

Unparalleled 621

Chapter 621: Slaying Sovereigns in Succession, Runic Enigma Divine Entrapment Rune

In the void, all kinds of Emperor Weapons' powers clashed violently.

The sky and the ground rumbled as colossal amounts of energy swept out violently in all directions.

Chu Kuangren plucked the guqin strings with all ten of his fingers. As the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords echoed in the realm, waves after waves of incredibly appalling Guqin Daoist Rhymes spread further...

Boom, boom...

With Emperor qi imbued, the Emperor Weapon unleashed a might that was near flawless. Mysterious Dao patterns even began amalgamating at the void in front of everyone.

Chu Kuangren managed to overpower dozens of Emperor Weapons with one guqin alone.

His strength was truly horrifying. Nevertheless, such perilous circumstances did not leave him unscathed. Under the brutal assault from those Emperor Weapons, his flesh body had sustained an unimaginable amount of pressure.

If not for his incredibly strong physical body, he would have long been crushed into a paste of flesh.

Yet, under such a high duress condition, his guqin music did not mess up. Instead, the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords eventually reached its climax!

Ka-cha...

The crown on top of Chu Kuangren's head shattered as a result of the impact, and his jet black hair blew in the wind. He looked like a god or a demon!

"The Seventh Movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Synchronous Overworld Anarchy!"

The guqin music echoed and shook both heaven and earth at the same time.

All Sovereigns around him unleashed the power of their Emperor Weapons, concentrating all their strength to fend off the formidable guqin music. Never had they imagined that Chu Kuangren's power would reach such an unprecedented level.

That ferocious guqin music pressured them immensely.

"Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Grand Melodic Void!"

The final song resounded.

A silent tune that contained mysterious Dao patterns erupted in full force!

The powers of the dozens of Emperor Weapons had reached their maximum potential too. Along with this final huge blow, an astonishingly loud explosion rang out. Numerous cracks burst open in the void before them, and each Sovereign was blasted off their feet.

Spit, spit, spit...

The Sovereigns were dealt devastating blows in quick succession, where mist after mists of blood erupted in the air!

Capitalizing on this small window of opportunity, Chu Kuangren gripped onto the Descendant Self Sword and then swooped into the crowd like a specter.

“First one!”

Chu Kuangren swung his sword at one of the Sovereigns.

That Sovereign was dealt Chu Kuangren’s fiercest counterattack before he even had time to recover from the shock earlier. As he could not do anything to defend against it, his body was torn apart by the sword ray right there and then. Just like that, a Sovereign had fallen!

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren’s silhouette warped into space and immediately vanished before reappearing beside another Sovereign. Similarly, he drew out his sword and struck it out at the Sovereign, instantly killing him!

“Second one!”

“Third one!”

With the Descendant Self Sword in hand, his black hair flying in the breeze, and dazzling sword ray, Chu Kuangren looked like a grim reaper who had just crossed over from another realm to harvest the souls here!

In the blink of an eye, a total of six Sovereigns had crestfallen!

This horrific sight petrified the remaining Sovereigns. They quickly summoned their respective Daoist Rhyme and spiritual powers to seal the void before them!

After that, they proceeded to throw themselves at Chu Kuangren.

“Glory to the God of Darkness, Void Destruction Slash!”

Darkness Chief Sovereign bellowed and slashed his saber at Chu Kuangren. One might remember that two days ago, the both of them were still happily raiding the Holy Ancestral Land.

Yet now, they were already drawing their weapons at each other for bloodshed.

Life really does work in mysterious ways.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did not have the time to dwell upon that sentiment. The moment his opponent made the first strike, he had already engaged in a life or death situation with him!

This fact would never change!

“Almighty Avatar!”

As an avatar manifested behind Chu Kuangren, the might of four Supreme Daoist Physiques erupted, which shattered the Darkness Chief Sovereign’s saber ray and sent him flying once again. The Chief Sovereign may have incredible cultivation, but after continuous blows, he just could not hold on with his combat strength greatly diminishing.

Just when Chu Kuangren was about to take the opportunity and follow up with another blow, a black figure suddenly appeared right in front of him. It was a brawny man with a horn on his head and an incredibly abhorrent presence.

A punch was thrown out, and violent gusts were suddenly brewed in the air.

That man was a Sovereign of the Demonic Bull Tribe.

“Inverted Universe!”

Chu Kuangren scoffed loudly and, likewise, replied with a punch.

With a loud bang, the two fists met with each other. The immense force generated from the clash produced an even more powerful storm.

The Demonic Bull Tribe Sovereign’s flesh body may be extremely sturdy, but in face of such appalling Inverted Universe energy, he could not help but yelp in agony. The bones in his fist were broken, and the white bone in his arm pierced through the surface of his skin. Fresh blood spurted out of his wounds, and he was flung backward into the air.

“Divine Cosmos Illumination!!”

“Tempest Slash!”

“Five Way’s Grip of Capture!”

Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign, Tempest Sword Sovereign, Wang clan’s Sovereign, and the rest of the group launched another combined attack. Several terrifying energies gushed toward Chu Kuangren.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren stood proudly in the air with Daoist Rhyme amassing all around him to form a surreal-looking Dao pattern. He clapped both his hands together, and two vortexes appeared at the heart of his palm, engulfing the streaks of energies in whole.

“Empyrean Maelstrom!!”

The Empyrean Maelstrom nullified and deflected the group’s combined attack.

The Almighty Avatar did not rest on its laurels too. It threw out a punch, unleashing energies from the four types of Supreme Daoist Physiques at the Sovereigns!

The Sovereigns instantly blasted off their feet.

“Demonic Sky Fire Blast!!”

The Demonic Tribe’s Sovereign roared, casting the huge print in his hand toward the sky. That huge print immediately ignited into a black hellish fire, which blasted down in Chu Kuangren’s direction with tremendous momentum.

“Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements!”

Chu Kuangren’s divine power was summoned once again.

Four-colored sword shadows jetted into the sky and smashed onto that huge print. With that, the hellfire on that print was slowly dissolved by the Four Mystical force.

Following that, the Almighty Avatar threw a forceful punch at the huge print, directly smashing it out of the way.

As a result of the blast, the huge print ricocheted back and hit the Demonic Tribe's Sovereign. Along with that, he smashed onto the canyon wall, bringing smoke and dust everywhere.

A distance away, many people were spectating this great battle, and they all gulped anxiously.

Dozens of Sovereigns were engaged in this battle with Chu Kuangren, yet he still managed to slay off about half of them. He had also dominated the remaining ones as of now.

This sight would be regarded as unfathomable if it were to be told as a story.

"How did he manage to do that? Is he really that invincible?"

"This is too scary."

"My gosh. What drugs are Chu Kuangren on? How the hell did he manage to endure all those violent hits and still stand on his feet? If this goes on, all the Sovereigns would eventually be cleared of by him."

The crowd was in disbelief.

The combined forces of a dozen or more elite Sovereigns should have been an unrivaled force that could annihilate anyone and everyone in Emperor Road!

However, they had now been pecked back by a mere sky-pride junior to their rank.

The unparalleled Sovereigns had met their match, who was much more overpowered than they were!!

"Runic Skill, Divine Entrapment Realm!!"

Just then, a battle cry rang from the skies. It was Runic Sovereign Xiao yelling aloud.

With him as the center, streaks of mystical runic patterns spread out in all directions, forming an enormous rune that encased a whole ten kilometers radius!

Chu Kuangren suddenly felt as if his whole body was suppressed by some force. Whether it was spiritual power, Emperor qi, or his very own Dao, he just could not unleash their full potential.

"Oh? Interesting rune."

He was somewhat impressed. "The Thousand Rune Compendium has no record of this type of rune. Is this a hidden technique of the Runic Lands?"

The Thousand Rune Compendium he had was a duplicate, so it did not record some of the most core runes on it.

This rune that Runic Sovereign Xiao cast must be among one of those.

"Rune of Annihilation!"

Chu Kuangren cast his annihilation rune in an attempt to dispel this rune he was facing.

However, the Rune of Annihilation, which had always proven effective on all types of runes, did not bring any desired effects on this rune that he was facing today.

“It’s useless. Your rune may be mystical, but it operates on runic enigma energy, just like this Divine Entrapment Rune of mine, which uses that as well. With my pure strength fuelling this rune, you will be dominated no matter how strong you are! Now, stay put obediently and await your death!”

Runic Sovereign Xiao said with an ice-cold tone.

This rune was the final trick up his sleeve. He would never ever use it if the situation did not call for it. Even so, every time he had to use this, he would almost surely turn the tide in his favor.

He fully believed that it would be the same this time.

Chapter 622: Two Great Deities Show Themselves, You Are Not Worthy to Take My Life

The Divine Entrapment Rune surfaced, and a surge of incredibly ruthless runic enigma energy suddenly shrouded Chu Kuangren entirely. It suppressed both his spiritual power and cultivation.

Even the power that he could exert with his Dao had been greatly reduced.

“My fellow friends, I’ve consumed too much energy casting this rune. I shall leave this guy to you guys now!” Runic Sovereign Xiao said to Tempest Sword Sovereign and the others.

“Rest assured, Runic Sovereign Xiao. He’s going to die one way or the other today!”

“Hmph! Kill him!”

“Chu Kuangren, the only way out for you today is death!”

Tempest Sword Sovereign and the rest of the Sovereigns charged and attacked Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren, who had been suppressed by the Divine Entrapment Rune, could not showcase the scale of power that he had shown earlier. Under the relentless blows from the Sovereigns who wielded Emperor Weapons, he gradually fell into a disadvantageous position.

“Tempest Sword Slash!!”

“Divine Cosmos Illumination!”

Several attacks were made, which caused Chu Kuangren to fly into the air.

Nevertheless, his body was way too sturdy.

Even if his spiritual power cultivation, Dao, and Emperor qi were suppressed by the Divine Entrapment Rune, his powerful physical body still had an incredibly amazing combat strength. He did not show any sign of falling behind but did not seem like he was winning either.

The Sovereigns grew increasingly anxious.

He had been suppressed to such an extent, and he still was not defeated?!

How scary was this guy?!

Was he even human?!

