

Unparalleled 761

Chapter 761: Information from Blood Origin Star, Transcendental Daoist Celestial's Grievance

On the Firmament Star battlefield.

Blood Abyss was closed.

As if they had sensed something, the twelve Blood Kings looked in the direction of the Blood Origin Star, with endless horror in their eyes.

Their veins were throbbing and trembling.

This meant that the origin of the Blood Tribe's civilization, the Blood God Mountain... had been destroyed!

For a moment, countless thoughts came to their minds.

How did the Blood God Mountain get destroyed?

Was it Chu Kuangren?

How did he do it?

Now that the Blood God Mountain was destroyed, what about the Blood God? What about the Blood Origin Star?

What should they do next?

If the Blood God was indeed gone, should they even continue the fight?

Everyone in the Blood Tribe was deeply confused.

"Retreat!"

Argent King roared with red eyes.

The Blood Tribe troops began to retreat one after another.

"Trying to flee, huh? What do you think this Extraterritorial Battlefield is? Your home for you to come as you wish and leave as you please? Dream on!"

Transcendental Daoist Celestial roared and activated his miniverse to its full potential!

Battle cries broke out from the remaining eighty strongholds as well. The Emperors rushed out one after another, initiating their counterattack!

A new round of carnage began.

This was a gruesome and brutal war between civilizations.

This battle lasted a whole ten days.

Firmament Star's troops kept pressing on with killing their enemies, while the Blood Tribe's troops were forced to retreat. Although the Blood Abyss was gone, there was still the influence of the remaining

blood mist. Eventually, the Blood Tribe finally succeeded in fleeing the Extraterritorial Battlefield at the cost of losing four Daoist Celestials.

The casualties on the Firmament Star's side were even more serious.

Countless cultivators and Emperors have died in this battle.

Even amongst the Daoist Celestial's ranks, five had been killed.

Most of them died in battle when the Bloody Abyss was still around.

"The Blood Firmament War this time is finally over."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade said while sitting on a Blood Tribe corpse.

Considering that the Blood Tribe's troops had completely withdrawn from the Extraterritorial Battlefield by now, this meant that they would no longer launch any more assaults.

In the past, the fastest Blood Firmament War lasted for several years. Yet, this time, it lasted only for a few months.

Despite that, its casualties were unprecedented compared to any of the previous ones.

"I wonder what happened to Brother Chu."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade looked into the distance, towards the direction where the Blood Abyss once existed.

They had not seen Chu Kuangren after the Blood Abyss disappeared. However, everyone knew that he was responsible for its disappearance.

...

It had been more than a month since the end of the Blood Firmament War.

Central Heaven Asteroid, where the Central Heaven Secret Realm used to be.

The Daoist Celestials had gathered around.

Among them were Luoshui and the Heavenly Tormentors.

There was more or less a certain degree of injuries on all their bodies, but they did not have the time to nurse them now.

They were more interested in knowing what happened to Blood Origin Star.

"So what did you find?"

Transcendental Daoist Celestial and the rest of the group looked at one of the Daoist Celestials. The man was wearing a black robe, suspended in mid-air, like a ghost.

This person's name was called Ethereal Daoist Celestial.

He was the most capable of investigation and the stealthiest among the twenty-four Daoist Celestials.

In the past few years, he was the one who provided all the information about the Blood Tribe. Among the twenty-four Daoist Celestials, he could be said as being the greatest contributor.

"It's in."

Ethereal Daoist Celestial said.

A dozen of black-feathered crows flew before the Daoist Celestials.

These crows were the key components to Ethereal Daoist Celestial's investigative methods.

"I've sent out tens of thousands of crows, but only a dozen of them came back. It seems like the Blood Origin Star is very strict about disclosing any of their information."

"The more this is, the more dire the situation on Blood Origin Star is."

"Can you check if there is any information on Brother Chu's whereabouts?"

Ethereal Daoist Celestial stretched out his finger and pointed at a crow.

The crow turned into countless light spots that dissipated.

Those light spots then construed an image.

In the image, the devastation was everywhere on the Blood Origin Star, with ferocious volcanic eruptions, violent flood waves, intense gusts and gales, and many other natural disasters that went on and on. It looked just like an apocalypse.

The Daoist Celestials could not help but feel a little shocked.

"So this is what the Blood Origin Star has become."

"The entire civilization must have suffered a huge blow... It's terrible. What did Brother Chu do to this place?"

Transcendental Daoist Celestial and the rest of the people found what they just saw hard to believe.

Ethereal Daoist Celestial waved his sleeves, and a dozen or more crows disintegrated.

A lot of images and voices appeared in front of everyone.

"The Blood God Mountain is gone. Is this the end of our Blood Tribe?"

"Has the Blood God abandoned us?"

"Don't be discouraged. The Blood God will never abandon his people. The Blood Kings are trying their best to think of ways of rebuilding our homeland."

"Sigh, to think we fought for so long only to end in this state. If we knew this was going to happen, we shouldn't have fought in the first place..."

"It's been twelve eras. This battle stemmed all the way back from my ancestors' ancestors, and it has gone on for an incredible twelve eras..."

The voices of countless Blood Tribe members rang out, and images of them slowly emerged.

However, most of them were of no value to the Daoist Celestials. After seeing all the information presented to them, they only got a very small amount of useful information out of it.

“The Blood Tribe is now in shambles. With the Blood God Mountain destroyed, their entire civilization has now been ruined. It seems like they won’t be able to stir up any major storms in the next few eras. This is great news.”

“Yes, that’s great news.”

The Daoist Celestials looked delighted. In the past ten years, this was undoubtedly the best news they had heard.

Still, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial frowned. “But where is Brother Chu?”

“No idea.”

The Ethereal Daoist Celestial shook his head, “There is too little information.”

Suddenly, he frowned and looked not far away, only to see another crow flying over with a jade scroll hanging between its neck.

“There is one more... but how is there an extra jade scroll?”

Ethereal Daoist Celestial was doubtful.

He took off the jade scroll.

Then, the jade scroll broke apart, and a large amount of information presented in front of everyone. They were all key pieces of information in the Blood Tribe.

“Master came to the Blood God Mountain to destroy the source of the Blood Abyss, which led to the destruction of the Blood God Mountain and the deaths of seventeen Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials.”

“Unfortunately, Master also sacrificed himself in that battle.”

“The Blood Tribe is currently in a stage of rebuilding. Due to the need to reopen the Blood Abyss and how the Blood God Mountain battle went down, it is estimated that no large-scale intergalactic wars will be launched in the next five years...”

“Thirteen Blood Kings were all slain in the battle. However, the Bai House, the Yue House, and the Huang House rebelled, intending to replace the main house...”

Various key messages appeared, making the Daoist Celestials a little lost.

“Who gave all of this information?”

“Seventeen Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials have been killed?!”

Only Luo Shui had a little sense of things as she said, “This should be from the contact that Brother Chu has carefully placed within the Blood Tribe.”

Everyone was taken aback when they heard what she said.

They did not expect Chu Kuangren to be able to put his own people in the Blood Tribe.

“No wonder he knew the Blood Tribe’s resource transportation route and intercepted it beforehand. So, this was how he did it.”

Realization dawned on the Daoist Celestials.

However, they looked startled after that.

“If that’s the case, there is no doubt that the ‘Master’ this person referred to is Brother Chu. He said that Brother Chu... is dead?!”

A touch of joy flashed in the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial’s eyes.

However, he did not show it and merely responded with a sentimental remark. “One person’s life for seventeen Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials. I think his death is worth it.”

“Worth it?!”

At that moment, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial roared and looked at Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial with bloodshot eyes. “Do you have any idea how valuable Chu Kuangren is? If he had not died, he would almost surely ascend to become an Immortal in the future!”

“Do I even need to mention how valuable an Immortal is to the entire civilization?! Seventeen Daoist Celestials... Even the death of a hundred Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials can’t be compared to Chu Kuangren becoming an Immortal!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial is absolutely furious.

“Why are you yelling at me? Am I the one who killed him? Besides, it’s just Chu Kuangren. Do you really have to take it that seriously? Do you really think he’s the Human King?” Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial scoffed.

“Such a short-sighted fool... Without the Blood Tribe, who knows when the next civilization will have their eyes at us Firmament Star? In this universe, without an Immortal, we can only be bullied by the rest...”

Transcendental Daoist Celestial said with grief.

Chapter 762: The New Sword Without an Owner, River of Time, The Rise of Humans

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial really regarded Chu Kuangren highly and saw him as the future of Firmament Star. Now that he knew Chu Kuangren was dead, he was more saddened than anyone. Even his posture looked slouched and defeated.

He used to look classy and confident. However, at this moment, it looked like half his body was plunged into the ground, dejected.

In the distance, a sword ray suddenly glided past.

It was a sword.

The group of people mobilized their Emperor Thoughts and saw the sword.

“It’s Sword Daoist Celestial’s Divine Absolute Sword.”

Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said in surprise.

However, this sword was already covered with cracks, as if it would shatter at the very next moment.

It was hard to imagine what this sword had gone through to make a Daoist Weapon-grade divine sword look like this.

The Divine Absolute Sword shot across the void and flew towards the Detaching Heaven.

“The Daoist Sword has found its way home, but Brother Chu is still nowhere to be found. It seems like he really is gone now...” A Daoist Celestial lamented.

