

Unparalleled 731

Chapter 731: I'll Give You Three Moves, Chu Kuangren's Fingertips Miniverse

Chu Kuangren leaped forward and stepped into the combat arena.

With his hands behind his back, he said nonchalantly, "Three moves!"

"Oh, do you think that you can defeat me within three moves?" Jian Wuque eventually controlled his emotions and composed himself to be in his best combat state.

After hearing Chu Kuangren's statement, Jian Wuque did not get angry. Instead, he smiled and looked at his opponent as if he was an idiot.

Defeat him in just three moves?!

He must be kidding! Jian Wuque was a High-rank Heavenly Imperial!

Although Jian Wuque was not a half-step Daoist Celestial like the Heaven Imperial Ghostblade and Bai Juexin, he could go all out and defeat even a half-step Daoist Celestial in three moves.

Yet, how dare Chu Kuangren, whose realm was even lower than Jian Wuque, boast such a thing? That was a joke!

Jian Wuque was not the only one who thought so.

Everyone else was also having the same thoughts.

A few female cultivators even looked at Chu Kuangren with sympathy in their eyes.

Alas, he was pretty good-looking, but there was something wrong with his brain.

"No, you've misunderstood."

Chu Kuangren smiled. "I don't need three moves to defeat you. In fact, defeating you will only take one move. What I mean is that you can make the first three moves."

As soon as he said that, silence befell the audience.

Everyone was stunned.

Immediately afterward, an uproar ensued.

"D*mn, are you kidding me? That kid sure knows how to brag. He wants to defeat Jian Wuque with just one move? Why state something that's absolutely impossible?"

"That's right! Doesn't he know what kind of opponent he is facing? That guy is really ignorant."

"Yet there I was, thinking how great could he be. But now, it seems like he's just a madman who thinks that he's indestructible just because he has some ability."

"Oh, what a pity for that pretty face of his to be ruined."

"Go for it, Jian Wuque. Just beat him to death."

“Come on, little brother. Remember to protect your face when you get beaten up. It would be a shame for such a pretty face to get beaten up.”

The crowd around were in an uproar. Everyone was shocked by Chu Kuangren’s declaration. There were some who mocked him for speaking out, while some cheered for Jian Wuxia.

There were also a few female cultivators who could not bear to watch Chu Kuangren’s face get ruined.

Shang Honghua, who had come to watch the match specifically, could not help but shake her head. “This guy. Does he not know how to tone down a little?”

Beside her, Baili Xue chuckled. “He sure has some character, and he’s really strong.”

After all, they had experienced a fight with him before in the Universe Secret Realm.

They were aware of Chu Kuangren’s strength far better than anyone else.

In the combat arena.

Jian Wuque had finally gotten his emotions back in control. However, a few words from Chu Kuangren had made him lose himself again, and his face turned red in anger.

Control his emotions?

It has all gone to waste now!

At that very moment, Jian Wuque wanted to crush Chu Kuangren to the ground!

“Take this!”

Jian Wuque’s jet-black longsword instantly cut through the void and a black arc that contained a large number of Daoist patterns. It was like a sword ray bursting out of the darkness, piercing straight out!

This attack was aimed directly at Chu Kuangren’s chest!

However, Chu Kuangren stood in his spot and did not move at all!

Not until the very last moment, as the sword closed in, he raised two fingers and unbelievably caught the jet-black longsword!

The Daoist pattern and Emperor qi on the sword dissipated!

Chu Kuangren had effortlessly caught the sword with just two fingers!

The cultivators who were waiting for Chu Kuangren to make a fool out of himself were all stunned.

They looked at the scene in front of them and could not believe their eyes. Some even rubbed their eyes, wondering if they were dreaming.

However, the fact was that Chu Kuangren really did catch hold of the sword!

“How is that possible?!”

Everyone gulped.

Jian Wuxia had the same thought as everyone else.

How was that possible?

How could his sword be stopped by his opponent so easily and in such an incredible way?!

“Miniverse!”

Upon noticing something, Jian Wuque narrowed his eyes slightly.

He saw a faint purple brilliance flow through two of Chu Kuangren’s fingers, and it was intertwined within the Daoist patterns, which contained a miniverse!

Some of the Heavenly Imperials watching the battle had noticed that too. Their faces turned solemn as they looked at Chu Kuangren with extremely jealous eyes.

Compared to the Emperors in the Initial Emperor Realm, a large portion of the combat strength in the Emperor Realm would reflect in the miniverse.

The strength of the miniverse and how they were utilized were all important factors that would affect an Emperor’s combat strength.

Even for these Heavenly Imperials, who had been cultivating the miniverse for countless years, it was their first time witnessing someone utilizing the miniverse on two small fingers. That was extremely spectacular.

“It’s not simple to alter the size of an Emperor’s miniverse. Anyone who can control the miniverse that is five hundred meters wide is considered skillful. To be able to condense it at the fingertips, t-that’s simply a fantasy!”

“Let alone Heavenly Imperials, I am afraid that even the Daoist Celestial might not be able to match how this guy is utilizing the miniverse!”

“Terrifying...”

The Heavenly Imperials were amazed. However, Jian Wuque in the battle arena felt a hint of unprecedented pressure.

He gave a soft grunt before he, too, expanded his own miniverse to try to resist the miniverse at Chu Kuangren’s fingertips.

However, he realized that the miniverse at his opponent’s fingertip was so powerful that his miniverse could not shake it at all.

At last, Chu Kuangren released his fingers.

Jian Wuque immediately stepped back!

He looked at Chu Kuangren with a dreadful expression. “It’s shocking to see that you’ve progressed to this level in such a short time.”

“You have two more moves. Make good use of these opportunities and see if you can hurt me,” Chu Kuangren said as he hooked his finger.

Jian Wuque's mouth twitched.

He felt that Chu Kuangren's every word was teasing at his Daoist core, and it made him feel so irritated. He was close to losing his sanity.

Calm down...

Jian Wuque took a deep breath and forced his emotional swing under control. Then, he unleashed the Emperor qi in his body to its fullest potential.

Immediately after that, Jian Wuque's miniverse expanded and enveloped the whole battle arena!

"Mystery, Abyssal Realm Ripper!!"

Esoteric Art, activate!

Jian Wuque swung his sword out. A dark and deep sword ray that was filled with deadly aura sliced through the void and slashed towards the Chu Kuangren.

Daoist patterns intertwined in the sword ray, looking extremely mysterious.

It seemed as though there was a black hole within the light!

That strike was strong enough to destroy half an asteroid.

However, Chu Kuangren's expression remained extremely calm. He pointed a finger at the dark sword ray, and the miniverse on his fingertips intercepted the sword ray.

The intimidating sword ray failed to destroy the miniverse at Chu Kuangren's fingertips. On the contrary, it was gradually nullified by the miniverse.

After a while, the black sword ray turned into nothingness.

Chu Kuangren remained standing on the spot, unscathed with his two white jade-like, fair and slender fingers. There were crystal clear colors flowing around his fingers.

The crowd looked at those two fingers as if they were looking at the world's most terrifying killer and could not help but shudder.

They all knew that Chu Kuangren could even use those two fingers to easily destroy an asteroid if he wanted to.

"You have another chance!"

"Abyssal Realm Ripper!"

Jian Wuque held on to his jet-black longsword and attacked fiercely!

The sword ray flew straight ahead as fast as a shooting star.

"This move is not considered."

Chu Kuangren shook his head with a smile and then lightly pointed a finger outward.

The tip of his finger touched the tip of the sword.

However, at that moment, the jet-black longsword and even Jian Wuque turned into a light spot. Then, a figure suddenly flew out from the light spot and charged towards the Chu Kuangren from the other direction. That was Jian Wuque's real trump card!

"Shadow Clone Sword!"

Chapter 732: Shatter the Emperor Weapon, A Million Combat Merits, Messenger of the Daoist Celestials

"Shadow Clone Sword!"

With a grunt, Jian Wuque revealed his hidden move.

When he revealed his killing move, his figure flashed like an afterimage. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before Chu Kuangren and struck the sword right at the opponent's chest.

That strike was really on point.

However, Jian Wuque's expression changed drastically when he heard a clanging sound.

His sword landed on Chu Kuangren's body, but it did not seem to pierce through his flesh. Conversely, he felt that the sword had landed on a piece of indestructible and unshakable divine metal.

In fact, his strike did not deal any damage to Chu Kuangren at all!

The tip of his sword was held to Chu Kuangren's chest, but it was hard to pierce through.

"What kind of monster are you?!"

Jian Wuque stared at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

"That's three moves." Chu Kuangren smiled faintly and grabbed the long jet-black dagger from his chest. As he gripped his fingers into a fist, a surging force that was almost unbelievable burst out.

Crack, crack...

Cracking sounds were heard loud and clear.

The Emperor Weapon of a longsword in Jian Wuque's hands was crushed by Chu Kuangren and finally shattered into pieces.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

He had shattered the Emperor Weapon with his bare hands!

That was an Emperor Weapon of the Heavenly Imperial Realm!

D*mn!

Was he human?!

Jian Wuque held the pommel of the broken sword as he backed away with a pale face. Chu Kuangren did not step forward but lifted his hands and unleashed a punch.

His punch blasted into the void and produced an ear-shattering explosion. Numerous terrifying cracks spread out and covered the entire combat arena.

The punch was so strong that even the barrier of the combat arena could not withstand it. As it shook violently, cracks appeared on its surface.

“F*ck! Get out now!”

“What’s going on? The barrier of the combat arena cracked? It has never happened before in so many years!”

Numerous cultivators backed away quickly in shock.

Meanwhile, in the combat arena, Chu Kuangren’s punch shattered the void. The moment its fist strength hit Jian Wuque’s body mercilessly, his bones broke, and he was sent flying and crashing onto the combat arena’s barrier. Ultimately, the barrier shattered.

