

Unparalleled 711

Chapter 711: Asteroid Seven, Chaos Emblem, The Redshirt Army's Broken Hearts

"Here are the Blood Tribe members that you've killed, pretty boy." Baili Xue took out a bunch of bloodied fangs and tossed them in front of Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren looked at them and kept them inside his Yin and Yang Ring.

Those fangs were enough to be exchanged for a few combat merits.

Although it was still far from Shang Honghua's numbers, this was only his first expedition.

"How far are we from Asteroid Belt Seven?"

"Soon. We'll get there by today. But seeing that we've encountered a bunch of those Blood Tribe members before we're close by, the battle has truly gotten intense here."

Baili Xue chuckled.

Soon, the crowd arrived at Asteroid Belt Seven.

Countless meteorites and warship wrecks could be seen floating everywhere. Among the gusts of cosmic dust, there were several asteroids of varying sizes in the vicinity.

However, most of those asteroids were deserted and void of life. At the center of all other asteroids stood a dark yellow asteroid with a diameter of ten thousand kilometers.

That yellow asteroid was where they were heading to.

"Arriving at Asteroid Seven."

"Good. Let's stop somewhere nearby."

Shang Honghua ordered.

As such, Baili Quan moved the warship to another asteroid nearby Asteroid Seven. One by one, the Redshirt Army got out of the warship.

Once Shang Honghua put away the warship, she said, "Move out!"

Everyone immediately dashed to Asteroid Seven.

Moments later, they arrived at the surface of the asteroid. The surroundings were desolate and filled with tumultuous surges of spiritual qi. It was clearly not a great place for living beings to survive.

"Alright, let's do this. Our priority is to find as many Chaos Emblems as we can. If any of you encounter those from the Blood Tribe, kill them right away!" Shang Honghua uttered to the others.

"Yes!"

"We should head over there."

Chu Kuangren suddenly pointed somewhere and said.

Shang Honghua frowned a little. "Why?"

"There are three Chaos Emblems over there."

"Do you have a way to detect nearby treasures?"

"I do."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

Shang Honghua hesitated for a while. "Alright, let's go."

Everyone set off in the direction Chu Kuangren stated and soon arrived at a barren mountain range, where they found three gray-colored stones that contained Chaotic qi within them. Those were Chaos Emblems.

"Chaotic qi, huh? It's been a while."

Chu Kuangren recalled the time when he rigorously absorbed Chaotic qi while trapped inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. All thanks to the Chaos Daoist Celestial's sacrifice of his cultivation base, there was a tremendous amount of Chaotic qi that enabled him to build up a Prominent-grade Emperor's Core.

The amount of Chaotic qi contained inside the Chaos Emblem was certainly incomparable to back in the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. Nevertheless, it was still dense enough to increase the cultivation level of an ordinary Emperor at great speed.

"What do you plan to do with these Chaos Emblems?"

Shang Honghua asked Chu Kuangren.

Since it was Chu Kuangren who found those Chaos Emblems using his Treasure Locating Skill, Shang Honghua had no reason to object should he wished to keep them himself.

"These are Low-tier Chaos Emblems. I'm already a Heavenly Imperial, so I don't have much use for them. How about this? You guys can take any Low-tier and Mid-tier Chaos Emblems we find in the future. I will take the High-tier ones and above instead."

Chu Kuangren said after pondering for a while.

Shang Honghua fell silent. "Many thanks."

She knew very well how large of a role Chu Kuangren's Treasure Locating Skill would play in a place like this. If they were to search for it on their own, they might not find one even after a month.

By following Chu Kuangren, they would certainly be able to find more of it.

"Oh my, you do know how to express your gratitude."

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "I've been staying in the command headquarters for quite some time, so you can take this as a token of my gratitude for your hospitality."

He tossed the Chaos Emblems to her.

Shang Honghua felt complicated as she looked at the Chaos Emblems in her hand.

She had been holding a grudge against Chu Kuangren because he held back during their previous fight. However, as the days went by, those begrudging feelings in her gradually dissipated. Now, he has even provided such great help to her.

‘No matter how I think of it, I am being a little too petty.’

Shang Honghua was ashamed.

“It’s the aura of the Chaos Emblem.”

“Haha, found it.”

“Huh? It’s the ones from the Firmament Star. Attack!”

At this time, everyone was suddenly surrounded by a group of cultivators.

Those cultivators have the same reddish eyes as the Blood Beast Tribe members from before. However, unlike the ferocious-looking Blood Beast Tribe members, they looked like ordinary humans from the outside. The only difference was the pair of black webbed wings they had on their backs.

“It’s the Blood Tribe cultivators.”

The Redshirt Army immediately took out their weapons and prepared for battle.

“Attack!”

There was no need to say anything whenever the cultivators of the Firmament Star and Blood Tribe met as it would always end in a gruesome battle.

Since the Blood Tribe cultivators attacking were below an Emperor’s level, they were no match for Shang Honghua and her troops. Soon, they were all wiped out.

After the battle, the Redshirt Army cut off a piece of the Blood Tribe cultivators’ webbed wings. Although only a few combat merits could be achieved from it, it was still better than nothing.

The next few days, Chu Kuangren continued using his Treasure Locating Skill to locate the Chaos Emblems and lead the RedShirt Army to collect them.

In just two days, they had obtained at least a dozen Chaos Emblems, which greatly delighted everyone in the Redshirt Army.

“Sure enough, we’re right to bring Brother Chu along. His techniques are simply remarkable.”

“That’s right. Just look at how many Chaos Emblems we’ve got in just a few days. When has an expedition ever gone this smoothly before?”

“It would be nice if we could go on an expedition with Brother Chu from now on. Not only does he have good looks, but he’s also strong and good at finding treasures...”

“In your dreams.”

“Then again, it’s possible. Think about it. If our Commodore Junior has a good relationship with Brother Chu, doesn’t that mean we’ll be able to go on expeditions with him in the future?”

Somewhere in an empty terrain, the Redshirt Army was resting after their battle with the Blood Tribe. In no time, Everyone started gossiping.

“Shut up, you guys.”

Shang Honghua shot a glare towards Baili Xue and the others. However, Baili Xue giggled. “Commodore Junior, after all these years, this pretty boy is the only one we think is worthy to be with you. Are you seriously going to let him go?”

“I won’t concern myself with things like this before taking my revenge.”

Shang Honghua said apathetically as she looked at Chu Kuangren, who was poking the corpses of the Blood Tribe cultivators nearby.

Has she fallen for Chu Kuangren?

Well, with how remarkable of a man Chu Kuangren was, even a woman like Shang Honghua would certainly fall for him.

However, she was too obsessed with getting revenge. Before taking revenge, she felt that having too many unnecessary emotions would only hinder her cultivation progress. Hence, she could only suppress those feelings deep in her.

“Commodore Junior, aren’t you tired of living like this?”

Baili Xue sighed and looked at Shang Honghua with sorrow in her eyes. The other members of her Redshirt Army felt bad for her too.

“That’s because this is my motivation to live.”

Shang Honghua replied.

“Alright, forget about it. Since you don’t want him, then I hope you don’t mind if I do. Hehe. I’d never miss a chance to play with a pretty boy like him.” Baili Xue smiled playfully.

“Whatever.”

Baili Xue got up and walked to Chu Kuangren. He was studying the Blood Tribe cultivator’s corpse all this while and had no idea what they were talking about earlier.

“What are you doing, Brother Chu?”

“I’m studying the Blood Tribe member’s physique.”

Chu Kuangren replied.

He had already studied the Blood Beast Emperor’s physique previously and had fully understood it. Now, he was studying the physique of the other Blood Tribe members, intending to see what their difference was despite being a part of the Blood Tribe.

Indeed, he did discover something new.

“Researching is good. By fully understanding ourselves and our enemies only can we be victorious in every battle.”

Baili Xue said casually. Furthermore, she had no idea what Chu Kuangren would gain by doing this. After all, she knew nothing about the subject either.

“I bet you heard everything we were talking about earlier.”

“I did not.”

Chu Kuangren immediately denied it.

“What do you think about our Commodore Junior?”

Baili Xue asked curiously.

“She’s fine, but it’s impossible for us to be together, so you can stop playing matchmaker, Sister Baili,” Chu Kuangren replied with a chuckle.

“Why is it impossible?”

“I already have a family of my own,” Chu Kuangren replied.

“Oh...”

Baili Xue’s mouth was wide open upon hearing this.

The members of the Redshirt Army, who were eavesdropping nearby, were even more stunned to hear this. In a split second, all of them looked dull, as if their hearts had been broken.

Chapter 712: Superb-tier Chaos Emblem, A Commander’s Mistake

“Brother Chu has a family? Impossible!”

“I feel like I’ve just broken up.”

“Ah, who’s so lucky to be able to be Brother Chu’s Daoist companion? Sob. Why can’t it be me...”

“There’s no way. Brother Chu, you belong to everyone...”

After learning that Chu Kuangren had a family, the members of the Redshirt Army were saddened, and they all shut themselves out on the spot.

Even Shang Honghua was shocked and saddened to hear that. However, she took a deep breath and said, “That’s good. Now, I can get rid of those thoughts and focus only on my cultivation.”

Having a sturdy Daoist core, she quickly recovered from her sorrow. As for the others whose Daoist cores were not as strong, they envied and hated Chu Kuangren’s unknown Daoist companion instead.

Soon, everyone gathered around him and started bombarding him with questions.

“Brother Chu, what’s the name of your Daoist companion?”

“Is she as beautiful as our Commodore Junior?”

“Where is she now? Brother Chu, are you making this up to mess with us??”

