

## Unparalleled 741

### Chapter 741: Battle Casualties, the Blood Kings' Meeting, the Daoist Weapon, Isolation Sealing Insignia

"Commodore, in the recent battle, a total of eight thousand, one hundred and sixty Blood Tribe warships were destroyed, with a total of nearly a hundred and twenty million Blood Tribe forces annihilated. Among them were a hundred and thirty Emperors, eleven Heavenly Imperials..."

A commander was reporting the outcome of the battle to Luo Shui.

"What about our casualties?" Luo Shui said.

"A hundred and sixty-seven warships were destroyed by enemy forces, with eight million troops either killed or wounded in battle. Among them were eleven Emperors, as for those that are a Heavenly Imperial and above, there were no casualties..."

Even the commander found it a little hard to believe the report.

The number of casualties was just too little.

On the other hand, the Blood Tribe casualties were ten times larger at the very least.

"Alright."

Luo Shui nodded slightly while looking at Chu Kuangren nearby.

She understood that Chu Kuangren's contribution to the low number of casualties in the recent battle was not something to be ignored. Without his Spatial Conveyor Skill and sword qi clones, their casualty numbers would increase tenfold at least.

"Brother Chu's abilities are just too powerful on the battlefield."

"Mmhmm, that's right."

Luo Shui nodded slightly. "However, we must not let our guard down. This is just the vanguard of the Blood Tribe forces. The battles that are soon to come will be even more difficult."

The war between the Blood Tribe and Firmament Star was a drawn-out war.

It was completely normal for a battle to last for more than a dozen years.

This first battle was not even considered an appetizer in the multiple course meal that symbolized the whole war campaign.

Following this, Luo Shui received battle reports from the other great strongholds one after another.

Except for Stronghold Thirty-One, the other strongholds successfully fended off the first wave of attacks from the Blood Tribe. After all, that wave was only a means for the Blood Tribe to gauge their overall strength, considering their main force had not yet arrived.

Even their Daoist Celestials had yet taken action.

Despite this, each of the great strongholds did sustain some damages, with the heaviest blow being a stronghold losing a few of their Heavenly Imperials. Even their stronghold leader was critically injured too.

In that situation, the fact that Stronghold Thirty-One, their weakest stronghold's losses were negligible was simply remarkable.

All of the stronghold leaders were impressed upon learning that it was all because of Chu Kuangren's doing. Everyone was glad of the new help that Luo Shui gained.

"Stronghold Thirty-One will have to be on high alert. Although you guys have Chu Kuangren helping out there, I bet the Blood Tribe will attack more aggressively next time. I believe they'll come up with measures aimed specifically at Brother Chu too."

Luo Shui was holding a meeting with the commodores from the other strongholds.

Among them, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade cautioned solemnly.

Luo Shui nodded in reply. He fully understood what Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade meant.

...

Somewhere in the vast universe, a huge group of warships has gathered.

On one of the warships, thirteen people were sitting around a huge round table discussing something.

They were the thirteen Blood Kings of the Blood Tribe.

Several light display screens were in front of them, displaying scenes of battles recorded and sent from the frontlines.

"Alright. That's the battle report provided from the frontlines. Now, if anyone has something to say, please share it," said one of the Blood Kings.

That person was the Argent King, the strongest among the thirteen Blood Kings.

"I don't have anything to say about the other strongholds, but can someone tell me what's going on with Stronghold Thirty-One? Why were our forces defeated so easily?" a Blood King in black robes asked curiously.

The Argent King then flicked his fingers to reveal another light display screen before everyone.

On the light display screen was a figure in white robes.

That guy had black hair that reached his waist and was wearing immaculate robes that were white as snow. He was also handsome, with an otherworldly demeanor.

"Oh my, who's this lovely man? He's so good-looking, I can't wait to capture him and play with him all day and night." Among the thirteen Blood Kings, the only female Blood King, King Mei's eyes lit up with excitement.

At this time, a chilling surge of murderous qi erupted.

It came from one of the Blood Kings. The other Blood Kings looked at him and then at Chu Kuangren again. They soon figured out why.

"Is this the person that King Bai wants to kill?"

"Hah! Interesting."

King Bai was the one seething with murderous qi.

He was also Bai Juexin's father.

"Alright, let's go back to the topic at hand. The reason our forces sent to Stronghold Thirty-One were defeated so quickly was because of this person."

"This person's name is Chu Kuangren. He's well-versed in spatial techniques..."

The Argent King then told everyone about Chu Kuangren.

Everyone gradually had a stern look on their faces the more they listened.

If Chu Kuangren could utilize his abilities well on the battlefield, he would certainly be a great threat to the Blood Tribe.

"Unless a Daoist Celestial steps in, even the strongest Heavenly Imperial has no chance of winning against him."

Another Blood King said.

"If our Daoist Celestial intervenes, the Firmament Star Daoist Celestials will not sit by and let this happen too. I plan to send a few Boundary Daoist Celestials with the Isolation Sealing Insignia to Stronghold Thirty-One. What does everyone think?" The Argent King proposed.

"Oh, the Isolation Sealing Insignia, huh? That Daoist Weapon will certainly do the job."

"If that's the case, we'll have nothing to worry about then."

"Hmph, I want this person to pay for taking my son's life. Bai Shi, I want you to join them this time," King Bai spoke to the void behind him.

An ugly pale-faced man with a slightly swollen body walked out and nodded slightly. "Your servant, Bai Shi will fulfill his mission without fail."

"Oh, is the Bai clan's Bai Shi, known as the strongest cultivator below the Daoist Celestial level, going as well? We hope you won't disappoint."

"Word has it that Bai Shi's body is indestructible and that he possesses the most powerful physical strength among the Blood Tribe. It looks like this battle will be something to look forward to."

A few Blood Kings looked at Bai Shi with great interest.

After that, the Blood Kings continued discussing their second wave of attack.

Several days later.

The second battle commenced!

At Stronghold Thirty-One, Chu Kuangren and the others noticed the Blood Tribe forces heading towards them almost at a speed of light. This time, there were more warships than the last, at least twice the number from the previous battle.

"I'm afraid we'll have to trouble you again, Brother Chu."

Luo Shui said to Chu Kuangren.

"Don't worry. You can leave it to me." Chu Kuangren nodded slightly. Then, he unleashed the same technique — sending his attacks to the enemy forces using his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

However, dozens of light figures were heading towards him at rapid speed.

All of them were Heavenly Imperials.

At the same time, one of them locked on to Chu Kuangren and unleashed a palm attack towards him. An incomparably terrifying fist strength surged out at that moment.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and shattered that person's attack.

He then looked at the person who attacked him.

That person had an ugly, pale face with a slightly swollen body. Just by looking at him, Chu Kuangren could sense a frightening amount of power contained inside the other party's body.

That energy was not spiritual power or Emperor qi...

It was a power that he was familiar with, which was pure and raw physical strength!

"Oh, now that's interesting."

Chu Kuangren started to get interested.

At this time, the other Heavenly Imperials were about to fight against the Heavenly Imperials from the stronghold. Luo Shui had also started battling a Boundary Daoist Celestial.

However, three Boundary Daoist Celestials remained along with the Blood Tribe cultivator with a swollen body, and Chu Kuangren was surrounded by the four of them.

"Is this your strategy to defeat me?"

"I'm afraid you must die here today." One of the Blood Tribe Boundary Daoist Celestials took out a red insignia and tossed it into the air.

In that instant, a powerful surge of energy appeared and spread from that insignia. Several pillars of light soon formed everywhere in the void, forming an incredibly huge boundary that trapped Chu Kuangren inside.

Chu Kuangren suddenly felt that the spatial structure around him was strengthened tenfold. As such, his Spatial Conveyor Skill was restricted.

"That's a Daoist Weapon!"

From afar, Luo Shui's pupils shrank uncontrollably.

Daoist Weapons were akin to the Daoist Celestials among cultivators.

The power contained within them far exceeded that of any Emperor Weapon.

#### **Chapter 742: The Boundary Daoist Celestials Die One After Another, Killing Bai Shi With Three Punches**

The Isolation Sealing Insignia formed a caging enchanted boundary that trapped Chu Kuangren within it and restricted him from using any spatial techniques.

Meanwhile, several Boundary Daoist Celestials were now staring daggers at him as they surrounded him, with chilling killing intent surging out from their eyes.

Far away.

At the rear end of the Blood Tribe forces.

The thirteen Blood Kings were watching the battle using some sort of technique.

"The Isolation Sealing Insignia is a Daoist Weapon that can control the space around it. There's no way he can use any spatial techniques now. Plus, he's being surrounded by the four Boundary Daoist Celestials. This time, he shall die without a doubt," one of the Blood Kings commented.

The other Blood Kings, too, felt confident of winning the battle.

"Hmph, it's a shame. I wish I could personally slice that person into pieces."

King Bai snorted.

Meanwhile, King Mei beside him sighed. "It's a pity that such a handsome man will be dead so soon."

"That's his fault for standing in our way."

On the battlefield.

Chu Kuangren was now facing four Boundary Daoist Celestials alone.

Appearing calm with his arms folded, he made a taunting motion with his index finger at his opponents.

"Come, let's see what you guys are made of."

"Hmph, now die!"

One of the Boundary Daoist Celestials snorted coldly.

He instantly attacked. After a long dark saber appeared in his grasp, he swung it towards his opponent and arrived in front of Chu Kuangren in a blink of an eye.

Chu Kuangren's Descendant Self Sword immediately unsheathed itself.

Clang.

A stunning sword ray shot out at that moment.