Jian Wuque was blasted out of the combat arena by the majestic fist strength. Wherever he passed, the ground cracked and burst, forming large fissures in the ground. Jian Wuque finally came to a stop after continuously smashing through a few walls. He laid on a pile of debris with his eyes rolled, and he fainted.

“As I said, it only takes one move to defeat you.”

Chu Kuangren recovered his fists and said lightly.

Upon hearing his words, the cultivators in the arena fell silent.

The battle had left them in great shock.

They were expecting to watch a close and exciting battle, but they never thought it would turn out this way.

Was that even a battle?

He was completely defeated!

“Chu Kuangren is insane.”

“A freak among the freaks!”

Everyone began discussing frantically after the silence. The female cultivators looked at Chu Kuangren with bright eyes and gulped.

“He has become stronger.”

Shang Honghua could not help but stare at Chu Kuangren in a daze. She could clearly sense that Chu Kuangren had become stronger than when he was in the secret realm.

His rate of improvement was so fast that she could not keep up.

She, too, was a top-notch sky-pride who had ascended from the Initial Emperor to the Rank Nine Initial Emperor Realm in just a few years. In the history of Firmament Star, very few were able to achieve that and could be regarded as insanity.

However, she felt rather mediocre compared to Chu Kuangren.

“This battle is such a disappointment.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head. After this battle, he felt that not many in the Heavenly Imperial Realm were his worthy competitors anymore.

With that, he turned around and left the combat arena.

After he left, many in the combat arena were still overwhelmed with shock from the battle and could yet get back to their senses.

“With such tremendous power, why is his name not on the battle leaderboard?”

Someone was holding a bronze mirror while frantically scrolling through the battle leaderboard.

However, Chu Kuangren’s name was not even on the top five hundred of the battle leaderboard.

“Forget it. This guy hasn’t been on the Extraterritorial Battlefield for long. Why would his name be on the battle leaderboard?”

“Yeah, stop looking for it.”

“Wait a minute...”

All of a sudden, a cultivator who was going through the battle leaderboard cried out, “The battle leaderboard has been updated, and Chu Kuangren’s name is on it.”

Just as he said that, everyone rushed forward to have a look.

“What’s his ranking?”

“How did he suddenly make it into the battle leaderboard?”

“This must be his first time on the battle leaderboard, so it should be the combat merits he has accumulated from the previous months. Tsk, this guy is really extraordinary to have accumulated enough combat merits in just a few months to make it into the battle leaderboard.

“How much is his combat merits? Is it one hundred thousand or two hundred thousand?”

At that moment, the cultivator who was going through the battle leaderboard while holding a bronze mirror seemed to have noticed something unbelievable. His hands trembled as he said, “Chu Kuangren is ranked 31st on the battle leaderboard!

“It’s not the 31st place on the battle leaderboard of Stronghold Seventeen, but the battle leaderboard of combat merits. He has a million combat merits!”

A million?!

The cultivator could not help but gasp seeing the ranking on the battle leaderboard.

What did it mean to have a million combat merits?

Not even the cultivators who had been battling in the Extraterritorial Battlefield for countless years could accumulate one hundred thousand combat merits and make it onto the battle leaderboard.

As for a million combat merits, many did not even dare to think about it!

Those on the battle leaderboard who have achieved more than a million combat merits had spent countless years of hard work to get to the top.

Yet, Chu Kuangren had achieved a million combat merits the first time he made it onto the battle leaderboard.

“What did he do to achieve combat merits as much as that?”

“My god, it’s a million combat merits. How many Blood Tribe cultivators did he kill to have achieved this much combat merit? How long has it been since he came to the Extraterritorial Battlefield?”

Everyone was bewildered by the combat merits he had achieved.

Other than these people, the elites on the battle leaderboard also noticed the sudden appearance of this name.

Instantly, the Strongholds were in an uproar.

Chu Kuangren’s name quickly spread outside the battlefield.

“Did Chu Kuangren end one of the Blood Tribe’s houses to achieve a million combat merits? Why has no one ever heard of this person?”

“Interesting. I really want to meet this person.”

“Isn’t a million combat merits ridiculous?”

“This is not planned, right?”

“There’s no way anyone can mess with the combat merit’s battle leaderboard. The Daoist Celestials are not blind.”

“I’ve heard of Chu Kuangren. He was already well-known in Firmament Star before he became an Emperor. I didn’t expect him to shine even at the Extraterritorial Battlefield. Not bad...”

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In the command headquarters.

Chu Kuangren did not care how famous he was now. After spending a few days in the command headquarters, he wanted to head out again.

The Extraterritorial Battlefield was huge. Although he was already very strong, there were still some places where he could train and gain more experience.

However, on this day, a guest came by the command headquarters.

Even the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade had to treat the guest with caution.

The guest was a messenger of the Daoist Celestials. As soon as he came to the command headquarters, he asked for Chu Kuangren.

Not surprised, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade called for Chu Kuangren.

At the command headquarters' lobby.

When the messenger of Daoist Celestial saw Chu Kuangren, his eyes lit up. He smiled and said, "Brother Chu does have the look of a heavenly being, just as rumored. It is truly extraordinary"

Chu Kuangren greeted with a fist salute. "You're too kind, messenger."

The two talked for a while before the messenger of Daoist Celestial expressed his intention for coming over. "The Daoist Celestials have instructed me to pick Brother Chu up and head to the Tian Yuan grounds."

Chapter 733: The Central Heaven Daoist Ground, the Other Heavenly Imperials, a Daoist Celestial Appears

'The Central Heaven Daoist Ground?'

Chu Kuangren looked at the Daoist Celestials' messenger confusingly.

Having realized that Chu Kuangren did not know anything about it, the Daoist Celestial Messenger explained, "The Central Heaven Daoist Ground is a secret realm in the Firmament Star that's been highly protected since ancient times..."

The Central Heaven Daoist Ground was a secret realm that was birthed from the Firmament Star itself.

Inside this secret realm, the rate of a cultivator's progress would greatly increase. They might even have a chance to cultivate an Esoteric Art inside there too. Even a Daoist Celestial would gain many benefits by entering this secret realm.

However, it was incredibly difficult to access this secret realm as ten Daoist Celestials were required to open it every time.

Furthermore, they could only keep the secret realm open for ten days each time. Hence, great caution would always be taken whenever they do this.

"Opening the Central Heaven Daoist Ground will require ten Daoist Celestials to concentrate their power into it. There aren't many in the Extraterritorial Battlefield who are privileged enough to enjoy such an honor. Brother Chu, I really envy you."

The Daoist Celestial looked at Chu Kuangren with admiration in his eyes.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "I'd have to thank the Daoist Celestials if that's the case. Alright, when can we leave?"

Chu Kuangren was slightly interested in the Central Heaven Daoist Ground now.

After all, how could he hate this opportunity to improve his cultivation progress?

“The secret realm will open in ten days. Seeing as it’ll take us ten days to travel there, please prepare yourself, Brother Chu. We’ll leave tomorrow.”

“Very well.”

Chu Kuangren nodded.

Chu Kuangren soon set out with the Daoist Celestial’s messenger the next day.

On the way, he learned a few things about the Daoist Celestials while chatting with their messenger. For example, he now knew that there are a total of twenty-four Daoist Celestials in the Firmament Star.

Those twenty-four Daoist Celestials, which included humans, yokais, and the other tribes, formed the main pillars of strength for the Firmament Star.

Among them, there were Daoist Celestials who were known as the strongest. They were the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial, Transcendental Daoist Celestial, and Lunar Daoist Celestial.

“The Daoist Celestials are the strongest individuals in the Firmament Star, with each of them being cultivators that have been alive for countless years. All of them represent the pinnacle of Daoist cultivation in the Firmament Star...” The Daoist Celestials explained proudly.

Chu Kuangren listened attentively from the side.

He remembered the things the Chaos Daoist Celestial said had happened in the ancient orthodoxy while he was trapped inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin previously. Because of this, he had some knowledge regarding the Daoist Celestials too.

He recognized a few Daoist Celestials that were mentioned by the Daoist Celestials’ messenger because he heard it from the Chaos Daoist Celestial before. There were also a few names he had not heard of previously.

Among the twenty-four Daoist Celestials, only the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial was mentioned by the Chaos Daoist Celestial before. The whereabouts of the others were unknown.

Could it be that the Chaos Daoist Celestial’s old friends have passed away?

With those doubts within him, Chu Kuangren soon arrived at the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

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The Central Heaven Daoist Ground was located on an asteroid near Stronghold Thirty-One. A group of people was gathered there by the time Chu Kuangren arrived.

Incredibly dense and overpowering strands of Emperor qi were coming from them. Even the weakest one among them was already a High-rank Heavenly Imperial.

Similar to Chu Kuangren, they were going to enter the Central Heaven Daoist Ground too.

Access to the Central Heaven Daoist Ground was given as a reward by the Daoist Celestials to cultivators that have great achievements on the battlefield. Recently, Chu Kuangren had provided hordes of treasures from the secret realm besides killing millions of Blood Tribe cultivators.

Those achievements of his were not small in any manner.

That was why he was granted an opportunity to enter the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

The others were like him too, having achieved great things on the battlefield and were thus allowed to enter the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

Not all of their achievements were made recently as some have been accumulating their combat merits for a long time. However, they were now grouped by the Daoist Celestials to enter the Central Heaven Daoist Ground at the same time.

Upon Chu Kuangren's arrival, many of the cultivators' gazes lit up. Everyone was checking him out curiously.

Some of them were familiar with Chu Kuangren, while others were not and had only met him for the first time. The ones that were familiar with him were those who had heard of him in the past.