In the meantime.

On Crimson Sun Asteroid, a majestic sword aura suddenly erupted. A wave of incomparably mysterious Sword Dao fluctuations spread and covered most of the Extraterritorial Battlefield. As such, the swords in the hands of countless swordsmen trembled slightly.

Even the Emperor Weapons were not exempted.

On the asteroid, a sword ray shot up into the sky while the sound of sword chants resounded throughout the universe, attracting the attention of all Daoist Celestials.

“Another sword?”

“That was in the Crimson Sun Asteroid’s direction. Is that the sword that Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial forged for Brother Chu?!” The Transcendental Daoist Celestial and Luo Shui were a little surprised.

The jade-like sword body was flowing and intertwined with Daoist patterns. It also shone with a faint purple glow, and the magnificent sword might enveloped most parts of the Extraterritorial Battlefield.

That was the magnificence of a Daoist Weapon!

A very high-level Daoist Weapon at that, too.

On Crimson Sun Asteroid, Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial looked at this sword with excitement in his eyes. “I’ve finally succeeded! With purple metal as the material and the secret realm as the supplementation, this Descendant Self Sword has finally been recast successfully!”

Then, as if he had suddenly recalled something, his excitement faded like the tide. He sighed. “It’s such a pity. The new sword has been made, but the master of the sword is gone forever. This sword is now without an owner!”

A good weapon could only exert its greatest value in the hands of a good master.

There was no doubt that this Descendant Self Sword was the best ever weapon that Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial had cast in his life.

It deserved a superb owner, but unfortunately, that owner was no longer around.

To the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial, there was nothing more saddening than this.

The brand-new Descendant Self Sword was hovering in the air, its sword body trembling lightly. The dazzling sword rays it emitted made even the stars around look dim.

It was waiting for someone's call. However, the familiar call never appeared.

The Descendant Self was a little confused.

Where was its master?

It spun twice in the air before it turned into a sword ray and flew in the direction of Firmament Star.

It wanted to go back to the place it was most familiar with and wait for its owner.

Chu Kuangren's fall quickly spread throughout the entire Extraterritorial Battlefield, shocking countless people. Everyone was unwilling to believe that it was true.

That White-Robed Wargod, the Battlefield Ruler... had fallen?

This Blood Firmament War was finally over.

The Firmament Star came out victorious.

Yet somehow, it seemed like they had not gained anything at all.

The passing of one person made the entire battlefield plunge into great sadness as countless soldiers mourned that white-robed figure.

...

'Where is this place?'

Chu Kuangren looked around in a daze.

He was currently in a colorful river. To be precise, it was not literally a river but countless light spots flowing in a stream, forming a scene that looked like a river.

There was no end to this river, and similarly, the source was nowhere to be found.

In the river water, countless images were being reflected.

There were people, beasts, mountains and rivers...

However, what Chu Kuangren cared about most was his state at the moment.

He was not in his physical state right now.

In fact, he was in his astral form!

He sat on a lotus platform, with rays of brilliance radiating from his body. It was the bodhi spirit that had formed after he cultivated the Bodhi Lotus Sutra.

"Lil Ai."

Chu Kuangren tried to summon the Omniscient Spirit.

"I'm here."

Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit, responded, and Chu Kuangren could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"Analyze my current environment."

"Yes..."

"Analysis initiating. Analysis successful. Master, you're now in Firmament Star's river of time..." said the Omniscient Spirit.

River of time?

Chu Kuangren became even more confused.

How did he get here?

The river of time was a very mysterious place. Chu Kuangren had only heard of it in rumors as no one had ever been able to confirm its existence.

Yet now, he was in the river of time himself.

"How in the hell did I get here?"

"It was the Timespace Treasure's doing. Master's body was destroyed when you were on Blood Origin Star. To protect you, the Timespace Treasure automatically pulled Master's soul into the Firmament Star's river of time. As for why the river of time, according to analysis, it's probably because Mater possesses Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao energy within your body..." said Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit.

"No way. Even the Immortal Body was not resistant to that sort of energy?"

"No. According to the analysis, although the Immortal Body has disintegrated, it was not completely destroyed. It just needs some time to recover."

"How do I make my way back then?"

"When we locate the specific time point on Firmament Star that Master's body was destroyed, you will be able to return," Lil Ai said.

"I see. I shall give it a try."

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Emperor Thought to envelop the river of time. However, this river of time was too vast, and his Emperor Thought could not cover it completely.

While his Emperor Thoughts envelop the river of time, countless images and information poured into his mind. That was when he saw the scene of the birth and inception of Firmament Star.

At the beginning of the birth of the Firmament Star, the earth was barren. After countless years of derivation, the first complete creature was finally born.

It was a magnificent man.

He had sword-like eyebrows and a starry gaze. Every movement he made possessed power so strong that it could subvert mountains and rivers. This man was the first life form of Firmament Star.

He was the King of Gods!

After the King of Gods, subsequent lives were born. However, because the Heavenly Dao had not officially formed on Firmament Star during this time, all these innate life forms had amazing power within them.

They called themselves gods, and they dominated the skies and lands.

After some more time, Heavenly Dao was finally formed!

The Heavenly Dao began to maintain the order of the sky.

The creatures born after that no longer had such devastating power that could destroy the world. These beings were called the later beings.

Although the later beings were weak, they had huge growth potential. Among them, there was a kind of later beings that had the weakest strength but the greatest growth potential, and that was... the humans!

The newly born humans were extremely weak. Facing the primitive living environment, whether it be natural disasters or various wild beasts, they were enough to cause countless deaths and injuries among them. Even the survival of their own race became a problem.

However, humans were self-reliant. In the face of a dangerous environment, they never gave in. In the long struggle for survival, human civilization had not been wiped out. On the contrary, it has continued to expand and develop.

Some humans invented words to record information.

Some humans ground stones to make swords and spears to fight beasts.

Some humans used trees and bamboo to build the first house, giving the humans a place to shelter from wind and rain.

Some humans raised silkworms, weaving the silk into clothing so that people could withstand the wind and cold.

Some humans tasted myriads of herbs to carry on the fight against diseases...

Chu Kuangren looked at the growth and development of the originally weak human race, and his heart began to pound. Suddenly, a kind of enlightenment struck him deep down in his heart.

However, he then saw an image.

In the image, people piled up slaughtered cattle and sheep in front of a statue, kneeling on the ground, their faces full of reverence.

Chu Kuangren knew that this was the first time humans worshipped.

The gods had now come into the picture.

Chapter 763: Gazing at the Immortal, I am Human King Cang

The gods had appeared.

Chu Kuangren 'looked' at the humans piling cattle and sheep in front of the statue of a god in the image, with a somewhat complicated expression.

Humans believed in gods and gained spiritual comfort from them. Meanwhile, the gods herded the humans, gaining the Power of Faith from them, and thus strengthening themselves.

Both sides depended on each other willingly. If the cultivators did not appear, this situation would probably continue forever.

However, the problem was that the gods thought they could control everything.

They underestimated the human race's pursuit of free will.

Time passed.

Chu Kuangren saw the first human who was exposed to cultivation. After that, the number of cultivators slowly grew in the human race.

Long after that.

An Immortal in white clothes came to the Firmament.

He also came to the human race.

The Immortal did not alarm the gods as his energy seemed very weak like he had injured himself. As such, he recuperated in the human race's territory for a period of time.

During this period of time, he began teaching humans cultivation. Just a few pointers and the humans made rapid progress.

Chu Kuangren stared at that Immortal.

It was a profound and inscrutable old man dressed in white. The old man seemed to have noticed Chu Kuangren too, as he raised his head and looked up to the sky, his gaze meeting with Chu Kuangren's back in the river of time.

His gaze was deep, and he smiled.

He even bowed to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was stunned. "Can he notice me in the river of time? Hey, it looks like he really is an Immortal."

He continued to observe.

The Immortal left after guiding the humans on Firmament Star for a period of time. Before leaving, he raised his hand and scratched a rock wall with his fingertips, leaving a deep fingermark.

While doing this, he glanced at Chu Kuangren in the river of time with a faint smile. Then, he left the Firmament Star.

After the Immortal left, his cultivation methods spread, and there were more and more human cultivators on Firmament Star.

Until very much later, the first Emperor in the human race emerged.

He affirmed his Dao on a mountain.

Since then, that mountain has been blessed by the Heavenly Dao, turning it into what is known as the Emperor Mountain today!

Later, more cultivators went up to Emperor Mountain to affirm their Daos.

As the human race grew, they drew the attention of the gods, who secretly began to suppress the cultivators' power...

That was up until the Panhuman Revolt began.

In the river of time, Chu Kuangren witnessed the development and growth of the human race over the course of time. His heart could not help but well up with an inexplicable feeling.

Slowly, he entered a state of epiphany.

In the river of time.

Chu Kuangren sat cross-legged, with numerous Daoist patterns flowing around him.

His Dao was persistently getting stronger.

His Dao was Invincible Dao!

However, what did invincibility mean?

The fact that he could defeat others again and again?

No.

After witnessing the development and growth of the human race, Chu Kuangren gained a whole new insight. A truly invincible person did not necessarily need a lot of strength.

Instead, what mattered was that he could constantly surpass himself!

As the saying went, you are your worst enemy!

The true invincibility was self-improvement!

The human race was constantly striving for self-improvement, and this spirit had been passed on from generation to generation.