Following that, everyone saw the Boundary Daoist Celestial, who was rushing towards Chu Kuangren, sent flying at an even greater speed before he eventually crashed into the boundary wall.

“How is this possible...”

That Boundary Daoist Celestial looked at the bleeding cut on his chest with disbelief. Large amounts of blood were spurting out from it.

He was critically injured from a single hit!

“This person is not only well-versed in spatial techniques, but his cultivation level should not be underestimated as well. Everyone, let’s attack together,” a Boundary Daoist Celestial from the Blood Beast Tribe said.

“Activate your miniverses!”

Except for Bai Shi, the other three Boundary Daoist Celestials quickly expanded their miniverses, hurling them towards Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren gently raised his hand, and a more terrifying miniverse instantly erupted, mercilessly shattering the three miniverses from his opponents!

“When it comes to miniverses, there’s no way you guys are better than me.”

How powerful was Chu Kuangren’s miniverse currently?

With an understanding of Dao that was on par with the Daoist Celestial, a Prominent-grade Emperor’s Core as his foundation, and the fact that he had refined the Realm Origin completely, his miniverse would be challenging even for a Daoist Celestial, let alone a Boundary Daoist Celestial.

“That’s impossible!”

“This guy’s abilities are far beyond our imaginations!”

The four Boundary Daoist Celestials pupils shrank uncontrollably. Then, they hurriedly channeled the Emperor qi in their bodies and started to unleash their Esoteric Arts.

“Heaven Crushing Slash!”

“Planet Breaking Surge!”

“Overworld Quake!”

“Sky Piercing Punch!”

The four of them launched their most powerful Esoteric Techniques.

Four energy surges immediately surged out fiercely.

However, Chu Kuangren merely stood still in the face of those attacks. He did not dodge at all, and instead, he lifted his palm gently. “Here. Why don’t I show you what true Esoteric Art looks like?”

Countless Daoist patterns intertwined in the palm of Chu Kuangren's hand to form a gigantic vortex. Soon, the four incoming energy surges were absorbed in it, and their terrifying impact was nullified effortlessly.

After that, Chu Kuangren's hand trembled a little.

The four residual energy surges were immediately sent back to his opponents!

All four Boundary Daoist Celestials were pushed back. Everyone could not help but gasp upon seeing the looming Daoist patterns in Chu Kuangren's hand.

"This, this is... a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art!"

"He has mastered a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art!"

The Boundary Daoist Celestials were shocked.

Even the thirteen Blood Kings watching from afar were shocked.

However, their shock did not end there. Chu Kuangren immediately took the opportunity to attack, and he stepped out with colorful bursts of lights flowing behind him.

His Almighty Avatar manifested!

With the powers of several Daoist Physiques merged within it, a terrifying and earthshaking might emanated. Due to this, the Isolation Sealing Insignia's boundary started to tremble violently.

Everyone was shocked by his avatar.

The thirteen Blood Kings were stunned.

Even the twenty-four Daoist Celestials were astonished.

For a moment, the whole battlefield was startled.

"This avatar is just too abnormal."

"That's far from abnormal. This is simply inexplicable. How can one person possess the power of so many different Daoist Physiques? This is simply unheard of."

The Daoist Celestials were a little familiar with Chu Kuangren. However, no matter how many times they saw it, it would always shock them.

As for the Boundary Daoist Celestials who were facing his Almighty Avatar, they could instantly feel the terror and power coming from it.

"Die!"

Chu Kuangren uttered.

The Almighty Avatar behind him unleashed a punch containing the might of several Daoist Physiques, which engulfed one of the Boundary Daoist Celestials. That Boundary Daoist Celestial was brutally reduced into a mist of blood!

Chu Kuangren was already a High-rank Heavenly Imperial at this point!

Moreover, he was one of the most top-notch ones at that. Hence, the power of his Almighty Avatar was simply day and night compared to before.

“Two more left. Now die, too!”

Chu Kuangren said with an ice-cold gaze.

With a flicker of his mind, his avatar unleashed two punches towards his opponents.

Boom, boom!

Two veils of blood mists exploded in the air as another two Boundary Daoist Celestials fell!

“Chu Kuangren, hand me your life!”

While Chu Kuangren was killing the other Boundary Daoist Celestials, Bai Shi took the opportunity to get in front of him and unleash a punch.

Chu Kuangren’s avatar could not react at such a close distance.

As for Bai Shi, he had already raised the physical power of his body to its full potential.

That punch was strong enough to shatter an asteroid.

“Just in time. Now let me have a taste of your physical strength.”

With that, Chu Kuangren also unleashed a punch with his physical strength.

The collision of the two punches was akin to planets colliding with each other. The impact was so devastating that it sent energy storms sweeping towards the Isolation Sealing Insignia’s boundary.

“What?!”

Bai Shi’s pupil shrank as he could clearly feel the physical strength of his opponent, which was on par with his.

His gaze became focused. “So what if you’ve trained your body too? My close combat skills are not something the likes of you can compare with!”

After speaking, the veins from his swollen body grew thicker as if a dragon was slumbering deep beneath his body, causing his physical strength to increase to another level.

“If I didn’t let you on purpose, do you think you could have gotten close to me that easily?”

Chu Kuangren snorted.

He deliberately wanted to test his opponent’s physical strength. Hence, he did not dodge Bai Shi’s punch and simply took it directly.

With a muffled grunt, Bai Shi felt as if his fist had landed on a piece of indestructible divine steel, and it felt sore.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren felt his chest tightening up as his ribs were cracked a little.



However, he recovered in the next second with the help of his Immortal Body.

“Not bad. Have a taste of mine then.”

Chu Kuangren grabbed Bai Shi’s fist with his left hand and pulled his opponent towards him. Then, he punched his right hand forth like it was a cannon.

Boom!

The first punch landed on his opponent’s stomach.

Bai Shi immediately bent over from the pain. His face was contorted, and his eyes almost popped out.

Then came the second punch — an uppercut to his jaw.

Bai Shi’s jaw was brutally shattered while his eyes rolled back and turned white. That horrifying force impacted his brain so much that he was on the brink of fainting.

Chu Kuangren released his left hand. Channeling the power of his Stellar Undying Body to its fullest potential, he cried out, and his third punch landed on Bai Shi’s chest.

With a loud bang, Bai Shi’s bones and tendons shattered from a force so terrifying that it could destroy planets!

Bai Shi’s body was sent flying before it finally crashed into the boundary.

The whole boundary trembled and crumbled into pieces!

On the other hand, Bai Shi’s body had no sign of life left as his body floated in space like a white mass of flesh.

He, who was known as the best in physical strength among the Blood Tribe, was beaten to death by Chu Kuangren with three punches. He did not even have the chance to use that close combat technique he was so proud of.

The four Boundary Daoist Celestials had all fallen.

However, all of this happened in just a short time.

Everyone who witnessed this battle was shocked to their core.

### **Chapter 743: Helping Stronghold Thirty-Eight, In Your Dreams**

Armed with the Isolation Sealing Insignia, Four Boundary Daoist Celestials had arrived to kill Chu Kuangren. However, they were all wiped out by him in just a few moments.

His powerful combat strength had stunned everyone.

The whole battlefield immediately entered a moment of silence.

Chu Kuangren’s peerless white figure stood in mid-air looking at a Blood Tribe’s Heavenly Imperials. Following that, he pointed his finger towards that person.

A gigantic finger shadow that contained a miniverse immediately manifested in the void.

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial, who was locked on by this attack, was incredibly horrified. He tried to escape but was eventually hit by that finger strength the next instant.

With a loud boom, a mist of blood erupted in the air, marking the death of a Heavenly Imperial.

“Retreat!”

Another Heavenly Imperial yelled.

Chu Kuangren wanted to chase after them. However, he realized that the Isolation Sealing Insignia was suddenly trembling. To his surprise, that boundary had become stabilized.

He could sense that a powerful suppressing force had erupted from the space surrounding him as if he was hurled into a gravitational vortex.

“Oh, the insignia can still work.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the Isolation Sealing Insignia with a heated gaze, seemingly trying to see through and find out the person controlling it from behind the scenes.

The Emperor qi from his body surged as his Almighty Avatar unleashed a punch.

Since the surrounding spatial suppression force could not hold back against such a force, the majestic fist strength directly landed on the insignia.

The boundary shattered in a blast. As for the insignia, it was sent flying into the distance in a stream of light.

“Leaving so soon? Did you even ask for my permission?”

Chu Kuangren snorted coldly. Then, he took a step forward and disappeared from the spot. When he reappeared, he was in front of the insignia, effectively blocking its path.

He raised his hand and reached out towards it. The Almighty Avatar behind him did the same as well.

Once it was grabbed, the Isolation Sealing Insignia vibrated violently. Despite attempting to escape, the Almighty Avatar soon held it down.

“Well, don’t mind if I do. Thanks for the Daoist Weapon.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The Argent King snorted as he saw this from afar with a chilling look from his eyes. Besides losing four Boundary Daoist Celestials this time, their Blood Tribe even lost a Daoist Weapon to their enemy.

This battle had provided them with a better understanding of Chu Kuangren’s strength, and they were also more certain than ever of the threat he posed to the Blood Tribe.

“If this person is alive, he’ll certainly become the Blood Tribe’s bane! We must find a way to get rid of him as soon as possible!” said the Argent King.

“We must not be reckless when dealing with this person. With him around at Stronghold Thirty-One, we’ll have to give up on it for now,” one of the Blood Kings said.

“Yeah, that’s the only thing we can do for now.”

“Order our men to gather every bit of information about this person, including his friends, family, and affiliations. The more detailed, the better.”