“This can’t go on. Runic Sovereign Xiao’s Divine Entrapment Rune cannot hold him off for too long. If we don’t use this window to seize this opportunity to kill him, we will never be presented with another chance as good as this one!”

The Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign’s eyes revealed a look of determination.

All of a sudden, divine fire ignited on his body as he chanted religiously, “All hail the Holy God of Light. Your humble servant has lit up a divine fire to beg for your arrival...”

Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign even resorted to worshipping and asking for the deities to descend upon them!

In an instant, wave after wave of Holy Divine Fire gushed out from the Holy Light Chief Sovereign’s body like torrents, setting the void in front of them ablaze.

Amidst that endless divine fire, an ethereal figure appeared. His golden eyes glanced across the entire scene, his terrifying divine might intimidated everyone.

“That’s... a deity?!”

“It’s the God of Light. So the Holy Light Religion does indeed have a deity?!”

“Terrifying. I can’t believe the Holy Light Religion does have the capability of summoning a deity. Don’t stop me. I want to join the religion!”

Certain cultivators automatically felt a sense of reverence upon seeing the God of Light. Deep down, they could not help but feel amazed at this prospect.

Some of them even knelt in the direction of the God of Light, singing praises of the divine, as if they had all turned into devout believers.

On the other side, Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign gritted hard on his teeth too. “Since you’ve pulled off such a high-level trick, I can’t just sit by and watch you steal the limelight, can I?”

With that, powerful dark energy erupted from his body as he worshipped to the sky. “Oh, almighty God of Darkness, this is your devout follower calling out for you...”

Appalling dark energy emanated and surrounded the place. An enormous black abyss suddenly appeared in the void while a stalwart black figure slowly walked out of it. The figure was dark and deep as if there was no light...

Only that pair of glinting eyes looked celestial.

A Deity’s might that was not at all inferior to the God of Light poured out from that apparition. It was the God of Darkness that the Dark Shadow Religion worshipped.

A strand of the two great deities’ consciousness had descended upon the realm, shocking the entire firmament.

That Deity's sheer might astounded the cultivators around. Some with a weak Daoist core immediately fell down to their knees to worship them.

The Sovereigns themselves were rather terrified too.

"These two religions do have exquisite moves of their own."

"Are these the Deities that they had always mentioned? I wonder if they were to be put up against the fabled Emperors, who would be stronger?!"

Coming from archaic ancient orthodoxies, these Sovereigns had a certain level of understanding for Deities. Hence, they did not worship them like the rest of the people.

What they feared were their powers.

Two great Deities stood at either side of each other.

Light and dark energy met in the air and divided. The moment the Deities met eyes with each other, they made their moves.

Light and dark were incompatible forces.

This did not only apply to the concepts of the two religions but the two Deity's relationship as well. A heated battle would ensue every time they met face to face.

As such, they were under the impression that they had been summoned to face off against each other.

Seeing that, the two Chief Sovereigns' expressions changed and quickly came forth to stop them.

"God almighty, the heretic is right there."

The Chief Sovereign pointed toward Chu Kuangren and said.

If this battle were to proceed, they would certainly become the laughing stock.

"Oh, it's you."

The God of Light swept a glance at Chu Kuangren, immediately noticing that the energy on his opponent was the being who shattered his telepathic clone the other day.

At the thought of that, an ice-cold gaze shot out from his eyes.

The God of Darkness, too, stared at Chu Kuangren profoundly when he saw him. "I never imagined that I'd join forces with the God of Light one day. This is unbelievable."

However, their consciousnesses were summoned out here just to help the two Chief Sovereigns defeat their common enemy.

It did not matter who the enemy was or who they had to work with to beat the enemy.

"You filthy heretic, die!"

The God of Light thrust a finger in Chu Kuangren's direction.

Similarly, the God of Darkness sent out a black torrent.

The two Deity's telepathic clones allied themselves and attacked Chu Kuangren together. Surely none of the Sovereigns at the scene could endure the sheer intensity from their magnificent powers.

Not even Chu Kuangren could sustain the attack as he was flung out several hundred meters away, and that incredibly sturdy physique of his could not avoid getting hurt.

Tempest Sword Sovereign, Demonic Tribe's Sovereign, and the rest of them followed up with their respective attacks as well. Sword qi, saber light, and all kinds of energies coursed toward Chu Kuangren maliciously, trying to kill him right there and then!

A distance away, back inside the Seven Emotions Sect, Leng Ningyu, Chi Yue and the few others felt as if their hearts were jumping out as they kept a close eye on the development of the battle.

"Inverted Universe!"

Chu Kuangren cast one of his Invincible Techniques but still could not prevent himself from being pushed back.

He was now in a disadvantageous position.

By now, the cultivators around seemed to have pre-determined the outcome.

"Heretic, my next move will end you once and for all!" The God of Light remarked indifferently, his boundless Deity's might hitting the void like a tsunami.

The God of Darkness also raised his hand, amassing horrifying dark energy.

With the Divine Entrapment Rune suppressing their opponent and the two Deities joining forces, the Sovereigns stared at Chu Kuangren viciously. All of them were charging their powers, preparing to bring him one final blow.

Chu Kuangren had been put in a dire situation!

Right at this moment, he suddenly roared into the sky.

"Deity? Do you guys even qualify to call yourselves Deities? Are you guys even worthy of taking my life?!"

Along with his loud roar, the energy on Chu Kuangren's body escalated gradually, and a surge of formidable Daoist Rhyme emanated from his body.

The Sovereigns' eyes widened at this sight.

"This energy... it's the Ultimate Dao!!"

"He has broken through the final stage. His Dao has attained the Ultimate level!!"

The Sovereigns were flabbergasted.

Ultimate Dao was the highest rank of Dao before the Emperor's Dao, just like how those below the level of Emperors could only produce nine strands of Emperor qi.

Ultimate Dao was the highest stage any being below an Emperor could attain.

“Haha, Sovereigns, I have to thank you all for this. If not for your continuous suppression, I would’ve needed much more time to achieve the Ultimate Dao.” Chu Kuangren laughed out loud and said.

His Dao was initially at the Peak Perfected stage, so he was only left with one step to break through to the Ultimate stage.

Now, under the flanking from the group of Sovereigns, the clash between Daos was able to push his Dao to the final stage, the Ultimate stage!

The Sovereigns were more shocked to hear what he said.

Chu Kuangren had been using them to polish his own Dao!

Polishing Dao in the midst of battles!

Who would have thought that he had the ability to pull that off even while facing the attacks from dozens of Sovereigns!

Did this guy take them seriously?

Chapter 623: Nine Emperor Dragon Energy, Chu Kuangren Has Become Invincible

Inside the Divine Entrapment Rune, Chu Kuangren’s energy kept rising.

While battling with the dozen or more Sovereigns, he had been polishing and affirming his own Dao. In the end, he finally crossed that one final step!

His Invincible Dao had attained the Ultimate stage!

How terrifying could an Ultimate Invincible Dao be?

Every one of Chu Kuangren’s gentle moves now had the power for mass destruction and to invert day and night.

That Divine Entrapment Rune trembled incessantly as if it were about to collapse.

Runic Sovereign Xiao growled and mustered his spiritual power and Emperor qi to its fullest potential. Even so, he could barely maintain it.

“You won’t be able to hold this rune on for much longer.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “Let me show you one of my own!”

He then lifted his arm to amass the heavenly and earthly spiritual qi. Amidst the void, countless colorful and dazzling patterns suddenly manifested into a giant rune!

The runes flowed freely and had mysterious Daoist Rhymes contained within. In glimpses, there were images of natural phenomena like mountains and rivers, the sun and the moon, storms, and so on.

“What... what kind of rune is this?!”

Runic Sovereign Xiao’s expression changed abruptly.

Even with his profound wisdom in runes, he could not identify this rune.

This was a rune that he had never heard of.

“Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune!” Chu Kuangren cried out and cast the Legendary-grade rune that he had obtained not long ago.

The multicolored runes in the sky guided the heavenly and earthly spiritual qi from heaven and earth into nine glorious yet vicious multicolored dragons

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, purple, black, and white — nine different colored dragons hovered around Chu Kuangren, letting out bouts of thunder-like roar.

The might of the dragon reverberated across several kilometers in radius, quaking the firmament and quivering the stars!

Not even Deity’s might could beat it.

“This rune can turn spiritual qi into dragon qi!”

Runic Sovereign Xiao gasped.

Just then, an even more crowd-shocking sight happened.

Nine huge dragons flew toward Chu Kuangren, and the incredibly tremendous dragon qi surged into his body, increasing his energy once more!!

If he had improved his Dao on the previous occasion, this must be to improve his cultivation realm and spiritual power!

How strong was Chu Kuangren’s cultivation?

The fact that he could amass nine strands of Emperor qi indicated that he was already standing at the pinnacle below an Emperor’s level. His force alone could easily dominate the entire Emperor Road.

Yet now, nine additional strands of dragon qi were infused into his body. In response, it stirred the nine Emperor qi, causing the Supreme Formations inside his body to release a boundless divine brilliance.

Besides the nine strands of Emperor qi, he now had an addition of nine dragon qi!

Moreover, the power of these nine dragon qis was by no means weaker than the nine strands of Emperor qi. In other words, Chu Kuangren now had an equivalent of eighteen Emperor qi inside his body!!

Although this was just temporary, it was a state that could blow anyone off their feet.

As Chu Kuangren’s energy increased tremendously, that Divine Entrapment Rune that was surprising him could not hold on any longer, and it erupted into smithereens!

With the rune broken, Runic Sovereign Xiao sustained a heavy backlash, which made him spit out fresh blood as he was blasted backward. He then landed onto the ground, his breath shallow, and his energy waning.

Free from the Divine Entrapment Rune's restriction, Chu Kuangren regained his freedom again. His spiritual power, cultivation, and Ultimate Dao energy were unleashed with full force, filling the entire land!

The whole land trembled at the burst of energy.

"Dear Deity, are you ready for me to destroy you again?"

Chu Kuangren's gaze was electrifying as he stared at the God of Light.

As he leaped forward, his Supreme Daoist Physique energy erupted. The Almighty Avatar amalgamated, and with the enhancement from the Nine Emperor Dragon energy, it had a much more formidable aura than before.