Chu Kuangren was overwhelmed by their series of questions.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up with delight upon sensing an energy fluctuation coming from afar. “This aura... It’s a Superb-tier Chaos Emblem!”

He let out a joyful grin.

That was because the Chaos Emblems he had found in the past few days were only Low-tier and Mid-tier ones. None of them were High-tier ones, much less a Superb-tier Chaos Emblem.

A Superb-tier Chaos Emblem might not allow him to ascend to a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial, but at the very least, he could gain huge progress in his Low-rank Heavenly Imperial Realm.

“However, there are several auras nearby the Superb-tier Chaos Emblem. It seems like a fight is happening there,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

He looked at Shang Honghua and the Redshirt Army members and said, “There’s movement over there. I’ll go and check it out first. You guys stay put and be careful.”

Using his Spatial Conveyor Skill, Chu Kuangren immediately disappeared from the spot, and the remaining troops of the Redshirt Army sighed.

‘What a wonderful man he is.’

‘Too bad his heart already belongs to someone else.’

...

Asteroid Seven, somewhere inside a mountain range.

A group of cultivators was fighting an intense battle.

It was a battle between the Firmament Star’s humans and Blood Tribe cultivators. On a mountain peak located in the center of where they were battling, a two-meter tall gray stone was overflowing with strands of Chaotic qi.

“Commander, let’s retreat for now.”

One of the Firmament Star cultivators said to a huge middle-aged man.

That huge man was armed with a great sword, and he looked at the Chaos Emblem with an unwilling gaze.

“Never. I must get that Chaos Emblem no matter what! Whoever deserts from battle shall meet the edge of my sword!” that huge middle-aged man yelled.

That cultivator beside him gritted his teeth and replied, “But the Blood Tribe seems to have gained the upper hand now. We can’t hold on much longer.”

“Try to hold on as long as you can. I’ll get the Chaos Emblem, and then we’ll retreat.” That huge middle-aged man said while rushing toward that Chaos Emblem.

“D*mn this greedy and good for nothing commander!”

That cultivator secretly cursed. However, there was nothing he could do to stop his commander.

Looking at his troops who had fallen in their battle with the Blood Tribe, he roared and charged into the battlefield along with a group of men.

The huge middle-aged man rushed towards the Chaos Emblem but soon found a blood-red figure standing before him the closer he got to it.

After unleashing a punch that instantly forced the huge middle-aged man several hundred meters back, that blood-red figure stood on the Chaos Emblem.

It was an extremely handsome man from the Blood Tribe. He was wearing blood-colored armor and armed with a dark red long-handled saber.

“Heavenly Imperial human, if you want this Chaos Emblem, you’ll have to ask me first.” The Blood Tribe man smiled playfully.

“D*mn it. It’s a Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial.”

The huge middle-aged man’s face turned grim.

Without another word, the Emperor qi on his body surged. Countless lines of Daoist patterns spread outward and intertwined in the void, forming a miniverse. Upon seeing this, the Blood Tribe man also unleashed his Heavenly Imperial miniverse.

As the two miniverses collide, the void surrounding them was suddenly distorted.

“Attack!”

There was only a small difference between both of their cultivation levels.

So despite deploying their miniverses, none of them could overpower one another.

Seeing this, the huge middle-aged man rushed forth while channeling his Emperor qi and Daoist patterns into his long sword. Then, he unleashed a tremendous sword qi that was five hundred meters long!

Strands of Emperor qi and Daoist patterns swirled within that mighty sword qi.

“Remarkable!”

The Blood Tribe man chuckled and unleashed a similar slash with his saber.

In a split second, the blood-colored saber ray collided with the sword qi.

In a clash between Emperor qi and Emperor qi, Daoist Pattern and Daoist Pattern, the surrounding void between them collapsed while the mountains nearby began to crumble.

With that, the Chaos Emblem was sent flying before it eventually fell on the ground far away.

The huge middle-aged man was going to go for it but was stopped by the Blood Tribe man. The both of them had no choice but to continue their fight.

Meanwhile, nearby them.

The battle between their cultivators grew more intense.

The Firmament Star's humans were already at a disadvantage. With their commander, the huge middle-aged man, occupied by the Blood Tribe's Heavenly Imperial, they could not receive the support they needed.

As time went by, more and more humans in battle began to fall. With that, the chance they had to retreat now dwindled as they were surrounded by the Blood Tribe's forces. All of them were struggling to survive.

"D*mn it! D*mn it!" The huge middle-aged man kept on swinging his sword. However, no matter what techniques he used, he could not defeat the Blood Tribe man.

"Haha, you fool! If it weren't for your greediness to obtain this Chaos Emblem, you could've retreated with your men and survived. But now, there's no chance for you to do that anymore." The Blood Tribe man laughed.

A powerful surge of strength qi erupted from his body before he slashed out with his saber. The blood-colored saber ray in the shape of a crescent moon tore through the void and sent that huge middle-aged man flying several hundred meters away.

Spit...

With his Emperor's body injured, the huge middle-aged man immediately spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he looked at that Blood Tribe man with disbelief. "Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial! I can't believe you're a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial!"

"That's right. I was toying with you earlier. If I were to reveal my true cultivation level at the start, I would've scared you away. How can I wipe you guys out then?"

The Blood Tribe man sneered.

The rest of the Firmament Star's humans started to lose hope.

With a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial and so many Blood Tribe troops around, they had no chance of defeating them even if they were in full health.

Not to mention, a bunch of surviving troops like them.

"D*mn that pig-headed commander. I should've asked him to give the order to retreat earlier. Yet, he was blinded by that Chaos Emblem and couldn't even assess the situation at all."

That cultivator who requested to retreat earlier secretly cursed.

On every battlefield, having a good commander was crucial because every decision he made would often affect the lives of countless soldiers under him.

It was clear that these men did not have a good commander to lead them.

“Now, you can die.”

The Blood Tribe man yelled as the power of his miniverse grew stronger and overpowered the huge middle-aged man.

However, just as he was about to kill that huge middle-aged man in one go, spatial fluctuations suddenly appeared in the void.

A figure suddenly appeared on the battlefield, standing beside that Chaos Emblem. Then, in front of everyone, he kept that Chaos Emblem in his Yin and Yang ring.

Everyone was dumbfounded by what they saw.

‘Who is this guy?’

‘When and how did he appear?’

Those two questions immediately popped into everyone’s minds.

As for that Blood Tribe man, cold murderous intent shot out from his eyes when he saw that person. “I don’t care who he is. Whether he’s a cultivator from the Firmament Star or one of my Blood Tribe cultivators, he’s f*cking dead!”

The Blood Tribe man unleashed an attack towards Chu Kuangren from a distance.

Chapter 713: Overpowering a Miniverse With Another, Mercenaries From the Sword Tribe

The blood-colored saber ray soared through the void, tearing it apart!

Seeing this attack, Chu Kuangren channeled his Emperor qi and unleashed a punch. His magnificent Emperor qi formed a gigantic golden palm that radiated with Buddhist Light!

In that collision, rocks and dirt from the surroundings were brought up as the ground was blown apart!

Chu Kuangren narrowed his gaze towards the Blood Tribe man nearby.

“He’s a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial.”

A hint of excitement appeared in his eyes.

This was his first time battling a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial.

“Another Heavenly Imperial.”

The Blood Tribe man’s expression turned slightly grim. Meanwhile, the huge middle-aged man was extremely delighted. “Save me, fellow Daoist Brother!”

“Hmph! I suggest you give up on saving everyone now! Men, kill every one of our enemies this instant!” The Blood Tribe man ordered the other Blood Tribe cultivators.

“Yes!”

With that, the Blood Tribe cultivators started attacking the remaining Firmament Star cultivators mercilessly.

The Blood Tribe man rushed to attack that huge middle-aged man again. That middle-aged man's expression changed, and he gritted his teeth, giving it his all to resist his opponent's attacks.

"Fellow Daoist Brother, I'm a commander from the Sword Tribe. Please save me first!"

The huge middle-aged man shouted.

Chu Kuangren was surprised when he heard that.

'The Sword Tribe's Commander?'

'What a coincidence. I can't believe I'd meet one of the Sword Tribe's men here.'

However, that was not his main criteria for deciding who to save.

Although the huge middle-aged man, who was the Sword Tribe's commander, seemed like he was in danger, he could still hold on for a while.

On the contrary, the remaining cultivators, surrounded by the Blood Tribe cultivators, were in imminent danger. Hence, Chu Kuangren decided to save them first.

His figure disappeared in a flash and arrived inside the crowd.

With a flicker of his mind power, a gigantic silver-white rune appeared in mid-air.

It was the Spatial Cessation Rune!

Spatial Cessation Rune descended and sealed off an area of fifty kilometers radius surrounding them. In an instant, all the cultivators below an Emperor's level felt that their movements were greatly restricted.

Following that, countless streaks of sword qi were released from Chu Kuangren's body and turned into sword qi clones. Then, they immediately started slaughtering the Blood Tribe cultivators one by one!

In just a few moments, tens of thousands of Blood Tribe cultivators were wiped out.

Everyone was no longer in danger!

Finally, Chu Kuangren looked at the Sword Tribe's commander who was still battling the Blood Tribe man. The Sword Tribe's commander had already sustained several cuts, and blood was gushing from his wounds. He could be killed any time now.

Chu Kuangren stepped forth and arrived between both of them.

The power of two miniverses, one strong and the other weak were headed towards him that time!

"Put away your miniverse."

Chu Kuangren said to the Sword Tribe's commander.

"What for?"