“Understood.”

The troops attacking Stronghold Thirty-One retreated.

Without their main combat force, there was no way lower-level cultivators could ever achieve victory despite having the advantage in numbers.

Stronghold Thirty-One emerged victorious once again.

It was even easier for them this time.

Besides witnessing a battle fought between the Heavenly Imperials, the remaining troops did nothing as they had no chance to fight at all.

After returning to Stronghold Thirty-One, Chu Kuangren tried to study the Insignia he had taken, in an attempt to feel the spatial energy contained within it.

“This Daoist Weapon is great for trapping people.”

He kept it well and planned to find the time to refine it in the future.

“Chu Kuangren, Stronghold Thirty-Eight is requesting for backup.”

At this time, Luo Shui found Chu Kuangren and told him.

She also tossed a vial of Supreme Elixirs to him. It was a common supply given to troops during battle to ensure that their spiritual power would not be exhausted.

“I see. Am I needed over there?”

“That’s right.”

Luo Shui nodded slightly.

“Very well.” Chu Kuangren nodded while swallowing the vial of Supreme Elixirs. His Universal Cauldron Physique instantly activated.

In no time, the bottle of Supreme Elixir had been refined.

At the center of Stronghold Thirty-One.

There was a teleportation camp here that connected them with the eighty other strongholds. The same teleportation camp could also be found on the other strongholds, allowing for troops to be easily transported to assist each other in times of need.

Currently, the rest of the strongholds were busy fending off the Blood Tribe troops.

Hence, the only stronghold available to provide support to Stronghold Thirty-Eight was Stronghold Thirty-One, as it suffered the least amount of damage.

Chu Kuangren alone possessed combat strength equivalent to a whole battalion.

"We're counting on you," Luo Shui said.

"Don't worry. You can leave it to me."

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he stood on the teleportation camp.

...

Stronghold Thirty-Eight.

A gruesome battle was taking place there in space.

Vast energy fluctuations were everywhere, and they rumbled the universe. Among all battles, the fiercest ones were fought between the Heavenly Imperials and the Emperors from both sides.

Hundreds of Emperors and dozens of Heavenly Imperials were taking part in this battle, fighting to their deaths.

However, the situation was not looking good for Stronghold Thirty-Eight as the number of their Emperors was dwindling.

Even their Heavenly Imperials were not doing well.

The commodore of Stronghold Thirty-Eight was a Boundary Daoist Celestial. However, he was currently joining forces with a few Heavenly Imperials to deploy a joint formation technique to trap a Blood Tribe Boundary Daoist Celestial temporarily.

That Blood Tribe Boundary Daoist Celestial was incredibly powerful. Armed with a long spear, every swing he made could rile up terrifying gusts of space wind towards his opponents.

The miniverse contained within his long spear was especially frightening. Once hit, any High-rank Heavenly Imperial would either die or become crippled.

This was an overwhelmingly strong Boundary Daoist Celestial. Whether it be his foundations or the quality of his Dao, they were far stronger than the likes of Stronghold Thirty-Eight's commodore.

Their difference in strength was so much that he had to join forces with the remaining Heavenly Imperials to activate a joint formation against his opponent. Even so, the battle was incredibly challenging. The more it dragged on, the more damages Stronghold Thirty-Eight would sustain, which was why they could not afford to fight any longer.

"D\*mn it!" Stronghold Thirty-Eight's commodore, Heavenly Imperial Mo Ling gritted his teeth as he resisted the attacks from the Blood Beast Tribe's Boundary Daoist Celestial.

The Blood Beast Tribe member thrust his spear with a bang, immediately sending a horned yokai from the Firmament Star flying.

"Imperial Sky Ox!"

"D\*mn it!" Another member of the Yokai Tribe, Hu Fei's expression turned grim. She then waved her hand as she roared and turned back into her true Heavenly Fox form.

A Heavenly Fox the size of a mountain rushed and rammed into that member of the Blood Beast Tribe, sending him flying.

Behind her, her nine white tails wagged frantically as if they were nine weapons attacking that Blood Beast Tribe member.

“Get out of my way, you stupid fox!”

The Blood Beast Tribe member roared as he thrust his spear, and a terrifying miniverse power instantly erupted. It broke through the nine fox tails’ attacks and landed on Hu Fei’s body. With that, she blasted away from the battle while spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“Hu Fei!”

With two of the most top-notch Yokai Heavenly Imperials injured, Heavenly Imperial Mo Ling roared and transformed into his true Yokai form.

It was a wild serpent beast with nine heads!

A Nine-Headed Snakelet.

With Water and Fire energy sweeping through space, he continued fighting the Blood Beast Tribe member. However, three of his heads were soon cut off by his opponent.

“Haha, you’re nothing but a group of mongrels. I’ll kill every one of you, take over your stronghold, and achieve the first victory today!”

The Blood Tribe’s Boundary Daoist Celestial laughed.

After that, he immediately hurled his spear towards Heavenly Imperial Mo Ling!

“In your dreams!”

A clear voice rang out.

Then, a gorgeous white jade sword flew in from the distance!

Streaks of sword qi traveled across five hundred kilometers in space, killing all of the Blood Tribe troops wherever it passed!

“What?!”

#### **Chapter 744: Turning the Tide, Gaining Fame, Ruler of the Battlefield**

A majestic and overwhelming sword qi was unleashed from a longsword millions of kilometers away!

It forced the Blood Beast Tribe’s Boundary Daoist Celestial to withdraw his attack at Heavenly Imperial Mo Ling and resist the incoming attack first.

“Destroy!”

The Blood Beast Tribe member roared while thrusting his spear!

The two powerful energies collided, creating a storm so powerful that it could tear the universe apart. Surges of purple sword qi and blood-colored energy intertwined with each other!

Countless strands of Daoist patterns covered half the space around them.

Following that, the purple sword qi broke through the blood-colored energy and brutally landed on the Blood Beast Tribe's Boundary Daoist Celestial. He was immediately sent flying millions of kilometers away and smashing into an asteroid in the end. With a bang, streaks of light erupted like fireworks, and the asteroid that was thousands of kilometers in diameter exploded into gusts of cosmic dust.

"Who is it?!"

An enraged voice echoed throughout the universe.

The Blood Beast Tribe member dashed out from the gusts of cosmic dust. The sword qi earlier had given his armor several cuts, and there were still some flames on his body. He stared into the distance with a tyrannical look in his bloodshot eyes.

The white-jaded sword turned into a stream of light. After crossing the universe, it finally returned to the grasp of a slender white hand.

The person who arrived was a handsome, black-haired guy in white robes. He looked calm compared to the hideous and frightening expression of the Blood Beast Tribe member.

"Brother Chu!"

"This is great. Brother Chu is here."

The Imperial Sky Ox, Hu Fei, and others were overjoyed by his arrival. They had heard of Chu Kuangren's achievements long ago.

Everyone knew that his strength was most likely on par with a Boundary Daoist Celestial.

"Hold on. Why is Brother Chu here alone?"

The Imperial Sky Ox was dumbfounded.

'I know Chu Kuangren is strong. That's without a doubt.'

'But why is he the only one who came?'

'Can he deal with the millions of Blood Tribe forces all by himself?'

The other Heavenly Imperials were dumbfounded too.

"I, alone, am enough!"

Chu Kuangren said.

After that, he took a step forward. Then, as if space had lost its meaning before him, he arrived before the Blood Beast Tribe member in just one step.

"I don't care who the f\*ck you are. Your death is certain!"

The Blood Beast Tribe member thrust his spear forward fiercely. With the miniverse energy contained on the tip of the spear, it was so powerful that it distorted the void.

However, Chu Kuangren's expression remained the same.

He struck forward with his Descendent Self Sword, which also contained a miniverse within it!

As the sword and spear clashed, two miniverses collided!

The Blood Beast Tribe member felt an immeasurable force erupting from that white-jaded sword, and soon, his spear was knocked out from his hand.

Following that, a sword ray flashed past!

All the crowd could see was the Blood Beast Tribe's Boundary Heavenly Imperial, whom the joined forces of a Boundary Daoist Celestial and several Heavenly Imperials could not destroy, cut off from his head in a single strike!

"This guy is so strong!"

"His combat strength is simply incredible!"

The Imperial Sky Ox, Hu Fei, and others were stunned by Chu Kuangren's ability, and their jaws dropped.

At this time.

Chu Kuangren looked at the remaining Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials before unleashing his miniverse and trapping all of them within it.

He swung the longsword in his hand. Every time he struck forward with his sword, kilometers-long, devastating sword rays would kill a Heavenly Imperial.

Not long after, all of the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials had been wiped out!

"Sword qi clone!"

With a flicker of his mind, Chu Kuangren unleashed his sword qi clones once more.

Countless strands of sword qi came out from his body and turned into clones in mid-air, filling the entire battlefield in no time.

Among the people participating in the battle, one of the Emperors was stunned. "Well, I'll be d\*mned. Aren't these my sword qi clones? F\*ck me. It's him!"

That Emperor was surprised.

He was the Mindful Emperor, the one who created the sword qi clones technique.

Following Chu Kuangren's arrival, the Blood Tribe's defeat was all but certain. After all, there was no one below a Daoist Celestial's level who was a match for Chu Kuangren.

Soon, the Blood Tribe troops were defeated. Everyone stared at that white-robed figure with awe and admiration in their eyes.

"You have my thanks, Brother Chu."

Heavenly Imperial Mo Ling came to Chu Kuangren and thanked him gratefully.

"Don't worry about it."