The avatar unleashed a punch, and the fabric of space was instantly torn apart!

A ray of light shot out from God of Light's cold gaze. However, the terrifying fist energy from the avatar demolished the ray of light in an instant before landing on him, shattering his apparition. Before long, he was covered in cracks.

"Very well, heretic! You've officially pissed me off!!"

"I swear on my name that one day, I shall let you experience what we call a Deity Punishment!!" The God of Light's tone sounded extremely cold.

"Deity Punishment? Not even the Heavenly Punishment could do any harm to me. What do you think your meager Deity Punishment could do to me?!" Chu Kuangren jeered back.

His avatar threw out a punch once again.

This time, the punch was infused with a Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhyme!

The heavenly might overwhelmed the Deity's might. The second the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhyme appeared, the two Deities' expressions changed.

"Heavenly Punishment? You're a Heavenly Tormentor?!"

"Impossible!"

The two Deities looked like they had just witnessed some out-of-this-world phenomenon.

However, before they could say anything, the Almighty Avatar's energy had already landed onto the God of Light's body and pulverized him!

Then, the majority of fist energy that remained blasted onto the God of Darkness without any resistance. Before his apparition completely dissipated, he glared at Chu Kuangren with a glimpse of... fear?

Was the arrogant Deity fearful of a mere mortal?!

The Dark Shadow's Chief Sovereign and Holy Light's Chief Sovereign could not believe it. That observation was even more staggering than Chu Kuangren destroying the Deities' apparitions.

“Heavenly Tormentor? What does that mean?”

Chu Kuangren frowned.

Could this Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhyme contain a hidden meaning that he did not know of?

“Who the heck are you?!”

Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign said as he glared at Chu Kuangren.

“Who, me? I’m just an ordinary cultivator, nothing more.”

Chu Kuangren responded with a mere chuckle.

With the lift of an arm, the Almighty Avatar reached out and grabbed toward Dark Shadow’s Chief Sovereign. The latter could not even budge as he was gripped so tightly in the Almighty Avatar’s palm that he was squeezed into a paste of flesh.

The avatar’s other arm slammed toward Holy Light’s Chief Sovereign.

The Sovereign reacted by summoning all of his energy to defend against it, but everything proved to be futile.

With an abrupt burst, the mightiest Holy Sovereign in the Holy Light Religion was swatted to death by Chu Kuangren like a fly!!

“T-this is way too brutal!!”

The spectators at the scene could not help but shudder.

The Sovereign was literally swatted to death like a fly, and that was the strongest Chief Sovereign of the Holy Light Religion. Was there anything more horrifying than this?!

“Go!!”

Having lost all motivation to fight, the Tempest Sword Sovereign, Wang clan’s Sovereign, and the other Sovereigns turned into flashes of lights and fled the scene.

“Isn’t it a little foolish to flee at this point?”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently. All of a sudden, countless runic brilliance circulated between the sky and the ground. Thousands of runic discs hovered around the space above, blocking down the Sovereigns’ path to escape.

“When did this happen?!”

“There’s no way he could’ve set up such a large scale of runic energy in such a short time. I believe he prepared this long ago to stop us from running!!”

Each Sovereign could feel their hearts pounding in terror.

What did this mean?

This meant that Chu Kuangren already knew that he would emerge victorious in this battle today, even before it had started.

Only foolish people like them would think that they would emerge as the victors!

In retrospect, they had been another person's prey all this while. Yet, they were oblivious to it. This was undoubtedly too much of an insult to people of their status.

"Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements!"

"Raging Gods Fist!"

Chu Kuangren put his hand up and cast all types of divine powers, as well as Emperor Techniques.

Coupling his current Nine Emperor Dragon energy and his Ultimate Dao, even the most basic of attacks could kill off a Sovereign.

Casting these cultivation techniques would be even more terrifying. Mystical Dao patterns amassed at the sky above, forming what seems like a giant net, trapping all the Sovereigns within. In addition to his runic lock, the Sovereigns were given no means of escape!

The annihilation operation that was supposed to take out Chu Kuangren had now turned into Chu Kuangren's massacre of the Sovereigns!

The cultivators watching from afar were lost for words. Their hearts were trembling, but they could not find the strength to utter a word.

"Chu Kuangren has truly become invincible!"

One of the cultivators gulped anxiously and said with a shaky voice.

Invincible?

Who would dare to claim that they were invincible?

Throughout the ages, no sky-prides on Emperor Road dared to claim themselves as invincible. However, they had now met someone who was truly invincible, or at least, unrivaled amongst everyone below the level of an Emperor!!

Chapter 624: Affirming Dao Through Strength, I Like to Challenge the Impossible

"Cough cough..."

"Freak! You really are a freak!"

With Chu Kuangren gripping his throat, the Toxin Sovereign could not stop coughing. Of all the Sovereigns at the scene earlier, he was the last one remaining.

"Toxic Plague Physique, not a bad research material."

Chu Kuangren smiled gently.

He squeezed his five fingers, and a massive spiritual power gushed out, crushing his victim's heart. With that, he was able to kill his victim and preserve his physique in the best condition possible, for the convenience of his research.

After he tossed Toxin Sovereign's corpse into his Yin and Yang Ring, he used his mind power to collect all the remaining Sovereigns' Yin and Yang rings and Emperor Weapons.

This battle had finally drawn to a close.

Chu Kuangren was just about to leave when he suddenly noticed Li Celong, who was playing dead, from the corner of his eye. Hence, Chu Kuangren walked up to him.

The edge of Chu Kuangren's lip curved upward. "You're not dead yet?"

The blastwave from the battle between him and the dozens of Sovereigns was unimaginably scary. Yet, the injured Li Celong could lie here without getting affected. The good fortune he had really surprised Chu Kuangren.

Li Celong's body trembled when he heard Chu Kuangren's voice. A look of terror could be seen from his eyes.

"Chu Kuangren, please have mercy on me."

"I won't ever dare to offend you anymore. Please just let me go this one time, alright? I'm begging you..."

Li Celong sobbed as he pleaded for his life.

He was scared.

He had witnessed everything and saw Chu Kuangren's invincible poise. While all of that went down, he could only lie here like a pool of mud.

The gap in power between both of them was so drastic that he felt absolutely hopeless.

Even if he were to use his full strength, he would deal no damage to Chu Kuangren.

"Let you go?"

"First, we have to ask if the others are willing to let you go."

Chu Kuangren glanced at the Seven Emotions Sect disciples beside him.

Noticing that the attention was shifted to them, they stared at Li Celong with fury seeping from their eyes.

"We shan't trouble you, Brother Chu. Just leave him to us."

One of the Seven Emotions Sect disciples scoffed.

"Sure."

Chu Kuangren did not object to their request.

After he left, the group of Seven Emotions Sect disciples walked up to Li Celong and took turns kicking him without any mercy.

“What makes you think you have the right to thirst over our Maiden Sage? Have you ever taken a look at yourself in the mirror? What wishful thinking!”

“You want to make a mess in the Seven Emotions Sect? Well, try us.”

“You were even cunning enough to bring the Toxin Sovereign here to poison us. Not bad, huh?”

Soon, amidst all the kicking from the Seven Emotions Sect disciples, Li Celong’s life ended bitterly in resentment.

...

Seven Emotions Sect, inside the great hall.

Chu Kuangren walked inside, and Sovereign Ying immediately ordered her people to welcome him.

“Brother Chu, the Seven Emotions Sect owe you a massive thanks for helping us get through this predicament.” Sovereign Ying made a fist salute and said, showing a deep sense of respect and gratitude to Chu Kuangren.

Then, she stole a glance at Chu Kuangren.

Besides his slightly messy hair, the white robe on his body remained stainless, and the energy on his body had slowly returned to normal. He did not look ruffled at all.

How could he remain unscathed after an intense battle with the Sovereigns?!

The sight of this made Sovereign Ying more astounded.

This man was simply a freak.

At the thought of this, she could not help but revere him even more.

Chu Kuangren looked at her and said calmly, “This time, the Seven Emotions Sect was only dragged into this mess because of me, so don’t worry about it, my Lady.”

“We can’t ever pin the blame on you, Brother Chu. Who would’ve known that the Sword Tribe and the rest of them would use such a shameless tactic to force Brother Chu to the corner?”

They exchanged a few sentences.

Then, Chu Kuangren decided to stay at Seven Emotions Sect for a few days.

After this great battle, his Dao had broken through to the Ultimate stage. However, achieving that breakthrough in battle was rather hasty, so he needed some time to consolidate his Dao.

Aside from that, he also needed time to study Toxin Sovereign’s Toxic Plague Physique.

During the time when Chu Kuangren was in Seven Emotions Sect.

News of him slaying over dozens of elite Sovereigns alone had already spread across the whole Emperor Road. Countless people were shocked by the news.

The sky prides from all sects were even more devastated by that. Chu Kuangren had raised the bar in this era too high, and they had all been reduced to his foil, forever living in his shadow.

After this battle, Chu Kuangren had cemented his status on Emperor Road. Whether it was outlawed sky-prides or Sovereigns from archaic ancient orthodoxies, none of them dared to seek Chu Kuangren's trouble until they became an Emperor.

Inside Seven Emotions Sect.

Chu Kuangren was sitting cross-legged inside a room.

He was in the midst of consolidating his Dao.

Since his Dao had already reached the Ultimate stage after a fierce battle with the top-notch Sovereigns, the next step for him would be to become an Emperor by affirming his Dao.

A vast majority of the Emperors only managed to affirm their Dao after ascending the Emperor's Throne and become an Emperor by utilizing Heavenly Dao energy from Emperor Mountain.

Legend has it that certain Emperors did not even require ascending the Emperor Mountain nor help from the Heavenly Dao energy to affirm their Dao. All they needed was their strength alone.

This was what people regarded as affirming Dao through strength alone!

Nonetheless, nobody knew how to pull it off.

Since the beginning of time, only a few people had become Emperors by affirming their Dao through strength alone. Each one of their methods used was distinct and almost impossible to replicate.