Self-improvement was the way to invincibility!

After realizing this, Chu Kuangren's Dao consolidated and improved.

In the state of epiphany, his Dao reached the Prominent-grade. Since the beginning of time, only the Human King had ever mastered this Prominent-grade Dao.

While Chu Kuangren was gaining insight from the Invincible Dao, a wave suddenly hit from the front and engulfed him.

After getting struck by the waves, Chu Kuangren disappeared in the river of time.

...

Human Tribe, the Divine Mind Tribe.

On top of a stone bed.

A young teen with a pale face slowly opened his eyes.

The teen looked around in confusion. He felt his own body and could not help but frown slightly.

“What’s going on? Have I transmigrated again?”

The teen was Chu Kuangren.

To be precise, the soul was his, but the body was not.

“Lil Ai, explain this.”

“Master, you had an epiphany in the river of time, and then you were engulfed in a wave formed by a time node.”

“Which time point am I at now?”

“According to your classification of eras, it should be archaic ancient times.”

Chu Kuangren was stunned.

‘I’ve been thrown into the archaic ancient times?!’

“What’s up with this body?”

“Master, this body’s soul was in a broken state, but your soul just so happened to fall near it. And because this body is highly compatible with your soul, this body has thus automatically attached itself to your soul...”

After listening to Lil Ai’s explanation, Chu Kuangren felt a slight ache in his head.

He sighed.

Forget it. First things first, he had to figure out what was going on around him now.

With a flicker of his mind, he began to look inside his soul. From around his soul, he saw many floating light spots.

These light spots should be the original owner of this flesh body.

With that, he drew these light spots closer to him.

In an instant, huge amounts of information flooded his mind.

This young teen was named Cang.

He was the ex-Young Master of the Divine Mind Tribe, a large tribe well-known far and wide. Some of their own people were with extraordinary adeptness at manipulating the power of the mind.

Cang, on the other hand, possessed a one-of-a-kind talent in mind power. He had a very rapid mastery of thought techniques. However, because he had offended the Venerable God of Ice and Snow during his early years, he was cursed with the Frost Seal Mark. Year in year out, he was corroded by a cold that made his body extremely frail and weak.

Due to this, Cang was removed from the status of Young Master by the Divine Mind Tribe and demoted to an ordinary tribe member. Even the people in the Divine Mind Tribe would bully him from time to time to please the gods.

His soul was broken solely because of the doings of the people in his tribe.

“Cang...”

“My current identity is... Cang?”

Chu Kuangren’s expression looked a little weird.

If he remembered correctly, the name of the Human King was Cang.

In other words, he was now the Human King?!

“Well, I should confirm my own strength before anything else.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head and stopped thinking about it. Now that he was in an unfamiliar environment, strength would be the most crucial element in guaranteeing his own safety.

Since he had a change of body, Chu Kuangren’s original cultivation base was no longer there. Nonetheless, his soul was still there, so his mind power could still be utilized.

In addition to his mind power, he gave the Dao Convergence State a try too. Apparently, this could be used, and he could still harness the Heavenly Dao energy.

Apart from that, the items that were kept in his soul, namely the Tome of Physiques, Timespace Treasure, the Omniscient Spirit, and even the Fantasy Roulette were all still there.

“Although my strength has been compromised, the strength of my soul remains as strong as it was. The mind power that I can summon is extremely powerful as well.”

“Besides, there are a lot of mind power techniques in Cang’s memory. So in terms of combat strength, I will still be capable of taking on Daoist Celestials.”

“On top of that...”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand, and a mysterious Daoist pattern appeared in his palm.

This was his Dao!

The Prominent-grade Dao that had gone through sublimation — the self-reliant Invincible Dao!

“Although there is no Emperor qi, and I can’t fully utilize this Prominent-grade Dao’s power, it is still good enough to scare people off with.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled to himself.

Then, he thought about the next appropriate actions he should take. He definitely could not stay here forever.

However, it was not easy to return to his time.

To do so, he would need to enter the river of time again.

“I was able to enter the river of time before mainly due to the Timespace Treasure. If I want to enter again, I’ll have to rely on this thing.”

He took out the Timespace Treasure with the intention of studying it further.

Yet, at this moment, his stomach growled.

“Ugh, I almost forgot. My current body is not as good as the one I used to have. I should find something to fill my tummy first.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head and said.

As a matter of fact, he had not experienced the taste of hunger for a very long time, so this sudden feeling of hunger made him feel a little nostalgic.

Chapter 764: Interconnecting Mind Power and Emperor Qi, I Am Such a Genius

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Chu Kuangren was just about to exit his room.

Rather than a room, it was a cave.

Although humans had already invented houses and constructions at this point in time, the Divine Mind Tribe had not yet fully adopted it. Some people still lived in caves, such as Cang who, had been oppressed in the Divine Mind Tribe for a long time.

Logically speaking, as the former young master of the tribe, Cang should still be able to afford to live in a house, no matter how hard he fell from grace.

In fact, his parents, who were the heads of the tribe, were now dressed in silk and satin clothing and living in an extravagant house with lavishly carved beams and picturesque paintings. In this era, that house could be regarded as a palace, which was one of the most luxurious buildings around.

In contrast, his son was bullied by others in the tribe so badly that even his soul was broken.

That was because Cang had offended a god.

However, his parents were the most faithful believers of the gods. Hence, they bear the view that whoever offended the gods should not be forgiven.

Even their very own son was no exception.

“You really did draw the shorter end of the straw for having such fanatic parents.”

Chu Kuangren murmured. Then, he swept Emperor Thought across the area and found a few long-eared rabbits in the nearby forest.

He initially wanted to use the Spatial Conveyor Skill to transport himself to that spot directly. However, he realized after taking a step that he could not use this divine ability temporarily.

With a flicker of his mind, the few long-eared rabbits were caught and brought to his side with his mind power. These rabbits were beasts with Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivation bases, but they were no different from ordinary rabbits in the face of Chu Kuangren’s mind power.

He snapped his fingers.

A ball of flames rose.

Before long, the few rabbits were cooked.

Chu Kuangren went up and feasted on them.

There were no seasonings available, so it tasted mediocre. However, with his current condition, he could not ask for more.

After consuming the rabbits, he drank a few sips of spring water.

Now that his appetite and thirst had been satisfied, Chu Kuangren could feel his body warming up again, and the ubiquitous chill in his body was now slightly reduced.

“It seems like before I begin studying the Timespace Treasure, I must first remove the Frost Seal Mark in this body,” Chu Kuangren said with a frown.

A few years ago, the Divine Mind Tribe suffered a natural disaster and did not meet their timely requirement of offerings to the gods. As such, the gods condemned a punishment upon them, but Cang refused to accept it. He talked back to the gods, and this Frost Seal Mark was planted in him by the Venerable God of Ice, who did it from the Godly Mountain far away.

Since then, he had been suffering from the erosion of this immense cold all year round. Under the erosion of this cold, his mind power failed to expand.

Nevertheless, this Frost Seal Mark was not a difficult issue for Chu Kuangren. With the help of his incredible mind power, he was able to remove it in just a matter of moments.

Godly Mountain, where the Venerable Gods reside.

The cold-looking Venerable God of Ice suddenly opened his eyes and frowned, “Oh my, Frost Seal Mark has been lifted? Did some human Emperor do that?”

“Puny human, I wanted you to live a few more years under the bitterness of that cold erosion,” he scoffed.

Then, he sent a subordinate god to the Divine Mind Tribe.

Rashly removing the Frost Seal Mark was equivalent to challenging him. On this land, no one could threaten the gods' authority.

Chu Kuangren had no idea about what was going down in the Godly Mountain.

After removing the Frost Seal Mark in the body, he found some medicinal materials in the mountains and refined some Fasting Pills.

These Fasting Pills were not high grade. In the cultivation world, even cultivators in the Nascent Soul Realm would hardly bat an eye at them.

However, these pills could save Chu Kuangren the need to eat or drink for ten years.

With that, he started to study the Timespace Treasure in the cave.

One month had passed.

He finally worked out some ideologies.

The Timespace Treasure was made up of nine rings nested together, with countless Daoist patterns encased in the space between each ring and the next.

Chu Kuangren had only studied the two outermost rings, thus mastering the ability of Spatial Transfer and Time Lock.

If he wished to reenter the river of time, he had to gain full insights into the third ring of the Timespace Treasure.

Moreover, to open the river for a long time would also require a stupendously large amount of energy. This energy must be no weaker than a Great Daoist Celestial.

The former was still acceptable.

Although his cultivation base was no longer present, his cultivation realm was still there, and the same for his cognizance. The third ring may be mysterious, but he had already deciphered some clues. In a few months, he would be able to fully comprehend it.

However, the latter was difficult.

Energy no weaker than a Great Daoist Celestial...

Not to mention now, even after tens of eras into the future, the Firmament Star would not witness the birth of a Great Daoist Celestial.

"Huh? Hold on."

"Although I can't find a Great Daoist Celestial, there are the gods. A Venerable God is comparable to a Daoist Celestial, and their divine fragments contain huge energy. If I kill a few more Venerable Gods and get a few more divine fragments, perhaps the combined energy would reach a Great Daoist Celestial's level?"

Chu Kuangren rubbed his chin and set his sight on the Venerable Gods.

As recorded in the history books, the Great Panhuman Revolt was started by the Human King.