“Because you’ll only get in my way.” Chu Kuangren frowned a little. He only came to everyone’s rescue because they were all Firmament Star cultivators.

However, never did he expect the Sword Tribe’s commander to be so uncooperative.

If that was the case, there was no reason for Chu Kuangren to be polite to him anymore.

“You...” The Sword Tribe commander’s face turned grim. Still refusing to put away his miniverse, he said, “Our opponent is a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial. Only by using my miniverse can we fight him. There’s no way you’ll be able to handle him alone.”

“If you’re not going to listen, so be it.”

Chu Kuangren could not be bothered to persuade him anymore. He simply looked at that Blood Tribe man and lifted his hand to channel his Emperor qi and Daoist pattern before unleashing his miniverse.

An invisible surge of energy erupted!

The surrounding clouds and winds stopped!

The moment Chu Kuangren unleashed his miniverse, the miniverses of the other two Heavenly Imperials instantly crumbled. As a result, both of them were sent flying as their attacks backfired, and they looked at Chu Kuangren with great shock.

“This miniverse is so powerful!”

“Judging by this aura, he’s only a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial. How is his miniverse so terrifying?!”

The miniverse was a materialization of a Heavenly Imperial’s Dao.

This meant that the strength of one’s miniverse was closely related to their Dao and foundations.

Chu Kuangren possessed an Epic-quality Dao and Prominent-grade Emperor’s Core!

This was why his combat strength far exceeded that of his peers in the same cultivation realm. Naturally, the miniverse he deployed would be incomparable to other Heavenly Imperials of the same level as well. As long as their Dao and foundations were on the same level as his, even a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial would be brutally suppressed.

That was the case for the other two Heavenly Imperials around him.

“Retreat!”

After witnessing the might of Chu Kuangren’s miniverse, the Blood Tribe man knew that even if his cultivation level was higher, he would never be a match for Chu Kuangren.

Therefore, he made a decision to flee into the distance. However, since he was inside Chu Kuangren’s miniverse, how far could he run off to?

“You have nowhere to escape inside my miniverse!”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Another surge of universal power erupted into several silvery-white universal chains that locked the Blood Tribe man in place.

“D*mm it!”

The Blood Tribe man yelled as his saber flew out from his grasp and hovered in mid-air, shattering the universal chains one by one!

Knowing that it would be difficult for him to escape Chu Kuangren’s miniverse, the Blood Tribe man’s murderous intent skyrocketed. There was a crazed look in his eyes.

“After I kill you, this miniverse will naturally disperse!”

“Blood Source Power!”

Countless blood-colored veils of mist rose from the corpses of the fallen Blood Tribe troops. Then, they rushed toward him and entered his body.

As the Blood Tribe man’s aura rose rapidly, he struck out with his saber.

“Invincible Technique, Inverted Universe!”

Chu Kuangren’s Descendant Self Sword immediately flew out and attacked.

His purple sword ray shot towards the Blood Tribe man, causing conjurations of the sun and moon inverting and planets crumbling to manifest.

The surrounding void was blown apart incessantly, and a large portion of the space crumbled.

“A Superb-grade Esoteric Art.”

Nearby, the Sword Tribe commander’s pupils shrank in shock.

Superb-grade Esoteric Art was an extremely rare Esoteric Art. Even a Heavenly Imperial like him could only cultivate a Low-grade Esoteric Art despite having spent countless years researching.

A Superb-grade Esoteric Art...

Only a handful of people in the Firmament Star’s Extraterritorial Battlefield possessed such power.

The moment the sword ray and saber ray collided, the saber ray instantly shattered!

Eventually, the sword ray engulfed the Blood Tribe man. Before he could even let out a scream, that Blood Tribe man exploded in a mist of blood.

Chu Kuangren dispersed his miniverse after killing the Blood Tribe man.

With a flicker of his mind, the wing bones of the fallen Blood Tribe troops were immediately broken off and kept inside his Yin and Yang ring. They were to be exchanged for combat merits when he returned to Stronghold Seventeen.

“We’re very grateful for your help, fellow Daoist Brother.”

Some of the cultivators whom Chu Kuangren had saved came and thanked him.

Meanwhile, the Sword Tribe's commander looked at Chu Kuangren from afar with a displeased look on his face, and he did not come to thank the latter either.

The backlash from his miniverse, caused by the suppression of Chu Kuangren's miniverse, had given him quite a few serious injuries.

Chu Kuangren ignored him and asked the others, "Which stronghold are you guys from?"

"We're mercenaries of the Sword Tribe from Stronghold Eighteen. What is your name, Daoist Brother?" one of the cultivators asked curiously.

"Chu Kuangren, a filibuster in Stronghold Seventeen."

Chu Kuangren replied.

The remaining cultivators did not react much upon hearing that. However, the Sword Tribe commander's expression changed slightly. "Chu Kuangren? You're Chu Kuangren? The one who's causing all the ruckus in Firmament Star? The enemy of my Sword Tribe? That Chu Kuangren?"

"What's the matter? Do you have anything to say about it?"

Chu Kuangren shot him a glare. With his current strength, he had nothing to fear from the Sword Tribe.

"Hmph." The Sword Tribe commander grunted and did not say anything else.

Even though he knew Chu Kuangren was an enemy of the Sword Tribe, the latter did save him just now. Besides, it was not good to offend Chu Kuangren, considering how strong he was.

"Brother Chu."

At this time, Shang Honghua arrived at the scene with her Redshirt Army. She said, "How's the situation here?"

"Almost resolved," Chu Kuangren said.

"Shang Honghua! You're Shang Honghua!" one of the Sword Tribe cultivators who recognized her suddenly exclaimed.

Chu Kuangren shot a surprising glance at Shang Honghua. "It seems like you're quite famous here."

Chapter 714: Unfairly Judging Someone With Sinister Thoughts, Jian Que's Betrayal

Shang Honghua was one of the most remarkable Emperors in the Extraterritorial Battlefield. In the past few years since becoming an Emperor, she had racked up an impressive number of combat merits, with no intention of stopping. Furthermore, because of her rapid cultivation progress, she had been hailed as the one with the most potential of being a Daoist Celestial within the next thousand years!

Someone like her would no doubt become famous.

As Stronghold Eighteen was adjacent to Stronghold Seventeen, it was no surprise that the mercenaries from the former would recognize Shang Honghua.

"I can't believe you've come to our rescue, Sister Honghua. You have my deepest gratitude. I'm Jian Que, commander of the Sword Tribe." The Sword Tribe commander's eyes lit up and immediately greeted her with a fist salute.

He was a Heavenly Imperial, while Shang Honghua was only an Initial Emperor cultivator despite her numerous achievements. However, he was so polite to her only because of Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade.

After all, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was a stronghold leader. Although they were similarly Heavenly Imperials, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was more powerful and had a higher status. As such, he was on a whole other level compared to him.

"Greetings, Daoist Brother." Shang Honghua nodded. The Sword Tribe was considered a large force among the eighty-one strongholds in the Extraterritorial Battlefield.

After having a friendly chat for a while, Chu Kuangren and Shang Honghua left with the Redshirt Army.

Looking at their backs, one of the Sword Tribe cultivators said with envy, "Oh, how I envy Brother Chu. I wish I could be like him, going on expeditions with someone like Shang Honghua and being close to her."

"Yeah, why don't you take a look at who he is? He's a Heavenly Imperial and not an ordinary one as well. That Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial from the Blood Tribe didn't even stand a chance against him."

"That's right. He's too powerful."

Jian Que frowned and said, "I heard he only became an Emperor just a few years ago. How is he a Heavenly Imperial already? His rate of progress is way more terrifying than Shang Honghua!"

"I also heard that he's cruel and merciless, having killed several sky-prides in the Sword Tribe that had much potential. He was the one that killed our Supreme Daoist Physique host. If he were to make the Sword Tribe his enemy in the Extraterritorial Battlefield, we'd definitely be in great trouble."

The Sword Tribe cultivators who heard this were dumbfounded.

They were cultivators of the Sword Tribe too.

However, that thought had never crossed their mind.

Although Chu Kuangren was once an enemy of the Sword Tribe, they were now in the Extraterritorial Battlefield. Everything and everyone was focused on defeating the Blood Tribe, their common enemy.

As long as the Sword Tribe did not bring him trouble, he would not do the same to them. Besides, he just saved them moments ago!

'Aren't you unfairly judging a noble person like him with such sinister thoughts!'

Everyone was speechless.

'We better get a new commander once we get back.'

'Our commander is not only foolish but also selfish and narrow-minded. Even if we don't end up dead, will there be any future for us if we're under the command of someone like him?'

Everyone could not help but secretly think of that.

“Everyone, take a rest for now. We’ll continue searching for the Chaos Emblems later. D*mn it. That Superb-tier Chaos Emblem was taken just like that.”

Jian Que uttered with dissatisfaction.

One of the cultivators at the side reminded him. “Commander, seeing that a terrible battle has happened here, why don’t we rest somewhere else?”

“What are you afraid of? Everyone here is busy looking for Chaos Emblems. No one will have the time to bother with us. Besides, with me around, there’s nothing you should fear. I’m a Heavenly Imperial, after all. I don’t think we’ll be so unlucky to meet another Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial again,” Jian Que said while his lips curled into a smirk.

“Um...”

That Sword Tribe cultivator shook his head frustratingly after seeing that his suggestion was useless.

Everyone continued resting. However, not long after, a powerful aura descended from the air, enveloping all the cultivators in that instant.

That powerful aura caught everyone off guard.

“It’s the Blood Tribe!”