"Greetings, fellow Daoist brothers and sisters."

Chu Kuangren greeted everyone with cupped fists upon arriving. Seeing that they had been battling for the Firmament Star before he even came to the Extraterritorial Battlefield, all of them were considered his seniors.

There was a certain amount of respect he held toward these people.

"Ha, greetings to you too, Chu Kuangren."

"I saw your name popping up among the top fifty in the battle leaderboard a few days ago. At the time, I was wondering whether I'd see you here, and here you are."

"I can't believe how handsome you are, pretty boy..."

A charming female cultivator walked over to him and pointed all over him with a piece of catkin in her hand. Her eyes were gleaming as if a predator had found its prey.

Chu Kuangren could not help shuddering upon seeing this.

He quickly took two steps back. "Please be mindful of your actions, senior."

"Hehe..."

The female cultivator giggled and licked her lips. "You're going to be so fun to play with, I can't wait to gobble you up in one go."

A furry white fox tail revealed itself behind her uncontrollably as she spoke. It then gently brushed against Chu Kuangren's body as she walked around him.

She was a member of the yokai tribe, with her true form being a Heavenly Fox.

"You're going to scare him off, you lusty fox."

A hulking man laughed beside her. He then happily introduced himself to Chu Kuangren. "Greetings, Brother Chu. I'm the Sky Ox Imperial, a member of the Bull Demon Tribe."

Large horns could be seen on his head.

He was a yokai too.

“Greetings, Brother Sky Ox Imperial,” Chu Kuangren greeted.

While he was talking, that furry fox tail brushed across his face, seemingly trying to get into his mouth. He then grabbed it and said, “Please control yourself, senior. You’re making things hard for me.”

“Ahh... You’re hurting me, pretty boy.”

The fox demon’s face turned pink, looking very alluring at that time.

She then put away her fox tail and said, “Then let me introduce myself. My name is Hu Fei. You can call me Fifi too if you wish. You’re the only person that I’ll allow to call me that, pretty boy...”

She shot a seductive wink toward Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren pretended to not notice it. “Greetings, Sister Hu.”

The other Heavenly Imperials soon came over and introduced themselves.

All of them were undoubtedly individuals who were ranked in the top fifty in the battle leaderboard. Even the combat merits of some stronghold leaders were not as high as theirs.

“Everyone is here, I suppose.”

An indifferent voice suddenly said.

A white figure soon walked out from the void. It was an elderly man with white hair and beard. There were sparks coming from his gaze.

Everyone could not help being stunned when they saw him.

Even Hu Fei who was behaving indecently earlier immediately became serious, bowing and saluting that elderly man like everyone else. “Greetings, Daoist Celestial.”

“Alright, the twelve of you Heavenly Imperials have achieved outstanding results on the battlefield. Hence, we have decided to open the Central Heaven Daoist Ground specially for everyone. Remember, you only have ten days inside, so please use that time wisely.”

“We will, honorable Daoist Celestial,” everyone replied excitedly.

The Daoist Celestial then raised his hand gently. A great white door soon appeared in the void.

“Everyone, let’s open the gateway together.” The Daoist Celestial said.

Surges of spiritual qi started swirling from all corners of the world. Nine different rays of light that contained incredibly profound Daoist Patterns soon appeared across the sky. Just a single glance upon them had already dazzled all of the Heavenly Imperials present.

Those were the Daoist Patterns of a Daoist Celestial.

The nine surges of energy from the Daoist Celestials eventually landed on that great white door.

The white-haired Daoist Celestial shot out a surge of palm strength toward it too.

The great white door soon opened slowly after a bang was heard.

Chapter 734: Prominent-grade Esoteric Art, Gaining Insights Into The Daoist Patterns Of Central Heaven Daoist Ground

The white gate opened majestically.

A surge of pristine aura diffused into the atmosphere, and the cultivators noticed a milky, puzzling world awaiting on the other side.

“Is this what the Central Heaven Daoist Ground looks like?”

“Every second counts. Hurry up and get in.”

Chu Kuangren and the Heavenly Imperials turned into rays of light and dashed into the Daoist Ground.

The group arrived at an empty and unpigmented world.

It seemed like the entire realm was hollowed out. However, on closer inspection, one could sense that the surroundings were flowing with countless mythical Daoist patterns.

The Daoist patterns seemed to contain the markings of everything within this world as if they were the source of the universe’s own existence.

“I can feel my insights into the Dao becoming clearer the moment I stepped into this space. In fact, it’s as clear as it’s ever been.”

“Me too...”

“Treasure the time and begin studying your own path of Dao.”

With that, the Heavenly Imperials began to sit with their knees folded.

Chu Kuangren did the same as well.

The Heavenly Imperials each found their spot to concentrate on the Dao.

Since Chu Kuangren possessed the strongest cognizance amongst them, he soon found the right state of mind.

As time flew by, two days had passed.

Daoist patterns began to orbit around Chu Kuangren, and its esotericism had already surpassed the limits of a Heavenly Imperial.

“Is this... the Prominent-stage Esoteric Art?!” The Daoist Celestials who were keeping watch on the Daoist Ground were shocked.

“He has already made history by possessing the Prominent-grade Emperor Core. I can’t believe he has also managed to derive a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art.”

One of the Daoist Celestials was in awe.

The rest shared similar sentiments. After all, they had been watching Chu Kuangren's growth for a while now.

They just did not expect Chu Kuangren's growth to outpace their expectations. In only a few years, Chu Kuangren has become a Heavenly Imperial who could slay a Daoist Celestial.

Although Bai Juexin had used a Daoist Celestial's blood essence to elevate himself into the Daoist Celestial Realm, he was still a Daoist Celestial.

While Chu Kuangren may have used the Realm Origin to support himself in battle, it was an impressive feat nonetheless.

"He ascended into an Emperor through strength alone within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. Tsk, that's the same place that sealed the Chaos Daoist Celestial. I wonder if his Prominent-grade Emperor Core has anything to do with the Chaos Daoist Celestial."

A Daoist Celestial said.

The rest of the Daoist Celestials immediately went silent.

"Alright, regardless of whether he's related to the Chaos Daoist Celestial, let's not talk about this any further. We don't want to provoke a certain someone."

Another Daoist Celestial said.

The Chaos Daoist Celestial seemed to be a taboo topic amongst them.

Thus, the topic was dropped completely.

"If it takes two days for him to derive a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art, who knows what surprise he'll bring in another eight days?" said one of the Daoist Celestials with excitement.

"Let's see."

In the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

Chu Kuangren felt that his insights into the Dao had reached its bottleneck after deriving the Prominent-grade Esoteric Technique.

Even with the help of the environment, the next milestone posed a crushing difficulty for him. As such, Chu Kuangren decided to awaken.

He lifted his hand and noticed strings of Daoist patterns circulating on his palm.

They were the manifestation of his Dao.

Now, his insights into the Dao were comparable to those of the Daoist Celestials. However, the only thing that set them apart from Chu Kuangren was their superior cultivations.

However, that was not a big issue. With the Universal Cauldron Physique, all Chu Kuangren needed was the resources before he would reach the Daoist Celestial Realm in no time.

Since the dawn of time, the Daoist Celestial Realm had always been deemed as an unattainable state by most in Firmament Star. Yet, it was now just another milestone to reach for Chu Kuangren.

“My insights are as good as the Daoist Celestials. Now, all I need is the resources necessary to enhance my cultivation.”

“There are still eight days left. I probably won’t achieve much if I continue my meditation. The Central Heaven Daoist Ground has been a let down so far.” Chu Kuangren shook his head in disappointment.

Then, he stared at the rest of the Heavenly Imperials.

They were racing against time to gain as many insights into their Dao as possible.

No one had the luxury of spare time like Chu Kuangren.

“Eight days left... Let’s see what else I can do around here.”

Chu Kuangren muttered.

Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of the Daoist patterns that manifested in and out of existence in this realm.

Chu Kuangren’s interest was piqued. “Lil Ai, analyze the Daoist patterns of the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.”

“Yes, Master.”

The Omniscient Spirit began to churn out information. “Analyzing...”

Outside the realm.

The Daoist Celestials, who were keeping watch on the Central Heaven Daoist Ground, sensed something strange, and they looked uneasily at one another.

“Did you feel it?”

“What a strange sensation.”

“It’s almost like something is peeking into the Central Heaven Daoist Ground. But I can’t trace its root. I wonder what it is.”

The Daoist Celestials began to panic.

For many years, they stood at the pinnacle of Firmament Star’s cultivation, so very few things had ever gotten out of their hands.

Yet, they now sensed a peculiar change within the Central Heaven Daoist Ground, which disturbed them deeply.

“Let’s calm down. The Central Heaven Daoist Ground is a secret realm that dates countless eons back and cannot be spied on so easily. Perhaps this is just another strange manifestation of the realm.”

A Daoist Celestial said.

The rest nodded and attempted to loosen up.

In the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

Chu Kuangren had an important realization after the Omniscient Spirit analyzed the Daoist patterns of this realm.

He realized that the Daoist patterns within the Central Heaven Daoist Ground bore a remarkable resemblance to his Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns. They both contained a strong presence of Heavenly Dao energy.

"If I study these Daoist patterns, it might just make my Heavenly Punishment Daoist Pattern much stronger," Chu Kuangren murmured as his eyes glimmered with excitement.

The Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns were a key in defeating the gods.

Although the strongest gods were still sealed away, no one knew how long it would be before they broke free again.

As a result, Chu Kuangren was always eager to study his Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns further. How could he do nothing after coming across the Daoist patterns of the Central Heaven Daoist Ground?

With that, he began to study the realm's Daoist pattern.

The Daoist patterns were both complex and intricate, which posed more challenges for Chu Kuangren to study compared to the Realm Origin.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren was not one to give up easily.