In that case, let him repeat history!

If the human race wanted to grow and develop, there was no place for the gods here.

He would not tolerate it!

After devising a plan, Chu Kuangren continued to study the secrets within the third ring of the Timespace Treasure. He was striving to understand it thoroughly as soon as possible.

Time flew by quickly.

Ten days passed, and then twenty days...

Another month went by just like that.

Chu Kuangren had already mastered most of the secrets that the third ring held.

Not only that, but in this process, he had mastered the powers given to him through the Timespace Treasure, namely the Time Lock and Spatial Transfer abilities, even more deeply.

Now, he could use these two abilities through his mind powers alone, without needing his cultivation base at all. He could utilize and harness his mind power like his Emperor qi to activate those abilities.

This gave Chu Kuangren some inspiration.

Emperor qi was a type of energy.

Mind power was also a kind of energy, but it was invisible and intangible. Perhaps he could use his mind power to replace Emperor qi for the time being.

This way, he could still use all the techniques that he had in the past with his soul's powerful mind power even if his cultivation base was gone.

In fact, mind power techniques were in many ways similar to the Emperor Techniques — they hardly took much effort. With Chu Kuangren's cognizance, he soon identified the similarities between the two and connected them together.

"Miniverse, activate!"

With a flicker of his mind, his mind power and Daoist patterns intertwined to form a miniverse that completely enveloped a radius of ten kilometers around him.

Within these ten kilometers, everything was under his control.

"It worked!"

"The miniverse is originally formed by the combination of Emperor qi and Daoist patterns. Yet, I can now amalgamate them through my mind power and Daoist patterns, and the result is as strong as before. Ha! I am really a genius."

Chu Kuangren could not stop grinning delightfully.

He already had a Prominent-grade Dao. If he returned, the complementation of the Prominent-grade Emperor Core in his body and this mind power would make his miniverse extremely powerful.

It was not just the miniverse. Even his other techniques would enhance correspondingly too. After all, the others would be using Emperor qi in combat while he, Emperor qi and mind power, to double his combat strength!

Chu Kuangren was now low-key looking forward to it.

“Oh?”

Just when Chu Kuangren was beaming, he suddenly felt a movement not far away, as if a fight was going on.

He put away the miniverse, and his mind power mobilized.. It spread over, only to see that there were three people in the woods beating up a green-shirt teen.

Chapter 765: Childhood Playmate Greenie, Absolute Freeze Technique, Preparing to Leave

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

In the woods.

Three young men were beating a young teen.

The young teen was holding a piece of baggage in his hand while the young men mobilized their mind power to form ice arrows and fireballs, which hit him continuously.

The young teen guarded the baggage behind him. He held a black iron sword and swung it back at the men, smashing the ice arrows and fireballs one by one.

“Greenie, are you seeking your own death? No one in the tribe is allowed to practice qi refining techniques. How dare you violate the tribe’s rules!”

A young man said as he looked at the green shirt teen with a gloomy expression.

Greenie had heard his words, but his expression remained the same. He replied indifferently, “Young Master once said that qi refining techniques are the future of the human race. If the Divine Mind Tribe continues sticking to these old conservative rules and doesn’t know how to make progress, we will one day be replaced.”

“Huh, young master? Your young master’s corpse is probably stinking and rotten by now.” The young man who was the leader of the group sneered.

“Fu Jin, what did you say?!”

Greenie’s face changed, and his tone became cold.

“Heh, don’t you know? Your young master competed with my elder brother, Fu Yuan a few months ago. However, his mind power had not improved at all over the years, so how could he beat my elder brother? He sustained a hit from my elder brother’s Soul Shatter Stab. It’s impossible for him to have survived that.”

The young man, Fu Jin, laughed.

Upon hearing this, Greenie's mind became scattered, and his face turned pale.

Meanwhile, Fu Jin and his men took advantage of this opportunity to mobilize their thoughts. They condensed the spiritual qi between heaven and earth, turned them into fireballs and ice arrows, and blasted them towards Greenie.

Greenie was uneasy at the moment, and the sudden attack completely threw him off. He had no chance to deal with it at all.

Just when he was in imminent danger, an invisible wave of mind power formed a barrier that isolated those ice bolts and fireballs from hitting him.

"Such mind power... Who is it?"

The young man, Fu Jin, and the other three's expressions changed slightly.

That was when they saw a figure slowly walking into the woods.

This figure was dressed in white and had exquisite looks. Although he was not incredibly handsome, his temperament was so extraordinary that it was difficult to look away.

"It's Cang!"

"How is he not dead yet?!"

Fu Jin and his men's faces suddenly became horrified as they stared at Chu Kuangren, who was walking slowly toward them like a ghost.

Greenie looked at Chu Kuangren, beaming with joy. However, he was a little stunned a second after as he could sense that the Young Master in front of him was now a little different.

Although the face was still the same, his temperament was completely different now. It was both ethereal and otherworldly. He exuded an aura that made people want to get close to him but can't touch him at the same time.

"Young Master, are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Chu Kuangren smiled gently.

Through the memories, he had already figured out the identity of this green-shirt teen in front of him. This person was his only friend in the Divine Mind Tribe.

After his 'Young Master' title was stripped from him, everybody in the tribe mocked him and bullied him in order to win the favor of the gods. Only Greenie, his childhood playmate who grew up with him, remained by his side.

"Cang, I didn't expect you'd be so lucky to have survived. Also, you're the one who instigated Greenie to cultivate the qi refining technique, am I right? I must inform the tribe leader of this matter and have him punish the both of you!"

Fu Jin threatened loudly.

Yet, Chu Kuangren simply glared at him.

With one thought, coldness pervaded the whole land.

A cold wind whizzed past.

Then, three ice sculptures emerged.

Beside him, Greenie's eyes widened in amazement. "The Absolute Freeze Technique! Young Master, this technique of yours has become so powerful."

Absolute Freeze Technique was one of the Divine Mind Tribe's mind power cultivation techniques.

It was also a cultivation technique practiced by Cang.

However, due to the Frost Mark Seal, his mind power had not improved for a long period of time, and his power of this cultivation technique had also stagnated.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren could now freeze all three of Fu Jin and his men in front of Greenie. The strength that he had showcased far exceeded Greenie's imagination.

It was a known fact that Fu Jin's strength was considered excellent among the younger generation of the Divine Mind Tribe and comparable to Sages who refined qi.

"It's not bad."

Chu Kuangren merely remarked.

He looked at Greenie and analyzed him using Lil Ai. From his perception, he learned that Greenie's current strength was equivalent to that of a Sage when the latter was actually only in his twenties.

If fast forward to the future, a twenty-odd-year-old Sage would definitely be the most elite sky-pride. Of course, this was also owing to the environmental bonus of the archaic ancient times.

Cultivation culture may have only just developed in this era, but the world here was rich with spiritual qi and Heavenly Dao manifestations, making it a very conducive environment for cultivation.

"Let's talk once we get back."

Chu Kuangren smiled faintly, not paying any heed to those ice sculptures.

With that, the two of them returned to the cave.

"Greenie, what have you been doing in these past few months?"

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

Upon hearing this, Greenie took out the baggage behind his back and said, "Young Master, I found you something great."

He then opened the baggage.

In the bag is a white, fluffy cloak.

“Young Master, this is made of the White Spirit Flame Fox’s fur. It is very warm. You can try it on,” Greenie said.

Chu Kuangren was taken aback. “You went to kill a White Spirit Flame Fox?”

“Yes.”

“That’s too dangerous. The White Spiritual Flame Fox is powerful and well-known far and wide. Did you injure yourself?” Chu Kuangren asked.

The White Spirit Flame Fox was a powerful wild beast that lived tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Divine Mind Tribe. It possessed the combat strength of a Great Sage and was not inferior at all to Greenie when it came to power.

The fact that Greenie managed to slay it must have taken him a lot of effort.

“It’s okay, Young Master. The fur of this White Spiritual Flame Fox can suppress the cold. With this cloak, you will feel much better from now on.”

Greenie put on the cloak for Chu Kuangren.

It was not too tight or loose. It fit just right.

“Young Master, how is it?” Greenie asked.

After Chu Kuangren put it on, he was enveloped in the warmth of his cloak. Moreover, the cloak was furry and felt very pleasant to the touch.

“You’re really kind. This cloak is very good, but the Frost Seal Mark in my body has been lifted. You don’t have to risk your life for me again in the future.”

“Lifted?” Greenie was shocked. “That’s the mark left by the Venerable God of Ice. Young Master, how did you manage to get rid of it?”

“Oh, I can’t exactly explain everything to you now. But I have been studying this mark all these years and incidentally managed to remove it the other day.”

Chu Kuangren simply found an excuse.

He did not want to reveal his true identity that he was, in fact, from the future.

Who knew what sort of effect this would bring to the future timeline?

Although Greenie felt that Chu Kuangren was a little different, he did not dwell on it too much. He was just happy that his friend had lifted the curse, which had bugged him for many years.

“Young Master, now that you’ve killed Fu Jin and gang, I think Fu Yuan and the rest will not give you a break. Why don’t we flee this place before they find us?”

Greenie said worriedly.

Fu Yuan was the strongest among the younger generation of the Divine Mind Tribe, and his father was one of the few Mind Power Grandmasters in the Divine Mind Tribe. This man's combat strength was comparable to that of an Emperor — an unattainable realm currently for Greenie himself.