“And this aura... It’s a Heavenly Imperial!”

Jian Que’s expression changed.

He could not believe what was happening.

‘No way, this is not real.’ To think he would encounter another Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial again and during a time like this too.

There was no way his luck was so bad!

“Oh, a human Heavenly Imperial? Interesting. Are you the ones who killed all of these Blood Tribe troops?” A Blood Tribe man flapping his webbed wings arrived at the scene. After seeing the pile of Blood Tribe cultivator corpses there, a cold glint shot out from his eyes. A chill ran down everyone’s spine.

Beside the Blood Tribe man was an old man. That old man was a little unique as his toes were pointing down as if he was not using any energy at all and was floating in mid-air.

He was a member of the Blood Spirit Tribe, a race of the Blood Tribe!

Besides, that Blood Spirit Tribe man was also a Heavenly Imperial!

Two Heavenly Imperials!

Jian Que gulped, feeling that today was the unluckiest day of his life. Having barely survived earlier, he just had to encounter two Heavenly Imperials again. It seemed like the heavens did not want him to live!

“We’re not the ones who killed them.”

Jian Que quickly said.

“Oh? If you guys are not responsible for this, then where’s the one who killed them?” That Blood Spirit Heavenly Imperial asked indifferently.

“If I tell you, will you spare our lives?”

“Hmph, in your dreams.”

That Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial sneered and prepared to attack.

However, Jian Que hurriedly shouted, “The one who killed your tribe members here has a Superb-tier Chaos Emblem!”

“Oh, I’m listening.”

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial stopped his attack.

“I’m sure you know how valuable a Superb-tier Chaos Emblem is. I’ll only tell you where they are if you promise to spare me.”

Jian Que said through his teeth.

He has not even recovered from his injuries yet. If he were to fight the two Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials, he would definitely die.

“Although a Superb-tier Chaos Emblem is very rare, it’s not enough to exchange for a Heavenly Imperial’s life,” the Blood Spirit Tribe’s Heavenly Imperial said.

“What if I tell you Shang Honghua is with them?”

“Commander!”

The surrounding Sword Tribe cultivators got anxious.

“Everyone shut up!” Jian Que yelled coldly.

“Shang Honghua...”

The two Heavenly Imperials got interested when they heard that. An extremely chilling killing intent was immediately revealed from their eyes. “The Shang Honghua who has risen to fame these few years and is getting stronger in her cultivation?”

“That’s right.”

“Interesting. Is she the one who took the Superb-tier Chaos Emblem?”

“It’s not her, but the one who took the Chaos Emblem is with her. What do you think? The life of Shang Honghua and that Superb-tier Chaos Emblem... Are these two enough to exchange for my life?”

“Yes, they are.”

The Blood Spirit Tribe’s Heavenly Imperial nodded.

Compared to that Superb-tier Chaos Emblem, they were more interested in Shang Honghua. Her rate of progress in these few years had attracted the attention of the Blood Tribe. If they did not eradicate her soon, she would certainly become a terrifying foe of the Blood Tribe in the future.

“I want you to swear in the name of your Blood God that you’ll never harm me after I give you the whereabouts of Shang Honghua.”

Jian Que hurriedly said.

The Blood God was the supreme being that the Blood Tribe worshipped, and anyone who swore in the name of the Blood God would have to abide by it until the end.

“Hmph, how clever.”

The Blood Tribe’s Heavenly Imperial snickered.

The two of them soon swore in the name of the Blood God. After that, Jian Que told them the whereabouts of Chu Kuangren, Shang Honghua, and the others.

Once the Heavenly Imperials left, Jian Que’s looked at his men and said coldly, “I forbid anyone to speak of what happened today! Don’t blame me for disregarding our comradeship otherwise.”

Everyone’s face turned red with fear upon hearing what he said. Although they were very embarrassed by what he did, they could only accept it.

“I also did this to save you guys. If not, I’m afraid none of us would’ve survived.” After threatening them, Jian Que appealed emotionally to his men, temporarily calming everyone down for now.

Chapter 715: Attack of the Two Heavenly Imperials, Wait Here

Asteroid Seven.

Chu Kuangren, Shang Honghua, and the Redshirt Army had collected more pieces of Chaos Emblems. This was already the fiftieth Chaos Emblem they had collected. Among them, there was one Superb-tier, four High-tier, and sixteen Mid-tier Chaos Emblems.

The rest were Low-tier Chaos Emblems.

Apart from the Superb-tier and High-tier Chaos Emblems, the rest were given to Shang Honghua and the others to be split amongst themselves.

Those Mid-tier and Low-tier Soul Emblems would not be of much use to him anyway.

A single Superb-tier Chaos Emblem was worth thousands of Mid-tier and Low-tier Chaos Emblems.

Besides these Chaos Emblems, Chu Kuangren had killed no small number of Blood Tribe troops on the way too. By now, the combat merits he accumulated had already reached the tens of thousands.

Just that Heavenly Imperial from the fight before had contributed ten thousand combat merits to him.

A normal Emperor would be worth a thousand combat merits each.

As for a Heavenly Imperial, they would be worth ten thousand each instead.

“Most of the Chaos Emblems on this asteroid have been found by now. It looks like our haul this time is a little unsatisfactory.”

Chu Kuangren said as he shook his head. They had only found about a dozen of Chaos Emblems after having searched across the whole asteroid.

On the contrary, Shang Hong and the others were not disappointed at all. The amount of Chaos Emblems they have gathered had greatly exceeded their expectations.

Chaos Emblems were rare, to begin with. Some of the ordinary Emperors would fight and even kill just to obtain one of the Low-tier ones.

Right now, they have dozens of them!

“With this Chaos Emblem, I’ll certainly reach the Expert Initial Emperor Realm!” Baili Quan said happily.

She was now a Rank Three Initial Emperor. Once she returned and refined that Low-tier Chaos Emblem in her closed-door meditation, it would be enough to increase her cultivation realm to another level!

“All of this is thanks to Brother Chu. If it weren’t for his treasure-finding skill, we’d never be able to find so many Chaos Emblems so smoothly.”

Baili Xue looked at Chu Kuangren with utmost gratitude.

The rest of them had a look of admiration in their eyes too.

Chu Kuangren chuckled and said nothing.

However, he suddenly frowned and looked into the distance. “Two powerful auras are approaching us. It’s the Heavenly Imperials of the Blood Tribe.”

“What?”

“Why are the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials here?!”

“Quick, activate the concealment restriction.”

Everyone’s expression changed.

Shang Honghua immediately attacked by tossing out a large red mantle over everyone. It completely concealed their presence and auras from the outside.

The two Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials stopped in mid-air.

One of the Blood Spirit Tribe’s Heavenly Imperial sneered. “Not bad for a concealment technique. I don’t think even ordinary Heavenly Imperials will be able to find you. However, do you possibly think you can hide from me?!”

The Blood Spirit Tribe’s Heavenly Imperial let out a terrifying punch, which instantly blew apart that mountain range, splitting it in half. A huge crack stretching thousands of kilometers had appeared on the ground.

The red mantle that Shang Honghua used to hide everyone’s presence instantly shattered!

The tremendous punch blast surged towards them like a crashing tsunami.

“This is bad!”

Shang Honghua’s expression changed. She started channeling her Emperor qi and was about to block the punch blast to protect her Redshirt Army.

Alas, the Daoist pattern and Emperor qi contained in that punch blast came from a Heavenly Imperial. As such, it would be very hard for Shang Honghua to resist it.

At that critical moment, a figure immediately leaped forward.

Chu Kuangren gently raised his hand, and a vortex formed in his palm.

“Empyrean Maelstrom!”

Invincible Technique, Empyrean Maelstrom!

That punch blast was absorbed and converted by his vortex. After that, he raised his hand, sending that attack back to the two Heavenly Imperials in the form of a magnificent strength qi.

The two Heavenly Imperials destroyed that incoming attack.

“Oh, this Esoteric Art... It’s interesting.”

A playful smile etched across the Blood Spirit Heavenly Imperial’s face.

“It’s a Blood Spirit Tribe Heavenly Imperial. The Blood Spirits are the ones with the most perceptive sense in the Blood Tribe. No wonder they could find us so quickly.”

Shang Honghua uttered with a grim expression.

Defeating a Heavenly Imperial was impossible for her.

Not to mention, there were two of them.

‘Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was right. The Asteroid Belt Seven has truly become a more active and intense battlefield. Powerful cultivators on a Heavenly Imperial’s level have appeared one after another.’

“You guys wait for me here. I’ll be back in a second.”

Chu Kuangren said.

“Let me help.”

“I said, wait here!”

Chu Kuangren’s tone became colder and harsh. “A fight between Heavenly Imperials is not something you can intervene. Just stay here and take care of the Redshirt Army.”

Shang Honghua fell silent for a while. “Alright, you need to be careful too.”

“It’s just two Heavenly Imperials.”

Chu Kuangren said as his figure disappeared in a flash.

Shang Honghua then stood where she was and ordered her Redshirt Army to be on guard. She looked into the air, feeling slightly unwilling. "I'm still too weak. When facing a Heavenly Imperial, I can only hide behind others."

Up in the sky.

Chu Kuangren arrived before the two Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials.

"Looks like that cultivator was right. Shang Honghua really is here. As for you, I suppose you're the one who took that Superb-tier Chaos Emblem." The Blood Spirit Tribe Heavenly Imperial looked at Chu Kuangren and sneered.

That was when Chu Kuangren realized that someone had exposed his and Shang Honghua's whereabouts. Besides that, that person also knew he had the Superb-tier Chaos Emblem on him.