He compared his Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns with the Daoist patterns of the realm and analyzed them from there.

In two days, he made remarkable progress.

Soon, the ten days limit was almost up.

On this day, the Central Heaven Daoist Ground trembled, shaking all of the meditating Heavenly Imperials awake.

"What's going on?!"

"Why is the Daoist Ground behaving so violently..."

The Daoist Celestials were shocked by the realm's behavior as well.

They all tapped their visions into the Central Heaven Daoist Ground and noticed that the ancient Daoist patterns were beginning to change!

In fact, the Daoist patterns were flowing around Chu Kuangren. At the same time, lines of Daoist patterns also flowed out of Chu Kuangren's body, which seethed with a majestic Heavenly Might and resonated with the Daoist patterns within the realm.

At this moment.

The Heavenly Dao of Firmament Star began to resonate with Chu Kuangren as well.

Chapter 735: The Daoist Celestials Gather, Do I Have The Right To Vote Too?

“What’s going on?”

“Why is such a change occurring in the Central Heaven Daoist Ground?!”

“What the hell did Chu Kuangren do?”

“Doesn’t matter. Let’s get the Heavenly Imperials out first.”

The Daoist Celestials were unsure of what was happening.

As such, they swiftly went in to escort the Heavenly Imperials out, and soon, the only person remaining in the Daoist Ground was Chu Kuangren.

He was sitting in the Daoist Grounds, surrounded by Daoist patterns, which resonated with his Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns. Soon, the Daoist patterns showed indications of merging together.

The Daoist Celestials were astounded.

They had personally studied the Daoist patterns of this realm before as an attempt to take control of the Central Heaven Daoist Ground. However, in their countless years of efforts, they had yet to see results.

Now, Chu Kuangren was merging the Daoist patterns with his.

“No way. If this continues, he will be taking the entire Central Heaven Daoist Ground with him.”

“He’s stealing the power from the Central Heaven Daoist Ground!”

“How is he doing it?”

The Daoist Celestials discussed frantically.

The Central Heaven Daoist Ground was one of the most important secret realms of Firmament Star. Moreover, it was also the Daoist Celestials’ way of rewarding the Heavenly Imperials.

It would be a huge loss if Chu Kuangren was to take it all for himself.

“We must stop him.”

“But if the Central Heaven Daoist Ground’s Daoist patterns are merging with Chu Kuangren’s Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns, it may well be the manifestation of a powerful fate. Will it be appropriate for us to intercept?”

“We can’t deliberate on this further. We’re about to lose the Central Heaven Daoist Ground soon.”

“Chu Kuangren is the first cultivator in Firmament Star’s history to possess a Prominent-grade Emperor Core. With the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Patterns in his hands, what if our interruption makes him resent us?”

Another Daoist Celestial said.

Chu Kuangren’s potential was far too strong.

If he was allowed to develop further, he may well be the person to determine the fate of the Extraterritorial Battlefield and finish this endless war.

If the Daoist Celestials were to make an enemy out of Chu Kuangren, it would not be a beneficial situation for everyone.

“Ugh, why does this b*stard have to create such a mess?!”

A Daoist Celestial complained.

“Contact the rest and consult their opinions.”

“Let’s get the Heavenly Imperials away first.”

...

Imperial Sky Ox, Hu Fei, and the rest felt that the entire incident was all too surreal.

“I’ve long heard about Chu Kuangren’s tendency to create surprises. Now, I’ve finally seen it with my own eyes.”

“What did he do to provoke such a reaction from the Daoist Ground?”

Amid the Heavenly Imperials’ discussion, a Daoist Celestial announced, “To all Heavenly Imperials, please vacate this place and retreat from Central Heaven Asteroid.”

The Heavenly Imperials looked at one another. They knew that the Daoist Celestials were planning to do something about Chu Kuangren.

However, this was not their game to play.

The Heavenly Imperial knew just how important the Central Heaven Daoist Ground was to the Daoist Celestials. They would not be surprised if the Daoist Celestials would sever their ties with Chu Kuangren just for this realm.

“Brother Chu is the future pillar of the Extraterritorial Battlefield. Please show mercy in your decisions, Daoist Celestials.”

Hu Fei ground her teeth and said.

Her abrupt remarks surprised the other cultivators. They did not expect her to plead for Chu Kuangren’s mercy.

“Heh, you sly fox. You’ve taken an interest in him, haven’t you?” Imperial Sky Ox said. Then, he turned to the Daoist Celestials and continued, “The fox is right. Brother Chu’s talents will make him an exceptional force to reckon with in the Extraterritorial Battlefield. May you show him mercy during your deliberation.”

The rest merely remained silent.

After a brief moment of silence, a Daoist Celestial said, “We have our own judgment to make. Please leave this area.”

The Heavenly Imperials took one last glance at Chu Kuangren and left the realm.

Soon.

Twenty-four figures appeared in the void.

These were the twenty-four Daoist Celestials of Firmament Star. They were the ones responsible for the Firmament Star's fate.

"It seems like the Central Heaven Daoist Ground is reacting very strangely."

"Indeed. It's merging with his Daoist patterns. If we delay any further, the entire Central Heaven Daoist Ground will either switch ownership or be destroyed."

"Heh, what do you mean switch ownership? The Central Heaven Daoist Ground has never belonged to anyone in the first place."

"Enough. So what should we do now? It's time we make a call."

The Daoist Celestial had assessed Chu Kuangren's situation before discussing this issue.

All eyes were now on three members at the table.

They were Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial, Transcendental Daoist Celestial, and Lunar Daoist Celestial. They were the strongest of all twenty-four Daoist Celestials.

"The Central Heaven Daoist Ground must be preserved at all cost. Stop him."

A man in majestic gold robes said. He was the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial.

The rest were taken by surprise.

They did not expect him to make a decision so swiftly.

"Heh, I thought you'd at least pretend to contemplate for a moment. It looks like you're eager to kill him off."

A light chuckle aroused from the side.

It was the Transcendental Daoist Celestial. He was a suave, handsome man who was dressed in a set of white clothes.

"We must maintain control over the Central Heaven Daoist Ground."

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said.

"You sure make it sound honorable, don't you? I bet you just want to kill Chu Kuangren because of his association with the Chaos Daoist Celestial. Oh, my brother, aren't you a petty one!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial sneered.

He looked at Chu Kuangren and said, "Chu Kuangren's potential is not to be underestimated. He'll be the one who determines the fate of this war. I won't allow anyone to hurt him, not when I'm around."

"Do you prefer to sit by and watch as the Central Heaven Daoist Ground collapses into nothing?"

“Heh, you’re asking me to pick between the Central Heaven Daoist Ground and a person who can determine the outcome of this war? Do you really need me to teach you common sense?”

“You don’t know what will happen in the future for sure. Who knows if he’ll survive until then? Do you know how many sky-prides have fallen throughout history?” said the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial.

“As long as you don’t mess around, he will ascend into the Daoist Celestial Realm under my care,” said the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

“In that case, I call a vote.”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial felt his heart sink.

He looked over to the Lunar Daoist Celestial.

After a brief moment of silence, she said, “This matter concerns the humans. The beast tribes will maintain their neutrality.”

The Lunar Daoist Celestials and three other beastly members decided to forfeit their votes.

There were now twenty Daoist Celestials left to decide on a verdict.

“Now, a show of hands for those who object to interrupting Chu Kuangren.”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said.

Apart from the Transcendental Daoist Celestial, only a few raised their hands. The rest lowered their heads almost in embarrassment.

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial was the strongest amongst all of them, so most of the Daoist Celestials looked up to him as their leader.

“Alright, the result is clear. We shall not lose the Central Heaven Daoist Ground. Now, let’s send someone in to interrupt his flow.”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said.

Just then, a cold, pristine voice echoed throughout the scene. “Oh, are you calling a vote? I wonder if I have the right to vote too?”

Chapter 736: The First Empress of Ages, Heavenly Tormentor Emerges, Heavenly Dao Energy

“Oh, a consensus vote? Do I have the right to vote too?” A cold voice suddenly sounded.

A woman in white walked toward them slowly.

Their visitor was only at the Heavenly Imperial Realm, and her aura was not even as strong as that of Chu Kuangren. However, when everyone saw her, they could help but widen their eyes.

Transcendental Daoist Celestial could not hide the joy from his face.

“It’s her!”

“Who knew that she’d come.”

“This energy... It’s so weak. Rumor has it that back when she reincarnated into the formation core, she used some secret method to cut away part of her soul body and reincarnated into this world as a whole new person with a fresh cultivation base. Now it seems that it is true. This should be her reincarnated body.”

“The First Empress of Ages, Luo Shui!”

The person who came was Luo Shui, formerly known as Headless Empress!

Now, she has become a Heavenly Imperial.

However, her Heavenly Imperial cultivation base was not the basis for her courage to face the Daoist Celestial. What was backing her was her other identity.

Her identity as the First Empress of Ages!

“Sister Luo Shui, you intend to protect Chu Kuangren too?”

“Yes.”

Luo Shui looked at Heavenly Daoist Celestial and said, “If you dare to hurt him, I will slit your throat once I’ve rebuilt my cultivation base and return to the Daoist Celestial Realm.”

“You...” Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial’s face sank.

To him, Luo Shui, in her current state, is not worth mentioning at all.

She was only at the Heavenly Imperial Realm, and he could easily strangle her to death with one hand.

Still, his opponent’s original vessel was the First Empress of Ages. Moreover, she had sacrificed herself as the formation core and guarded the Firmament Star for twelve eras.

He could not take her lightly based on this feat alone.

Not to mention, although her original vessel had become the formation core, it had yet fallen. God only knows if it would return in the future.