Some people meditated under a tree for three days and three nights until the morning sun came out before successfully affirming their Dao. Some people fished by the river for a century until they eventually fished a gold dragon, which they then rode into the sky, affirming their Dao and becoming an Emperor...

There were also scholars with no cultivation who read through three thousand Dao literature until they gained cultivation. Once that happened, they were able to make ground-breaking advancements and cross through realms like a matter of course. In less than a century's time, they managed to scramble their way to Emperorhood, albeit quite scruffily.

Regardless of which example, each person who affirmed their Dao through strength had an appalling foundation before they became Emperor. All of them were unrivaled amongst their counterparts and were even capable of dueling with Emperors!

Once they became Emperors, they instantly became the strongest bunch amongst all Emperors.

"Affirming Dao through strength is perhaps a good way."

Chu Kuangren snapped open his eyes and mumbled to himself.

Nevertheless, he was still lacking wisdom in this matter. Hence, he planned to utilize Seven Emotions Sect's resources to carefully study all information regarding this.

He was not in a rush at all. After consolidating his own Dao, he retrieved Toxin Sovereign's corpse and began gaining insight from his mysterious physique.

The process went on smoothly.

Toxin Sovereign may be dead, but since his Daoist Physique was still around, Chu Kuangren managed to master all the physique's secrets in no time through an intensive study.

Thus, Chu Kuangren now had five types of Supreme Daoist Physiques.

"Hm, we should call Swordsman Mei over soon. She has the Dark Descent Physique, which is a Supreme Daoist Physique itself. I shouldn't waste it."

"And also Nangong Huang's Yinyang God Eye, Murong Xuan's Crimson Sun Daoist Physique... These are all top-notch physiques. Oh, right. After that strange encounter at the Heavenly Pool Mountain, Shang Qingxue's Deep Freeze Physique had also improved into a Supreme Daoist Physique."

Chu Kuangren tried to recall what other physiques he had around him. If he were to gain insights from all of them, it would certainly be of great help to him."

Needless to say, the Almighty Avatar's power would surely increase by a great margin.

After figuring out all the things he needed to do in the near future, Chu Kuangren stepped out of his closed-door meditation. The first thing he did was to borrow Seven Emotions Sect's stash of literature as he wanted to read up about affirming Dao through strength.

The Seven Emotions Sect did not turn down his request. Instead, they generously opened up their library to him and allowed him to source for any book that he wanted.

As an archaic ancient orthodoxy, the Seven Emotions Sect's resources were rather vast. There were a myriad of books in their sect that covered all sorts of topics.

Amongst those were quite a few books about affirming Dao through strength.

However, after some serious studying, the conclusion that Chu Kuangren obtained put a slight frown on his face.

The literature recorded that most instances of affirming Dao through strength happened during the Era of Great Dharma Prosperity, which spanned from the archaic ancient era to the immemorial times. This phenomenon stopped occurring in the past ancient era. Even up to the recent ancient era, no one had managed to become Emperor, not to mention affirming Dao through strength.

This meant that in order to affirm Dao through strength, one must carry it out during an Era of Great Dharma Prosperity. Even so, the chances of succeeding were really slim.

In an Era of Dharma's End, this feat would simply be impossible!

Unfortunately, although this was currently the Era of Great Battles, the Great Dharma Emergence had only just begun for a few years. Hence, they were still in the transitional stage from the Era of Dharma's End to the Era of Great Dharma Prosperity. Not even an Emperor had been produced yet.

To try and affirm one's Dao through strength in this period would be almost impossible!

"Heh, what a pleasant coincidence. My favorite thing to do is to challenge the impossible!" Chu Kuangren closed the book and chuckled.

Chapter 625: Locking Sight on the Ancestral Land, A Trip To Sword Tribe, Pay For What You've Done

After finding out some information about affirming Dao through strength, Chu Kuangren was already calculating how best to approach this method.

Looking back at those people who affirmed their Dao through strength in the past, almost all of them had an insane amount of foundation and were unrivaled among their counterparts.

Chu Kuangren's current foundation was already very strong. With nine strands of Emperor qi and Invincible Dao, almost no Sovereign could overpower him right now.

However, he was just not sure if his current capabilities were strong enough to affirm Dao through strength.

He intended to continue accumulating more power.

To gather more power, what he needed were resources.

"Right now, there aren't any great Opportunities of Fortune on Emperor Road. I must find more resources quickly, and it won't be an easy task."

Chu Kuangren scanned through the Yin and Yang Ring with his mind power once. Prior to this, he had killed a bunch of Sovereigns, and he reckoned that he must have looted quite a number of valuable resources.

Yet, he still regarded this amount as too little.

He still had not visited the Forbidden Barren Wastelands himself.

Forbidden Barren Wastelands?

Did he need to make a trip to the Forbidden Barren Wastelands?

However, besides the most core areas, the rest of the zones at that place did not seem to have any great opportunities of fortune to scour.

"Is waiting for the Emperor Mountain to open and then become an Emperor there my only option?"

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Affirming Dao through strength is a way to have the strongest combat strength after becoming an Emperor.

Nonetheless, if he could not succeed in this, he would not dwell on it for long. Becoming an Emperor on Emperor Mountain was an alternative.

The only difference was that he had one more option than the other people.

Still, the Emperor Mountain was not open yet, so he thought of attempting to affirm his Dao through strength and try if he could succeed.

“Resources, resources, there we have it...”

Chu Kuangren suddenly remembered the Ancestral Land Foundation that he had obtained when raiding the Holy Ancestral Land previously.

That Ancestral Land Foundation was by no means lesser in quality compared to the Primeval Daoist Gem and equivalent treasures. That should be a make-ready resource that he had access to.

Sword Tribe, Wang clan, Bai clan, the Demonic Tribes...

These forces plotted to assassinate him, yet he could not pretend like they never happened. Otherwise, he would not be called Chu Kuangren.

“It’s rude to not return the favor. It seems like it’s about time I settle the score with the Sword Tribe, Demonic Tribe, Bai clan, and the Wang clan...”

The edge of Chu Kuangren’s lip raised slightly.

Beside him, Lan Yu saw Chu Kuangren’s grin and sighed helplessly... The fates of these forces were inevitably sealed.

However, she did not express any sympathy for them.

This was the consequence they deserved after offending Master!

“Oh, right, Lan Yu, these are something I got from the Holy Light Chief Sovereign. There are some Light-attribute treasures in there, and some insights that the old man had gained from Holy Light Dao. There’s also an Emperor Weapon, which should be of some help to you.” Chu Kuangren took out a Yin and Yang Ring and handed it to Lan Yu.

Lan Yu accepted it gratefully. “Thank you, Master.”

“You’re welcome. I’ve also given you a piece of the Holy Ancestral Land’s Foundation back then, right? Your cultivation is nearing a bottleneck, and I myself would suffice to beat down Sword Tribe those rascals, so you stay here and be in closed-door meditation for the time being.”

“Sounds good.”

After that, Lan Yu bid a temporary goodbye to Chu Kuangren before heading to the place where Nangong Huang and the others were meditating. Over there, she also began her own meditation to improve her own strength.

...

Sword Tribe.

After catching wind of the events that unfolded at Seven Emotions Sect, Sword Tribe Leader instantly lost all hopes and courage he had of battling Chu Kuangren. He slumped into a depressed state for quite some time.

He could not wrap his head around how there could possibly be a sky-pride as terrifying as Chu Kuangren in this world.

“He’s an outlier, an absolute outlier!”

The Sword Tribe Leader groaned at the sky.

He was sitting at the edge of a cliff, where he gazed down at the vast Sword Tribe territories below the canyon. There were numerous exquisite talents in these lands, and sword qi could be seen soaring intensely.

However, he did not feel happy at all.

The Sword Tribe had lost their outlawed sky-pride, their most elite sky-pride of them all. This could be regarded as losing the qualification of competing for the Emperor’s Throne in this era.

“It seems like the Emperor’s Throne of this era would surely end up in the hands of this person and nobody else. Still, after you’ve become Emperor, can you really rest assured that you won’t be met with any harm?”

“The true value of our Sword Tribe lies within our Emperors!!”

“The Emperors can’t interfere in matters that concern beings below the Emperor’s level. But once you become one, do you really think that the Sword Tribe’s Emperor and the Wang clan’s Emperor would let you off the hook that easily?” the Sword Tribe Leader muttered.

He had forgotten his intentions of being enemies with Chu Kuangren, but that did not mean that his hatred for him was gone. Conversely, he hated him to the very core!

Yet, he had already run out of means to exact revenge on him.

He could only leave this matter to the Emperors now.

“Chu Kuangren, I shall see how long you can keep your head up for.”

The Sword Tribe Leader scoffed loudly and prepared to leave the canyon.

Just when he turned around, the longsword at his waist suddenly began to tremble uncontrollably.

“What’s this?” The Sword Tribe Leader’s expression changed abruptly.

Very soon, he realized that not only him, but the swords of all the swordsmen in Sword Tribe started to quiver against their wishes as well.

“What’s going on? Why is my sword shaking?”

“These swords seem to be... fearing something?!”

“Gosh, what the hell does this phenomenon symbolize?!”

In a moment, pandemonium reigned over the entire sword tribe. Everybody was plunged into a state of panic.

Just then, a swordsman seemed to have noticed something. He stared into the distance and his eyes squinted in fear.

A figure was seen slowly approaching the Sword Tribe's lands. That man was wearing a white robe and had jet-black hair. He looked exquisitely handsome, and his movement almost looked divine.

The more shocking thing for the Sword Tribe people was that the closer this man got to the Sword Tribe lands, the more violent the swords in their hands shuddered.

An uncontrollable terror started to spread in every swordsman's hearts because they already had a rough idea of this man, who was fast approaching them!

"In this world, only the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart could make countless sword weapons resonate. After our Daoist is dead, there is only one Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart remaining, which is... Chu Kuangren!!"

"Such an appalling sword Dao ability has to be Chu Kuangren. What is this guy doing at the Sword Tribe?!"

"Boohoo... he can't be here to join as a swordsman, right?"

"Stop standing there stunned like that. Quick, activate the Sword Tribe Mega Formation!!"

One of the Sword Tribe elders yelled.