Chu Kuangren stretched out his hand to cast the Spring Breeze Healing Technique and heal Heavenly Imperial Mo Ling from his injuries. After that, he lifted his hand and unleashed that same technique on a larger scale, covering a radius of at least a million kilometers. Eventually, the injuries of countless soldiers were healed.

Everyone was amazed by what just happened.

"Spatial techniques, clone techniques, and even this Emperor Technique that can be used on such a large scale... This person is undoubtedly the ruler of the battlefield!" Heavenly Imperial Mo Ling exclaimed.

However, using the Spring Breeze Healing Technique was not as simple as Chu Kuangren was making it seem. Just by doing that, he had exhausted quite some of his Emperor qi.

"Brother Chu, we're really grateful for your help this time."

"That's right."

Hu Fei, the Imperial Sky Ox, and the other Heavenly Imperials also came to him and expressed their gratitude.

This was especially true for Hu Fei, who could not help but gulp as she laid her eyes on Chu Kuangren's heroic and godly figure. Now, she became even more fascinated with him.

"Brother Chu, do you still remember me?"

At this time, an Emperor walked up to him.

Chu Kuangren immediately smiled upon seeing who it was. "Long time no see, Mindful Emperor. How can I possibly forget? You were the first Emperor I met. You were the one who taught me the sword qi clone techniques too. I'll never forget you."

The Mindful Emperor laughed proudly. "In your hands, this Emperor Technique has certainly been brought to greater heights. Compared to mine, yours is many times more powerful. I'm truly impressed."

He was certainly impressed.

The last time he met Chu Kuangren was more than ten years ago. However, in a short ten years, Chu Kuangren had grown from a mere Honorable Realm cultivator to a cultivator that could kill Boundary Daoist Celestials with ease.

There was no way he could have imagined this happening.

The situation at Stronghold Thirty-Eight had almost settled down.

However, Chu Kuangren did not stop there.



He did not return to Stronghold Thirty-One either. Instead, with his identity as a filibuster, he traveled around the great strongholds, providing assistance to them whenever necessary.

With his unparalleled strength, overpowering Spatial Conveyor Skill, and also his one-man-army of sword qi clones, his actions on the battlefield were witnessed by everyone. All of them were extremely shocked.

Nicknames like “Battlefield Ruler”, “White-Robed Wargod”, “Sword God”, “Filibuster King”, “Spatial Master” were eventually created for him.

Chu Kuangren’s reputation on the battlefield had reached its peak.

Three months later.

Stronghold Thirty-One.

Chu Kuangren was sitting with his legs crossed on one of the warships. He was rapidly absorbing the variety of spiritual qi in the universe and converting them into Emperor qi.

With the help of his Universal Cauldron Physique, that process was incredibly fast.

Not only that, but the Power of Faith he was receiving had changed too.

He realized that the Power of Faith had gotten denser as his achievements on the battlefield increased. After all, he had fought countless battles throughout the past few months. There was no telling how many people had been convinced that he was their battlefield god!

“How are you recovering, Great Battlefield Ruler, the White-Robed Wargod, God of Swords, King among Filibusters, and Spatial Master?”

A teasing voice rang out from nearby.

Luo Shui slowly walked towards him.

Chu Kuangren chuckled upon hearing that. “How can I help you, Sister Luo Shui, first female Emperor that ever existed?”

“Oh, it’s nothing. I just came to tell you that the Blood Tribe forces have weakened a lot recently. They should be stopping their attacks for a few days.”

Luo Shui said.

“But it won’t last for long.”

“Well, of course. In the past, every battle between the Blood Tribe and Firmament Star would last at least thirteen years. For now, it has only been a few months.”

“That’s right.”

“Look, the battle leaderboard has been updated.”

At this time, one of the soldiers beside them said.

## **Chapter 745: Rank First on the Battle Leaderboard, One Billion and Three Hundred Million Combat Merits, the Blood Tribe's Resource Transportation Route**

"The battle leaderboard has been updated."

At this time, a voice came from beside them.

Many people quickly went to check it out.

As the battle between the Blood Tribe and Firmament Star had started, many capable people have made achievements in battle. Therefore, the rankings of the battle leaderboard had also changed.

"Look, our commodore is ranked number forty-one."

Luo Shui was calm when she heard this.

Even though she had killed many of the Blood Tribe forces on the battlefield, it was unrealistic for her to be ranked high on the battle leaderboard since she just returned.

Forty-one was neither high nor low. It was just right.

If she suddenly rose to a very high rank, she would start to doubt whether the others had been battling their enemies as much as she did. If that were the case, it would not end well for Firmament Star.

"Quick, let's see Brother Chu's ranking."

Everyone said excitedly.

"Check the rankings."

The soldier going through the battle leaderboard list kept on flipping his finger and scrolling through it. Then, he suddenly gasped.

"Found it. Battle leaderboard... ranked first!"

"Combat merits... One billion and three hundred million!"

One billion and three hundred million, and ranked first!

Countless stronghold soldiers were greatly shocked by this.

Even Luo Shui was a little stunned.

"How many of the Blood Tribe have you killed?"

"Hm..." Chu Kuangren pondered. "I didn't really take count of it. But I think it's around one billion."

Gulp...

Everyone gulped in shock.

'He has killed a billion within a few months.'

'What a guy.'

‘That was even worse than committing a genocide!’

“There is no way such combat merits can be achieved by killing countless enemies alone. Brother Chu must have contributed a lot in this battle.”

“That’s right. With his Spatial Conveyor Skill, sword qi clones, Spring Breeze Healing Technique, and other techniques, there’s no telling how many lives he has saved.”

“Tsk tsk. There’s a reason he’s called the Battlefield Ruler after all.”

“Unless a Daoist Celestial intervenes, no one will be a match for Brother Chu. But since the Daoist Celestials from both sides are always keeping each other at bay, who would dare to take action?”

“Haha, all hail the mighty Brother Chu!”

One billion and three hundred million combat merits, and ranked first in the battle leaderboard!

The news quickly spread throughout the eighty-one strongholds.

Needless to say, everyone was shocked by this.

With that, the name “Chu Kuangren” was known to all!

“What a bad\*ss. Not even three months into the battle between both sides, yet he has already reached a billion and three hundred million combat merits from one hundred million. Even the Daoist Celestials can’t possibly achieve this.”

“He’s the strongest person below the Daoist Celestials!”

“No. Not to mention the strongest person below him, but I think he can be a match to the Daoist Celestials.”

“That’s right. He’s certainly the greatest and most unprecedented talent throughout the Firmament Star’s history. Perhaps he can change the tide of war in the Extraterritorial Battlefield.”

“Haha. He deserves to be called the Battlefield Ruler alright!”

“I’m impressed, thoroughly impressed.”

“Achieving this level of success while being only a filibuster, what else can I say besides being convinced of his strength? I’m really looking forward to what he’ll become in the future.”

He had risen from being ranked thirty-one to ranked first in just a few months.

That progression speed of his had truly destroyed everyone’s common worldview.

However, no one was objecting to this, which was a rare occasion.

That was because Chu Kuangren’s achievements in the Firmament Star and Blood Tribe battle could no longer be described simply as “combat merits”.

Everyone knew that.

Once Chu Kuangren grew stronger in a hundred or even a thousand years, he would definitely become a force to be reckoned with. Then, he he could easily turn the tide of war in the Extraterritorial Battlefield.

Was a hundred or even a thousand years a long time?

The war between them and the Blood Tribe had been going on for twelve eras. A hundred or thousand years were nothing to them at all.

Chu Kuangren had not even turned thirty years old this year.

He was too young.

So young that it was simply unbelievable.

However, this meant that he possessed an immeasurable potential.

...

After attacking for three months, the Blood Tribe's frequency of attacks decreased. Although there were small battles everywhere, there were no more large-scale battles so Chu Kuangren could rest for a few days.

He took advantage of this time to refine the Daoist Weapon, the Isolation Sealing Insignia he obtained a few months ago. That Daoist Weapon was no ordinary item. It was a weapon used for trapping people. If its full power was activated, even a Daoist Celestial might not be able to escape.

Following that, he contacted Yue Zhaowu, who was a spy he placed inside the Blood Tribe. He was a Heavenly Imperial cultivator and hence possessed a high status within the Blood Tribe. Due to this, he could often provide Chu Kuangren with some useful information.

"Master, as you've thwarted the attacks of most Blood Tribe's frontline troops, they've decreased their attack frequencies and are now waiting to replenish their supplies from the rear camp."

"Oh, replenish supplies from the rear camp?"

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

"That's right."

Resources were sometimes crucial in war. If the Firmament Star could gain the upper hand in terms of resources, it would make future battles easier and manageable.

However, if their enemies had an advantage in resources...

"Yue Zhaowu, do you have a map of the Blood Tribe's resource transportation route?"

"I have a part of it."

"Give it to me."

Chu Kuangren soon obtained the Blood Tribe's resource transportation route map from Yue Zhaowu. A glimmer of light flashed across his eyes.

He called Luo Shui over and explained the matter to her.

"Is this piece of intel reliable?"

"That Blood Tribe cultivator is under my control. He won't betray me."

"Although we know the Blood Tribe's resource transportation route, it's not going to be easy crossing through the Blood Tribe's battlefield to intercept it."

"Let me go then." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"Can you bring so many resources with you alone?"

Some resources could not be stored in the Yin and Yang ring because the energy fluctuations they emitted were too strong and could cause the Yin and Yang ring's internal structure to collapse.

"I have refined a secret realm. It should be enough to fit all of the resources without fail," Chu Kuangren said confidently.

