

Unparalleled 781

Chapter 781: Battling a Venerable God, Single Thought Series, He's Strong Enough to Fight the King of Gods?

Rays of divine light shone amidst the clouds.

All they saw was a golden figure beaming with divine might!

Everyone's expression changed upon seeing that figure. Even the powerful cultivators from the Antigod Pavillion could not help but put up a stern look.

"It's a god, a Venerable God."

"That's the Venerable Titan God, one of the thirty-three Venerable Gods!"

"This shows that the gods have been observing this battle. They even sent a Venerable God here, which is quite a surprise."

"But how is Saint Cang going to deal with this?"

As the most powerful beings of this earth, the Venerable Gods have reigned supreme for countless years, and no one has ever dared to defy them.

Far away.

On the Godly Mountain, the Venerable Gods were also watching Chu Kuangren.

A light screen could be seen in front of them, displaying the scene of confrontation between Chu Kuangren and the Venerable Titan God.

"Do you guys think this Cang person can defeat the Venerable Titan God?"

The Venerable Fire God asked.

"It's impossible for anyone to defy the power of us gods, let alone a puny human. The Flame Bulwark Tribe is destined to fall today."

"That's right. We must show them that the gods cannot be challenged."

"I just didn't expect Cang to win against Zhan Xing, a demigod? Then again, Zhan Xing is nothing but a lowly b*st*rd."

The Venerable Gods were discussing.

Many of them felt that Cang could be a match for the Venerable Titan God.

In the Flame Bulwark Tribe.

The Venerable Titan God looked at Chu Kuangren with a cold killing intent seeping out from his eyes.

"No one has ever survived after provoking the gods, and you will be no exception. Cang of the Human Tribe, are you prepared to face your death?"

"Cut the bullc*rp, Venerable God. Let's get this over with."

“Now, die!”

The golden spear held by the Venerable Titan God vibrated slightly, and a great divine might instantly erupted. A golden burst of palm qi was sent towards Chu Kuangren.

That attack alone was as strong as the full blow of Zhan Xing’s power, and the surrounding void crumbled wherever the palm qi passed.

“Shatter!”

Chu Kuangren gently pointed his finger outward.

The golden palm qi was instantly destroyed like it was nothing.

The Venerable Titan God’s expression froze when he saw this.

Sure enough, his opponent was using a powerful mind power technique. However, that was the first time he had come across a mind power of such strength.

‘This person is no simple enemy!’

The Venerable Titan God hid his look of contempt.

“Divine Titan Might, Heart Shattering Strike!”

The Venerable Titan God stepped forth and arrived before Chu Kuangren immediately. He thrust out with his spear, sending forth a mix of divine power and Daoist patterns towards Chu Kuangren.

That attack was aimed at Chu Kuangren’s heart. Even another Venerable God would definitely die if hit by this attack.

“Universal Chains!”

Then, surges Chu Kuangren’s mind power combined with his miniverse to form a chain.

It struck out the moment the spear was at Chu Kuangren’s back and entangled itself with the Venerable Titan God’s spear. As such, the spear could not get closer to Chu Kuangren anymore.

“Is that the power of a miniverse?!”

“He’s not refining qi, yet he can use techniques that require them. This person has too many secrets,” the Venerable Titan God thought.

Nevertheless, he did not have much time to think.

By this time, Chu Kuangren’s mind power had already turned into a great invisible palm that blasted towards him. That terrifying power sent even a Venerable God like him flying from the scene.

Bang, bang, bang!

The Venerable God was sent smashing into one mountain after another like a cannonball. Everyone was greatly horrified by the sight of this.

‘Cang is able to go toe to toe against a Venerable God!’

Inside the mountain range.

The Venerable Titan God's expression was grim, and there were cracks on his golden armor. Although the cracks were small, that armor was a Godly Weapon that had accompanied him since he was born.

For all these years, no one had been able to even put a dent on this.

Chu Kuangren was the first one to do it.

"Wonderful. What a remarkable outlier from the human race!"

"If I don't kill you today, you'll certainly become a great disaster for us gods in the future!"

The killing intent in the Venerable Titan God's eyes grew more intense.

He raised his hand, seeking to summon his golden spear back.

However, because his spear was currently entangled by Chu Kuangren's Universal Chains, he could not summon it back no matter how hard he tried.

"D*mn it!"

He then took a powerful leap, which caused the surrounding terrain to crumble.

Like a cannonball, he shot towards Chu Kuangren within that instant. Surges of golden divine power emanated from his body that emanated an indestructible aura.

"Single Thought Series, Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame Lotus!"

Facing the Venerable Titan God's attack, Chu Kuangren retaliated.

His mind power surged forth like a raging tide.

Over the past few days, he had fully mastered every mind power cultivation technique he obtained from the Divine Mind Tribe. With his talents and his Prominent-quality Dao, he has created a completely new Esoteric Art!

He named it the Single Thought Series!

With a single thought, endless streams of flames suddenly appeared everywhere, gathering towards Chu Kuangren in the form of countless golden-red flame lotuses.

