achieve the same feat.

Yet, Chu Kuangren, a young sky-pride, had managed to attain that remarkable achievement.

Although the Sovereigns were shocked by Chu Kuangren's cultivation, they did not hesitate to attack after the Chief Sovereigns.

"Great Principle Frost Palm!"

The Qin clan's Sovereign grunted and summoned a palm technique, unleashing a storm of frost qi and Emperor qi.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren conjured the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements and swung it outwards. As a result, the frost palm qi shattered, and the remaining sword qi blasted the Sovereign away.

Lines of runes suddenly formed in the air.

Those were the runes summoned by Xiao Fuhuang of the Runic Lands. Each rune was seething with a magnificent amount of energy.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his spiritual thoughts and summoned a Rescindment Rune in the air. Its mysterious power instantly shattered the runes that were summoned by Xiao Fuhuang.

The Sovereign of the demonic tribe released a cloud of demonic qi that transformed into a million demonic spirits.

As such, Chu Kuangren cast the Tathagata Rebirth Mantra, and his Buddhist Light shone over the battlefield, exorcising the demonic spirits into ashes.

Apart from the various Daoist Rhymes and the Almighty Avatar, Chu Kuangren's proficiency in a myriad of techniques had caused the observers to lose track of his list of abilities.

Chapter 620: An Emperor Weapon for Everyone, Sovereigns, Let's Have a Blast

A grand yet rare battle was taking place at the Seven Emotions Sect!

On one side of the battle were some of the strongest Sovereigns that could be found in Emperor Road, while on the other side was just a young sky-pride!

Such a gap would sound ridiculous to most people.

Who were they kidding?

More than a dozen Sovereigns were ganging up on a young sky-pride?

How was that possible?!

Yet, the seemingly preposterous narrative was exactly what happened in the Seven Emotions Sect!

Not only that, but the development of this shocking event had taken a twist very few would have imagined it to be.

To most cultivators, the answer would have been obvious. After all, who could possibly survive the combined attacks from more than a dozen Sovereigns?!

If such power did exist, it would undoubtedly be the most superior display of power within the Emperor Road.

However, such was the unbelievable truth.

The group of Sovereigns had failed to defeat a young sky-pride on the battlefield!

“How in the world did you manage to befriend this creature?”

Sovereign Ying watched from the grand hall as Chu Kuangren brought the battles up into the air and fought his way down to the ground. She gulped and could not believe that Chu Kuangren was capable of putting on such a spectacular fight against the Sovereigns.

Even Lady Leng Yue was utterly speechless.

It was such a mind-numbing development to Chu Kuangren’s power.

Not long ago, Chu Kuangren’s abilities were far from what they currently observe. How did he manage to achieve such a dramatic increase in power after a trip into the Forbidden Barren Wasteland?! Chu Kuangren now seemed like a completely different person!

As the arrays of energies exploded in the sky, the intersections of countless Daoist Rhymes dyed the entire firmament in a multicolored display of lights.

The spectators could almost feel their hearts beating out of their chest.

They knew that beyond the spectacular display were the incessant barrage of deadly energies.

Almost no one within the Emperor Road would be able to survive in that exchange.

“Venomous Caustic Palm!”

Boom!

The Toxin Sovereign and Chu Kuangren exchanged their palm techniques.

The bones within the Toxin Sovereign’s arm instantly shattered into many pieces, yet somehow, he was still grinning away. “I’ve finally caught you, little one.”

A surge of poison qi flowed from the Toxin Sovereign’s pores and into Chu Kuangren’s body

“Even the Sovereigns would find my poison quite lethal. No matter how strong your cultivation is, you can’t fend this off!”

“Is that so?”

Chu Kuangren grinned as he latched tightly onto the Toxin Sovereign’s arm and landed two blows straight into the Toxin Sovereign’s chest.

The Toxin Sovereign felt that his entire body was about to be ripped into several pieces.

However, he could not dodge Chu Kuangren’s attack as the latter was clutching tightly onto his arm. Just as Chu Kuangren was about to land his third blow with his fist, the Toxin Sovereign immediately roared. He then surged his spiritual power and severed his arm from his body.

Meanwhile, the arm that Chu Kuangren was grabbing on exploded into pieces, covering Chu Kuangren with a layer of venomous blood.

“Hurry! He has been poisoned!”

The Toxin Sovereign suppressed the pain from his severed arm and yelled to his allies.

“Chu Kuangren, time for you to die!”

One of the Sovereigns leaped forward and discharged a formidable burst of thunder energies into his fist technique.

“Inverted Universe!”

Chu Kuangren retaliated with another fist technique.

Amidst an explosion, the thunder energies that were concentrated at the Sovereign’s fist immediately dissipated!