"We will leave, that's for sure. But before leaving, I still have something that I want to get done," Chu Kuangren said.

Likewise, he had no interest in staying in a tribe full of gods' devotees. Even if Greenie did not mention it, he would leave the place.

However, there were two items in this Divine Mind Tribe that he was very interested in, and he planned to obtain them before they made a move.

"Cang, show yourself!"

Just then, a voice came from outside the cave.

Chu Kuangren and his companion walked out.

More than a dozen tribe members surrounded them. Instinctively, Greenie shielded Chu Kuangren behind him. "What do you want from us?"

No way.

They had just killed Fu Jin moments ago. How did these people find out so soon?

Chapter 766: Killing a Mind Power Grandmaster in One Move, It's a Pity That You Disrespected the Gods

"Cang, our god has arrived, and he demanded your presence!"

The leading Divine Mind Tribe member said.

"Oh, our god is here?"

"That's right, so you better hurry up. If you behave well, our god might forgive your actions. He might even remove that Frost Seal Mark on you and restore your status as the young master."

That tribe member replied.

"Alright, let's go then."

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he put on a cloak.

Greenie also followed behind him.

The both of them entered the central hub of the Divine Mind Tribe, where there were countless houses and buildings better than the cave that Chu Kuangren was living in.

"Tsk. Well, who do we have here? Isn't this the former young master?"

"He's wearing a cloak made from the hide of a... White Spiritual Flame Fox. How can someone like him be using such a valuable thing."

“What a waste of fine fur.”

“I hope it’s not stolen from someone. With his living situation, how can he possibly come across something as valuable as this?”

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren as they commented about his appearance.

Chu Kuangren remained calm. From Cang’s memories, Chu Kuangren learned that he had gotten used to such treatment from his tribe members.

At the same time, he was also looking at his surroundings curiously with his mind power.

Most of the tribe members within the Divine Mind Tribe were ordinary people. Only a small number of them possessed talents for mind power, which they were able to cultivate.

To everyone, mind power was a gift from the gods.

As for refining qi, it was forbidden within the Divine Mind Tribe.

In their eyes, the act of refining qi meant stealing power from the gods. It was a great disrespect to the gods and deemed an unforgivable act.

However, having traveled to many places in the world throughout his time, Cang had witnessed the greatness of the cultivators that refined qi. He truly understood that this was the future of mankind.

That was also why he allowed Greenie, who did not have any mind power talents, to learn how to refine qi in secret. At the very least, he would be able to protect himself with this.

Chu Kuangren and Greenie arrived at a palace in the tribe.

Inside the palace sat a white-robed man.

A surge of freezing qi was flowing around that man, and it had frozen the surrounding ground, causing most of the servants in the palace to shiver from the cold.

Some had it even worse as the freezing qi had entered their bodies. Even if they managed to live, their life would be forever riddled with diseases and illnesses. Their health would certainly be crippled.

Only a few people remained unaffected by the freezing qi.

They were the Mind Power Cultivation Grandmasters of the Divine Mind Tribe.

One of them was a handsome middle-aged man who stood the closest to the white-robed man. Despite having a huge figure, he had a submissive look and was unconsciously crouching a little before the god’s presence.

That person was the Divine Mind Tribe Leader.

He was also Cang’s father.

“So, the unfilial son has finally come.”

Cang’s father snorted upon seeing his son’s arrival. “How dare you take your own sweet time to come here. Our god has demanded your presence! Now kneel, quickly!”

Chu Kuangren ignored Cang's father and looked at the god before him with disappointment. "Oh, it seems like you're just a Lesser God. What a shame."

Everyone's expression changed upon hearing him say that.

To them, the gods were beings of the highest existence.

Even a Lesser God was still a being of a higher existence compared to them, so Chu Kuangren's tone earlier was obviously undermining their god's presence.

If their god was made unhappy by this, he could easily kill Cang just by raising his hand.

It did not matter if their god killed Cang.

However, if the tribe were to be blamed for this, everyone would be in trouble!

At this thought, everyone present became frightened and horrified. They all stared daggers at Chu Kuangren.

Even Greenie, who was beside Chu Kuangren, was shocked.

'The young master is too bold for saying something like this.'

"You b*stard, how dare you disrespect our god!"

A young man yelled as he stepped out from the side. Chu Kuangren knew who he was. That person was Fu Yuan, the culprit who killed the original Cang.

Fu Yuan was very puzzled at this time too.

He did not know why his Soul Shatter Stab had not killed Cang.

However, it did not stop him from behaving loyally before the god's presence. He believed that if he showed enough loyalty, he would be favored by the gods and eventually be chosen as their Divine Envoy. That would be the greatest honor one could ever hope for in their lives.

Fu Yuan could not help but get excited as he thought of that.

His mind power surged and turned into a large invisible hand that shot out.

However, just when his large invisible hand was about to reach Chu Kuangren, it was instantly shattered by an immeasurably dense burst of mind power.

Fu Yuan's expression changed a little. "What happened?"

Chu Kuangren was already looking at him by now.

A hint of killing intent could be seen in his eyes.

How many Blood Tribe troops had he killed in the Extraterritorial Battlefield?

Billions.

His killing intent was not something that anyone could easily bear. Even a sliver of it was enough to make Fu Yuan feel a chill down his spine as if he was thrown into a freezing cellar.

“This guy... When did his gaze become like this...”

Fu Yuan’s face was as pale as paper.

He gritted his teeth and shouted. As he channeled his strongest mind power technique, he said, “You b*stard, have a taste of my Soul Shatter Stab!”

The Soul Shatter Stab was mainly used to attack one’s soul. Once unleashed, even an Emperor would not end well if he were hit by it.

It was this technique that killed the original Cang previously.

The Soul Shatter Stab shot forth and landed on Chu Kuangren’s soul.

A scream then rang out.

It was not Chu Kuangren but Fu Yuan!

He felt that his Soul Shatter Stab was akin to an egg being smashed against a piece of rock as it exploded into pieces on the spot.

The backlash from his Soul Shatter Stab made his soul scream in pain.

“What a fool.”

Chu Kuangren said.

With a flicker of his mind, swirls of mind power emerged.

A terrifying chill broke out from Chu Kuangren’s feet towards Fu Yuan, turning the latter into an ice statue within an instant.

He was frozen by Chu Kuangren’s Absolute Freeze Technique.

Everyone was dumbfounded upon seeing this.

‘Is he truly our young master?’

‘How did he suddenly get so powerful?’

“My son!”

At this time, another middle-aged man standing beside the god yelled in sorrow and looked at Chu Kuangren angrily. That man was Fu Yuan’s father, one of the few powerful masters of the Divine Mind Tribe.

“I want you to pay for my son’s death!”

Fu Yuan’s father roared, and his Emperor-level mind power surged forth like a raging tide. The surrounding spiritual qi soon gathered and turned into a tall flame giant that radiated with power.

This was one of the mind power cultivation techniques from the Divine Mind Tribe, the Spiritual Flame Giant!

The Spiritual Flame Giant slammed its palm towards Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren just yawned and unleashed the Absolute Freeze Technique once more. With that, that gigantic flame giant was immediately frozen into an ice statue.

Fu Yuan's father did not survive that attack either.

Everyone was utterly stunned by this.

Never mind Fu Yuan, even his father could not resist an attack!

Cang's father was dumbfounded.

He looked at Chu Kuangren and felt that he was looking at a stranger. On the other hand, Chu Kuangren was looking at him with an apathetic gaze.

"You're not Cang! Who are you?!"

Cang's father yelled in horror.

The Lesser God beside him also got interested and slowly stood up. "Interesting. I didn't expect someone who was given a Frost Seal Mark by my master, a Venerable God, to be that powerful. It seems like your mind power is stronger than everyone in this Divine Mind Tribe."

"But it's a pity that you've disrespected the gods!"

He then gently raised his hand. A powerful divine power erupted, and cold winds started to appear with dense surges of freezing qi that was about to erupt. He believed that a Lesser God was enough to deal with such a person.

However, his expression immediately changed.

Chapter 767: Slaying a God, the Soul Fruit, the Only Thing He Can Do

Terrifying energy waves came from within the palace.

Everyone in the Divine Mind Tribe could feel a seething chill spreading out from the palace, causing them to tremble.

They understood that it was the wrath of their god.

"Which imbecile has incurred the wrath of our god?"

"D*mn it. D*mn whoever that person is!"

"I hope our god will not release his anger onto us."

"Almighty god, please forgive us for our transgression."

Some started kneeling and begging for their god's mercy.

Soon after, the divine power coming from the palace disappeared. Everyone was startled at first, but they soon became overjoyed.

"We thank you, almighty god for giving us mercy."

"The grace of our almighty god is vast and great."

Everyone started singing with praise because of their god's mercy.

At this time, inside the palace.

That god, who was being praised by his people, could not help but tremble as he looked at Chu Kuangren. There was a horrified look that was never seen before on his face.

He felt that his divine power was suddenly suppressed by an even greater power, which stopped him from channeling it.

That surge of energy was just within his surroundings.

"A miniverse!"

"A Heavenly Imperial's miniverse!"

That Lesser God looked at Chu Kuangren in shock.

He did not expect to meet a Heavenly Imperial that could face against the gods. How unlucky of him?