The bad blood that Chu Kuangren had with the Sword Tribe was already common knowledge amongst everyone on Emperor Road. Now that he had come to the Sword Tribe, everyone knew that he was not just here to visit.

Adding to the fact that their swords were now emitting a tremendous sense of fear. This had to indicate that he came here to exact revenge.

None of them dared to have any lapse of concentration when facing Chu Kuangren!

They had an intuition.

An intuition that doom was about to descend upon the Sword Tribe!!

Swish...

A sword ray swooped down from the canyon above, landing right in the middle of the crowd. The figure fixed a dead stare on Chu Kuangren, who was walking toward them at a leisurely pace.

"Everyone, brace yourselves!!"

The Sword Tribe Leader growled in command.

At this moment, the Sword Tribe Defensive Mega Formation was already activated.

Streaks of sword qi lashed out from the Sword Tribe territories, interweaving with each other in the sky above them. Then, they turned into a giant bowl-like structure that cupped down onto the Sword Tribe's lands, shielding them.

The plants and trees were all reduced to charred debris when met with this mega formation.

Chu Kuangren kept his cool even after seeing this.

He did not slow down his pace. Instead, he continued to take his sweet time as he walked toward them, as though he was here as a tourist. There was no hint of hostility or grimness in his expression.

As he edged closer to the Sword Tribe lands, each Sword Tribe swordsman could feel an incredibly horrifying pressure shrouding onto them.

It was not just affecting their bodies, but their minds too.

When he reached in front of the mega formation, Chu Kuangren stopped in his tracks and glanced at the Sword Tribe Leader, who was inside the formation. He greeted him calmly, "Sword Tribe Leader, we finally meet in person."

"What do you want from us this time?!"

Sword Tribe Leader stared at Chu Kuangren with hostility and questioned him.

"Simple. I want you to pay for what you've done."

Chapter 626: Master Tribe Leader, I'd Suggest You Choose Your Words Carefully, I'm Taking Your Ancestral Land Foundation

"It's simple. Apologize and make amends to me."

Chu Kuangren said casually.

The Sword Tribe Leader looked grim when he heard that. "Are you kidding me? Because of you, the Sword Tribe's Daoist is dead while Swordsman Mei and Jian Changfeng have betrayed us. We've also lost our right to fight for a spot on the Emperor's Throne. Even the Tempest Sword Sovereign is dead. Despite all of this, you want us to apologize to you?"

The last few sentences were uttered with a grunt.

The Sword Tribe had suffered too great of a loss because of Chu Kuangren.

They had lost their outlawed sky-pride and also a few of their top-notch sky-prides. Even their strongest Sword Sovereign died at the hands of Chu Kuangren.

Yet, Chu Kuangren still came to the Sword Tribe and demanded that they make amends to him?!

As an archaic ancient orthodoxy, no one had ever dared to provoke the Sword Tribe since ancient times, so they had never suffered such humiliation before.

"Was I the one who asked the Sword Tribe to provoke me? You're clearly in the wrong, yet you have the guts to be so confident. Hmph, what a joke."

Chu Kuangren's gaze turned cold.

With a clang, his Descendant Self Sword from his waist immediately unsheathed itself.

A purple sword ray shot into the sky and landed on the Sword Tribe's defensive formation.

The mega formation composed of sword qi started to tremble violently under the might of that attack. After a while, it shattered into pieces!

The Sword Tribe's mega formation was destroyed!

With the mega formation's destruction, a barrage of sword qi swept out in all directions, and the whole of Sword Tribe's territory was torn into pieces.

An incomparably terrifying surge of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme instantly swept through the entire Sword Tribe's territory. The swords of every sword cultivator started trembling as if they were trying to tell their masters of the fear and horror they felt.

"Now, I shall teach you what it means to admit your wrongdoings and accept your punishment!" Chu Kuangren snorted before his figure disappeared in a flash. The moment he reappeared before the Sword Tribe Leader, Chu Kuangren's Descendant Self Sword was held against the Sword Tribe Leader's neck.

The Sword Tribe Leader could not retaliate at all as his Sword Dao had been completely suppressed by Chu Kuangren!

With his Ultimate Dao and the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, no sword cultivators in the whole Emperor Road would dare hold their sword against the likes of Chu Kuangren.

This included the Sword Tribe that specialized in Sword Dao!

Gulp...

The Sword Tribe Leader could not help but gulp.

With the Descendant Self Sword held against his neck, its extremely chilling and sharp sword qi shot out a sword ray, and blood started to trickle.

"How do you want us to make amends?!"

The Sword Tribe Leader asked with gritted teeth.

Chu Kuangren was currently too strong, so there was no way the Sword Tribe could go against him. The Sword Tribe Leader had no choice but to submit.

"How to make amends, you say? It's actually quite simple. I've been a little short on resources recently, so I want your Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land Foundation."

Chu Kuangren said lightly.

The Sword Tribe Leader's eyes widened upon hearing that. "Impossible!"

With a slash, the Sword Tribe Leader heard the sound of a sword cutting through flesh. He felt a chill on his neck as if something was flowing out, gradually wetting his robes...

It was his blood.

“Master Tribe Leader, I’d suggest you choose your words carefully!”

Chu Kuangren looked at the Sword Tribe Leader and warned in a serious tone.

The Sword Tribe cultivators around were red with anger. Their Tribe Leader was threatened with a sword to his neck, yet there was nothing they could do about it. All they could do was stand by and watch.

They did not even dare to speak out against this.

After all, they were afraid!

At this thought, everyone felt furious yet ashamed.

“The Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land is a resting place for many of our tribe’s Sovereigns. If I give you the Ancestral Land Foundation, where else can the Sovereigns go?!”

“Heh, it’s just a change of location for them to sleep.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Upon hearing this, the Sword Tribe Leader almost vomited blood.

A change in location for them to sleep?

When was it ever that simple?!

Due to the restrictions imposed in the Emperor Road, the Sovereigns could not take action easily. Only in their ancestral land could they exert their full power.

Other than acting as a place of slumber for the Sovereigns, the ancestral land was also a place of refuge should the Sword Tribe ever fall into danger. Besides, the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land contained several important places as well.

Places with Opportunities of Fortune, such as the Sword Tomb and Sword Pond.

Handing over the Ancestral Land Foundation to Chu Kuangren would be no different from destroying the whole Ancestral Land. It would mark the end of the Opportunities of Fortune that the Sword Tribe had inherited for thousands of years!

Chu Kuangren was not only tearing apart their orthodoxy!

He was going to destroy the Sword Tribe’s foundation too!

“I can give you everything else in the Sword Tribe but this. The Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land Foundation is just too important...”

“I have no need for any other resources. The only thing I want from you is the Ancestral Land Foundation!”

Chu Kuangren interrupted the Sword Tribe Leader’s sentence.

“Chu Kuangren, do you really have to go this far?”

“Hmph. Compared to you people coming after my life, all I ask for is the Sword Tribe’s foundation, which is quite a generous demand if I say so myself. It’s alright if you don’t want to give it. After all, wiping out the whole Sword Tribe isn’t that hard for me.”

Chu Kuangren said with a grin, yet his gaze was as cold as ice. If he wanted to be cruel and unreasonable, wiping out the Sword Tribe was not impossible for him to do.

“Alright, then. I’ll take you to the Ancestral Land!”

The Sword Tribe Leader replied shamefully.

After that, he brought Chu Kuangren to the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land.

Within the depths of a mountain range, there was a huge mountain that looked like a sword stuck into the ground, and it was surrounded by countless streaks of sword qi.

With his keen senses, Chu Kuangren could feel the spatial fluctuation in that mountain peak. There was another realm hidden within it.

“Let me go. I need to open the secret realm.”

The Sword Tribe Leader said frustratingly.

“Don’t bother. Once I’ve taken the Ancestral Land Foundation, this area will be gone anyway. I’ll just open it with my sword.”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and unleashed a magnificent streak of sword qi.

Along with a terrifying surge of spatial fluctuations, which caused the whole mountain peak to tremble violently, a huge black opening was torn open in the void.

Ignoring the Sword Tribe Leader, Chu Kuangren’s figure disappeared into a flash as he took a step forward into the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land.

The Sword Tribe Leader was left alone, slumped to the ground. He could not care less about tending to the cut on his neck as he yelled into the sky, “Calamity has descended upon this land!”

Inside the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land.

Following a loud explosion, all the Sovereigns in the Sword Tribe were awoken with shock. Everyone looked at the pitch-black tear in the void with a grim expression on their faces.

“W-who has broken into the ancestral land?”

“Who would dare do such a thing?!”

A black-haired figure in white robes soon stepped into the ancestral land.

Chu Kuangren’s gaze swept across the Sword Sovereigns present. Then, he tried to locate the Ancestral Land Foundation using his spiritual thoughts.

It did not take long for him to find it, and he dashed into the depths of the ancestral land to obtain the Ancestral Land's Foundation.

"You imbecile. Do you think we'll allow you to act as you wish around here?!"

One of the Sword Sovereigns snorted coldly.

As such, he turned into a sword ray to chase after Chu Kuangren. However, before he could get near to the latter, Chu Kuangren had raised his hand and unleashed a surge of sword qi towards him.

That razor-sharp sword qi shot through the sky. In an instant, the sword qi tore through the Sovereign, who exploded into a mist of blood in midair.

"D*mn it. How dare you commit such atrocities inside our Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land! "

"Speak out now. Who the hell are you?!"

The group of Sword Sovereigns was furious.

"My name's Chu Kuangren. I'm here to retrieve your Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land Foundation!" Chu Kuangren said lightly before disappearing using the Spatial Conveyor Skill.

The expressions of the remaining Sword Sovereigns changed drastically upon hearing Chu Kuangren's name. No one was a stranger to that name.

Everyone had learned of Chu Kuangren's name from the Sword Tribe Leader when the Tempest Sword Sovereign was killed.

However, they did not expect that after killing the Tempest Sword Sovereign, Chu Kuangren also wanted their Ancestral Land Foundation. This meant that the Sword Tribe's foundation would be destroyed!

Chapter 627: Thousand Sword Essence, Eight Wind Sixfold Annihilation Sword Formation, the Emperor's Remnant Spirit

Chu Kuangren's figure disappeared in a flash and arrived at a pond within the depths of the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land. It was a pool of water where countless swords were buried.