Chu Kuangren already knew who it was without needing to guess.

"Looks like I had saved a traitorous scum earlier."

Chu Kuangren said while shaking his head.

He then looked at the two Heavenly Imperials in front of him and analyzed their information with his Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai. Soon, he knew everything about his opponents.

Especially that Blood Spirit Tribe's Heavenly Imperial.

That person's physique was much different compared to the others, as it was more similar to an astral body instead. However, a physical body was not required for it to possess or attach to.

That fact alone was very peculiar.

Only beings with an incredibly powerful soul could roam about in their astral form without any repercussions.

Otherwise, any being with its soul separated from its physical body would deplete its soul power quickly, and they would never be able to stay in that form for long.

"I see."

After analyzing them, Chu Kuangren came to a realization.

At that moment, the two Heavenly Imperials made their move.

"Yue Zhaowu, I'll get rid of Shang Honghua first. I'll leave this unknown Heavenly Imperial to you," the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial said.

Yue Zhaowu nodded. "Very well."

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial then headed towards Shang Honghua and the others.

"Did I say you can leave?"

Chu Kuangren spoke up.

He then gently lifted his hand, and a miniverse suddenly appeared.

Suddenly, the two Heavenly Imperial's expressions changed drastically.

"Such a miniverse... How's this possible?!"

The two Heavenly Imperials felt an immeasurably terrifying pressure weighing upon them the instant Chu Kuangren's miniverse appeared. They were forced to unleash their miniverses to resist.

The three miniverses collided in the air.

The void was distorted and blown apart!

An invisible pressure soon enveloped the surrounding areas.

Even if they were not caught in the miniverses, Shang Honghua and her troops below still shuddered due to that pressure.

"Is this a Heavenly Imperial's miniverse? It's so powerful!"

"It's too terrifying."

"Compared to the Initial Emperors, the Heavenly Imperials are on a completely different level!"

Even the prideful Shang Honghua's pupil shrank in fear. However, she was not shocked by the power of a Heavenly Imperial as her forefather was one. She had understood the difference in power between the two a long time ago.

However, she was shocked that Chu Kuangren could hold his own and even gain the upper hand against the miniverses of two Heavenly Imperials!

"I can't believe he's so powerful!"

For the first time, Shang Honghua felt an unprecedented sense of frustration from one of her peers.

Chapter 716: A Secret, Universe Secret Realm, The Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal Reappears

The three miniverses collide within the realm.

Aware of Chu Kuangren's abilities, the Heavenly Imperials attempted to strike first!

Boom!

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial attacked with a palm technique, sending a crimson palm forged out of his Emperor qi and countless Daoist patterns towards Chu Kuangren!

Chu Kuangren stood still and retaliated with his palm technique. As his universal energies and Emperor qi intertwined, a golden palm manifested.

A loud explosion ensued in the void, setting off a terrifying storm.

From another side, Heavenly Imperial Yue Zhaowu made his move too.

As his maroon Emperor qi and Daoist pattern converged, Yue Zhaowu summoned a formless ripple of energies that went straight for Chu Kuangren's soul.

It was an offensive move towards his soul!

Fortunately, this attack was futile against Chu Kuangren.

"When a member of Blood Tribe reaches the Heavenly Imperial Realm, there's a small chance for them to acquire a soul technique. Looks like you're a lucky one," Chu Kuangren said.

"How's that possible?!"

Yue Zhaowu was appalled. For countless times, he had put his soul techniques to test, and it had never failed him, not even against stronger cultivators. Yet, Chu Kuangren had somehow managed to emerge unscathed!

Did he possess soul abilities too?!

Yue Zhaowu had his suspicions.

However, he launched another wave of attacks.

Ripples of maroon energies swarmed towards Chu Kuangren.

"Your abilities are undeniably stronger than the last Heavenly Imperial I killed. Alas, it's still insufficient."

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly.

Just then, a powerful burst of Emperor qi discharged from his body.

A terrifying avatar appeared on the battlefield. It seethed with the domineering presence of many Daoist Physiques' aura that made the whole universe shudder!

Shang Honghua's and the Redshirt Army's jaws dropped!

"W-what's this?!"

"Good heavens, I sense the auras of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, the Chaos Physique... and so many more Daoist Physiques! How did Brother Chu manage to achieve such a feat?!"

"So many Daoist Physiques..."

"This is impossible, just impossible..." Shang Honghua muttered incessantly. At this instance, she felt the crushing insignificance of the talents that she used to be so proud of. This Almighty Avatar alone had forced her to concede the harsh reality of the situation.

Gulp...

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial was overwhelmed by a deep sense of fear. "We walked right into a trap!"

He was cursing at Jian Que at this point!

The other party did not tell them just how strong Chu Kuangren was, so Jian Que was obviously leading them into a trap.

The truth was, Jian Que would have been dumbfounded, too, if he knew just how strong Chu Kuangren was.

“Run!”

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial immediately turned around and fled.

He controlled the size of his miniverse to a three meters radius around him and mustered as much universal energy as he could before he breached through Chu Kuangren’s miniverse. Then, he transformed into a ray of crimson light and dashed into the distance.

“Ah, I didn’t know a miniverse could be used like that. You learn something new every day.”

While Chu Kuangren possessed greater combat strength than the Heavenly Imperials, they had spent a greater amount of time getting acquainted with the miniverses. There was still more to learn about the miniverse for Chu Kuangren.

“However, that doesn’t mean you can escape.”

Chu Kuangren extended his arm.

The Almighty Avatar behind him imitated his demeanor.

The space in front of the Almighty Avatar twisted into a vortex as the Almighty Avatar’s arm extended forward. Meanwhile, a terrifying multicolored hand appeared just before the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial!

It was none other than the hand of the Almighty Avatar!

“What’s going on?!”

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial was mortified!

Chu Kuangren’s Almighty Avatar was attacking him from quite a distance away. Yet, how on earth could its hand transcend through ten thousand kilometers of space to reach him?!

However, there was no time to ponder such a question.

The Almighty Avatar’s hand had locked onto the Heavenly Imperial!

“Esoteric Art, Elysian Blood Palm!”

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial roared, channeling his energy to its maximum level as he sent forth an enormous blood palm towards the Almighty Avatar’s attack.

As their palms slammed into each other, the Daoist patterns that were inscribed over the blood palm shattered into dust, and the conjuration disintegrated.

Meanwhile, the Almighty Avatar effortlessly pierced through the Heavenly Imperial’s attack and landed a direct hit on his body, slamming him into the ground.

The ground within several thousand kilometers radius shuddered as a giant crater formed at the site of impact. From there, the fissures spread and formed multiple valleys, which dramatically altered the landscape of the planet.

At the center of the crater, the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial lay motionless. His bones had been shattered, his eyes protruding from his sockets as blood flowed from his orifices. There were no signs of life left in him.

“Now, it’s your turn.” Chu Kuangren stared at Yue Zhaowu, and the Almighty Avatar lifted its hand.

As Chu Kuangren unleashed his palm technique, Yue Zhaowu’s body was destroyed and splattered across the battlefield like dust. However, his body soon restored itself back to its original form in another location in the next second.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised. Instead, he punched forward and destroyed his opponent’s body again. This time, the Almighty Avatar reached out and caught a crimson gemstone in the air while Yue Zhaowu’s body reformed with the gemstone at its center.

“Apparently, the Blood Spirit Tribe’s bodies are difficult to destroy because of this spirit core. Now that your spirit core is in my hand, do you still think you can run?”

The Blood Spirits possessed a unique body that resembled a spirit form. Their abilities to exist in a soul-like state were entirely dependent on their spirit cores, which were equivalent to flesh bodies.

The Blood Spirits could live for a long period of time because their souls were attached to their spirit cores.

As such, the destruction of the spirit core would mark the end of their lives. Even a Heavenly Imperial could not exempt themselves from this rule.

“D-don’t kill me!”

“I’ll let you in on a secret in return!”

Yue Zhaoyu hastily exclaimed.

Chu Kuangren’s interest was piqued. “What secrets could you possibly have that’s worth me sparing your life?”

“I do! It’s about a Universe Secret Realm!”

Yue Zhaowu said.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up. “A Universe Secret Realm? Interesting.”

The Universe Secret Realms were similar to secret realms found in Firmament Star. However, what distinguished both of them was that the secret realms found under the skies of Firmament Star were mostly man-made.

Meanwhile, the Universe Secret Realms were birthed naturally in the boundless universe and were not attached to any planets. Some of the high-level Universe Secret Realms could even produce lifeforms just like some planets.

It could even produce Heavenly Dao!

“Not long ago, we found a wandering Universe Secret Realm just near Asteroid Seven,” said Yue Wuzhao.

Unlike planets, Universe Secret Realms could be anywhere.

Some of the Universe Secret Realms would always remain in a wandering state as they cruised in the boundless universe.

“Tell me more.”

“We were just sent here to scout the site. The battalions will be arriving soon.”

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren was appalled.

Shang Honghua began to panic too. If their scouts were already composed of Heavenly Imperials, just how much more powerful would their battalion be?

“We must quickly inform my forefather.”

Shang Honghua said solemnly.

Chu Kuangren looked at Yue Zhaowu blankly as he pondered in silence for a moment. Then, with a tight grip, the Almighty Avatar destroyed Yue Zhaowu’s body again to reveal all of the spirit core.

Chu Kuangren then marked the spirit core with a stroke of mythical seal. It was a technique he had not used for a while now — the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal!