'Aren't there only a few Heavenly Imperials?'

'How did I run into one just like that? It's too much of a coincidence.'

That Lesser God felt helpless and frustrated.

However, he was then confused.

'The Heavenly Imperial's miniverse is formed by merging Emperor qi and Daoist patterns. If that's the case, why is there no sign of Emperor qi inside this person's miniverse?'

'What the hell is going on?'

Despite that, he had no time to figure it out.

That was because Chu Kuangren had already pointed a finger at him. With just a gentle point, a surge of freezing qi immediately erupted and landed on his chest.

As a subordinate of the Venerable God of Ice, he was most familiar with the use of freezing qi.

However, the freezing qi had frozen the Lesser God into an ice statue.

Chu Kuangren walked to that ice statue. With mind power flowing around his fingertips, he tapped it and shattered it into pieces with a bang.

A rhombus-shaped crystal could be seen amidst the broken shards of ice.

That was the Lesser God's divine fragment.

Chu Kuangren picked it up and handed it to Greenie beside him.

Greenie took the divine fragment in a daze.

He had not recovered from what happened just now.

Not only him but everyone in the palace still had not come back to their senses as well. A god had just been killed before their eyes!

He was killed in such an effortless manner too!

“What’s the fuss about? It’s just me killing a god. Alright, let’s go,” said Chu Kuangren as he patted Greenie’s shoulder.

Greenie was stunned for a while but soon followed after him.

Behind them, Cang’s father and the others dared not to move at all.

After walking out from the palace, Chu Kuangren came to a place where most of the Divine Mind Tribe’s mind power techniques were stored. He then took a few of the most powerful mind power techniques with him and left. He intended to focus on cultivating mind power mainly for the time being.

Hence, these mind power techniques were greatly beneficial to him as reference material.

Soon, he arrived at a forest.

There was a fruit tree inside this forest.

Several grey fruits could be seen hanging from it.

They were the second thing Chu Kuangren was after... the Soul Fruit.

The Soul Fruit was one of the Ten Great Spirit Fruits to ever exist in the Firmament Star.

This fruit had the effect of enhancing the user’s soul energy, hence its name, and it was of great use to Chu Kuangren now.

There were hundreds of guards stationed around the Soul Fruit Tree. All of them were the elites of the Divine Mind Tribe, with dozens of them possessing Sage-level mind powers and two of them having Emperor-level mind powers.

The Soul Spirit Tree was a place of high importance to the Divine Mind Tribe. After all, strengthening one’s soul energy was akin to increasing the power of their mind power. A single Soul Fruit was enough to turn someone into a Mind Power Grandmaster.

Besides that, the Soul Fruits were an important offering for the gods. The Soul Fruit Tree would only be ripe with fruit every ten thousand years. Every time, it would only produce ninety-nine Soul Fruits every time, whereby ninety of them would be used as offerings to the gods.

“Cang? What are you doing here?”

“You’re not supposed to be here. Get out!”

The guards shouted at Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren ignored them and merely raised his hand. In an instant, hundreds of guards were sent flying by an invisible force.

Chu Kuangren then casually strolled toward the Soul Fruit Tree.

Using his mind power, he plucked all the fruits one by one.

“Hey, Greenie, do you have a Yin and Yang ring with you?” Chu Kuangren looked at Greenie carrying the divine fragment and a pile of books in his hands. His hands were so occupied that his sword was clamped between his elbow and waist.

Greenie was a little confused. “Yin and Yang ring? What is that?”

Chu Kuangren then looked into his memories.

From Cang’s memories, he did not find anything that resembled a Yin and Yang ring.

It has not been invented in this era yet.

Not only the Yin and Yang ring, but alchemy, formation techniques, runes, and many other accompanying techniques for cultivation were still in their beginning stages at that time.

Chu Kuangren started to think. Since there was no Yin and Yang ring, he found a sack nearby and tossed all the Soul Fruits into it.

Greenie was stunned when he saw this. These Soul Fruits were precious items to the Divine Mind Tribe, yet Chu Kuangren merely treated them like normal fruits, tossing them all into the sack.

After taking the cultivation techniques and Soul Fruits, Chu Kuangren left the Divine Mind Tribe with Greenie. Along the way, countless religious fanatics had tried to seek revenge from him after learning that he killed a god.

“You blasphemous b*stard, your death will certainly be a painful one.”

“Put down the Soul Fruits now.”

“You *sshole, how dare you treat these divine fruits as such? You deserved to be tortured by a thousand cuts.”

Chu Kuangren did not bother with the verbal abuse and accusations that his fellow tribe members threw at him. He merely ignored them and acted as if nothing bad had happened.

Some who seek revenge from him were immediately crushed into dust by his mind power before they could even get close.

“Do you regret it, Greenie?”

Chu Kuangren looked at Greenie, who looked uneasy, and asked.

Greenie, having grown up here, had now betrayed the Divine Mind Tribe with him. As such, he was worried that Greenie might feel burdened.

Greenie shook his head and replied, “I’ve been on my own my whole life. Following you is my only choice, Young Master. I do not regret in the slightest.”

When he was very young, Greenie’s parents were killed for defying the gods’ command. Hence, he did not like the gods.

In fact, he secretly rejected his tribe, who worshipped the gods, even more.

He also thought of leaving long ago.

“Then again, are you really the Young Master?”

Greenie looked at Chu Kuangren and asked.

No matter how unperceptive he was, he also felt the changes with Chu Kuangren. The change from being a bullied Young Master to easily killing a deity in just a couple of months was simply unbelievable.

“As long as you let me, I’ll always be your Young Master.”

Chu Kuangren looked at Greenie and chuckled.

Greenie looked at Chu Kuangren and saw the sincerity in his eyes. There was also no hostility from him at all.

In the end, he tossed away his doubts.

No matter how much he had changed, he was still his Young Master. His only choice now was to follow this man in front of him.

The two of them soon left the Divine Mind Tribe.

Meanwhile, news of the god’s death had reached the Godly Mountain.

Inside the Godly Mountain, the Venerable God of Ice became interested upon receiving the news. “A mere human that received my Frost Seal Mark can now kill a god? Interesting, very interesting.”

News soon spread from the Godly Mountain.

Now, Cang’s name was on the gods’ blacklist.

After all, not many in this era dared to kill a god.

Chapter 768: Creating the Yin and Yang Ring, the Flame Bulwark Tribe, up to the Same Old Tricks Again

News of Chu Kuangren killing a god spread like wildfire.

Cang’s name soon spread across most of Firmament Star. Besides the gods who saw him as an enemy, some humans paid close attention to him too.

“Oh my, this guy really is brave to kill a god. However, the gods will not let a human like him go that easily.”

“Let’s see what happens.”

“Perhaps we can recruit him into the Antigod Pavillion.”

The gods may be the rulers of the Firmament Star who made the world seem like a peaceful place, but there were still other forces that lurked within the shadows.

News of Chu Kuangren killing a god was like a pebble thrown into a calm lake, setting off ripples that would change the fate of the world forever.

...

"Congratulations, Host. You have obtained a Legendary-grade item, Weaponsmith's Inheritance."

Chu Kuangren was delighted when he heard the Fantasy Roulette's voice inside him. "A Weaponsmith's Inheritance, huh? Not bad."

Besides qi refining techniques, the other accompanying cultivation techniques were still in the beginning stages in the current Firmament Star.

His newly gained skills as a weaponsmith would create unparalleled advancement in this field, and it would greatly help with his plans, too.

Looking at Greenie carrying a pile of stuff next to him, Chu Kuangren felt that the most important thing now would be to forge a Yin and Yang ring using his newfound knowledge.

"Wait for me here, Greenie."

Chu Kuangren's figure then disappeared from the spot.

After a while, he returned with a few ores in his hand.

"What do you plan to do with these rocks, Young Master?"

"Hehe, these rocks will be of great use to us, Greenie."

Chu Kuangren grinned. Those ores he got were Voidstash ores. They were the main materials used to forge a Yin and Yang ring.

These ores were commonly found scattered everywhere. Hence, they were not that rare.

However, because the art of weaponsmithing has not been discovered and popularized yet, many did not see the value of this ore.

With a flicker of his mind, a bundle of flame appeared on the palm of Chu Kuangren's hand.

It was a flame that was produced using his mind power.

Although it paled in comparison to the Phoenix's Flame, Chu Kuangren's mind power-created flame was at such high temperature that it could rival most of the uncommon flames in the Firmament Star.

The Voidstash Ore gradually melted in the palm of his hand.

Gradually, it took the form of a ring.

Chu Kuangren channeled his mind power into it, unraveling its spatial properties.

A Yin and Yang ring was soon created.

"Here, take this and toss everything inside it," said Chu Kuangren as he taught Greenie how to use the Yin and Yang ring.

Greenie took the ring but still felt doubtful in spite of himself.

'It's such a small ring. Is it really that powerful?'

He then held the ring to his heart and channeled his spiritual power into it. As a ray of light flashed past him, the piles of luggage in front of him disappeared.

"H-H-How..."

Greenie was stunned with his mouth wide open and was greatly shocked for a while.

Chu Kuangren then used his mind power to knock Greenie's head.

"Stop messing around."

"This is amazing!" Greenie exclaimed while holding the Yin and Yang ring. His eyes were bright as if he had found a precious treasure.

"All this fuss over a simple ring."