Then, the flame lotuses unleashed at the Venerable Titan God.

With a bang, the flame lotuses collided into the Venerable Titan God.

The flame lotuses were tiny, but they unleashed energy of unimaginable power. Once again, the Venerable Titan God was sent flying backward.

Not only that, but the golden-red flames that got onto him started to burn away his divine power!

"How is this possible? This flame is burning away my divine power! Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame? Is it used especially to deal with the gods?"

"Disperse now!"

The Venerable Titan God was absolutely terrified. With a roar, he dissipated most of the divine power from his body. Although he had lost some of his divine power, the flames could not burn away the remaining divine power left inside him.

“Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation!”

Chu Kuangren’s calm voice sounded once more.

His mind power surged.

The spiritual qi in the surrounding areas started gathering like crazy.

Countless swords, sabers, spears, axes, and many more weapons began to form from the spiritual qi until eventually, weapons filled the entire sky.

Being the target of all those weapons, even a Venerable God could not help but tremble with fear.

“Go.”

Chu Kuangren said gently.

Upon Chu Kuangren’s command, the myriad of weapons launched themselves towards the Venerable Titan God.

“Divine Golden Armor, protect me!”

The Venerable Titan God roared, and several strands of Daoist patterns appeared on his golden armor. His divine power surged to form a golden barrier of light around him.

The endless barrage of weapons landed on that barrier, resulting in successive explosions.

“Such power!”

“How can a mere human possess such power?!”

The Venerable Titan God channeled his divine power to its fullest potential and pushed the power of his armor to its extreme to resist the endless barrage of weapons projected at him.

However, he could still feel a pressure that he had never felt before.

It made him recall someone. Thousands of years ago, he had felt the same pressure from that being too.

“The King of Gods...”

“Is he strong enough to fight the King of Gods?!” An absurd thought suddenly popped into Venerable Titan God’s mind.

‘No, that’s impossible!’

‘How can a mere human possibly be a match with the mighty King of Gods!’

The Venerable Titan God roared and rejected that thought.

Crack, crack...

At this moment, cracks sounded from the golden light barrier.

One crack after another gradually spread across it.

The cracks increased until the golden barrier eventually broke in a bang. The spiritual weapons landed on his body, one after another, at such might that they landed on the ground and destroyed the surrounding area too. As a result, gusts of dust and smoke rose into the air.

When the weapons disappeared and the dust settled, everyone saw a disheveled figure covered in blood lying in a huge crater. The golden armor on him was already broken into dozens of pieces.

Upon seeing this, everyone felt as if they were dreaming.

“The Venerable God has been... defeated?!”

“Saint Cang has won!”

“We’ve won! We’ve won! We’ve finally defeated a Venerable God!”

Chapter 782: A Few Familiar Faces, Eight Venerable Gods

For countless years, the gods have reigned supreme in the world.

This was especially true for the Venerable Gods.

In the eyes of everyone, it was impossible to win against the Venerable Gods, who possessed devastating strength with every movement they made. Although the human race had come up with cultivation techniques and had undergone many years of progress with it, the strongest human cultivator still paled in comparison to the Venerable Gods.

Yet, as of now, Chu Kuangren has defeated a Venerable God before everyone’s eyes!

Moreover, he was unscathed!

This made countless humans extremely excited. It turned out that the gods were not invincible and that humans could defeat them!

“We can definitely win. Our human race will rise, and we will never be slaves to the gods!”

“As long as Saint Cang is with us, we can win!”

Yan Wu, Feng Gu, and the others were extremely delighted.

Inside the Godly Mountain.

The Venerable Gods watching this could no longer sit still.

“I can’t believe Cang is that powerful!”

“Even a Venerable God is no match for him?”

Everyone was incredibly terrified.

For the first time, they felt that their supremacy was threatened.

“No, we can’t keep Cang alive any longer. We must get rid of him right now!”

“Everyone, I suppose you’re clear about this by now. Cang is only strong in mind power. He’s not an Immortal like we thought.”

“As long as he’s not an Immortal, there will certainly be a limit to his mind power no matter how powerful he is. Let’s dispatch a few more Venerable Gods. I refuse to believe he can fight so many of us.”

“That’s right....”

Strong killing intent shone in the Venerable Gods’ eyes.

With Chu Kuangren’s existence threatening their position in the world now, there was no way they would sit idly by and watch as he led the human race to greatness.

...

Inside the Flame Bulwark Tribe.

Chu Kuangren has just defeated the Venerable Titan God.

His aura was extremely steady and calm — a clear sign that he did not exert much strength in that battle.

A person’s mind power originates from their soul. With Chu Kuangren’s current level of soul energy, defeating a Venerable God was not too difficult for him.

“Cough... Cough... You’re dead...”

The Venerable Titan God slowly crawled out from the crater. He looked at Chu Kuangren as he coughed blood, with deep hatred seeping from his eyes.