“Well, no one can stop you from protecting Chu Kuangren, but you only have seven votes at your end. I have fourteen votes from my side alone.”

“What if we add on to the seven?”

A voice appeared.

A green-clad figure emerged from the void.

The Daoist Celestials could not help but feel astonished at the sight of him.

“The First Tormentor!”

“Tsk. I can’t believe he has shown up too.”

“Interesting. This Chu Kuangren really has strong support. The Transcendental Daoist Celestial, the Heavenly Tormentor, and Luo Shui have all stood up for him.”

The man in the green shirt, who was the First Tormentor, smiled and said, “This person possesses the Heavenly Punishment energy, and I am also very curious about the current transformations that he is experiencing. So, this person will be put under us, the Heavenly Tormentors’... custody.”

Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial’s expression turned unpleasant.

Seeing that he did not respond after a long while, the man in the green shirt frowned. “Why? Do we no longer have a say in these things? Or do you think that the Heavenly Tormentors are not intimidating anymore?”

The man in the green shirt’s tone gradually became lower.

In the depths of the universe, several terrifying bursts of energy exploded out of nowhere.

“Ha! It seems like some people are getting carried away!”

“Fascinating. Back in the day, when I was fighting the gods, some of you couldn’t even hold a knife yet.”

“My dear Daoist Celestials, we may be injured, but if a battle were to break out here, I can take on two of you at once, believe it or not!”

“This kid will be placed under my care. I will kill those of you who dare to touch him, even if it costs me the last ounce of energy left in my aging body!”

The Emperor Thought of the Heavenly Tormentors came from the cold, dark universe.

Cold killing intent flooded the entire Central Heaven Asteroid.

All the Daoist Celestials were startled.

The nine Heavenly Tormentors were all the closest guards of the Human King back then. They could still vividly remember these nine people’s amazing feat in the Great Panhuman Revolt.

“Heavenly Golden, come on. Do we have the right to vote?”

The green shirt man said indifferently.

“You do.”

In the end, Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial could only submit and nod his head.

“Very well. It is now sixteen to fourteen votes. No one is allowed to stop this little guy from continuing to integrate the Dao patterns of the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.”

The man in green said.

Then, his figure turned into countless speckles of light and dissipated.

The Daoist Celestials did not hurry out of the scene.

Instead, they stayed where they were, watching Chu Kuangren continue to integrate the Dao patterns of Central Heaven Daoist Ground. They wanted to see what would happen to him after.

The ten-day limit had long passed.

However, because of Chu Kuangren's presence, the Central Heaven Daoist Ground was still open.

This surprised all the Daoist Celestials.

In the Central Heaven Daoist Ground, the Dao patterns of the Central Heaven Daoist Ground and the Heavenly Punishment Dao Patterns gradually merged, forming a surge of immense Heavenly Punishment energy!

"This Central Heaven Daoist Ground is originally part of the power left by the Heavenly Dao a long time ago, and Chu Kuangren's Heavenly Punishment Dao pattern is similarly a power from the Heavenly Dao. What will happen if the two are combined?"

"What this person is doing is simply unbelievable."

"Nobody knows how far he will go."

In the midst of the crowd's discussion.

The Heaven Punishment Dao Pattern had completely integrated with the Dao pattern of the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

All of a sudden, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes. Within that pair of dark eyes were none of the usual emotions a human should have. Those eyes looked as indifferent as ice.

A surge of majestic Heavenly Might emitted from his body, and the Daoist Celestials who present felt suppressed by it.

At this moment, they had an absurd feeling that the person standing in front of them was not human but... the Heavenly Dao!

In the depths of the universe, several wisps of light floated around.

These wisps of light were the Heavenly Tormentors. They, too, were paying attention to Chu Kuangren, and when they saw his battle form after he merged the Dao patterns of Central Heaven Daoist Ground, the wisps of light started to tremble in fear.

One of the light wisps could not help but blurt out, "King!"

In Central Heaven Asteroid.

The pupils of Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial, Transcendental Daoist Celestial, Luo Shui, and other few Daoist Celestials shrank upon witnessing Chu Kuangren's current battle form.

"How is this possible?!"

"This battle form... It's the Human King?!"

“Impossible, impossible. The Human King is dead. It has been so many years since his death. How could he appear again?”

Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial’s pupils were trembling in shock. In the past ten eras, he had never lost his composure like he did today.

There was a vague hint of horror in his eyes.

Meanwhile, back in the Daoist Ground, Chu Kuangren was experiencing his current state. He eerily felt as if he had been connected to some sort of celestial being as his every move contained an inconceivable power.

With a flicker of his mind, Daoist chants suddenly echoed from all around him, auspicious dragons and phoenixes emerged, and golden lotuses hovered in the sky. Numerous Daoist Transformations like worshipping gods and demons, sacred shrines, and other visions conjured. A boundless domineering aura spread from his body.

The Daoist Celestials could not help but feel their mouths dry up when they saw this.

Heavenly Dao Transformations emerged between his every gesture.

This was no longer something pure power could explain.

Has this person really reincarnated himself in the Heavenly Dao?!

“Lil Ai, analyze my current state.”

Chu Kuangren’s mind moved.

“Yes.”

Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit, began to analyze. “Master, you’re currently connected to the Heavenly Dao of Firmament Star. You can now act as a medium to exercise a portion of Heavenly Dao’s powers. These include Heavenly Punishment, nurture living beings, and conjuring Daoist Transformations...”

After getting the analysis, Chu Kuangren felt rather speechless.

Exercising Heavenly Dao Powers?!

What a mighty force this was!

The thousands of living beings on Firmament Star were created by Heavenly Dao. Yet now, he could wield the Heavenly Dao’s mighty powers.

Does this mean that he has become the overlord of every being in this world?!

Right at this moment, the Central Heaven Daoist Ground began to collapse.

The Dao patterns of the Daoist Ground were manifestations of Heavenly Dao energies, which had now been absorbed and refined by Chu Kuangren. Hence, this Daoist Ground naturally did not exist anymore.

When Chu Kuangren saw this, he could not help but feel stumped.

No way.

Would these Daoist Celestials come for his head now?

He could swear that he was only planning to comprehend the Dao patterns here and perfect his own Heavenly Punishment Dao Patterns. Little did he know that these two types of Dao patterns would suddenly resonate, and astonishingly, merge into one...

Chapter 737: The Daoist Celestials who Reincarnated into the Formation Core, Luo Shui Seeks Revenge

With a flicker of his thoughts, Chu Kuangren came out of the Heavenly Dao state.

He walked out of the collapsed Central Heaven Daoist Ground rather anxiously and came before the Daoist Celestials. However, he saw a familiar figure.

“Hey, it’s her...”

Chu Kuangren was surprised to see Luo Shui here.

Meanwhile, the Daoist Celestials gradually came back to their senses.

“Chu Kuangren, what happened to you just now?”

A Daoist Celestial lost his patience and asked.

Chu Kuangren then told everyone the truth.

After the group of people listened to his story, they were all filled with disbelief.

At this point, Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial had already returned to his senses. “How on earth did you merge the Dao patterns of Central Heaven Daoist Ground?” he asked indifferently.

“I merely gained insights into it, and then they merged.”

All Daoist Celestials were speechless.

Merely gained insights into it?

Then, they merged?

Could this answer be any more perfunctory?

“This kind of luck has its own destiny. The world works in mysterious ways. Nobody can tell for sure what nature has in store for us. Chu Kuangren, you don’t need to say more. Just follow me.”

Luo Shui said gently.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the Daoist Celestials. When he noticed that they had no intention of stopping him in his tracks, he was stunned.

He was aware that he had ruined the Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

Now, he could just leave as Luo Shui told him to, and these Daoist Celestials did not even dare to stop him. It seemed like Luo Shui was a powerhouse.

He did not refuse either and followed Luo Shui out of the Central Heaven Asteroid.

“Chu Kuangren...The Human King...”

“What is the relationship between the two?” Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial looked at Chu Kuangren’s departing figure and could not help but mutter to himself.

In the depths of the universe, the Heavenly Tormentors were also lost in thought.

“Why is his battle form similar to that of the King?”

“The King used to wield the same power.”

“Perhaps it’s because of the original form of the Heavenly Punishment energy. In short, let’s pay attention to this kid’s growth first.”

The Heavenly Tormentors fell silent after a short conversation.

Outside Central Heaven Asteroid.

A warship was sailing.

On the deck of the warship, Chu Kuangren and Luo Shui were standing next to each other. Luo Shui broke the ice first by saying, “You took my head and made me look for it for quite a while. Boy, don’t you have something to say?”

“Senior, you’ve misunderstood. Given your state at the time, I didn’t dare to give your head back easily. I was still very weak at the time. If I had done that, where could I go if you came and dealt me a death blow?”

Chu Kuangren said helplessly.

Upon hearing his words, Luo Shui chuckled. “You have a point.”

“Senior, I wonder what made you that way?”

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

At the mention of this, a cold gaze shot out from Luo Shui’s eyes, “Boy, let me give you a piece of advice. Not all Daoist Celestials can be trusted, especially Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial. This person may appear righteous, but in truth, he is as sly as a fox.”

“Senior, did he make you that way?”

“Not exactly, but he is somewhat involved. It was another Emperor who took advantage of me when I was on the verge of breaking through to the Heavenly Imperial Realm. Fortunately, I was lucky enough to have cultivated a secret technique, so I was able to survive even after separating from my head.”

Luo Shui said in a peaceful tone.

She was unusually calm, as though it was not her head that was chopped off back then.

“Who was that Emperor?”

“Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial’s disciple, now the Lord of Stronghold Thirty-One, Heavenly Imperial Wuhen!” Luo Shui said.

“I see.”