Chu Kuangren shook his head and chuckled.

With Greenie's current cultivation level, he could have as many Yin and Yang rings as he wished in Chu Kuangren's time. However, in this era, the value of this unique Yin and Yang ring would probably be on par with a Daoist Weapon.

"If I want the human race to thrive, it looks like I'll have to start a technological revolution. Alchemy, weaponsmithing, runes, formations... I might as well pass on everything I know to the next generation." Chu Kuangren mumbled.

He had already thought it through.

Since he was here in this era, he might as well contribute to something.

"Hey, Greenie. Say, what do you think about me becoming the king of the human race?"

Chu Kuangren suddenly said.

Still fiddling with the Yin and Yang ring, Greenie could not help being stunned upon hearing that. "Young Master, are you serious?"

Although the human race seemed weak at this time, he knew that a few powerful beings were hiding among them.

Becoming the king of the entire human race?

Even the gods could not achieve something like this.

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

"If you want to be king, Young Master, then I shall be your guard. I will clear all the obstacles that come your way!" Greenie said seriously.

"With your current strength, that might not be enough."

"I'll work hard to become stronger."

"And I believe you."

With that, Chu Kuangren and Greenie continued their journey.

As for their destination, they were unclear as to where to go for the time being.

Chu Kuangren had a vague plan in his heart. However, he still needed somewhere to secure his foundations so that he could implement them.

...

Inside a forest.

Chu Kuangren and Greenie were leaning against a tree.

Chu Kuangren was holding a grey-colored fruit in his hand. That was the Soul Fruit, and it was the seventy-fourth Soul Fruit he had consumed.

Under the effects of dozens of Soul Fruits, his soul energy was now much stronger than before. Based on his soul energy alone, only a handful of Minor Daoist Celestials could be a match against him.

The amount of mind power he had also increased due to this.

"Young Master, ahead of us lies the Flame Bulwark Tribe."

"The Flame Bulwark Tribe, huh? I remember them. They're one of the ten great human tribes. I bet there must be many cultivators among them," Chu Kuangren said.

"That's right."

In this era, there were only a few human tribes on Firmament Star, and only ten tribes stood the strongest. Among them, some tribes worshipped the gods devoutly like the Divine Mind Tribe, with most of the tribe members being followers of the gods.

However, some tribes had also discovered the true potential of power through cultivation and put an end to their blind worship of the gods.

The Flame Bulwark Tribe was one of those tribes.

"Let's go for a visit then. If this place suits us, I think we might stay here for the time being."

Chu Kuangren laughed.

Just as the two of them decided to head towards the Flame Bulwark Tribe, Chu Kuangren suddenly sensed something and stopped in his steps. "Stop. Hold on for a while."

"What's the matter, Young Master?"

"I sense the aura of a god not far away from here."

Chu Kuangren's Emperor Thoughts could now cover the whole Firmament Star, but he would normally keep it to himself and not use it.

After all, who would keep their senses active all the time?

However, despite his senses being inactive, Chu Kuangren could still sense any strange auras within the vicinity.

“Three thousand kilometers away.”

Chu Kuangren’s spiritual thoughts spread forth and arrived at a mountain valley.

There were two gods inside there.

Judging by their auras, they were subordinate gods of the Venerable Storm God.

A wild beast was with them. It looked like a tiger that had wings growing from its back. It was a Manticore!

“Manticore, I want you to attack the Flame Bulwark Tribe. How’re your preparations coming along?” one of the subordinate gods asked.

The Manticore was a little hesitant as he replied, “There are many powerful warriors in the Flame Bulwark Tribe. I do not wish to make enemies with them.”

“Oh, does that mean you’re going to disobey the gods’ orders?”

The Manticore immediately became horrified. “I wouldn’t dare. However, I’m afraid I won’t pose a large threat to the Flame Bulwark Tribe alone.”

“Don’t worry. Other than you, the Scarlet Panther, Lightning Beasts, and others have agreed to attack as well.”

“Hm... Alright.” The Manticore nodded.

“Very well. All of you shall attack the Flame Bulwark Tribe together at this time tomorrow. Then, we will attack and fend you off.”

One of the Greater Subordinate Gods said.

“Understood.”

Chu Kuangren could hear everything they said in the valley clearly.

He sneered. “It’s the same tricks all over again. Aren’t the gods bored of using this ploy all the time?”

Chapter 769: The Wild Beasts Attack the Flame Bulwark Tribe, Kittens and Puppies, Now Stay Down

When humans encountered disasters or sufferings, they would seek help from the gods. That was how the gods were able to increase their followers.

The human race in the past was so weak that the gods did not even need to create trouble for them to come and seek help from the gods automatically.

However, as the years went by, the number of cultivators continued increasing among humans.

The humans gradually relied on the gods less. Naturally, the gods would not sit by and watch this happen when they discovered this.

Hence, many acts of suffering were concocted by the gods to regain the people's faith.

The Ice God would create blizzards, the Storm God would create hurricanes, the Sea God would stir up tsunamis, the Underworld God would release his ghouls and minions to take the lives of those humans...

The endless suffering made the humans miserable.

They could only seek help from the gods again and again.

The gods would thus receive the faith they wanted.

"That's how these gods are, putting up an act and taking the role of humanity's savior. Our human race has been played by them all this time," Chu Kuangren explained.

Greenie was stunned upon hearing this. He knew the gods were up to no good but did not expect them to be so despicable.

"Do the human cultivators not care about this at all?"

"They can, but they can't intervene much."

"What does this mean?"

Greenie became a little confused.

Chu Kuangren continued speaking. "The cultivators can take action, but they must be careful not to reveal too much of their strength, lest they draw the attention and fear of the gods."

"To them now, the human cultivators are interesting beings, but we're only just that. We're not a threat to the gods' reputation or their place in the human's hearts. Meanwhile, fully knowing this, the human cultivators are taking this opportunity to increase their strength in secret, waiting for the opportunity to fight back. That's why they can't expose themselves for now."

"That's why the human cultivators can only go against the gods without revealing their true strength."

Greenie soon understood this and nodded. He then asked, "Then what about the Flame Bulwark Tribe? Would they be able to hold off against the disaster caused by the gods this time?"

Chu Kuangren's Emperor Thought swept across the whole Flame Bulwark Tribe and shook his head. "The strongest cultivator in this tribe is only an Initial Emperor. There is no way he can fend off a Manticore and Lightning Beast's attacks."

"So should we help them?"

"Of course."

Chu Kuangren laughed.

He would not allow the gods to act with such insolence before the likes of him.

The next day.

Roars like thunder could be heard from the Flame Bulwark Tribe.

The Manticore, Scarlet Panther, and other wild beasts appeared in the tribe.

These wild beasts were incredibly powerful as they had the ability to cultivate since they were born. Adding to the fact that the spiritual qi in this era was incredibly dense and the Heavenly Dao had manifested, these wild beasts could reach the level of an Emperor within a few hundred years.

The strongest cultivator of the Flame Bulwark Tribe was a brawny man with red hair who was also the leader of their tribe. His name was Yan Wu!

Yan Wu was an Initial Emperor Realm cultivator. However, he could not hold off against the joint attacks of the wild beasts and was soon defeated.

Facing this situation, some of the tribe members knelt on the ground, wanting to seek help from the gods like before.

Yan Wu felt helpless seeing this.

He was still too weak compared to the gods.

Even the weakest gods were as strong as a Heavenly Imperial.

They were much stronger than an Initial Emperor.

One of the gods, who was secretly watching this, was about to take action.

However, he was stopped by a fellow god. "Be patient. Just wait a little while longer and let the number of their casualties increase."

"Alright."

"The more unforgettable their suffering is, the stronger their faith will be. The current level of suffering they have is still not enough."

That god said with a cold grin, and his fellow god also revealed the same look upon hearing this.

"You're right. Let's wait a little longer then. Let these puny humans know that worshipping the gods is their only way to survive in this world. Things like cultivation and refining qi are all bullsh*t."

...

The Manticore, Lightning Beast, Scarlet Panther, and other wild beasts attacked again, slaughtering many of the Flame Bulwark Tribe members. Countless people could only shiver uncontrollably as they watched these ferocious wild beasts wreak havoc. None of them had the courage to fight the wild beasts at all.

A strong man then yelled and rushed towards the beasts with a spear.

"It's our warrior, Atu."

"It's all up to you now, Atu."

Everyone looked at the strong man Atu with hope.

Atu stabbed the Manticore with his spear.

However, his spear immediately broke into two with a clang. Meanwhile, the Manticore was not injured at all. It did not even lose its fur.

Once again, everyone became hopeless when they saw this.

Atu could only look at the spear in his hand in a daze.

A thrust from his spear was enough to penetrate a whole mountain. Yet, he could not even injure a Manticore with it. The difference between them was just too much.

“You human. You’re not even an Emperor, yet you dare to injure me?”

The Manticore snorted coldly and was about to kill Atu with its paw.

Just as Atu thought he was going to die, the Manticore’s claw suddenly stopped in mid-air. Somehow, it did not come down on him.

At that, the Manticore gradually became horrified.

“What’s going on? What is this energy...”

“This is not divine power. It’s not the gods doing this.”

The sudden change in plans terrified Manticore even more.

It was that surge of energy, especially. He could sense an aura even more horrifying than the gods’ contained within it. ‘What the h*ll is this?!’