It was known as the Sword Pond.

One of the Opportunities of Fortune inside the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land.

His senses were keen to sense a bundle of incomparably powerful and pure sword qi deep beneath the Sword Pond.

"Rise up!"

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and channeled the power of his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart.

The water in the Sword Pond started boiling as countless swords rose into the air, hovering in the skies. Among them, a gigantic white ball of light was surrounded by multiple swords that seemed like they were guarding it.

"Oh, this Ancestral Land Foundation even has a sword formation protecting it."

With an indifferent gaze, Chu Kuangren increased the power of his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart once more, and the swords trembled and retreated to each side.

The sword formation had broken apart by itself!

Chu Kuangren reached out and grabbed the white ball of light, which turned into a crystal longsword. It was not a physical sword, but a sword formed by the condensation of countless streaks of pure sword qi.

“Using the Thousand Swords Essence that produces sword qi to maintain the operation of the whole ancestral land? This Sword Pond is quite fascinating indeed.”

Chu Kuangren said softly.

After taking the Thousand Sword Essence, the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land trembled slightly, and its spatial structure began to lose its stability.

Chu Kuangren ignored it and carried on.

The foundations of the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land were located in three areas.

The first was the Thousand Sword Essence, located inside the Sword Pond.

The second was an Emperor Weapon in the form of a longsword. Chu Kuangren was a little disappointed to learn this as he was not short on Emperor Weapons.

What he wanted were items that could be absorbed and used to increase his cultivation level.

However, that Emperor Weapon was incredibly powerful. Its Emperor’s Aura was way stronger and denser than any of the Emperor Weapons he owned.

It was clear that Emperor Weapons differed in quality too.

As for this Emperor Weapon, it was no doubt a high-quality one.

Hence, this very fact comforted Chu Kuangren a little.

“I hope the last Foundation won’t disappoint.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

He soon arrived at a building similar to a mausoleum — the final location of the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land.

It was known as the Sword Tribe’s Tomb!

Moreover, the Sovereigns of this ancestral land had already gathered here.

None of them could stand by and watch as Chu Kuangren destroyed their Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land. Hence, everyone had gathered here with the intention to defeat him.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised by this.

“Chu Kuangren, you want to destroy the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land today? You’ll have to go through us first!!”

One of the Sword Tribe’s Sovereigns snorted. Then, the other Sovereigns stood behind him and formed a sword formation.

“Eight Wind Sixfold Annihilation Sword Formation!”

The Sword Tribe’s Sovereigns roared as they urged forth the power of the sword formation.

The Sword-based Daoist Rhymes that erupted from those Sword Sovereigns started to resonate with each other, and their sword qi gradually merged.

“Cut through!!”

The leading Sword Sovereign raised his arm and slashed forth!

In an instant, the powers of a dozen more Sword Sovereigns combined to form a gigantic sword shadow that aimed at Chu Kuangren!

Terrifying bouts of sword aura ripped the surrounding void apart.

“Your bravery is commendable, but alas, it’s all meaningless!”

Chu Kuangren said.

As he lifted his hand, the power of the Four Mystical force surged forth.

“Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements!”

Along with the nine strands of Emperor qi within it, the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements erupted!

When the two gigantic sword shadows clashed, the Four Mystical Sword Shadow mercilessly ripped the sword formation’s shadow apart. Then, the remaining energy from the collision hit the group of Sovereigns.

The Sword Sovereign leading the group immediately exploded into a mist of blood.

On the other hand, the remaining Sovereigns were sent flying from the battlefield like broken kites in a storm. All of them looked at Chu Kuangren in horror as they fell to the ground.

“How is he so powerful?!”

“Nine strands of Emperor qi! He has cultivated nine stands of Emperor qi!”

“Is this the power that killed the Tempest Sword Sovereign?”

The group of Sword Sovereigns fell into despair.

None of them were able to do anything against the level of strength Chu Kuangren displayed. His power was beyond the extent of their capabilities.

Hum...

At this moment, the Sword Tomb suddenly started to rumble.

A golden ray of light pillared into the sky and landed before the Sword Sovereigns. To their surprise, it was a golden skeleton.

Golden skeleton swirled with golden light as fine needles of sword qi hovered around it, emanating an incredibly dense Emperor's Aura.

"Oh, it's a Sword Emperor's remains!"

Chu Kuangren's interest was piqued. "I did not expect the last part of the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land Foundation to be a Sword Emperor's corpse."

He could sense that the golden skeleton's aura contained a deep connection with the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land, as if they were of one body.

Besides this, he could also feel a growing threat from that Sword Emperor's skeleton, which alone shocked him a little.

He felt nothing when he was attacked by a group of the Emperor Road's most top-notch Sovereigns. Yet, he felt threatened by this golden skeleton.

"It's one of our founding forefathers!"

"Our forefather has come to our rescue!"

The Sword Sovereigns looked at the Sword Emperor's corpse with hope in their eyes.

Streaks of sword qi around that Sword Emperor manifested as an Emperor's Thought[1]. After that, the sword qi continued to intertwine and form the flesh and blood, turning the golden skeleton into a handsome middle-aged man.

That man was wearing long golden robes with his hands crossed as vast surges of Emperor's Aura emanated from his body. He had a dominating gaze in his eyes.

"Oh, the Remnant Spirit of a deceased Emperor? Interesting."

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation. In the blink of an eye, he had obtained every information about that Emperor's identity and his current condition.

"Sky-pride of the future, you are indeed powerful, but I won't just stand by as you destroy the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land. Come, show me what you've got!!"

The Sword Emperor said as he reached out into the void. A sword that dropped from one of the Sword Sovereigns instantly flew into his grasps.

With a sword in hand, the powerful and menacing might of a Sword Emperor gushed forth!

"Hah. If an Emperor's Remnant Spirit possesses such power, I am now more excited to reach the Emperor Realm." Chu Kuangren laughed.

Without delay, an extremely large and colorful rune manifested in the void.

The Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune has appeared once again.

As nine strands of dragon qi entered Chu Kuangren's body, his aura instantly rose, and his Ultimate Dao manifested. With the Descendant Self Sword in hand, his aura had become on par, if not stronger than that of the Sword Emperor's Remnant Spirit.

"You are truly powerful, sky-pride of the future. If you're born in my era, perhaps someone like you will be able to affirm your Dao with your strength alone."

The Sword Tribe's Emperor uttered with admiration and praise.

"Even in this era, I'm confident in doing so!"

Chu Kuangren said proudly. After all, he had always challenged the impossible, broke the norms, and created miracles!

After hearing Chu Kuangren speak of his ambitions, the Sword Tribe's Emperor's admiration towards him grew stronger. However, a murderous intent gradually appeared in his eyes. "Alas, it's a shame that you're going to die here."

"Big words coming from a Remnant Spirit like you. Let's see if you can survive this!"

Chu Kuangren raised his sword and cast a sword technique.

The power of nine dragon qi and Emperor qi unleashed and channeled into his sword qi.

The Sword Tribe's Emperor did not hold back either. With a lift of his sword, his Emperor's aura erupted, seemingly overpowering Chu Kuangren's Dao.

The instant the two surges of sword qi collided, the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land rumbled violently, as if it would crumble and give way at any moment.

At this, the Sword Sovereigns quickly retreated, for fear of being caught up in that battle.

[1] Emperor Thought used to be called Empyrean Thought

Chapter 628: Killing the Remnant Spirit, Destroying More Ancestral Lands, as if I'll Believe That Crap

Once again, Chu Kuangren encountered another formidable enemy in the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land.

It was the Remnant Spirit of a Sword Emperor!

A huge battle broke out between both of them. Their Sword Dao sparked with brilliance as sounds of swords clanked incessantly echoed in the void.

Each clash was a display of the pinnacle of Sword Dao!

"So this is the power of the Emperor's Dao?"

"It's indeed challenging for those below the Emperor Realm to go against one who possesses the Emperor's Dao! Then again, I wonder. As a Remnant Spirit with an incomplete corpse, how much power of the Emperor's Dao can you possibly exert?" Chu Kuangren uttered apathetically while swinging his Descendant Self Sword.

"Enough to kill you!"

The Sword Tribe's Emperor said coldly.

A horrifying Emperor's Aura erupted from his body, which made Chu Kuangren feel a sense of suppression in his Sword Dao.

It was his first time being overpowered to such an extent.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren did not panic. Instead, he felt excited. With the Descendant Self Sword in hand, he began to exert his Dao to its fullest potential!

In that process, his newly-breakthrough Ultimate Dao began to improve once again.

He was using his opponent's Emperor Dao to refine his Dao!

"Planning to strengthen your Dao with mine? In your dreams!" The Sword Tribe's Emperor snorted coldly before unleashing the full might of his power.

With a slash, Chu Kuangren was sent flying.

"Ha! I've finally had a glimpse of the Emperor's Dao's full power, which is clearly only the tip of an iceberg. Hence, it's time for our battle to end." Chu Kuangren grinned.

The Sword Tribe's Emperor frowned a little when he heard that. "What do you mean by time for our battle to end? Are you thinking of escaping?"

"Oh, that's not it. I'm going to kill you, of course!"

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he stepped forward. Urging his vast Daoist Rhyme to its fullest potential, his Invincible Technique erupted. Suddenly, several Daoist Patterns appeared and intertwined in the void, exuding a terrifying aura.

"This is... an Esoteric Art!!"

The Sword Tribe's Emperor's pupils shrink in horror.

The Esoteric Art was a cultivation technique that could only be achieved after cultivating one's Dao to the Ultimate Stage, and it was unique to each cultivator!

Even someone like the Sword Tribe's Emperor had yet cultivated an Esoteric Art!

However, he had witnessed it on a young future sky-pride!

"How's it possible for a younger sky-pride like you to cultivate an Esoteric Art? I've spent thousands of years before I died trying to achieve this only to fail in the end. So how can a younger sky-pride like you succeed?!"

The Sword Tribe's Emperor started to lose his composure.

If Chu Kuangren were an Emperor, he would not be surprised. However, Chu Kuangren was only a young, future sky pride. Moreover, the Sword Tribe's Emperor could tell that Chu Kuangren was also incredibly young even among the sky-prides — no older than the age of sixty.