After that, the Sovereign immediately exploded into a cloud of blood mist!

Nevertheless, the terrifying fist qi retained its momentum and charged relentlessly into another Sovereign, who was blasted a few hundred meters away.

The Sovereigns glared deadly at the Toxin Sovereign.

How could a poisoned person be so powerful?!

Who was he kidding?!

The Toxin Sovereign was puzzled.

“Impossible. My poison qi and poison blood have penetrated through his system. No matter how sophisticated his medical skill is, he shouldn’t be able to recover in time.”

“That’s impossible!”

The Toxin Sovereign was in utter disbelief.

His Toxic Plague Physique had never failed him throughout all those years in battle. Why did it fail this time?!

“The Toxic Plague Physique can’t harm me at all!”

Chu Kuangren chuckled softly.

His Immortal Body itself possessed great poison resistance. Coupled with Chu Kuangren’s continuous enhancement of his physiques over the years, it meant he was immune even to the poison of the Toxic Plague Physique.

What was more, he was a top-notch physician.

While the Toxic Plague Physique would greatly harm an ordinary cultivator, it was futile against Chu Kuangren.

“Well, it’s time for me to check out your true powers!”

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and summoned a lightning bolt that transformed into a guqin. As he spread his fingers across the strings, the tune of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords began to reverberate through the battlefield!

“It’s Guqin Dao. How many techniques does this guy know?!”

“D*mn it. He even has an Emperor Weapon for it!”

“Hmph, he’s not the only person with an Emperor Weapon!”

The Sovereigns exchanged looks and proceeded to reveal their Emperor Weapons.

“Chu Kuangren, no matter the price, I’ll make sure you die today!” The Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign retrieved a dark longsword and declared coldly.

“I agree. Even if it means allying myself with darkness, I must seek vengeance for the Sovereigns of my Holy Light’s ancestral land!” The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign said with anger as he brandished a white staff.

An unforgiving burst of sword aura ensued.

The Tempest Sword Sovereign’s ancient longsword began to radiate brightly as it shook off its aged appearance and revealed a colorful, crystal-like longsword in its position. It was his sword’s true form.

“Chu Kuangren, this is for the Sword Tribe’s outlawed sky-pride!”

The Tempest Sword Sovereign uttered determinedly.

“The Wang clan will not stand by and allow you to grow stronger either.”

A multicolored array of light surrounded the Sovereign of the Wang clan as he swung an enormous pole flag around.

It was another Emperor Weapon of the Wang clan.

“Xiao Jingchen may only be the son-in-law of the Bai clan, he was the host of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique. After obtaining a great Emperor’s inheritance from the Forbidden Barren Wasteland, he stood a decent chance of ascending into an Emperor’s Throne. Yet, you’ve taken all of that away from him!”

The Sovereign of the Bai clan was infuriated too.

He retrieved a long spear that was seething with a boundless amount of Emperor’s Aura.

“The outlawed sky-pride of the demonic tribe will not die in vain as well!”

The demonic tribe’s Sovereign grunted and retrieved a large stamp.

The stamp had an enormous demonic symbol carved on it, and it was radiating with demonic qi and Emperor’s Aura.

One by one, the Sovereigns revealed their Emperor Weapons.

The battlefield was surging with an endless source of Emperor's Aura!

Chu Kuangren chuckled and mobilized his Daoist Rhymes and Emperor qi to its limit before channeling it into his Springtime Lightning.

"Very well!"

"My Sovereigns, show me everything you've got, and let's make this party a blast!"

Buzz!

Chu Kuangren plucked the guqin chord and sent guqin sound waves into the realm.

It was the First Movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Boundless Overworld!

The guqin music acted as a summon to war, bringing the battle into the next stage.

The Sovereigns began to draw their powers from the Emperor Weapons.

In a split second, the longsword unleashed a terrifying sword ray, the dark sword ejected a terrifying dark aura, the staff shone with a glorious white light, the long spear pierced through the realm, the pole flag danced majestically in the air, the stamp unfolded an unending mist of demonic qi...

The Emperor Weapons clashed violently with Chu Kuangren's Guqin Daoist Rhymes.

The earth shook within a hundred thousand kilometers radius.

The realm split open as the ground fissured. The wrath that ensued from the terrifying collision brought upon waves of destruction that swept across the lands around them.

Sovereign Ying's expression shifted. "Activate our defensive mega formation!"

A gigantic light barrier encased the Seven Emotions Sect within, shielding them from the aftermath that erupted from the clash of the Emperor Weapons.

The spectators, who were observing from a distance away, were immediately mortified as they either fled for their lives or attempted to shield themselves with their spiritual powers.

Within mere moments, the realm had descended into an apocalyptic chaos.