“It must be the gods’ doing.”

“The gods have come to save us.” The humans, who were praying to the gods for help, immediately became overjoyed when they saw the Manticore’s sudden change.

Sure enough, only the gods could protect them.

Cultivation, refining qi... All of those were unreliable.

“Oh, but I’m not a god.”

A chuckle was heard.

A delicate and thin young man wearing a white cloak was seen walking towards everyone, and he was followed by a young man in green robes.

Everyone exchanged glances upon seeing him.

“Where did this sick cripple come from? How dare he slander the name of the gods.”

A middle-aged man yelled at Chu Kuangren.

“Sick cripple?”

Chu Kuangren looked at himself.

It was true that Cang had suffered from the cold for a long time. Since the cold had eroded his body, his physical appearance did not look well. In fact, his face looked a little pale.

He seemed like someone who was riddled with illness.

Nevertheless, he could not care less about that middle-aged man's insults. However, the young man in green beside him could not bear it and shot a chilling gaze towards the man.

"Bored of staying alive, I see."

Greenie drew his sword and was about to attack.

Chu Kuangren then raised his hand and stopped him. "Don't bother."

Greenie put away his sword angrily while glaring at the middle-aged man, who was frightened by his gaze and collapsed to the ground.

"Who are you?"

"How dare you interfere in what we're doing?"

The wild beasts looked at Chu Kuangren with fear in their eyes.

The young man before them looked weak. Yet, for some reason, he made them feel terrified.

That feeling was even more terrifying than facing the gods.

"Hmph, you're just a bunch of kittens and puppies. Now, stay down."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The moment he finished speaking, the wild beasts at the scene suddenly felt a surge of incredibly terrifying energy descending from the sky.

With a bang, all the wild beasts were immediately slammed to the ground without any strength to resist, rendering them all immobile.

Everyone in the Flame Bulwark Tribe and even an Emperor like Yan Wu stared at what happened, their eyes wide open with disbelief.

'Those are legendary, powerful, and ferocious wild beasts.'

'To make them stay down with a single command.'

'Who is this person?!'

As for Chu Kuangren, he looked into the sky nearby after he suppressed the wild beast and said, "Alright, that's all for the show. It's time to come out now, you two."

Chapter 770: Gods Appear, Stepping on the Gods

"That's all for the show. Time to come out, you two."

Chu Kuangren said. The expressions of the two gods, who were watching this in secret, changed slightly. Then, they looked at each other.

“That person has noticed our presence?”

“That person seems weird. There’s clearly no sign of qi refining from his body, yet he can easily take down those wild beasts. Besides, he has noticed us too.”

“Should we come out?”

“No, let’s observe the situation for a while.”

The two gods were thinking about whether they should reveal themselves.

If they did, it would mean that they were watching the wild beasts creating chaos just now.

Once the members of the Flame Bulwark Tribe saw them, their faith in the gods would plummet. This was what they feared would happen.

Inside the Flame Bulwark Tribe.

Everyone was confused when they saw nothing happening in the sky.

“Fellow Daoist brother, who are you talking to?”

“Two gods that have been hiding all this while.”

Chu Kuangren said lightly.

After a while, some of the religious followers in the tribe were dissatisfied with what he said.

“What a joke. If the gods have been here all along, why would they let these wild beasts go rampant? They would have gotten rid of them long ago.”

“That’s right. Do you think the gods will stand by and watch as we get mercilessly killed by those wild beasts? What a bunch of nonsense.”

“Young man, the gods are benevolent and merciful. They would never do such a thing, so please stop insulting the gods.”

The members of the Flame Bulwark Tribe continued ridiculing Chu Kuangren.

To them, Chu Kuangren was talking badly about the gods, which was extremely sinful behavior. The religious followers absolutely could not forgive him for this.

“Oh, looks like I’ll have to force you out myself.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The gods watching him in secret could not help but sneer upon hearing his words.

“A mere human like him wants to force us out? How funny.”

“Let’s see what he can do.”

The two gods did not believe Chu Kuangren could do it.

Both of them were Greater Gods. If they were classified based on the human race's cultivation realms, they would be equivalent to the High-rank Heavenly Imperials.

There were only a handful of Heavenly Imperials in the entire human race, let alone High-rank Heavenly Imperials.

As the two gods responded playfully to Chu Kuangren's words, they saw Chu Kuangren looking at them. Then, he gently raised his hand and pointed a finger at them.

An inexplicably dense burst of mind power erupted.

A large portion of the void suddenly trembled.

Amidst the trembling, the expression of the two gods hiding in the void suddenly changed. They hurriedly channeled their divine power to resist the trembling force.

Despite that, they were still shaken out of the void.

That was when everyone saw the two slightly disheveled gods.

"It's the subordinate gods of the Venerable Storm God."

"They're Greater Gods too."

"Why would the gods be here?"

Each of the thirty-three Venerable Gods had a large group of subordinate gods under their commands. To help with the identification of each faction, those subordinate gods were, hence, dressed differently.

For instance, the two subordinate gods of the Venerable Storm God were wearing green. A whirlwind symbol was sewn onto their robes with golden treads, making them appear very noble when paired with their divine power fluctuations.

The religious followers of the Flame Bulwark Tribe were dumbfounded. They did not expect that the gods were really watching from the sidelines as they suffered.

They felt that their faith in the gods was collapsing.

"Almighty gods, why would you treat us like this?"

"Almighty gods, please explain your reason for doing this."

The religious followers asked the gods, holding onto their last string of hope.

Before the gods could speak, Chu Kuangren spoke first. "What else can it be? It's because they were the ones who sent these wild beasts in the first place."

Chu Kuangren chuckled as his mind power surged.

A light screen soon appeared in the void.

The scene where the two gods were discussing with the Manticore was recorded by Chu Kuangren and shown to everyone.

“Why?”

“I can’t believe this.”

With such solid evidence pitted against them, the two gods were speechless.

As gods, they really looked down on the humans. Since their actions had been exposed, they did not bother to explain themselves.

However, they were even more curious about Chu Kuangren now.

“That energy he used just now, it’s mind power.”

“You’re a member of the Divine Mind Tribe.”

The gods had sensed Chu Kuangren’s mind power earlier, and they were quite familiar with that ability.

After all, the Divine Mind Tribe had been their devout followers for a very long time.

“You’re Cang!”

One of the gods said loudly, “You’re Cang, the one who killed a god!”

Chu Kuangren nodded slightly. “Yes, that’s me.”

“Great, I can’t believe you’ve shown yourself here and even dare to disrupt our plan. At the very least, we can return with your skull, so this trip is not completely wasted.” One of the gods sneered.

After that, a powerful divine power fluctuation erupted from the god’s body. Winds and clouds gathered around him, and a storm swept out.

Countless trees were broken as the storm sent dust and sand rising into the air. The buildings in the Flame Bulwark Tribe shook violently.

Upon witnessing the powerful energy fluctuation, Yan Wu became terrified. “Is this the power of the gods?”

He was just an Initial Emperor Realm cultivator who was far too weak to even stand up against the gods.

“Boy, behold the might of the gods!”

The god snorted coldly.

Then, he sent a punch to Chu Kuangren. The storm around him turned into a horrifying wind dragon that headed towards the latter with a destructive force.

The people behind Chu Kuangren were so terrified that they fled everywhere.

They had seen the wrath of the gods before.

A single attack was enough to kill all of them.

The gods wanted to kill them because they were witnesses to their disheveled appearances and had learned of their despicable plans.

“The wind today is truly annoying.”

Chu Kuangren tightened the cloak around him.

With a flicker of his mind power, countless strands of Daoist patterns spread out rapidly from Chu Kuangren. That was Chu Kuangren’s Prominent-quality Dao, his Invincible Dao!

His Daoist patterns and mind power merged, enveloping the whole Flame Bulwark Tribe.

With that, the buildings stopped trembling, and the howling storm around them subsided. As for the attack from that Greater God, it fell apart in an instant, leaving only a few twigs and rocks on the ground.

“A miniverse?!”

“You’re a Heavenly Imperial! Wait, no. There is no sign of Emperor qi in this miniverse. Who the h*ll are you? How did you manage to do this?!”

The two gods’ gazes widened with disbelief. They could sense that their divine power had been completely suppressed and was difficult to channel.

The two of them were Greater Gods, after all.

Moreover, they were Greater Gods second only to the Venerable Gods. Throughout this land, they were the most feared beings below the level of a Venerable God.

However, they were now overpowered by a single human.

Chu Kuangren then looked at the two gods in the sky and said, “I hate lifting my head to talk, so it’s better for you two to lie on the ground.”

Boom!

A surge of immeasurably terrifying energy erupted.

The two gods felt as if a planet had crashed down upon them. Both of them immediately fell from the sky and slammed into the ground.

Chu Kuangren walked towards them and placed his foot on one god’s head. “Now that’s more like it.”

At that moment, the dignity of that god was immediately shattered.

The faith of the Flame Bulwark Tribe’s religious followers completely collapsed at this sight. They looked at Chu Kuangren with disbelief.

‘This man was trampling on a god!’

“You b*stard! You f*cking b*stard!”

“You’re now an enemy of every god in this world. The gods will never forgive you for this. You shall die a very painful, excruciating death!”

Boom!

Chu Kuangren channeled his mind power.

The head of the clamoring god he was stepping on instantly exploded.