With his mysterious Spatial Conveyor Skill and this secret realm that could store anything within it, Chu Kuangren might perhaps be the most suitable person to do this.

"Be careful." Luo Shui reminded him.

"Got it." Chu Kuangren chuckled. Then, with his Spatial Conveyor Skill activated, he turned around, walked into the void, and disappeared.

...

Dozens of warships were sailing through the vast universe.

Those were the Blood Tribe's resource transport warships.

At that moment, ripples appeared in the void.

A white figure suddenly walked out from the void.

The person was Chu Kuangren.

Using his Spatial Conveyor Skill, he had traveled across half a lightyear here without disturbing any of the Blood Tribe's frontline troops.

Chu Kuangren grinned a little while looking at a transport warship before him. After that, he sent out his Emperor Thought towards it to get a general idea of the situation of that fleet.

There were many cultivators on board, but the strongest among them was only a Heavenly Imperial.

He was an ordinary High-rank Heavenly Imperial at that too.

Someone like that posed no threat to Chu Kuangren at all.

"Don't mind if I do then."

Chu Kuangren's figure flashed and arrived onboard one of the warships.

"Who is it?!"

“This aura... D\*mn it. It’s someone from the Firmament Star.”

The Blood Tribe cultivators’ expressions changed.

However, before they could do anything, Chu Kuangren’s Descendant Self Sword unsheathed itself from his waist and flew across the void. The Blood Tribe cultivators were no match for that razor-sharp blade and were all killed off.

The Descendant Self Sword went on a rampage on the warship for a while.

Countless Blood Tribe cultivators were slaughtered effortlessly.

The other warships soon realized what happened and were going to come to their rescue. However, none of them could do a single thing against Chu Kuangren.

Soon, that whole fleet was annihilated by Chu Kuangren.

All the transported resources were then stored inside his secret realm.

“First transportation route, settled.”

#### **Chapter 746: The Ardent King’s Fury, Shang Honghua Is In Danger, Reinforcement**

“Fourteen resource transport routes! That’s several billions worth of elixirs and blood gemstones! And it’s all gone now!”

“What are those maggots at the front line doing?! How did they not notice our enemies getting past them at all?!”

In the Blood Tribe’s headquarters.

The Argent King was so infuriated that his body twitched with anger. His blood-shot eyes indicated that he was ready for utter violence.

Every Blood Tribe member within a ten thousand kilometers radius was shivering in fear.

“Our resource transport routes have always been highly classified information, known only by a handful of upper-rank members. How did the Firmament Star cultivator get ahold of this intel?”

After a wave of fury, the Argent King eventually calmed himself down.

The rest of the Blood Kings pondered on the same question as well.

“Is there a mole within our ranks?”

“Hmph, it must be.”

“Seek out the mole, and rebuild our transport routes. This time, no one else must know except for the few of us!”

The Blood King took a deep breath.

“Judging by the attacker’s stealthy nature and their ability to ravage all fourteen piles of resources, I believe only Chu Kuangren is able to pull off such a feat.”

King Bai said coldly.

At the mention of the name, the rest of the Blood Kings' expressions turned solemn. Chu Kuangren was indeed a force to reckon with.

"As long as we don't get rid of him, our days ahead will be filled with even more frustrations. The Blood Tribe's fate will also be at stake," said the Ardent King.

"How's the plan coming along?"

"It's near completion now."

"If that's the case, then let's not delay any further. We must kill this person, even if it means going to war against the Daoist Celestials of Firmament Star!"

...

In Stronghold Thirty-One.

Chu Kuangren returned after he had looted all fourteen Blood Tribe's resource transport routes.

As much as the resources were, they were of little use to Chu Kuangren. Hence, he decided to distribute his loot to the soldiers at the front line.

Due to this incident, Chu Kuangren's reputation soared even further.

In the last few days, his Power of Faith also increased.

Cultivating the Power of Faith was one of Chu Kuangren's many cultivation techniques. It was not only applicable in the Extraterrestrial Battlefield but Firmament Star too. Following the expansion of the Black Heaven School, his Power of Faith had grown considerably.

"Judging from the growth of my Power of Faith, I should be able to ascend into the Daoist Celestial Realm within three years even without relying on other resources!" Chu Kuangren murmured as he stared into the endless universe.

Three years to ascend into the Daoist Celestial Realm?

Few could believe such a feat was even remotely possible.

After all, every Daoist Celestials that existed had spent eons accumulating their cultivation. In fact, there were also many remarkable sky-prides who did not manage to ascend despite a lifetime's worth of endeavors.

Three years to ascend into the Daoist Celestial Realm?

Such a thing was all too preposterous.

However, Chu Kuangren was confident.

In fact, he felt that three years was too long.

"Brother Chu, there's a crucial military intel coming in."

Luo Shui came.

Chu Kuangren asked strangely, "What's it about?"

"It's Shang Honghua. You know her right?"

"Yes. What happened to her?"

Chu Kuangren frowned with concern.

"It's said that she chased after a Blood Tribe fleet right into their ambush territory. It's undetermined at this point whether she's still alive, but the upper ranks will be sending in reinforcements," said Luo Shui.

Shang Honghua was one of the most remarkable sky-prides of all strongholds in the Extraterritorial Battlefield. She harbored great potential in ascending into a Daoist Celestial and was considered a future powerhouse in the Extraterritorial Battlefield.

The upper ranks would definitely take care of such an exceptional talent.

They would not stand by and give up on her.

Upon receiving the news, Chu Kuangren immediately contacted Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade.

"Commodore, what happened to the commodore junior?"

"They're now trapped on Asteroid Sixty-Four, heavily surrounded by Blood Tribe fleets. It'll be challenging to break through their ranks."

"Rest assured, Commodore. I'll join in on the mission myself."

Shang Honghua was one of mankind's future pillars and had shared a friendship with Chu Kuangren. There was no way Chu Kuangren would just watch from afar when she was in danger.

"Brother Chu, duty compels me to be in Stronghold Seventeen. I'm counting on you to save Hua'er."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade said solemnly.

"Don't worry, commodore."

Chu Kuangren soon embarked on his journey.

There were initially a few Heavenly Imperials who were tasked to join him. However, after considering that Chu Kuangren's power could easily rival a thousand Heavenly Imperials, they were deployed to other regions of the battlefield instead.

On Asteroid Sixty-Four.

Shang Honghua led a few of the Redshirt Army members into hiding.

They were surrounded by a layer of red veil.

The veil was capable of blocking the prying of an Emperor Thought. It was all thanks to this veil that they managed to avoid the Blood Tribe's detection so far.



Shang Honghua looked at the injured Redshirt Army guards and said remorsefully, "If it weren't my misjudgment, we wouldn't have ended up in this barren wasteland."

"Commodore Junior, it's not your fault."

"If you hadn't led us out of the ambush, we would've been dead yesterday."

Baili Quan chuckled and said.

"Commodore junior, it seems like there are many Blood Tribe soldiers scouting around this place. It's best that we find another place to rest," said Baili Xue as she observed the Blood Tribe soldiers hovering about in the sky.

"Alright."

Shang Honghua nodded and quickly led the army away.

Deep within a forest.

A Blood Tribe unit was searching for the Redshirt Army.

"Pfft, these ladies sure know how to play hide-and-seek. It's been days, and we still don't know where they are."

"I heard the commodore mention that whoever finds these people will be rewarded with one hundred thousand blood gemstones."

Some of the Blood Tribe soldiers immediately glimmered with excitement.

Blood gemstones were the equivalence of spiritual marrows in this part of the universe. They could be absorbed by cultivators and converted into spiritual energies and Emperor qi.

One hundred thousand blood gemstones were enough to even tempt an Emperor.

"Stop daydreaming now. I heard that there's a Heavenly Imperial amongst those ladies. With that power, we'll never stand a chance against them in a battle."

A bestial Blood Tribe soldier pouted and continued, "You best pray that we don't bump into them. Otherwise, the only question that we'll be asking is how we're going to die."

The soldier said as he shoved the branches aside.

From his sight, he noticed a group of armored ladies coming in his direction. The leader of the group had noticed him as well.

They both stared at each other for a split second.

It could not be. What were the odds...

He had actually bumped into them!

The bestial soldier gulped in fear. However, Shang Honghua was already dashing towards him before he could even react.

Immediately, the soldier felt as if his world was spinning.

The bestial soldier had been beheaded amid his stupefaction.

“They’re here!”

“Quick, contact the commodore!”

The rest of the soldiers were horrified.

However, Shang Honghua was quick to react. Although she had just ascended into the Heavenly Imperial Realm, she managed to unleash her miniverse upon the soldiers. After all, there were no Emperors within the group.

Shang Honghua finished them off within the blink of an eye.

“Let’s go!”

Shang Honghua rushed the Redshirt Army members.

Alas, it was too late.

The ripples formed by her miniverse had caught the attention of other formidable soldiers within the Blood Tribe’s army. Soon, dozens of flashes appeared before them as the Blood Tribe cultivators surrounded the Redshirt Army from above.

“We’ve finally found you.”

#### **Chapter 747: Rage Qi Crystal, The Redshirt Army’s Despair, Having Lots Of Fun, Aren’t You?**

“We’ve finally found you.”

A dozen flashes appeared above the Redshirt Army.

The leader of this group sat on a levitating chair as he sipped a mouthful of delicious wine from his glass.

He was a youngster dressed in a set of crimson robes, and his bloodshot eyes stared mischievously at Shang Honghua.

Shang Honghua unleashed a fury of unforgiving killing intent.

“It’s you!”

Shang Honghua was brought back to a memory of her past.