Chapter 717: Jian Wuque, Simple, To Kill

While Yue Wuzhao’s body was shattered, a beam of light penetrated right into his spirit core and implanted a golden mark of the word ‘slave’ deep within his consciousness.

“What’ve you done to me?”

After Yue Wuzhao’s body recovered, he felt something was obviously off as he stared uneasily at Chu Kuangren.

“From here onwards, your life and death lie in my hand!”

Chu Kuangren said.

With a flicker of his mind, Chu Kuangren tapped into Yue Wuzhao’s spirit core and unleashed a pain so intolerable that Yue Wuzhao’s face twisted miserably.

Yue Wuzhao felt as if his spirit core could shatter at any moment.

“You... you’ve enslaved my soul?!”

“Do you have a problem with that?”

Yue Wuzhao took a deep breath, struggling to comprehend the situation.

After all, loyalty was not his primary trait. Otherwise, he would not have revealed the Universe Secret Realm to Chu Kuangren.

Then, Chu Kuangren proceeded to probe further on the issue.

Meanwhile, Shang Honghua and the Redshirt Army were extremely worried after establishing contact with the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and his men took it rather seriously, and they immediately conducted a military meeting with the other strongholds to send forth their armies.

After all, a Universe Secret Realm was very important as it had always contained an abundance of resources and opportunities.

If such a treasure were to fall into the hands of the Blood Tribe, it would be a devastating blow to the cultivators of Firmament Star.

“But despite having obtained such intel, we’re still a step too slow. The upper echelons of the military need to verify this information, and by the time our armies arrive, most of the Blood Tribe’s battalion would be there.”

“The cultivators at Asteroid Seven aren’t strong enough to go head-to-head against the battalion either. Forefather has instructed that we retreat to safety for now,” Shang Honghua shared.

“Alright.” Chu Kuangren nodded unsurprisingly.

Indeed, sending the soldiers near Asteroid Seven into a battle against the Blood Tribe’s battalion would be futile and suicidal.

However, Chu Kuangren was reluctant to give up the Universe Secret Realm.

He went silent for a moment before deciding to stay.

Although he might not be able to go against an entire battalion on his own, he should have no problem defending himself.

“You should lead the Redshirt Army away first. I’ll stay and find a way to stop the Blood Tribe from looting too many resources.”

Shang Honghua and the rest were appalled to hear him.

“No way. This is too dangerous.”

“She’s right. Just the scouts of the battalion alone were cultivators of the Heavenly Imperial Realm. It’s too risky for you to stay.”

“Brother Chu, please reconsider.”

The cultivators attempted to dissuade Chu Kuangren.

Alas, once Chu Kuangren had made up his mind, no one could stop him.

“But before this, I have an unsettled business.” Chu Kuangren glared ahead with a cold intent in his eyes.

The cultivators were clueless at first.

However, Shang Honghua peeked at Yue Zhaowu for a moment and said, "Brother Chu, are you referring to the Sword Tribe's betrayal?"

Chu Kuangren nodded. "That's right."

They had betrayed his kind intention to save them.

Chu Kuangren could not let this slip away.

...

Somewhere on Asteroid Seven.

Jian Que led the remaining survivors to regroup with the rest of the Sword Tribe's cultivators. The person in charge was a young-looking swordsman.

As youthful as he may seem, one could tell from his aura and bodily structures that the swordsman was no younger than Jian Que.

He was an Emperor who hailed from the past ancient era.

His name was Jian Wuque!

Jian Wuque was the most stellar swordsman in the past ancient era and one of the very few who had managed to ascend into an Emperor before recent ancient times.

Although his physique may not be as impressive as the Sword Daoist's Supreme Daoist Physique, he was able to ascend in that era just by sheer insights and Opportunities of Fortune alone.

Through countless years of cultivation, Jian Wuque was now a strong Heavenly Imperial who was feared on the battlefields of the Extraterritorial Region.

He was also one of the strongest within the Sword Tribe's ranks throughout the Extraterritorial Region.

"Sword Imperial Wuque."

Jian Que came forward and greeted him respectfully.

Although Jian Que and Jian Wuque were both commanders, Jian Wuque commanded far more stature compared to Jian Que.

One was a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial, while the other was a High-rank Heavenly Imperial.

To distinguish Jian Wuque from the other commanders, the members of the Sword Tribe would address him as the Sword Imperial.

"Oh, you're here. Any results?"

Jian Wuque asked.

Upon hearing this, Jian Que seemed a little uneasy. He immediately narrated his encounter with the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials to Jian Wuque.

Of course, Jian Que deliberately left out details of his encounters with the last two Heavenly Imperials. He did not want to be seen as ungrateful before the Sword Imperial.

As thick-faced as he may be, Jian Que knew ungratefulness was a much-despised trait within the Sword Tribe.

“Chu Kuangren...”

Jian Wuque frowned. He was keener on learning about Chu Kuangren than the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials.

The entire upper echelons of the Sword Tribe knew about Chu Kuangren.

Some blamed him for being the sole reason that their younger generations could not ascend into Emperors, while some were in awe of his unprecedented talents.

Some of them even compared Chu Kuangren with Jian Wuque.

After all, Jian Wuque was also famed for his unprecedented talents during his time. He was a stellar cultivator who had managed to ascend into an Emperor on his own.

Very few in the Sword Tribe’s history had achieved such a feat.

That was why many would compare Jian Wuque with Chu Kuangren.

“In just a few years’ time, Chu Kuangren has grown so much that he can now slay a Heavenly Imperial? What a freak.”

Jian Wuque was forced to concede that his talent may not be up to par against Chu Kuangren’s.

“I surely wish to test my abilities against his when the chance arises.”

Jian Wuque murmured.

Then, his communication compass began to shudder.

“Oh, it’s a message from the tribe.”

Jian Wuque flipped his compass open, and the messages that followed shocked him. “What?!”

“What happened?” Jian Que was surprised.

“A Universe Secret Realm has been found near Asteroid Seven. The Blood Tribe’s battalion will be arriving soon,” said Jian Wuque worryingly.

“What?!”

Jian Que was horrified. “What should we do now?”

“We aren’t strong enough to fight the Blood Tribe on our own. Let’s leave for now,” said Jian Wuque helplessly.

As strong as he may be, Jian Wuque would be foolish to go against the entire battalion on his own.

“Alright, I’ll inform the rest.”

Jian Que said. Just as he was about to leave, Jian Que's eyes widened in shock, and he freaked out at the sight before him.

Several hundred meters away, a person was approaching them. He was dressed in a set of white clothes with an elegant sword strapped to his waist.

"It's him, Chu Kuangren!"

Jian Que was incredulous.

What was going on?!

How was he not dead?!

How did he survive two Mid-rank Heavenly Imperials?!

Having noticed Chu Kuangren, Jian Wuque was surprised too. "So that's Chu Kuangren. His aura is unordinary indeed!"

Chu Kuangren gradually walked towards the Sword Tribe's forces.

Jian Wuque asked, "Brother Chu, what are you doing here?"

"Simple... To kill!"

Chapter 718: Battle Against Jian Wuque, You Can't Stop This Blade

"Simple... To kill!"

Chu Kuangren uttered nonchalantly.

Jian Wuque was appalled by his answer. "Brother Chu, you can't possibly be referring to one of my Sword Tribe's members, right?!"

"Well, I am!"

"I've addressed you as my Daoist Brother because we're both cultivators of Firmament Star. Don't you know anything about returning respect?!"

Jian Wuque said coldly.

Chu Kuangren had come to kill one of his tribe members.

Regardless of the reason, Jian Wuque could not just sit by and watch.

"Oh, since when does the Sword Tribe know anything about respect?"

Chu Kuangren sneered before he glared straight at Jian Que. "I've saved your life before, but now it's time to take it back."

Instantly, Chu Kuangren swung his Self Descendant Sword forward and unleashed a brutal, unforgiving, purple sword ray towards Jian Que!

Jian Que was mortified. "Save me, Sword Imperial!"

However, Jian Wuque had already made his move as a dark longsword appeared in his hands.

With a swing of his sword, Jian Wuque's Emperor qi and Daoist pattern clashed with the purple sword ray.

In a blast, both their sword rays exploded and tore open a crack in the realm. Even fissures began to appear on the ground.

Chu Kuangren glared indifferently at Jian Wuque, with the Self Descendant Sword still in his hands. "He betrayed me after I saved his life. Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"What do you mean?"

"Ha! After I saved his life, he went on to reveal mine and Shang Honghua's whereabouts to two Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials. Don't you think sc*ms like him deserve to die?!"

"Is it true?"

Jian Wuque asked Jian Que coldly.

"Sword Imperial, don't believe in his nonsense. He and the Sword Tribe have never gotten along. He's just looking for trouble because he has his eyes on our Chaos Emblems." Jian Que hastily denied.

Jian Wuque frowned and said to Chu Kuangren, "We need to investigate this further. Besides, even if Jian Que is in the wrong, he's a commander of the Sword Tribe. He will be punished according to the Sword Tribe's protocol."

"Too bad, his life belongs to me!"

Let the Sword Tribe manage it?

Chu Kuangren was way more eager to take care of this himself.

"Chu Kuangren, are you really that insistent on going against us?"

"So what if I am?!"

"Then don't blame me for what's about to come. I've been eager to fight you for a long time."

Jian Wuque wielded his dark sword with excitement. Since it was a battle between Heavenly Imperials, he expanded his miniverse.

Jian Wuque was not only a High-rank Heavenly Imperial, but he was also a sky-pride. His strong foundations were incomparable against those of most ordinary Heavenly Imperials as he possessed a High-grade Emperor Core and wielded the Epic-quality Dao.