Yet, such a young sky-pride had managed to cultivate an Esoteric Art, a feat that he failed despite spending thousands of years cultivating!

How could he possibly accept this fact?!

At that moment, he felt that the thousands of years he spent was nothing more than a joke.

“You can’t even steady your Daoist Core, yet you still call yourself an Emperor?”

Seeing that his opponent was having a mental breakdown, Chu Kuangren could not help but sneer. Then, he took the opportunity to channel his Invincible Technique.

The moment he struck forth with his sword, the might of the Inverted Universe exploded!

That surge of energy would not change based on the weapons Chu Kuangren used. It was powerful all the same, whether he was using a sword, punching with his fists, or striking with a spear.

Boom!

Under the Inverted Universe attack, the Sword Tribe’s Emperor was blasted out of the battlefield. With that, the Remnant Spirit started to degrade and revert to a skeletal appearance.

“Young future sky-pride, we, the Sword Tribe’s Emperors shall never forgive you for destroying our ancestral land!”

The Sword Tribe’s Emperor said coldly.

“They’re free to seek me out when I become an Emperor in the future if they dare.”

Chu Kuangren’s figure then turned into a flash as he rushed to grab that golden skeleton’s skull. Channeling the might of nine dragon qi and Emperor qi, the Sword Emperor’s Remnant Spirit was soon destroyed.

Then, he kept the skeleton inside his Yin and Yang ring.

The moment he took away the three Ancestral Land Foundations, the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land started trembling.

Several black cracks spread across the void, gradually enveloping the whole ancestral land. Before long, the enchanted boundary started to crumble.

“It’s over. It’s all over.”

The Sword Sovereigns’ hearts sank upon witnessing the scene.

However, Chu Kuangren did not care. Instead, his figure disappeared into a ray of light and escaped from the Sword Sovereigns’ sights.

Meanwhile, outside.

The sword-shaped mountain peak that the Sword Tribe’s Ancestral Land was located started to fall apart. Bout after bout of terrifying spatial energy spread across the land, bringing destruction upon the surrounding landscape.

Seemingly having foreseen this happening, the Sword Tribe Leader had already evacuated the Sword Tribe's people somewhere else long ago.

When the mountain started to crumble, a ray of sword light shot out from it before entering the void and disappeared.

The Sword Tribe Leader knew that it was Chu Kuangren.

He had already taken all the Foundations in the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land.

"What a catastrophe."

The Sword Tribe Leader sighed helplessly.

Following the Sword Tribe's Ancestral Land's destruction, news of Chu Kuangren tearing apart an orthodoxy's ancestral land soon spread across the Emperor Road.

Once again, he had become the topic of discussion for everyone.

"It seems like the Sword Tribe couldn't escape the same fate as the Holy Light Religion. Is Chu Kuangren ever going to stop? Will he only be satisfied once he destroys the resting places of every Sovereign? He's just too tyrannical and unreasonable."

"Ha! Chu Kuangren really can't sit still and stop making a ruckus. At this rate, he's going to turn the whole Emperor Road upside down at this rate."

"As of now, can anyone in Emperor Road stop him?"

"We can't let him do as he wishes any longer. Otherwise, the Emperor Road will end up in Chu Kuangren's control."

"I don't think what he's doing is wrong. He's clearly taking revenge against the people who incurred his wrath. Seeing that the Sword Tribe has caused him so much trouble, is he not allowed to give them payback for what they did?"

"Yeah, I feel the same way too. The only thing I can say is that the Sword Tribe brought all of this upon themselves."

In Emperor Road, some condemned Chu Kuangren's actions, stating that he was cruel and ruthless. However, some felt that his actions were just and reasonable, and some were talking about it for fun, guessing which orthodoxy would become Chu Kuangren's next target.

Among them, the ones that were most afraid were mainly the Wang clan, Bai clan, Demonic Tribe, Runic Lands, and other orthodoxies that took part in the collaborated attack against Chu Kuangren. All of them were on high alert.

Not long after, a piece of news spread once again.

Chu Kuangren had appeared at the Divine Yinyang Sect's territory, where he tore down their great defensive formation with a single slash and stole their Ancestral Land Foundation!

Everyone's guesses were answered the moment they heard the news.

Chu Kuangren was taking revenge.

After the Divine Yinyang Sect, Chu Kuangren arrived at the Wang clan.

The moment he stepped foot into the Wang clan's territory, a majestic five-colored light suddenly appeared in the sky. The Wang Clan Matriarch was seen riding a colorful peacock and tossing a white jade order into the air.

The white jade order radiated brilliantly before a majestic apparition appeared in the void.

That person emanated a terrifying Emperor's Aura. It was the Emperor's Thought clone of the Wang clan's Emperor, appearing just to stop Chu Kuangren from wreaking havoc!

That was the Wang clan's most powerful trump card.

"Young sky-pride, leave the Wang clan now, and I shall assume that nothing happened between you and the Wang clan."

The Wang clan's Great Emperor said indifferently yet arrogantly.

"As if I'll believe that cr*p."

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren snorted and unleashed a punch towards him from afar. The moment his Invincible Technique erupted, countless Daoist Patterns hovered in the void, creating a conjuration of the day and night eclipsing with stars falling from the sky.

The catastrophic might immediately blew the Wang clan's Great Emperor up!

Chapter 629: The Slumbering Emperor Coffin, Wherever the Coffin Shall Pass, There Shall Be Nothing but Death

Chu Kuangren had defeated the Wang clan's Great Emperor apparition with just a single punch!

His terrifying power shocked every cultivator of the Wang clan!

Even the Wang Clan Matriarch was sent flying by the shockwaves from that terrifying attack. Her peacock mount hurriedly flapped its wings and fled in fear.

"The Wang clan's Ancestral Land Foundation, are you going to hand it to me, or shall I go and take it by force?!"

Chu Kuangren glared at the Wang Clan Matriarch and said.

"Chu Kuangren, you've gone too far!"

"I've heard the same thing countless times over. Now, my patience is running out. If you won't give it to me, I shall plunge the Wang clan into chaos!"

"You..."

The Wang Clan Matriarch was red with anger as her chest heaved.

In the end, she had no choice but to yield.

Since their strongest trump card, the Wang clan's Great Emperor apparition, had been blown up by their enemy, what else could they possibly do?!

Not long after, the Wang clan's Ancestral Land crumbled as their Foundation was taken!

Meanwhile, news of Chu Kuangren blowing up the Wang clan's Great Emperor apparition with a single punch had spread far and wide. Stunned, everyone started to take a guess at how unbelievably powerful he had become.

Soon after, the Bai clan, the Archaic Bull Demon Tribe, Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe...

One by one, those archaic ancient orthodoxies were visited by Chu Kuangren and had their Ancestral Land Foundations taken away. Despite some attempts to go against Chu Kuangren during the acquisition process, none of them had succeeded. As of now, Chu Kuangren was unstoppable!

About half a month later.

Chu Kuangren had taken away all the Ancestral Land Foundations from the archaic ancient orthodoxies that had attacked him at the Seven Emotions Sect.

When gathered, these Ancestral Land Foundations were an incredibly terrifying resource. After all, any one of them was valuable enough to cause a ton of bloodshed.

However, these treasures were now placed before Chu Kuangren.

"Thousand Swords Essence, Sword Emperor's skeletal remains, Heavenly Golden dragon qi, Leyline Essence, Dark Shadow Crystal, Yin Yang Granule... Looks like these items shall take me a long time to refine and absorb." Chu Kuangren smiled at the pile of treasure with satisfaction.

Soon, he found a place. After placing numerous seals and restrictions around it to make sure that even a Sovereign would not be able to break through, he started his closed-door meditation.

...

While Chu Kuangren was in his closed-door meditation.

The world was still in chaos.

Inside the ancient Forbidden Barren Wasteland's Core Area, a land of black soil that had an unsettling aura around it began to tremble.

A surge of incredibly strange and creepy energy gradually spread outward before countless hands burst out from the land of black soil, one by one.

As these ancient beings crawled out from the ground, their terrifying aura erupted, and almost all of Emperor Road shook.

"We're... alive!"

A middle-aged man in broken armor let out a long roar, his violent and tyrannical aura instantly surging through the skies, causing the clouds to disperse.

He was not the only one.

Within the black soil, powerful beings from either the past ancient or archaic ancient times awakened from their slumber. Their immense might spread far throughout the whole Emperor Road.

All of the orthodoxies and forces within the Emperor Road had sensed it.

For a moment, all of the great ones looked towards the Core Area of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland with a surprised gaze.

“Something is happening in the Forbidden Wasteland. It has this weird and unsettling atmosphere as well. What the h*ll is going on?! Has something appeared within the Forbidden Wasteland?”

“The Forbidden Barren Wasteland’s Core Area has always been a place of death for countless years. None of the people who entered it have come out alive. What’s happening now?”

“Hold on a second. What is that?!”

Just when the many great ones were shocked, they saw a black ray of light soaring into the sky from the Forbidden Barren Wasteland’s Core Area.

Soon, the creepy and unsettling atmosphere grew stronger.

Along with that, the countless seals and restrictions surrounding the Core Area shattered.

When the black light dissipated, everyone was greeted by... a gigantic bronze coffin with countless mysterious patterns engraved on it!

The gigantic coffin hovered in the air, emanating surges of treacherous qi. Once the spiritual thoughts of the great ones came into contact with it, all of them screamed in pain as their spiritual thoughts were shattered by a powerful surge of dreadful aura.

“I-it’s the rumored Slumbering Emperor Coffin!!”

One of the great ones who possessed impeccable knowledge was shocked to recognize that gigantic coffin that had risen from the ground in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

No one knew where the Slumbering Emperor Coffin came from as there were only a few records of it in the ancient records.

Even for the Sovereigns, who had lived for thousands of years, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was still an item of rumors. This was the first time they saw it.

While everyone was still stunned by the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s appearance, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin began to move.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin trembled lightly, and a dark green light lit up across the countless strange patterns engraved on its surface. Following that, several black chains stretched out from the coffin, one by one, in all directions.