Her memory ended with the vision of a person piercing her parents with a spear before he departed in a levitating chair.

“Oh, do you recognize me?”

The youngster looked at Shang Honghua in surprise.

He then seemed to recollect something and continued, “Ah, I remember now. You’re Shang Honghua, the commodore junior of Stronghold Seventeen, right? And I... killed your parents.”

“Go to hell!”

Infuriated, Shang Honghua immediately dashed towards her enemy.

She activated her miniverse.

Then, she charged with her spear that carried a devastating combo of spear strength and Daoist patterns as she unleashed ten years’ worth of hatred into her attack!

This attack was Shang Honghua at her strongest!

However, the crimson-robed youngster was unfazed.

Instead, it was the Heavenly Imperial near him who interfered.

“You don’t have what it takes to challenge the commodore.”

The Heavenly Imperial struck with his lance onto Shang Honghua’s spear, dealing a deadly blow that blasted her several hundred meters away into the ground.

“Be careful not to kill her. We have orders to keep her alive,” said the youngster calmly.

“Of course, she’s our precious bait.”

The Heavenly Imperial nodded.

“D\*mn you, d\*mn you!”

Shang Honghua emerged from the crater. Although she was heavily injured, her rage had not dissipated at all.

On top of it all, she felt upset.

Shang Honghua had ascended to the Heavenly Imperial Realm. Yet, she remained helpless before her mortal enemy.

In fact, she could not even defeat one of his underlings.

Shang Honghua felt that she was too weak.

“No, I must at least allow the guards to leave!”

Shang Honghua looked towards Bai Liquan and the rest of the Redshirt Army with burning determination in her eyes. After that, she retrieved a claret gemstone from her ring.

The gemstone was seething with a large amount of rage qi.

It was her hidden advantage.

The gemstone contained the combined rage qi of a billion souls who had perished on the battlefield.

“I’ve spent countless years in myriads of battles to produce this Rage Qi Crystal. It’s time I put it to good use!”

Shang Honghua groaned and crushed the Rage Qi Crystal in her palm.

A large amount of rage qi surged out of her hands and manifested in the form of ghastly wailing apparitions that swarmed the sky.

Most of these apparitions merged into Shang Honghua's body until dark veins began to protrude from her skin. Shang Honghua let out a tormenting howl as she charged back at the Heavenly Imperial with her spear in hand.

"Her aura is different now."

"Be careful."

"Hmph, there's nothing to fear about a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial."

The Heavenly Imperial once again attacked with his lance. However, this time, Shang Honghua's spear released a swarm of horrifying apparitions that clawed towards her enemy upon clashing with his attack.

"What the hell?!"

The Heavenly Imperial immediately retreated.

However, the more he retreated, the greater Shang Honghua's momentum was. With her spears piercing forward time after time, she unleashed a terrifying amount of rage qi at her opponent!

"Die, die, die!"

The combination of Shang Honghua's Emperor qi and rage qi allowed her to unleash the horror of a million demons.

As such, the affected Heavenly Imperial's battle intent dipped drastically.

Despite his cultivation realm being superior to Shang Honghua's, he could not defend himself.

"D\*mn you, d\*mn you!"

"You're just a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial. It's best not be too cocky!"

The Heavenly Imperial poked his lance forward, only to be greeted by an even deadly spear qi.

Shang Honghua attacked with her spear, summoning a dark dragon from her rage qi and Emperor qi. The dragon instantly tore the Heavenly Imperial's miniverse open and struck his chest directly, his lance catapulting away in the process.

Spit...

With his internal organ crushed to pieces, the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial spat a mouthful of blood. He laid helplessly on the floor. His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

"What the hell just happened?!"

Shang Honghua appeared before him in a flash.

With her long spear forward, she brutally crushed the Heavenly Imperial's head open.

Meanwhile, the crimson-robed youngster was still seated on his chair as he indulged in his refreshing wine.

After a great battle, Shang Honghua's aura did not drop. In fact, it was still growing stronger. However, the commodore stared at her mockingly and said, "To accumulate the rage qi from a billion fallen souls does sound impressive. However, are you able to endure the excruciating pain of those apparitions eating into your soul?"

The dark veins around Shang Honghua's body wriggled incessantly, and her shadow appeared twisted under the gaze of sunlight. One could occasionally hear a wave of pitiful howls coming from her body.

"It's not as bad as the pain of keeping you alive!"

Shang Honghua shrieked with a coarse voice while she stared deadly at the crimson-robed youngster like a ravenous beast.

Then, she charged towards the youngster, only to be stopped by the Heavenly Imperials around her.

"Did you forget we exist?"

"Heh, we can defeat you just fine even without the commodore!"

The Heavenly Imperials retaliated in unison. At that moment, their miniverses unfolded within the battlefield, overpowering Shang Honghua and restricting her movement.

"Growl..."

Shang Honghua growled deeply.

Her rage qi was approaching its boiling point!

"Die!"

She brutally penetrated through several layers of miniverses before her body took after the form of an abyssal apparition.

Seeing that, the Heavenly Imperials immediately attacked.

Their swords, knives, and spears clanked with each other.

While Shang Honghua had grown stronger after consuming the Rage Qi Crystal, she still could not kill off several Heavenly Imperials whose cultivation realms were superior to her.

At the peak of the battle.

The crimson-robed youngster let out a long yawn and looked at the Redshirt Army members who were close by. He let out a playful chuckle and released a jolt of crimson energy, which turned one of the Redshirt Army members into a cloud of blood mist.

"You b\*stard!"

Shang Honghua screamed in anger, and her rage qi boiled even more violently.

The crimson-robed youngster chuckled. "You must've felt really helpless when you witnessed your parents die before your eyes. Allow me to relive that moment for you as you watch your comrades suffer from the same fate."

Another Redshirt Army member died at the flick of his fingertip.

As much as the Redshirt Army wanted to resist, they were too weak.

The crimson-robed youngster's power was so strong that they could not even move. Like rows of wooden dummies, they could only stand rooted on the spot as the youngster killed them one after another.

Boom, boom, boom...

Clouds of blood mists erupted in the place where some of the Redshirt Army members once stood. Shang Honghua raged as hard as she could, but her best effort was still not enough to defeat the Heavenly Imperials.

"Haha, how do you feel? Angry? Helpless? It must feel terrible to watch your comrades die." The youngster let out a peal of laughter and became faster in killing off the other members.

Just as despair began to overwhelm Shang Honghua and the Redshirt Army members, a cold, unforgiving voice echoed throughout the realm.

"Having lots of fun, aren't you?!"

The crimson burst of energies that were coming towards the Redshirt Army was crushed by an invisible force.

Then, every Blood Tribe cultivator present at the scene could feel a surge of chilling murderous intent descending from the sky!

#### **Chapter 748: Sword Qi Torture, I'd Love To See How You Plan To Kill Me**

The unforgiving murderous intent descended from above and enveloped every Blood Tribe cultivator.

It was frightening enough to make their scalp go numb.

The Redshirt Guard looked above and saw a white-clothed figure descending from the sky, radiating with a burst of mighty aura that shook the entire asteroid!

"It's Brother Chu..."

Baili Quan finally saw the light at the end of the tunnel. Chu Kuangren's appearance was like a beacon of light that pierced through their dark sea of despair.

"He's here!"

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials were appalled.

Chu Kuangren, the overlord of the battlefield had arrived!

They had heard their fair shares of stories about Chu Kuangren. It was said that his arrival was always the harbinger of the Blood Tribe's terrible defeat.

The cultivators of Firmament Star had always worshipped Chu Kuangren as the God of War and a ray of hope that would help them overcome any adversities on the battlefield. In contrast, the Blood Tribe viewed Chu Kuangren as the God of Death as his arrival would always bring nothing but despair!

"He's finally hooked."

"Retreat!"

The crimson-robed youngster studied Chu Kuangren and realized that Chu Kuangren's aura had rendered him no ability to resist.

As such, he retrieved a white crystal.

It was a teleportation crystal.

An item capable of transporting him billions of kilometers back to the Blood Tribe's headquarters in an instant.

Just as he was about to crush the crystal, the youngster noticed that a formless barrier had sealed the space around him.

The commodore did not even realize that an invisible cage had been erected around him.

It was the Isolation Sealing Insignia!

"This is bad!"

The crimson-robed youngster immediately panicked.

He had intended to rely on this teleportation crystal to fulfill his plan and leave this place.

Never did he expect that such an outcome would be possible!

Chu Kuangren glanced across the Blood Tribe cultivators.

Then, his Self-Descendant Sword flew out of its handle and unleashed a mighty fury of energies upon the Heavenly Imperials who attacked Shang Honghua previously.

Those with weaker cultivation immediately exploded into veils of blood mists!

After that, he grabbed Shang Honghua over.

Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit, wasted no time analyzing her current state.

"Brother Chu, I've absorbed too much rage qi and will not survive any longer. Please take care of the Redshirt Army for me."

Shang Honghua said coarsely.

"Don't worry. You're not dying yet." Chu Kuangren extended his palm and positioned it in front of Shang Honghua. A powerful convergence point formed in Chu Kuangren's hand, pulling the rage qi away from Shang Honghua's body into his own.

"Brother Chu, no..."

Shang Honghua was shocked.

The amount of rage qi in her body was simply incomprehensible. She had barely managed to hold out this long because she had resorted to a secret technique.

Yet, Chu Kuangren was casually absorbing the boundless rage qi into his body. The volume of rage qi would be lethal enough to kill even the strongest Heavenly Imperial.

"Don't move."

Chu Kuangren admonished.

"Quick, kill him!"