Chu Kuangren nodded. Then, he took out the Chaos Emperor Scripture. “Senior, Chaos Daoist Celestial has entrusted me to pass this Emperor Scripture to you.”

“My Honorable Teacher...”

For a moment, Luo Shui looked lost.

She looked at the Emperor Scripture in her hand before she shook her head and said, “Unfortunately, I haven’t attained the Daoist Celestial Realm yet, so I am still not strong enough to break the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and rescue my Honorable Teacher.”

“Are those Daoist Celestials not going to take any action?”

“Heh. Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial had an old grudge with my Honorable Teacher. It is his fervent wish that my Honorable Teacher will succumb to his death inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. So why would he save him? He would certainly do everything in his will to prevent others from attempting so as well. As for some of the old guards who stood by my Honorable Teacher’s side in the past, they were like me. Their bodies have reincarnated into the formation core that safeguards this Firmament Star...”

Luo Shui said and looked in the direction of the Firmament Star.

There was a colossal golden light veil above the skies of the Firmament Star.

That was the thing that protected the Firmament from the Blood Tribe. It was a mega formation that has kept the Firmament safe for over twelve eras... the Detaching Heaven!

Only very few people knew.

A huge price was paid in order to deploy this mega formation at the beginning. Back then, the nine strongest Daoist Celestials — Luo Shui included — had to be called into action to reincarnate into the formation core so that this mega formation could be completed.

“If it weren’t for the sacrifices we made to form the formation core, Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial would not have the privilege to speak like that today.” Luo Shui snorted lightly.

“Come. Follow me to Stronghold Thirty-One. Since I’ve returned, there are some things that I would like to finally settle.”

Stronghold Thirty-One was the place where Heavenly Imperial Wuhen currently resided. He was also the culprit who caused Luo Shui to become headless back then.

A few days later.

A warship arrived at Stronghold Thirty-One.

Luo Shui marched directly to the stronghold’s command headquarters. As she lifted her hand, a golden palm print that was as magnificent as a meteorite shower rained down from above!

In an instant, the entire command headquarters quaked.

One by one, many figures flew out from the headquarters.

These people were all Heavenly Imperials.

They stared at Luo Shui, and one of them said coldly, "How dare you trespass the command headquarters? Are you seeking your own death?"

"I'm only here to kill Heavenly Imperial Wuhen today," Luo Shui said indifferently.

"You want to kill the commodore? Hmph, you're delusional!"

"Which stronghold are you from? You manic daredevil!"

"Our commodore has guarded Stronghold Thirty-One and earned countless combat merits from conquests over the years. And here you are, thinking you can get to him and kill him as you like. Who do you think you are!"

Luo Shui gave these people a side-glance, and a scornful smile etched on her beautiful face. Were these people trying to argue with her about combat merits?

She had slain and sealed away a ridiculous number of gods in the Great Panhuman Revolt.

In their resistance against the Blood Tribe, she turned into the formation core and protected the Firmament Star for twelve eras. How could these achievements be comparable to this lowly Heavenly Imperial Wuhen?

Swish.....

A figure walked out from the command headquarters.

This person who came was a middle-aged man in black armor and had a magnificent aura. After seeing Luo Shui, his pupils shrank a little.

"You're back."

"You should know that my return means your death is imminent. Seeing that you have done meritorious service to the human race, I'll allow you to deal judgment upon yourself."

"Haha, you truly are the First Empress of Ages. Even in your reincarnated form, your sass and demeanor are still the same as before. But now, you're only at Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial Realm. Do you think you can defeat me?"

Heavenly Imperial Wuhen laughed out loud.

Immediately afterward, the energy of a Half-step Daoist Celestial erupted!

"You fool!"

Luo Shui raised her arms, and an incredibly powerful miniverse was cast upon them. To everyone's shock, it suppressed the powers of all Heavenly Imperials at the scene.

Even the expression on Heavenly Imperial Wuhen's face changed in spite of himself.

"You're right. I am a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial, but don't you forget that I used to be a Daoist Celestial. My understanding of Dao is as real as it gets."

"I'm not going to submit to you without a fight. Bring it on!"

Heavenly Imperial Wuhen made a bold move and initiated the attack.

Similarly, a miniverse burst out in front of him.

The other Heavenly Imperials also joined in the action. However, at this moment, an invisible barrier separated them from Heavenly Imperial Wuhen and Luo Shui.

"Where did this barrier come from?"

"Who is it?"

"This barrier seems to contain the miniverse energy?!"

A Heavenly Imperial picked up his fist and punched the barrier.

Despite the abrupt force, the barrier was not damaged at all.

Chu Kuangren was standing not far away, flashing a soft smile at the Heavenly Imperials. "I suggest you guys watch this battle from the sidelines."

Chapter 738: Hang the Heavenly Imperials, Change of Stronghold Leadership

"I suggest you guys watch this battle from the sidelines."

Chu Kuangren said gently from a short distance away.

In the meantime, Luo Shui and Heavenly Imperial Wuhen had entered the void for a battle. Both their powerful miniverses exploded, shaking the void.

This battle promised to be a very intense one.

One of them was a Half-step Daoist Celestial, while the other was a Daoist Celestial reincarnated.

Chu Kuangren was also watching this battle. Once Luo Shui loses the upper hand, he would intervene and join in the battle. Nonetheless, Luo Shui truly was the reincarnation of the First Empress of Ages. Her cultivation base may be far inferior to Heavenly Imperial Wuhen, but with the insights she had gained from the past as a Daoist Celestial, she brought the battle to equal grounds.

She even managed a slight advantage and nearly suppressed her opponent.

"It seems like I won't need to intervene after all."

Chu Kuangren smiled gently.

At the side, when the Heavenly Imperials of Stronghold Thirty-One saw their commodore losing the upper hand, they suddenly felt like rushing into the void to help him.

However, with Chu Kuangren by their side, they were left with no means.

The few Heavenly Imperials glanced at each other.

“Let’s take out this person first.”

“Yes, let’s.”

Several Heavenly Imperials then flew towards Chu Kuangren, and the miniverses of these Heavenly Imperials erupted one after another, completely enveloping Chu Kuangren.

Various Esoteric Techniques also locked down on him.

“Draconian Grasp!”

“Divine Light Sword Art!”

“Kill Blow, Earth Shatterer!”

The Esoteric Powers of the Heavenly Imperials shook a good half of the stronghold.

Countless cultivators were astonished.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren, who was locked on by the Heavenly Imperials’ miniverses and targeted by the Esoteric Arts, stood still, letting those powers blast at him.

He gently raised his hand, and countless incredibly mystical Dao patterns intertwined, forming a huge vortex that absorbed all the Esoteric Powers.

“I told you all to watch on silently, didn’t I?”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently. Then, his palm quivered, and all the Esoteric Powers that it absorbed bounced back and lambasted towards the Heavenly Imperials.

Boom, boom, boom!

Several blasts sounded, and several Heavenly Imperials were flung out.

“What are these Esoteric Powers?”

“Superb-grade Esoteric Power? No, I think it’s a higher grade than that!”

“Prominent-grade Esoteric Power!”

The Heavenly Imperials began to shudder in fear.

Esoteric Art was not something even the Emperors could succeed in cultivating in their entire life. As for Prominent-grade Esoteric Art, only less than a handful of people had been able to comprehend it throughout the ages!

Now, they had witnessed a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art with their very eyes.

“Also, look at these miniverses that you are using. Your methods are way too crude! Let me teach you,” Chu Kuangren said lightly.

He snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, purple chains flew out from the void. This chain was amalgamated from the purest of Emperor qis. With the Spatial Conveyor Skill to transport it, it could come and go freely in the void.

Still, this was not the chain's strongest point. The most terrifying part of the chain was that it contained Chu Kuangren's miniverse!

This trick was coined by Chu Kuangren as the universal chain!

Swish, swish, swish...

The purple universal chain shuttled in the void. The Heavenly Imperials present could not catch the trajectory of its movement at all, and they panicked a little.

"What the hell is this?"

"D*mn..."

The chain shuttled. In a short while, it tied the limbs of a few Heavenly Imperials and hung them in the air, where they were rendered immobile.

The sight of this made all the cultivators at the stronghold shudder in terror.

"My goodness. Those are Heavenly Imperials."

"Heavenly Imperials are actually hung in the air. How did he do it?"

"Who is this young man?"

"I know him. He's Chu Kuangren, ranked thirty-first on the battle leaderboard. Chu Kuangren of one hundred million combat merits!"

"What?! One hundred million combat merits! Even the great commodore of our stronghold only has about seventy million, yet he has 100 million combat merits?!"

"Chu Kuangren... It's actually him."

The cultivators in the stronghold could not stop talking about him.

However, Chu Kuangren did not care about any of that. The few Heavenly Imperials were hung in mid-air by his universal chain, and they had no power at all to resist it. Meanwhile, in the void, the battle between Luo Shui and Heavenly Imperial Wuhen had gradually come to a conclusion.

Luo Shui dominated Heavenly Imperial Wuhen through her comprehension of Dao, which clearly surpassed her opponent. In a crucial moment of the battle, she managed to take advantage of an opportunity to pull a long black saber abruptly in her hand and sliced at Heavenly Imperial Wuhen's head.

With a loud tear, his head parted with his torso!

Heavenly Imperial Wuhen's head was hurled up high.

The long saber in Luo Shui's hand reached out. As she caught her opponent's head, she said to him indifferently, "Without my head, I can still live, but you... can't."

After she said those words, her Emperor qi surged.

That head exploded into a blood mist on the spot!

Heavenly Imperial Wuhen had fallen!

After beheading her enemy, Luo Shui stepped out of the void.

That was when she noticed the few of the Heavenly Imperials hung in mid-air by the universal chain, and a hint of amazement appeared in her eyes.

“Your usage of the universal chains is quite clever.”