Upon seeing those black chains, the powerful ancient beings that had crawled out from the black soil had a drastic change in expression. All of them felt a terrifying fear and immediately tried to escape from it.

However, their surroundings were encased by an invisible energy field that came from the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. Even the powerful ancient beings could not escape from it.

One by one, the black chains caught up to them. It wrapped and formed a collar around their neck, causing them to let out a miserable cry.

The terrifying and dreadful scene of the hundreds of powerful ancient beings screaming and wailing horrified the Sovereigns in the Emperor Road.

After a while, the screams from the powerful ancient beings gradually stopped as they all stood up from the ground. However, their gazes had become hollow.

These powerful ancient beings started pulling the chains that were trapping them, dragging the copper Slumbering Emperor Coffin towards the outside of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

“This is bad!!”

Upon recalling something, one of the Sovereigns became horrified.

The hundreds of powerful ancient beings dragged the Slumbering Emperor Coffin to a city, where the hundred-strong powerful beings attacked all at once. As such, an immeasurable burst of violent energy erupted and wiped out the whole city like a storm!!

Every living being within that city was killed in an instant!

Those dead living beings were eventually turned into countless blood-colored bundles of energy that surged towards the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, which absorbed it.

A blood-red streak soon appeared on the copper green exterior of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin while the treacherous qi around it grew stronger.

“The Slumbering Emperor Coffin is the source of all calamities. When it appears, this means that something bad is going to follow. A great catastrophe is coming to the Emperor Road!”

“Wherever the coffin passes, there will be nothing but death!!”

One of the Sovereigns said in horror.

Those powerful ancient beings were once people who had ventured into the Forbidden Barren Wasteland’s Core Area. However, they were caught in the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s influence and entered an eternal slumber within black soil.

However, these powerful ancient beings were now awakened by the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. They were turned into slaves to drag it anywhere, killing and slaughtering innocents to gather energy for their master.

The appearance of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and its slaves shocked the whole of Emperor Road like never before. Everyone was deeply horrified by this.

Not only the Emperor Road but even the Emperors in the Nine Heavens had noticed the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s appearance. All of them were feeling uneasy about this too.

“D*mn it. Of all the times that thing could awaken, why does it have to be now? This is going to be very troublesome.”

“Wherever the coffin passes, there will be nothing but death. The Emperor Road is doomed.”

“We can’t allow this to happen. If the Emperor Road falls, there will be no new Emperors in this era. The Heavenly Dao will thus remain incomplete. We’ve been waiting so many years for a chance to restore the Heavenly Dao. How can we let it slip by like that? I have no patience waiting until the next era, that’s for sure.”

“What should we do then? With the incomplete Heavenly Dao, Emperors like us won’t be able to enter the Emperor Road and help with stopping this calamity.”

“Let’s continue to observe the situation.”

Chapter 630: The Archaic Ancient Orthodoxies Turning a Blind Eye, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s Motive

A catastrophic event was currently happening in Emperor Road.

The powerful ancient beings who once ventured into the Forbidden Barren Wasteland’s Core Area were awakened and turned into slaving coffin pullers, made to pull the Slumbering Emperor Coffin towards the Emperor Mountain. Wherever they passed, all living beings were met with death!!

In just three days, an estimated millions of lives were lost.

Having committed such endless slaughter, twenty percent of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s surface had already turned blood-red.

Everyone knew that this calamity would only end when the whole of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin had completely turned blood-red.

At that time, the archaic ancient orthodoxies were silent despite wanting to stop the Slumbering Emperor Coffin initially. All of them had chosen to cower behind their walls instead.

“What should we do now?”

“Ignore it. We’ll let the Slumbering Emperor Coffin continue to absorb the energy. Once it has gotten enough, it’ll return to the Forbidden Barren Wasteland on its own. All we need to do now is to preserve our strength as it’ll be needed to fight for the Emperor’s Throne in the future.”

“But what about the others?”

“Our people are now living in misery and suffering. Are we not going to do anything about it?”

“It doesn’t matter. After all, we’re not the ones killing them.”

After flipping through countless scriptures and records, the Sovereigns learned that the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s main motive for appearing was to collect the energy of living beings.

Once it had absorbed a sufficient amount, it would return to the depths of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

At that, most of the Sovereigns instantly made the same decision. Instead of stopping the Slumbering Emperor Coffin head-on, they might as well preserve their strength and avoid it.

They had never considered the number of living beings that would perish due to their irresponsibility.

Having lived for countless years, the Sovereigns were already numb to the cycle of life and death. In other words, they were numb to the life and death of others, not themselves.

As long as their lives and the interests of their orthodoxy were not in danger, the life and death of others did not matter.

The archaic ancient orthodoxies' inaction was known by countless common folk and cultivators within their territory. It was very saddening.

In the hearts of the big shots, they were no different from ants.

Suddenly, riots and protests broke out all over the Emperor Road.

After all, one of the reasons these archaic ancient orthodoxies could prosper until this day was due to the bits of help provided by some smaller orthodoxies and the common folk.

Putting this aside, the offerings paid by these forces affiliated with the archaic ancient orthodoxies were no small amount.

However, they were now treated as liabilities and abandoned during times of need. How could they not be enraged?

Voices of dissent and criticism directed towards the archaic ancient orthodoxies soon spread like the tide, wave after wave. The reputations of these archaic ancient orthodoxies were soon dragged through the mud.

Despite this, the orthodoxies continued turning a blind eye to the common folk. Some even sent their men to deal with the riots instead!

"Orthodoxy, my *ss. All of them are worthless piles of sh*t. Now that a catastrophe is happening, all of them cower like tortoises hiding in their shells."

"This is ridiculous. What a joke. Didn't they used to show off in front of us all the time, telling us how mighty they are? Now, they don't dare to even show their faces."

"Almighty Gods! Aren't we your precious subjects? Why are you not doing anything now when your people are suffering? Almighty God, is this compassion and love for the people you speak of all the time?"

The common folk and cultivators from all corners of Emperor Road complained.

However, there was nothing they could do about it.

Before the might of the archaic ancient orthodoxies, they were too weak and insignificant.

In the face of a calamity, they were even more powerless to fend for themselves.

As the calamity ensued, the archaic orthodoxies started to take action. However, it was not to save the people in peril.

In fact, they had sent their sky-prides to explore the depths of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland!

They wanted to search for Opportunities of Fortune there!

Since the seals and restrictions around that area had disappeared, and the powerful ancient beings had awakened and turned into coffin pullers, the countless Opportunities of Fortune in the Forbidden Wasteland were now ripe for the taking. Hence, the sky-prides had rushed there quickly.

At a time when countless living beings were suffering, the archaic orthodoxies thought nothing about saving them or the forces affiliated with them...

Instead, they were planning to search for Opportunities of Fortune while the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was gone!

Their decision had infuriated countless people.

"The Sword Tribe is nothing but a pile of cr*p. We have worked hard for so many years to contribute to the Sword Tribe, only for you to turn a blind eye to us. It is one thing to not send help, but you're going searching for treasures instead? F*ck off!"

"Almighty God of Light, have you truly abandoned us?"

"F*cking hell..."

In a city somewhere.

Countless people were fleeing for their lives.

The cultivators of that city had received news that the coffin pullers were heading toward their direction, so it would not be long before the Slumbering Emperor Coffin arrived.

However, they reached that city faster than the cultivators had expected.

Everyone soon noticed an incredibly dense treacherous qi approaching them from a distance.

Hundreds of powerful ancient beings could be seen with collars at their necks, dragging the Slumbering Emperor Coffin towards the city like ski dogs pulling a sled.

A short while later, it arrived in the sky above the city. Without another word, the hundreds of powerful ancient beings attacked by unleashing their might upon the city.

Endless screams and shrieks were heard as the huge city turned into hell on earth. Countless living beings were killed, turned into blood-colored bundles of energy, and absorbed by the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Among the hundreds of powerful ancient beings, the weakest of them were Sovereigns that had cultivated several strands of Emperor qi. With their combined attack, no one in Emperor Road could stop them. In a few moments, that city was soon transformed into a land of death.

After absorbing the energy of every living being in that city, the blood-colored marks on the Slumbering Emperor Coffin increased. By now, it had already covered one-third of its total surface.

Some of the Sovereigns witnessed the scene unfold from afar.

“This is too frightening.”

One of the Sovereigns could not help but utter with fear.

“That’s right. The Slumbering Emperor Coffin is no doubt a symbol of misfortune from the archaic ancient times or even as far as the immemorial times. It really can put so many powerful ancient beings under its control, making them sacrifice for it.”

One of the Sovereigns looked at the departing Slumbering Emperor Coffin curiously. “I wonder who it is buried inside, and what is that person’s intention for absorbing so much energy from living beings?”

“It certainly isn’t seeking to return from the dead, right?”

No one knew why the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was killing so many lives as a sacrifice or who was buried within it as well.

However, since it was called the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, the person inside must be at least an Emperor level figure.

“This matter can be traced back to the secrets of the archaic ancient times or even immemorial times. I believe only the Emperors would know about this, seeing that it’s something beyond our comprehension.”

The Sovereigns shook their heads.

There were some secrets that they were not qualified yet to learn.

“Hold on a second. Have you noticed that there’s something strange about the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s path? It seems to be heading toward the Emperor Mountain!”

One of the Sovereigns suddenly said with a frown.

Upon hearing that, everyone’s expression shifted.

The Emperor Mountain was a place where the Emperor’s Throne was located.

However, why was the Slumbering Emperor Coffin heading there?

“Let’s hope this doesn’t affect the chances for the sky-prides to become an Emperor.”

“Hmph. It doesn’t matter anyway. After all, hasn’t the best Emperor candidate been decided in advance?”

One of the Sovereigns sneered.

Everyone naturally knew who he was talking about and did not know how to refute that statement for a moment.

With that person around, their junior sky-prides stood no chance of becoming an Emperor.

“Speaking of this, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin has caused such a mess, but why hasn’t he appeared yet? What is he up to now?”

“Perhaps he has found somewhere to hide. Although he’s powerful, I’m afraid he’s still defenseless against such a symbol of misfortune like this Slumbering Emperor Coffin.”

Everyone turned silent and continued observing the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s movements.