Noticing that Chu Kuangren was preoccupied with removing the rage qi from Shang Honghua, the crimson-robed youngster saw an opportunity to attack.

After all, being trapped by the Isolation Sealing Insignia meant that they could not escape anyway.

In that case, why not just go all out on him!

It would be such a spectacular achievement if they managed to kill Chu Kuangren.

By then, a promotion would be the least of his reward. He would be hailed as a hero in the Blood Tribe and respected by the Blood Kings...

At the thought of that, the crimson-robed youngster grew eager.

He finally made his move.

Charging alongside other Heavenly Imperials, he conjured a claret lance that seethed with an explosive amount of energy.

"Blood Dragon Thorn!"

"Divine Typhoon Blade!"

"Go to hell!"

The Heavenly Imperials unleashed their techniques as they charged towards Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren stood unfazed.

A formless barrier formed before him.

The Heavenly Imperials' attacks struck on the barrier only for it to be muted.

"What's going on?!"



“What power is that...”

While the Heavenly Imperials were dumbfounded, Chu Kuangren lifted his other hand, activating his Emperor qi and Daoist pattern. Along with it, his universal energies surged, and purple chains appeared in the void. They were the universal chains!

The Heavenly Imperials dodged as hard as they could but failed to avoid the relentless pursuit of the universal chains. It was not long before they were shackled and completely immobile.

“How does he possess such power...”

The crimson-robed youngster was incredulous.

They were some of the strongest Heavenly Imperials around. Yet, they could not retaliate against Chu Kuangren at all.

How could they believe that it was all true?

Alas, the chains that tied their bodies up were undeniable proof that they were far inferior to Chu Kuangren.

Try as they might, but they could never unshackle themselves from Chu Kuangren’s grip.

Soon.

Chu Kuangren had finished absorbing all of Shang Honghua’s rage qi into his body. From the surface, it seemed like he was completely unaffected.

That was because the rage qi had all been refined and converted into Emperor qi.

Rage qi was also one of many strange energies that existed in this world.

While ordinary cultivators struggled to control these energies, it was no issue for Chu Kuangren who possessed the Universal Cauldron Physique.

The rage qi became a source of nourishment for Chu Kuangren.

After absorbing Shang Honghua’s rage qi, Chu Kuangren paced slowly towards the crimson-robed youngster while maintaining cold eye contact. “You sure enjoyed yourself a lot just now, eh?”

The moment Chu Kuangren finished his remarks, a strand of sword qi swiftly cut through the air.

It left a deep wound on the youngster’s body, so deep that it exposed his bones to the surface, and blood poured out of the opening.

No matter how hard the youngster tried to contain his injury with his Emperor qi, it was no use. Terrified, he looked helplessly at Chu Kuangren. “W-what’re you trying to do?”

“Didn’t you use Shang Honghua as bait to lure me here? I’m supposed to be the one to ask that question.”

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly.

He noticed that his arrival did not shock the crimson-robed youngster at all. In fact, the young commodore even calmly retrieved his teleportation crystal to flee.

If it were not for Chu Kuangren's Isolation Sealing Insignia, the youngster would have been long gone. Evidently, he had come prepared. Moreover, he had come with a purpose.

"What else is there to do? To kill you, of course."

Sensing that he had virtually zero chance of surviving, the crimson-robed youngster made one last diss at Chu Kuangren as he grinned with a twisted expression.

"It's too bad that you won't be able to witness it then," said Chu Kuangren as he lifted a finger.

Strands of sword qi penetrated throughout the realm, swiftly slicing the shackled Heavenly Imperials into veils of blood mists.

The sword qi sliced in and out of the crimson-robed youngster. Piece by piece, his flesh detached from his body and fell to the ground.

Soon, all that was recognizable of the young commodore was his head. His entire body downwards from his neck was reduced into a bloody skeletal frame.

Eerily, the youngster's head was still connected to his skeletal body as there was still a fragment of consciousness left in him.

However, he could only watch his fleshs butchered from his body helplessly.

"Well, are you having fun now?"

Chu Kuangren said with indifference.

"Y-you... will die a painful death..."

The youngster's broken body was shuddering.

Chu Kuangren simply unleashed a surge of strength qi and destroyed the youngster into pulps. Then, he summoned a pink bubble.

The bubble expanded dramatically before it revealed an entrance.

It was his secret realm.

Chu Kuangren said to Shang Honghua and the Redshirt Army, "All of you should head in first."

"Alright."

The Redshirt Army seemed to know what was up and scurried into the secret realm, which Chu Kuangren then shrunk and stored in his possessions.

At that moment, rays of light pillars shot out from Asteroid Sixty-Four, releasing countless Daoist patterns into its orbit that sealed the entire asteroid. Effectively, the light pillars had formed a gigantic boundary around the asteroid.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised at all.

“I’d love to see how you plan to kill me!”

#### **Chapter 749: The Daoist Celestials Have Come, All-Out War, Chu Kuangren Fights King Bai**

“I’d love to find out how you plan on killing me!”

Chu Kuangren said unfazed.

From the distance, a winged and white-robed Blood Tribe warrior descended from the sky.

The white-robed man was seething with a boundless majestic aura that could only have originated from an extraordinary cultivator.

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes. “It’s a Daoist Celestial!”

The person who came was a Daoist Celestial!

...

In the space around Firmament Star.

Strong ripples of energies began to unfold over dozens of asteroids.

“The Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials are attacking!”

“Hmph, did they think we would just sit by and watch?”

“Let’s go!”

Rays of light vanished into the distance.

Their destination was set to Asteroid Sixty-Four.

However, there were a few asteroids that remained calm throughout the ordeal. In one of them, Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial was watering his plants. He muttered, “Oh, Chu Kuangren. Will you be able to survive this disaster?”

Chu Kuangren was facing a Daoist Celestial.

He was well aware of this.

However, just like Luo Shui and the Heavenly Tormentors, Chu Kuangren’s existence posed a threat to his status.

If it were not for the other Daoist Celestials and his own reputation at stake, he would have dealt with Chu Kuangren a long time ago.

Now that the Blood Tribe was attempting to kill Chu Kuangren, he saw no reason to stop it.

Few of the twenty-four Daoist Celestials were loyal to the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial. Hence, they knew his stance on such an issue and chose not to interfere as well.

As for the other Daoist Celestials who joined the war, the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial could not care less about them.

Rays of lights flashed across the universe.

The Daoist Celestials were fast entities. In a few breaths' time, they had traversed more than ten billion kilometers to arrive at Asteroid Sixty-Four's orbit.

However, they arrived to find the outer orbit of the asteroid surrounded by countless layers of Daoist patterns that formed a golden barrier, sealing anyone from entering.

"Destroy it!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial snorted.

Just as the Daoist Celestials were prepared to attack, dozens of energy fluctuations erupted around them. Amid the chaos, a crimson light pillar, infused with boundless Emperor qi and Daoist patterns, charged right at the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial was blasted several hundred meters away.

He looked into the distance and saw more than a dozen figures appearing outside of the golden barrier, each of them seething with the energy level of a Daoist Celestial.

"It's the thirteen Blood Kings!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial turned solemn.

They had company. Apart from the thirteen Blood Kings, there were also other unknown Daoist Celestials within the group, reaching a total of eighteen Daoist Celestials.

There were eighteen of them!

The Blood Tribe was going all out in this operation.

"Looks like you're going big on this mission just for the sake of killing Chu Kuangren. This must be all of your Daoist Celestials."

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial said.

"As long as Chu Kuangren's alive, how can the Blood Tribe relax?"

The Ardent King replied coldly.

Chu Kuangren's threat was too overwhelming for the Blood Tribe.

In fact, if Chu Kuangren were to be left alive, it would not take long before the Blood Tribe lose all possibilities of invading Firmament Star.

They might even be counter-invaded themselves!

If so, how could the Blood Kings possibly remain patient?

The entire Blood Tribe could no longer sit while Chu Kuangren grew stronger day after day!

"It's an all-out battle then!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial groaned.

Without speaking further, he lifted his hand, and lines of Daoist patterns diverged from his palm and covered half of the universe.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial then lifted a finger. Daoist patterns reconverged and formed an enormous finger shadow that locked its endless energies onto the Ardent King!

The Ardent King snorted and retaliated with a fist technique!

A loud explosion ensued!

The Daoist Celestials produced such destruction that many asteroids within a hundred million kilometers were ravaged and destroyed by a powerful energy storm.

“Attack!”

The remaining Daoist Celestials joined the battle too.

Within moments, the dark, quiet universe was lit by myriads of lights.

Sparks and explosions of different spectrums colored the space!

...

In Asteroid Sixty-Four.

Chu Kuangren was facing a Daoist Celestial.

Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit, was activated.

“Analyzing target...”

Soon, Chu Kuangren knew just who the Daoist Celestial before him was.

“Oh, you’re Bai Juexin’s father, also known as King Bai of the Blood Tribe. Heh, I didn’t think you’d come and seek vengeance personally.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“I’m surprised you’re still laughing.”

King Bai said unfazed.

“Why wouldn’t I be? Today’s the day I can finally fight my first Daoist Celestial. What a memorable day this is!”

Chu Kuangren’s eye began to light up with a long-lost battle intent, and his body exploded with months worth of accumulated battle intents!

The entire asteroid shuddered under his power. Even King Bai was caught by surprise. “An impressive battle intent. But although this is your first time battling a Daoist Celestial, it’ll also be your last!”

Similarly, King Bai unleashed a wave of powerful killing intent. It was so cold that it could send a chilling sensation right into one’s bones.