“Oh, it’s nothing.”

Chu Kuangren smiled faintly.

After the Heavenly Imperials witnessed the slaughter of Heavenly Imperial Wuhen, one of them said furiously, “You two are toast! Heavenly Imperial Wuhen is a disciple of Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial. Seeing as you’ve murdered him, there will be no shelter left for you in this entire Extraterritorial Battlefield. You might as well await your death now!”

Luo Shui did not care less despite hearing his clamor.

At this moment, a golden cloud suddenly flew in from the distance, and among the clouds was a golden figure.

It was a man holding a golden jade order and wearing a crown.

After seeing him, the Heavenly Imperials who were hung suddenly laughed.

“It’s Daoist Celestial Emissary.”

“The Daoist Celestial Emissary is here. You guys are dead.”

The man came to the sky and glanced at the hanging Heavenly Imperials. However, he then averted his gaze and announced loudly, “Daoist Celestial Decree. From now on, Stronghold Thirty-One will be under Luo Shui’s control. All soldiers must listen to her order. Any disobedience would not be tolerated...”

As soon as this decree came out, everyone was confused.

Their first reaction was, ‘Who the hell is Luo Shui?’

Following that, they looked toward her with a deadpan gaze.

‘No way. This cannot be...’

‘Is that her?!’

“Sister Luo Shui, congratulations.” Daoist Celestial Emissary looked at Luo Shui with a faint smile, thoroughly confirming everyone’s conjecture.

Those few Heavenly Imperials, especially, were stunned, with their mouths and eyes wide open. They simply could not believe it.

This person had killed Heavenly Imperial Wuhen. Yet, not only had she escaped scot-free, but she also became the new head of Stronghold Thirty-One and their new boss. Could it be more ridiculous?

Nevertheless, the truth had been laid out in front of them, and they could not deny it.

They knew it themselves.

Luo Shui's background was probably even more terrifying than Heavenly Imperial Wuhen. Otherwise, she would not be able to pull off such feats.

"Chu Kuangren, put them down."

Luo Shui ordered.

"Alright."

Chu Kuangren snapped his fingers, and the universal chains disappeared.

After the Heavenly Imperials regained their freedom, they stared at Luo Shui and Chu Kuangren with mixed emotions. Some looked suspicious, while some looked shocked.

Since the Daoist Celestial had personally delivered this decree, this matter was set in stone, and they no longer had any room for rebuttal. The only thing they could do now was to obediently admit their fate.

"We're here at your service, commodore!"

The Heavenly Imperials walked up to Luo Shui, bowed, and saluted. They could not help but feel a little nervous. This new commodore of theirs would not blame them for their presumptuousness just now, right?

Luo Shui glanced at them and said in a gentle tone. "The bad blood between Heavenly Imperial Wuhen and I will not implicate the rest of you. You are all still generals of the command headquarters. From now on, all you need to do is complete the duties that you've been given to the best of your abilities."

"Thank you for your kindness, commodore."

The few Heavenly Imperials felt relieved.

After that, Luo Shui looked at Daoist Celestial Emissary and said nonchalantly, "Send my word of thanks to Transcendental Daoist Celestial. I'll gladly accept this great gift."

Among the twenty-four Daoist Celestials, Transcendental Daoist Celestial was the only one whom she was closest to and trusted the most.

"Don't mention it, Honorable Empress. I shall make a move then." The Daoist Celestial Emissary left after passing the decree.

Chapter 739: Blood Firmament War, Starting Things Off with a Welcoming Gift

Luo Shui had now assumed leadership over Stronghold Thirty-One, and many people could tell that the First Empress of Ages was gradually returning to her past glory.

"I'm not sure whether Luo Shui's return and her subsequent takeover of Stronghold Thirty-One is any good or bad. I wonder what impact it will have on the existing structure?"

"It would be fine if it were any other ordinary stronghold leader. However, this person is the former Daoist Celestial Luo Shui and the disciple that Chaos Daoist Celestial was most proud of. She also has some grievances with Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial."

"With the Blood Tribe as our main concern, I hope they can let go of their grievances."

"Well, we can only hope so much."

"But based on Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial's temperament, do you think that's likely?"

...

On a certain planet.

Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial Lord looked in the direction of a stronghold in the distance, and a cold gaze flashed in his eyes. "You're bold to kill Heavenly Imperial Wu when the moment you return, Luo Shui. You really are testing my nerves, huh?"

Luo Shui was only a Heavenly Imperial now, so she did not pose a big threat to him.

He also knew that even if Luo Shui ascended back into the Daoist Celestial Realm, she would not attack him rashly. As long as they are under the threat of the Blood Tribe, she would never do anything to compromise the combat elite of Firmament Star.

However, this did not mean that he could sit back and relax.

"Once Luo Shui becomes a Daoist Celestial, she will definitely rescue Chaos Daoist Celestial. Adding Transcendental Daoist Celestial to the list... The influence I have on the Firmament Star then will surely be greatly reduced. I can't allow this kind of thing to happen."

"Luo Shui, Chaos Daoist Celestial... and the Human King!"

"W-why are you guys so persistent?!"

Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial Lord mumbled.

His current position on the Firmament Star could be said to be supreme. In the Extraterritorial Battlefield, nearly half of the twenty-four Daoist Celestials look up to his lead, and almost billions of Firmament Star cultivators in over eighty-one strongholds submit to his command.

He would never allow anyone to sabotage all this.

"Besides Luo Shui, I must also think of ways to deal with those few Heavenly Tormentors, the personal guards of the Human King back in those days."

Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial suddenly recalled the scene where the Heavenly Tormentors swore to protect Chu Kuangren.

Their sheer domineering aura overwhelmed the many Daoist Celestials there.

This matter made him feel restless.

Once the strengths of those Heavenly Tormentors had been restored and they joined forces with Luo Shui and Chaos Daoist Celestial, he would no longer have an edge over Firmament Star.

“They have got to be my best weapons to deal with those Heavenly Tormentors...” Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial muttered as he looked toward the distant Firmament Star.

In the meantime.

Inside Stronghold Thirty-One.

Chu Kuangren was sitting cross-legged in the command headquarters, gaining insight from the Heavenly Punishment Dao Patterns post-integration with the Dao patterns from Central Heaven Daoist Ground.

The Heaven Punishment Dao Patterns were now more perfect than before, and it gave him the feeling that it was closer to that almighty Heavenly Dao.

“Heavenly Dao energy, eh? Fascinating.”

“That state that I was previously in, being connected to Heavenly Dao as one... Let’s just call it the Dao Convergence State. Once entering the Dao Convergence State and harnessing the Heavenly Dao energies, how strong will one’s combat strength be?”

Chu Kuangren muttered in anticipation.

Dao Convergence State, Prominent-grade Esoteric Art, Stellar Undying Body, Time Lock... Chu Kuangren had way too many trump cards at this point.

He felt that he could even slay a Daoist Celestial if one were to show up at his door!

“I really want to find a Daoist Celestial to battle with!”

Chu Kuangren became a little eager to attempt that.

As for Heavenly Imperials, they no longer pose any threat to him.

Suddenly, the communication compass around his waist vibrated.

A message came in.

“Oh, it’s Yue Zhaowu.”

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised.

Yue Zhaowu was a Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial that he had dominated as a slave using the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal not long ago. He had temporarily made Yue Zhaowu lurch within the Blood Tribe as his spy.

Now, he has sent him a message.

“Master, the Blood King of Bai House has issued an order to kill you. Also, the Blood Tribe is in the midst of gathering their troops. A war is about to begin...”

There was not much information, but it was enough to garner Chu Kuangren’s attention.

Especially the latter sentence.

‘A war is about to begin... The Blood Tribe must have prepared some big scheme of theirs.’

Dong, dong, dong...

While Chu Kuangren was immersed in his thoughts.

A bell suddenly sounded in the stronghold.

His eyes narrowed.

“This bell is... the harbinger of the Blood Firmament War!”

The Blood Firmament War.

This was the cruelest battle in the Extraterritorial Battlefield and a battle started by a large-scale assembly of the Blood Tribe’s army, followed by a large-scale invasion.

Every time there was a Blood Firmament War, it would spell a big disaster for Firmament Star as the casualties among cultivators would amount to up to one hundred million.

Over the several dozen eras, there had only been up to seven Blood Firmament Wars.

In these seven wars, incomplete statistics stated that the number of cultivators who died on Firmament Star’s side was as high as one hundred and twenty billion!

Now, the eighth Blood Firmament War was about to begin!

“The real battle is on the horizon!”

Chu Kuangren took a deep breath before he walked out of the room and saw that the faces of every soldier in the command headquarters were covered with solemnity. On the other hand, some of the recruits who had just joined seemed a little frightened.

Command headquarters, in the main lobby.

The newly appointed Luo Shui was holding a military meeting with the generals of the remaining eighty strongholds through some means of communication. They discussed the upcoming deployment matters, and the meeting was held for a whole three days and three nights.

Luo Shui sat on the chair, feeling a slight ache in her head. “The Blood Firmament War just had to welcome me for taking office. Sigh, I’m really unlucky.”

At this moment, Chu Kuangren walked in.

“How’s it going?”

“This war is imperative. We can only make our best preparations. I have also sent my commanders down to dispatch troops, and the rest of the strongholds are almost ready as well,” Luo Shui remarked gently.

“What about the Blood Tribe? How many do they have?”

“This is an image sent back from the front line.”

Luo Shui snapped her fingers.

A light spot flew out, transforming into a light screen.

In the light screen, many warships were neatly lined up in the cold and quiet universe, ubiquitous and countless.

The warships were of all shapes and sizes, from small warships of a few hundred meters to large warships of tens of thousands of meters, or even hundreds of thousands.