As such, his miniverse was the most powerful Chu Kuangren had ever come across. It was even more powerful than Heavenly Imperial Su of the Heavenly Imperial Council.

"Interesting."

Chu Kuangren proceeded to expand his own miniverse as well.

However, as strong as his foundations may be, Chu Kuangren was still lacking in cultivation level. When the miniverses clashed, his miniverse was immediately overpowered by Jian Wuque's miniverse.

He frowned in frustration.

Then, Chu Kuangren recalled that in his previous battle against the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials, one of them had shrunk his miniverse during the fight.

With that, he shrunk the size of his miniverse to a one meter radius and gathered his universal energies.

That way, he was able to create a safe space within Jian Wuque's miniverse and need not be overwhelmed by his power.

This move surprised Jian Wuque. "You haven't been a Heavenly Imperial for too long, yet you've managed to control your miniverse so well. What a rare sight."

He lifted his sword and charged towards Chu Kuangren, bringing with him an abyssal sword ray that could devour everything within its darkness.

Similarly, Chu Kuangren greeted Jian Wuque's attacks with his sword too.

His domineering sword ray seethed with his Invincible Technique's might, and the conjuration of a calamitous world displayed in the void.

As their sword rays clashed, Jian Wuque's sword ray was parried effortlessly by Chu Kuangren's formidable sword ray, and it forced him into retreat.

"Superb-grade Esoteric Technique?!"

Jian Wuque was shocked. As one of the greatest sky-prides of the Sword Tribe, he had only managed to cultivate a High-grade Esoteric Technique.

"His talents are remarkable! Only a few in the whole of Firmament Star's history possessed talents as impressive as his. Perhaps only the Human King could rival his achievements."

Jian Wuque thought to himself.

At that thought, he no longer saw Chu Kuangren as an ordinary Low-rank Heavenly Imperial. In fact, Chu Kuangren was now his equal.

Jian Wuque's Emperor qi and Daoist patterns once again intertwined as he discharged an even formidable aura and dashed right at Chu Kuangren!

"Esoteric Technique, Abyssal Realm Ripper!"

Jian Wuque swung his sword forward, bringing forth a dark sword ray, which countless Daoist patterns within it destroyed and devoured the realm around them!

That was his High-grade Esoteric Technique!

Seeing that, Chu Kuangren activated his Emperor qi, and his Daoist patterns manifested.

The Almighty Avatar was summoned majestically into the battlefield!

Myriads of Daoist Physiques' auras, Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns, and Emperor qi converged into a surge of mighty avatar energy that was unleashed in the form of a punch!

The entire realm imploded from the impact!

As the Almighty Avatar went head-to-head against Jian Wuque's abyssal sword ray, all of Asteroid Seven trembled in its impact.

Fissures that formed from the explosion covered half of the planet.

The surrounding Sword Tribe members, too, were blown away and mortified by the duo's calamitous display of energy.

"This is too strong! Is this how High-rank Heavenly Imperials fight?"

"Such terrifying power! Their Emperor qi, foundations, and Daoist patterns are all on a whole other level. We're so insignificant compared to them."

"Indeed..."

"I didn't think Chu Kuangren would last this long against the Sword Imperial. Is he really a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial?"

"No wonder he's been called a freak."

Boom, boom!

Chu Kuangren's Almighty Avatar incessantly clashed against Jian Wuque's sword qi, unleashing devastating impacts that shook the universe around them and shattered the void.

"Chu Kuangren, what a mighty opponent you are!"

Although Jian Wuque was shocked by Chu Kuangren's abilities, his eyes were burning with excitement as he had finally found a worthy opponent.

"Looks like I shouldn't hold back any longer!"

Jian Wuque's universal energy shrunk dramatically.

The thousand-kilometer miniverse swarmed back towards him as he attempted to concentrate his universal energy to fight Chu Kuangren.

That was when Chu Kuangren finally smiled. "You've finally shrunk your miniverse."

Jian Wuque was puzzled at his words.

Before he could even connect the dots, his expression changed, only to see that Chu Kuangren had unleashed a sword technique from a distance.

The unforgiving sword ray shot across the void and locked onto Jian Que!

It was never Chu Kuangren's intention to fight Jian Wuque. His sole reason for coming here was to kill Jian Que!

However, Jian Wuque's miniverse was previously limiting his movement, which forced Chu Kuangren to focus all of his attention on dealing with him.

Now, Jian Wuque had shrunk his miniverse in an attempt to defeat him.

This provided Chu Kuangren with a great opportunity.

"Don't you dare!"

Jian Wuque roared before he vanished into a ray of light and positioned himself between Chu Kuangren's sword ray and Jian Que. Then, he lifted his hand and unleashed a sword technique.

"You can't stop this blade!"

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly as he stored his Self Descendant Sword back in its handle.

Spatial ripples emerged within the realm!

As the sword ray was inches before Jian Wuque, it vanished into thin air. Before Jian Wuque could react, the sword ray had reappeared above Jian Que and effortlessly sliced him in half!

Chapter 719: The Blood Tribe Battalion Arrives, The Blood Prince

"You can't stop this blade!"

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly as he unsheathed his Self-Descendant Sword.

As his sword ray penetrated the realm, Chu Kuangren used his Spatial Conveyor Skill to teleport the sword ray above Jian Que, slicing him in half amid his panic!

"Spatial Technique! D*mn it!"

Jian Wuque's face sank.

He stared at Chu Kuangren deadly with his sword still in his hands. "Chu Kuangren, you're way too much!"

"A dog who bit the hands that feed him deserves to be put down! If you wish to resume our battle, I'll be willing to. However, you should know that the Blood Tribe battalion is arriving anytime now. It's best that we retreat for now."

Chu Kuangren said as he looked at the other party calmly.

Jian Wuque paused for a moment before he finally snorted. "No matter what Jian Que did, I can't forgive you for killing my people in my presence! I'll remember this and look for you upon our return!"

"As I said, I'd be more than willing to accept your invitation!"

Chu Kuangren activated his Spatial Conveyor Skill and vanished into thin air.

At that, Jian Wuque could not help but frown with annoyance.

"His Spatial Technique is surely annoying as hell."

Spatial Techniques were always notorious for being difficult techniques to counter. Even in the Extraterritorial Region, few possessed the abilities to wield these techniques.

...

"How did it go?"

Shang Honghua asked upon seeing Chu Kuangren's return.

Chu Kuangren replied, "It's been settled."

Shang Honghua was not particularly excited. On the contrary, she said anxiously, "The Sword Tribe's influence in the Extraterritorial Region is not to be underestimated. Killing their commander will definitely make you their enemy."

Unknowingly, she was worried about Chu Kuangren.

"Heh, I've long gotten used to it."

Chu Kuangren was indifferent to it.

After all, he had made a fair amount of enemies out of many entities.

However, most of these entities had either been annihilated or damaged to the point of no return, while here he was, still roaming around freely.

Chu Kuangren had long been accustomed to such a lifestyle.

"Alright now, you should leave before the Blood Tribe battalion arrives," said Chu Kuangren to Shang Honghua and her troops.

"Are you sure you want to stay?"

Shang Honghua attempted to persuade him one last time.

"Yes, I've made up my mind."

"Be careful then." Shang Honghua had no choice but to lead the Redshirt Army away from Asteroid Seven.

Other Firmament Star cultivators who came to Asteroid Seven were taking their leaves as well.

One by one, fleets of warships departed the asteroid.

The Blood Tribe cultivators from afar frowned in confusion when they saw that.

"Why are these Firmament Star cultivators leaving?"

"Have they found out about our battalion? Who leaked our secret?"

The Blood Tribe cultivators were clueless.

They had initially planned to launch an all-out assault on the cultivators before exploring the Universal Secret Realm.

However, they had never expected that the cultivators would leave just like that!

It seemed like their plans had gone down the drains.

In Asteroid Seven.

Chu Kuangren said to Yue Zhaowu, "How long until the Blood Tribe's battalion arrives?"

"Approximately three days' time," Yue Zhaowu answered.

"Does the secret realm require the combined strengths of ten High-rank Heavenly Imperial to open?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"That's right. The barriers of Universal Secret Realms are fortified. Even the weakest of these realms cannot be opened easily."

Yue Zhaowu said.

"Three days..." Chu Kuangren murmured.

He had three days to prepare.

"Head back to the Blood Tribe. If there are any updates, be sure to let me know." Chu Kuangren arranged for Yue Zhaowu to collect intel from the Blood Tribe.

Then, he found a secured location and laid down layers of seals in the perimeter before he began to refine the Superb-tier Chaos Emblem.

Three days later.

A large fleet of warships arrived at Asteroid Seven's orbit.

There were countless platoons of Blood Tribe cultivators on board.

On the deck of the largest ship stood a black-cloaked cultivator, who had an utterly pale face. He was the leader of this battalion.

The youngster sat on his seat that was made out of the skin of a beast while swirling the wine in his wine glass.

The pale figure was accompanied by a parade of seductively-dressed Blood Tribe maidens as they serviced their leader. He was the epitome of a rich playboy.

Chu Kuangren expanded his Emperor Thought over the entire battalion and focused on the pale figure.

Although the pale figure seemed to be indulging in wines and maidens, Chu Kuangren could tell that he was the strongest of the battalion.

"Lil Ai, analyze him."

"Yes, Master."

The Omniscient Spirit responded with its signature deep voice before it shared an array of information about the pale youngster with Chu Kuangren.

“Bai Juexin, the Blood Prince of Bai House in the Blood Tribe... A High-rank Heavenly Imperial who can be considered a Half-step Daoist Celestial. He’s proficient in wielding the dark blood energy and the Esoteric Technique, Apocalyptic Trinity Blade...”