This battle was fought not only for his son but for the Blood Tribe’s future as well!

No matter his purpose, Chu Kuangren must not exist any longer.

“Bring it on!”

Chu Kuangren’s Self Descendant Sword unsheathed from its handle while King Bai took out an enormous battle axe!

It was a maroon axe carved with delicate Daoist patterns. When Chu Kuangren’s sword clanked with King Bai’s axe, a terrifying shock wave unleashed and tore through more than half of Asteroid Sixty-Four!

Amid the explosion, Chu Kuangren could hear an audible crack.

A crack had appeared on the blade of his Self Descendant Sword!

Chu Kuangren was appalled.

The Self Descendant Sword was his battle companion for many years and had accompanied him to break through many realms. It had never been damaged in battle thus far, so Chu Kuangren did not expect this to happen during his first exchange with a Daoist Celestial.

Chu Kuangren clenched his left fist, channeling the energies of his Stellar Undying Body to its limit, and punched King Bai away.

He then stored the Self Descendant Sword away.

“Your weapon is too weak!” King Bai snorted. His maroon axe was still seething with a terrifying aura.

That was a Daoist Weapon!

“Heh, looks like my weapons are beginning to fall behind.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Then, he repositioned himself.

With a lift of his hands, the natural spiritual energies gathered towards him, and a giant colorful rune manifested in the realm. It was the Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune!

The rune accumulated the spiritual energies of this realm before it transformed into a multicolored dragon qi that merged into Chu Kuangren’s body.

This move had allowed Chu Kuangren to absorb all of the spiritual energies within one hundred million kilometers radius of Asteroid Sixty-Four for himself!

The reinforcement of the dragon qi significantly strengthened Chu Kuangren’s aura!

“Almighty Avatar!”

The Almighty Avatar was summoned into battle, spanning more than ten thousand meters tall as its magnificent aura penetrated through the clouds. Under its power, the entire Asteroid Sixty Four began to collapse. Enormous geysers and molten lava burst out of the asteroid’s surface...

“Come, again!”

Chu Kuangren controlled the Almighty Avatar and punched forward!

King Bai retaliated by swinging his battle axe into the Almighty Avatar, unleashing a sharp axe ray that was composed of many Daoist patterns.

As the opposing energies collided, the asteroid could not hold it any longer.

A loud explosion erupted.

The entire asteroid imploded and was reduced into countless pieces of debris!

However, the golden barrier in the orbit did not fade away. Chu Kuangren and King Bai were still contained within.

It was a battlefield destined to host the two of them.

### **Chapter 750: Fifth State of The Immortal Body, King Bai's Cluelessness**

Somewhere in the universe.

Inside the golden barrier.

Chu Kuangren's battle with King Bai had utterly destroyed Asteroid Sixty-Four. The violent energies bounced off the barrier and, as a result, scattered over the battlefield.

The Blood Tribe had spent much effort in setting up the barrier. An asteroid's explosion was simply not enough to tear it apart.

"Chu Kuangren, you're not fit to fight a Daoist Celestial!"

King Bai roared and swung his axe forward.

An enormous axe ray infused with delicate Daoist patterns was discharged. Not even Chu Kuangren's Almighty Avatar and his miniverse could stop him from being blasted several thousand kilometers away and crashing into the golden barrier.

"So is this how strong a Daoist Celestial can be?"

"It's powerful indeed!"

Although Chu Kuangren was at a disadvantage, he did not feel discouraged. On the contrary, his battle intent burned even brighter.

He had been yearning to feel such a level of pressure!

"Again, Inverted Universe!"

Coupled with his Prominent-grade Emperor's Core, Chu Kuangren's Invincible Dao was utilized to its limit, and the Almighty Avatar unleashed his Invincible Technique!

The Almighty Avatar summoned a colorful light pillar towards King Bai. The attack's trajectory caused everything nearby to descend into a cataclysmic nature!

"He's stronger than I thought!"

King Bai steadied himself to channel his Daoist Celestial energies. Then, Daoist patterns interweaved into another line of axe ray that shattered the colorful pillar apart!

The powerful aftermath blasted Chu Kuangren away again.

However, something disturbed King Bai deeply. He had landed a couple of direct hits on Chu Kuangren, and from his experience, Chu Kuangren should have been utterly destroyed by now.

Yet, Chu Kuangren still remained intact!

Not only that, but his battle intent had only grown stronger.

“What the hell is going on?”

King Bai was appalled.

He felt that aside from Chu Kuangren’s spatial techniques, Almighty Avatar, and Daoist Physiques, there was still more to him than the Blood Tribe was aware of.

“Die!”

King Bai swung his axe over and over again.

Flashes of axe rays penetrated the realm, each attack carrying enough energies that it could shatter an entire star!

Boom, boom, boom...

Although Chu Kuangren’s Almighty Avatar tried hard to block King Bai’s attack, it was too weak against the power of a Daoist Celestial.

The avatar eventually exploded after receiving multiple waves of attack.

The entire avatar crumbled into pieces!

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was struck directly by King Bai’s axe ray. The durability of his Stellar Undying Body could not hold it any longer, and a large wound ripped open across Chu Kuangren’s body.

“Let’s see how you can stay alive this time!”

King Bai snorted.

Then, his eyes widened in utter disbelief.

Chu Kuangren levitated into the air, with his massive wound beginning to heal at an inhumane pace. It was not long before Chu Kuangren’s body had healed itself to its previous condition.

King Bai was dumbfounded.

What the hell?

He had seen his fair share of healing powers.

However, healing powers were usually more prevalent amongst weaker species. The higher one’s cultivation, the longer it would take to heal from a significant injury.



For example, once a Heavenly Imperial was wounded, it would require a massive amount of resources for them to heal. Otherwise, the time taken to recover would be massively impractical.

Even ten thousand years would be an underestimation.

Take the Heavenly Tormentor for instance.

The injuries he sustained during the Great Panhuman Revolt lasted more than twelve eras, and it had yet to fully recover.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was a Heavenly Imperial too. Logically speaking, he would need to consume a massive amount of resources to heal from that injury.

How in the world did he manage to heal within the blink of an eye?

It was impossible!

King Bai mobilized his Emperor Thought and studied Chu Kuangren's aura. That was when he noticed Chu Kuangren's recovery was not only external. In fact, it was a total and complete recovery!

"Impossible. How do you possess such healing abilities?"

"Is it the Immortal Body?!"

King Bai was still trying to process it all.

However, that split second was when Chu Kuangren saw an opening.

With his Spatial Conveyor Skill, Chu Kuangren teleported to King Bai and aimed his punch at King Bai's chest with his Prominent-grade Esoteric Technique.

Being a Daoist Celestial, King Bai was quick to react. He swiftly lifted his hand to block Chu Kuangren's attack.

Nevertheless, the enormous energy still sent him flying away. The hand that King Bai used to block Chu Kuangren's attack began to ache and swell in pain as if it was broken.

For countless years, King Bai had never felt such pain before. Hence, his face twisted from the overwhelming sensation.

"Whether you have the Immortal Body or not, I'm finishing you!"

He raged and channeled his Daoist Celestial energy to its limit.

King Bai swung his axe relentlessly in the air.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. With the exceptional advantage the Immortal Body granted him, he put all of his defensive techniques aside and went out on an all-out assault.

He did not mind exchanging blows!

Sure, doing so may hurt him.

However, his body would recover within a second.

On the other hand, King Bai's injury was permanent, and it made him grimace in pain. It seemed like in the face of painful injuries, an ageless Daoist Celestial would react no different from any ordinary person.

Furthermore, King Bai had not been hurt for countless years now. As such, pain was a foreign and intense experience for him, so intense that it could drive him nuts.

After a series of battles, the debris or space rocks inside the golden realm were all reduced into space dust.

Chu Kuangren stood still in the air. His white shirt had been torn throughout and dyed with his blood. Yet, there were no injuries on his body.

Meanwhile, King Bai was bleeding all over.

"Impossible!"

"How's there such a thing as an Immortal Body? You must have a weakness. There must be a way to kill you!"

King Bai ground his teeth and said.

In the battles just now, he had tried tearing Chu Kuangren's limb away, rupturing all of his organs, and crushing his heart...

However, it was all futile.

Chu Kuangren would only quickly recover in the next second.

It was a mind-numbing experience for King Bai.

"My weakness? Heh, of course I do. If you could reduce me into particles, perhaps you might just be able to kill me."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He specifically used the word 'perhaps'.

That was because Chu Kuangren did not know whether he would recover from being shattered into particles. His Immortal Body was now in its fifth state.

Particle Reconstruction!

It may well mean that he could live after being reduced into particles.

The only problem was that particles were hard to define.

A millimeter particle could be considered a particle. H\*ck, even an atom could be considered a particle.

So what would it take to kill Chu Kuangren?

Hmm...

Chu Kuangren did not know either.

“Nonsense!”

King Bai’s face sank.

Chu Kuangren’s strength was comparable to that of a Daoist Celestial. With that seemingly indestructible physique in his possession, it would be hard to slice him into eight pieces.

Never mind reducing him into particles!

It would be impossible!

Besides...

Particle Reconstruction?

He could not imagine nor believe in such a thing.

“If I can’t kill you, then I shall lock you up so that I can research you myself!” King Bai snorted.

He lifted his hand, summoning a fury of Daoist patterns to form a chain that seethed with powerful sealing energy.

“Unfortunately, you won’t be able to do so.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

“I’ll try my hand!”

King Bai hurled his chain towards Chu Kuangren.

Just then, Chu Kuangren’s body discharged a powerful ripple of energy that seethed with a majestic heavenly presence!