Moreover, there were countless Blood Tribe cultivators riding on it.

"This is just the Blood Tribe's front line. I don't know how many more of them are there in their camp. This war... is going to be very difficult."

Luo Shui said with a grim expression.

"When will they arrive?"

"In ten days!"

...

Stronghold Thirty-One.

Countless cultivators gathered on the edge of the stronghold's barrier.

Luo Shui was the one leading them.

Her Emperor Thought surged, and she sensed that the Blood Tribe's troops were closing in, almost a hundred kilometers away from their stronghold. This distance could be considered very close.

Some Emperors and Heavenly Imperials could easily cross over to reach them in just a few moments' notice.

Chu Kuangren, who was beside Luo Shui, also noticed the approach of the Blood Tribe cultivators. Suddenly, he had an idea and smiled faintly. "Empress, why don't we start things off by giving our enemy's front line a big welcoming gift?"

"Oh, what do you have in mind?"

"Heh."

Chu Kuangren chuckled. With a raise of his arm, a surge of majestic Emperor qi surged. He lifted his hands higher and threw out a punch towards the distance.

The palm qi traveled across the sky before it eventually disappeared into the void.

In the distance, the mighty Blood Tribe troops were advancing towards Stronghold Thirty-One. However, an overwhelming palm qi suddenly landed from above!

With an abrupt boom, tremendous amounts of strength qi swept across the void of the universe, and dozens of warships exploded like fireworks!

Thousands of Blood Tribe cultivators perished on the spot.

“Incoming, incoming!”

Among the Blood Tribe, a Heavenly Imperial shouted.

He scanned the place with his Emperor Thought, but he could not locate a single human nor soul.

“Was that strange energy wave just now... a spatial fluctuation?”

Chapter 740: The War Begins, First Blood, Overwhelming Victory

Inside Stronghold Thirty-One.

Some Emperors and Heavenly Imperials also noticed the fluctuations in the Blood Tribe’s forces in the distance, and their eyes could not help but light up.

They looked at Chu Kuangren with surprise.

“Brother Chu, you have such a technique?”

“Generally speaking, the farther the attack range, the weaker the energy of this kind of attack. However, this punch from Brother Chu didn’t weaken at all, despite traveling nearly a thousand kilometers. Tsk tsk, this technique is really too powerful.”

“Ha! This technique is very useful on the battlefield.”

Everyone soon discovered how overpowered this ability was, and Luo Shui could not resist getting a little excited “Do your powers have limits?” she asked.

Chu Kuangren chuckled and rose into the air.

“Everyone, attack me!”

Upon hearing his words, the crowd exchanged glances with each other.

Luo Shui, on the other hand, had full faith in Chu Kuangren. “Attack!”

Since the commodore had spoken, the rest of them immediately followed the order.

All kinds of energies blasted towards Chu Kuangren.

Sword qi, palm strength, saber ray...

Flame and frost, storm and thunder...

Bright glitters of light dazzled in the cold and quiet universe.

Chu Kuangren was shrouded in these rays of light, his expression indifferent. He raised his hands, summoning the two abilities of Spatial Conveyor Skill and the Spatial Transfer ability granted by the Timespace Treasure, and pushed them to their maximum potential.

The vast void around him started to get distorted.

All the energy attacks entered the void around him and then vanished. At the very next moment, they reappeared in the sky hundreds of thousands of kilometers away above the Blood Tribe army like a divine soldier who had descended from the heavens, sending in bursts of energy storms.

The Blood Tribe troops were caught off guard, and a series of warships were blown up by this attack. Countless Blood Tribe cultivators were killed as a result too.

“D*mn. That’s a spatial technique!”

“When did a cultivator so adept at spatial techniques emerge on the Firmament Star? I can’t believe he actually pulled that off.”

“This person’s prowess on the battlefield is just way too terrifying.”

“F*ck, people will be beaten stupid before they even get close...”

The Emperors and Heavenly Imperials of the Blood Tribe also saw Chu Kuangren’s casting of the Spatial Conveyor Skill through their respective Emperor Thoughts. They could not help but feel a little stunned.

These spatial techniques... What a cheat!

“Quick, open the warship barrier!”

“Heavenly Imperials, cast your miniverses and disrupt the space!”

After a moment of panic, the Blood Tribe’s commanders began to respond to this sudden attack. They activated the warship’s defense barrier before the Heavenly Imperials cast their miniverses to disrupt the spatial structure. This method temporarily prevented Chu Kuangren’s Spatial Conveyor Skill from causing any chaos.

However, Chu Kuangren’s cultivation base was no longer what it used to be. In a short pause, he had already analyzed the spatial structure in those Heavenly Imperial’s miniverses and once again used the Spatial Conveyor Skill to unleash another barrage of attack.

Although it was not as accurate as before, the Blood Tribe troops were huge in numbers, and they were densely packed together. It was inevitable for them to suffer bursts of damage from Chu Kuangren’s random hits even with the protection of the warship.

“Hmph!”

Just then, a cold sneer was heard from one of the warships.

Immediately afterward, a scarlet spear sprang out into the sky. In a flash, it crossed a distance of a thousand kilometers towards Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren, who was performing the Spatial Conveyor Skill, naturally noticed the spear. However, before he could snatch it, Luo Shui stepped in front of him, slashing the spear with the long saber in her hand.

An explosion ensued, and maelstroms were generated all around the void!

Luo Shui knocked the spear off and flung out several hundred meters, where a hand caught it. Out of nowhere, a Blood Tribe cultivator in a crimson robe appeared in front of the crowd. His body emitted a horrifying aura.

“A Half-step Daoist Celestial!”

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes slightly. Figures also gradually appeared behind that person one by one, revealing them to be Heavenly Imperials of the Blood Tribe.

These Heavenly Imperials stared at Chu Kuangren with cold killing intent in his eyes.

“Boy, I didn’t expect that a spatial cultivator like you would emerge from Firmament Star. If I don’t kill you first, this Stronghold will be hard to break down.”

“Yes, this person must be eliminated first.”

The Heavenly Imperials crossed thousands of kilometers and came before the stronghold.

Behind them, countless Blood Tribe cultivators also began driving the warship forward, rushing towards them with the fastest speed while taking on all the energy attacks.

“Leave them to us,” Luo Shui said toward Chu Kuangren nonchalantly.

“Alright.”

Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

He was not at all afraid of these Heavenly Imperials and the Half-step Daoist Celestial.

However, he chose the method that would result in the least casualties on their side.

He would first cull off a large number of those Blood Tribe cultivators to ensure that they had the upper hand in this war. This way, the cultivators of the stronghold could also deal with the battle more easily.

Boom!

The Half-step Daoist Celestial of the Blood Tribe and Luo Shui broke into a battle.

The rest of the Heavenly Imperials also faced their respective opponents.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren continued to use his Spatial Conveyor Skill to carry out a full range attack on the Blood Tribe’s huge army, wiping out a large portion of their troops.

When this invading troop eventually reached the stronghold, only less than half of the original ten thousand warships remained.

“Kill them!”

“Kill!”

The battle raged on with a roaring battle cry!

The soldiers in the stronghold charged out, and the warships collided with each other in the universe. The Emperors were also taking on each other in combat.

In the dark universe, the rays of light of various energies reflect upon each other!

It was beautiful, dreamy, but brutal!

A cruel war broke loose!

“Sword qi clones, out!”

Chu Kuangren stood in the air. Facing the densely lined-up Blood Tribe cultivators, he utilized many sword qi clones that he had never used before.

With his current cultivation base, this Emperor Technique was much more magnificent than the great Mindful Emperor, the creator of the technique.

Tens of thousands of sword qi clones scattered from Chu Kuangren’s body, distributing themselves throughout the battlefield. Each clone had at least a Sage-level combat strength, and they killed all the Blood Tribe soldiers in their tracks.

Owing to Chu Kuangren’s previous attack using the Spatial Conveyor Skill, only half of the Blood Tribe’s forces remain now. Adding to the rampage by his sword qi clones, Stronghold Thirty-One’s troops now have a clear advantage in the tide of this war.

“D*mn, this guy not only knows how to use spatial techniques but cloning techniques too. These are all weapons of group warfare.”

“Moreover, with his cultivation base, he alone is already equivalent to the strength of a large army. From a low-level cultivator’s point of view, the lethality that he poses is just too great.”

Blood Tribe’s Emperors and Heavenly Imperials were all astounded by Chu Kuangren’s ability.

In fact, the outcome of a war was not always determined by the strongest militants. The low-level militants were also very crucial to turning the tide.

After all, even a swarm of ants could kill an elephant.

“If this goes on, our army will soon be wiped out.”

“Retreat!”

That Half-step Daoist Celestial roared.

Suddenly, a large number of Blood Tribe soldiers drove the warship away in a hurry.

“Trying to flee? But where can you go, really?”

Chu Kuangren smirked as his miniverse unfolded!

The dreadful miniverse covered a radius of almost a thousand kilometers. It enveloped all the Blood Tribe warships within its range, leaving them with no room to escape!

“D*mn it!”

The Blood Tribe Half-step Daoist Celestial’s expression changed drastically. However, while he was distracted, Luo Shui’s saber was already angled towards his neck.

“No!”

The pupils of the Half-step Daoist Celestial shrank, and the spear in his hand immediately lifted to block him.

The two weapons clashed!

Nonetheless, a huge gush of energy burst out and blasted the spear in his hand into the air. In the process, his head was directly cut off!

With the death of their main commander, the outcome of this battle was decided.

“Annihilate the Blood Tribe!”

Luo Shui roared, and her valiant voice spread throughout the battlefield.

The overall morale of Stronghold Thirty-One’s troops was instantly boosted.

The war lasted a full day.

Almost none of the Blood Tribe’s troops survived as they were all obliterated!