Chu Kuangren’s mind was swarmed with all of Bai Juexin’s information.

“The Blood Prince of the Bai House. It looks like he’s a significant figure in the Blood Tribe.”

Chu Kuangren was shocked.

As far as he knew, there were thirteen houses in the Blood Tribe, each of them led by their leaders who were known as the Blood Kings.

The Blood Kings were the most influential figures in the Blood Tribe, and all of them were cultivators of the Daoist Celestial Realms.

Bai Juexin was a Blood Prince.

This made him one of the more reputable figures in Blood Tribe.

According to Lil Ai’s analysis, even if Chu Kuangren’s abilities were to drastically improve upon absorbing the Superb-grade Chaos Emblem, he would only step into the Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial Realm.

Even then, there would still be a significant power gap between him and the Blood Prince.

A half-step Daoist Celestial was not a cultivator to fool around with. Furthermore, Bai Juexin had countless Blood Tribe soldiers under his command.

“There’s no way I can fight them with brute force. I guess I can only wait for the right moment.”

Chu Kuangren murmured.

With that, he continued to observe the Blood Tribe’s movement from the shadows.

Only when the battalion stopped in the upper atmosphere of Asteroid Seven did Bai Juexin gradually stand from his seat.

He extended his hands to stretch his back. “We’re finally here. Have we determined the Universal Secret Realm’s position?”

Bai Juexin said to a Blood Tribe cultivator beside him. The cultivator responded politely, “Yes, sir. It’s just above this asteroid.”

“Alright, then.” Bai Juexin nodded and gently lifted his hand to discharge a fury of crimson energy.

Once he unleashed a fist technique, a crimson projectile pierced through space!

From Chu Kuangren’s acute sense, he could tell that the fist technique was not only infused with Emperor qi and Daoist patterns but also with... a miniverse!

It was not just a strand of universal energy!

Rather, it was the entire Heavenly Imperial’s miniverse!

Bai Juexin had managed to converge an entire miniverse into an offensive attack. This made him a far deadlier opponent than most Heavenly Imperials, who could only use miniverse as a form of leverage in battle.

“Is this how a half-step Daoist Celestial uses his miniverse?!”

Chu Kuangren tutted in awe.

A Heavenly Imperial’s strength was not only measured by their Emperor Qi and Daoist patterns. The usage of their miniverse could often distinguish the strong cultivators and the weaker ones apart.

Other than Bai Juexin, very few Heavenly Imperials would be able to launch a miniverse like a volleyball.

Chapter 720: Pink Secret Realm, Exotic Crystal Flower, Plan B

The crimson light pillar penetrated through the realm above Asteroid Seven.

At that moment, a terrifying ripple unfolded amid the silent universe, and the fabrics of the realm began to shatter in the dark!

Then, pink light rays illuminated the universe as a giant pink orb emerged from the distorted space. Its volume was no smaller than that of Asteroid Seven, and on its surface danced an illustrious display of lights.

This was the Universal Secret Realm!

The Universal Secret Realm could exist in many forms. Sometimes, it presented itself in the form of a drop of water, sometimes a bubble, and others could even be found within a rock.

“Tsk, this half-step Daoist Celestial is indeed impressive. He has managed to bring out the Universal Secret Realm in a single punch.”

Chu Kuangren was amazed.

At that moment.

Bai Juexin launched another wave of attack.

He punched forward again, sending a mix of miniverse and light pillar towards the orb. The barrier that required the strength of ten High-rank Heavenly Imperials to open was instantly shattered.

Through the gaps in barriers, the battalion could peek into the inner realm.

It looked similar to its surface.

Inside the secret realm was all in pink too.

Many pink crystals were floating around or buried in the ground. They came in all sorts of unique and peculiar shapes.

This was a world filled with an abundance of pink crystals.

“Let’s get in there.”

Bai Juexin gestured towards the entrance.

Immediately, the majestic fleets of warships set sail into the pink secret realm.

Meanwhile, the gap that was blasted wide open by Bai Juexin was closing up as well. By the time all the warships were in the realm, the entrance had almost closed back up.

However, before it could totally seal itself off, Chu Kuangren appeared above the crack and dashed right into the secret realm without hesitation.

Upon his entrance into the pink secret realm, waves of purified spiritual energies washed over his face.

As he absorbed the energies into his body, Chu Kuangren noticed that he could easily refine these energies even without the Universal Cauldron Physique.

“Let’s see what treasures are lying around.”

Chu Kuangren activated his Treasure Locating Skill.

The auras that seethed from the various treasures soon converged towards himself.

“So begin our treasure-hunting journey.”

Chu Kuangren smirked.

...

Within the pink secret realm, Chu Kuangren followed the aura of the treasures and arrived at a mountain range made out of a massive pile of crystals.

He ventured deep into the valley and came across a peculiar flower that was the shape of a rhombus gemstone.

“This should be the seventeenth Exotic Crystal Flower I’ve seen now.”

Chu Kuangren had learned about the Exotic Crystal Flower’s name from Lil Ai. Similar to a soul emblem, the Exotic Crystal Flower could be used to improve one’s cultivation. Each plant was worth the equivalence of one hundred Emperor-grade soul emblems.

These plants proliferated throughout this pink secret realm.

Unfortunately, even with Chu Kuangren’s Treasure Locating Skill, he could only do so much alone. It was hard for him to compete with the battalion.

According to Yue Wuzhao’s intel, the Blood Tribe had already amassed more than six hundred Exotic Crystal Flowers on top of other treasures.

Chu Kuangren stroked his chin and uttered, “I can only do so much alone. It looks like I must quickly understand the spatial structures of this realm to use my Spatial Conveyor Skills freely and execute Plan B.”

Chu Kuangren’s Plan B required him to use his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

Otherwise, it would be challenging to proceed.

Two days later.

On the deck of a massive Blood Tribe warship.

A Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial was instructing his soldiers to sort the collected treasures and store them into his Yin and Yang Ring.

"I'm so glad I could join the prince in this excavation. We've managed to unearth so many treasures in only a few days. Even one percent of these resources will be enough to improve my cultivation drastically."

The Heavenly Imperial was grinning from ear to ear.

In fact, he was only looking at his division's rewards.

There were countless other treasures from other divisions that he did not account for.

"Phew, that's a lot of treasures."

An unfamiliar voice rang out on board.

Caught off guard, the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial traced the source of the sound only to see a white-clothed figure on their ship.

"This aura... You're a Firmament Star cultivator!"

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial was appalled.

The cultivators of Blood Tribe came from a different planet than Firmament Star. Hence, a skilled cultivator could easily sniff out their auras.

The Heavenly Imperial did not expect this encounter. 'Haven't all the cultivators flee?'

Without further hesitation, the Heavenly Imperial commanded his soldiers to attack Chu Kuangren.

"Attack!"

"Cultivator of Firmament Star, did you come here to die?"

"What a fool!"

The Blood Tribe cultivators launched themselves at Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and expanded his miniverse.

In an instant, the soldiers were reduced into blood mists, shocking the Heavenly Imperial. "It's a Heavenly Imperial"

He expanded his miniverse too.

Unfortunately for him, he was only a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial and was far weaker than Chu Kuangren. As a result, his miniverse collapsed the moment it came into contact with Chu Kuangren's.

"Die!"

Chu Kuangren uttered indifferently.

With a leap forward, his chillingly beautiful sword ray locked onto the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial.

As the sword ray flashed forward, his head was severed and launched into the air!

“Commander is dead...”

“This Firmament Star cultivator is a Heavenly Imperial. Run!”

The cultivators onboard descended into panic as they fled in all directions. However, since they were contained within Chu Kuangren’s miniverse, they had nowhere to run. Eventually, they were all killed.

Chu Kuangren then looted the treasures onboard and soon found the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial’s Yin and Yang Ring. A peek inside revealed close to a thousand Exotic Crystal Flowers.

“This is much faster than searching around on my own.”

Chu Kuangren smiled.

“Now, who’s next?”

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Emperor Thought and spread it over a million kilometers radius.

That was not the limit of his Emperor Thought, but the secret realm was currently stationed with many strong cultivators of the Blood Tribe.

If Chu Kuangren expanded his Emperor Thought too wide, he would risk being detected by many Emperors and Heavenly Imperials.

“Got it. You’re next.”

Chu Kuangren locked his target onto a warship one hundred kilometers away. With his Spatial Conveyor Skill activated, he vanished into thin air.

Soon, another warship had fallen, and a large amount of realmic treasures fell into Chu Kuangren’s hand.

Somewhere within the secret realm.

Bai Juexin was enjoying the care offered by several of Blood Tribe’s maidens when suddenly, a Heavenly Imperial stepped on deck and said, “My Prince, we found a Firmament Star cultivator within the realm.”

“Oh? How many of them?”

“One.”

“Just one?” Bai Juexin was stunned for a brief moment before he continued begrudgingly, “If there’s only one, just grab a few of our soldiers and get done with it. Do you need to report such a petty matter to me?”

“My Prince, the person is a Heavenly Imperial. More importantly, he’s skilled in certain spatial techniques, which makes tracking him incredibly challenging. He has killed more than a few of our Heavenly Imperials now and has grabbed their resources.”

Upon hearing this, Bai Juexin frowned and snorted with frustration. “Useless! In other words, you just need me to show you how it’s done, right?”

He stood up from his seat, and soon, Bai Juexin’s Emperor Thought spread all over the secret realm like they were water gushing from a broken dam.