As a Venerable God, this was his first time being in such a disheveled state.

“Oh, you’re not dead. It looks like your Godly Physique is quite unusual compared to the others. No wonder you’re called the Venerable Titan God.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“Cang, you have no idea of the forces that are behind the gods. Even if you kill me now, I’ll never be truly dead. I will be reborn once again from the Godly Mountain after several thousand years.”

“That’s the true might of us Venerable Gods.”

The Venerable Titan God laughed.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised to hear this.

He had learned about this in the records back in the future. That was the main reason why the humans decided to seal the gods away instead of killing them.

“It doesn’t matter. You guys can be reborn whenever you like because I’ll be the nightmare that will haunt all of you forever!” Chu Kuangren uttered.

Then, he gently raised his hand and gathered the Unlimited Armaments Devastation once again.

However, the sky suddenly turned dark. Several horrifying waves of divine powers soon erupted from the horizon.

Each of them was similar to the Venerable Titan God in strength.

“You’re too naive, Cang!”

“Do you think I’m the only Venerable God around? Do you think the other Venerable Gods will stand idly by now that you’ve shown yourself powerful enough to defeat us? You can defeat me, but can you defeat several of us Venerable Gods together?”

The Venerable Titan God laughed as a look of delight appeared in his eyes.

Chu Kuangren then stepped on his head.

“You’re too noisy.”

Boom!

A mighty burst of mind power erupted. Considering he was already critically injured, the Venerable Titan God’s head immediately exploded. A Venerable God was... dead!

A golden rhombus-shaped crystal fell out.

That was the Venerable God’s divine fragment.

Chu Kuangren picked it up and tossed it into his Yin and Yang ring.

After killing the Venerable Titan God, a horrifying surge of freezing qi suddenly erupted from his surroundings, freezing all the lands within a thousand-kilometer radius.

Gusts of chilling wind swept towards the Flame Bulwark Tribe.

If those cold winds reach the Flame Bulwark Tribe, there was no telling how many people would be killed. At that critical moment, Chu Kuangren unleashed his miniverse, shielding the whole Flame Bulwark Tribe within it.

Under the protection of his miniverse, everyone was saved from that disaster.

Crackle... Boom...

The ground started to quake as the sound of thunder boomed in the sky. Storms raged as torrential floods flooded the area. Several disasters with the might of the divine power appeared one after another. Before the might of those disasters, the Flame Bulwark Tribe seemed extremely minuscule.

Everyone knew that those disasters would have destroyed them if it were not for the protection of Chu Kuangren’s miniverse.

“What a horrifying divine power fluctuation, and there are several of them too! It’s the Venerable Gods. How many of them have come?”

“Are the gods hell-bent on wiping out the whole human race with this lineup?”

"I don't think so. The gods still require us, humans, to harvest the Power of Faith. There's no way they'll completely wipe us out. I'm afraid these Venerable Gods are here to kill Saint Cang instead."

"Even Saint Cang won't be able to deal with so many Venerable Gods at once, right? A powerful being like him has finally appeared among us, humans! Is he going to fall just like that?!"

"D*mn it..."

The continuous wave of disasters greatly horrified everyone. Even a Heavenly Imperial seemed incredibly insignificant before such power.

Everyone knew that these disasters were happening because of one person.

Chu Kuangren stood in mid-air, his average-height figure seeming unusually tall before the likes of the terrifying disasters.

He looked very calm despite what was happening.

There was an indomitable aura to him.

The first Venerable God soon appeared amidst the blizzard.

It was a man in white robes and with a grim expression. This person was the Venerable Ice God, the one who gave Cang the Frost Seal Mark in the past.

After him, a figure in blue appeared from the dark clouds. Jolts of blue lightning could be seen sparking around him, making him look domineering.

That was the Venerable Thunder God.

Gusts of strong winds gathered and turned into a woman.

It was the Venerable Storm God.

Streams of flames then gathered in the sky, forming a hulking man with fiery hair. He was the Venerable Fire God.

A bright white light radiated in the sky, while extreme darkness appeared on the other side. The two of them opposed each other like water and oil.

The Venerable Light God and Venerable Darkness God had also appeared.

As the ground quaked, a gigantic stone pillar suddenly emerged, revealing a stalwart figure standing on top of it. That was the Venerable Earth God!

Hum...

The void trembled, and a black gate soon appeared.

As soon as the gate opened, a figure wearing long black robes with countless ghouls surrounding him walked out. That person was the... Underworld God.

"I see a few familiar faces here."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Back in the future, he had once battled the God Worshipping Cult, whose followers could channel the power of their gods and use divine power to summon their respective gods in the form of Godly Apparitions. Hence, he had seen all of the gods here before.

In particular, he had met the Underworld God, Venerable Light God, and Venerable Darkness God several times before.

“The Venerable Ice God, Venerable Fire God, Venerable Storm God... By the heavens, there are eight Venerable Gods here. Eight Venerable Gods have come!”

“By the heavens, this is just too terrifying.”

Compared to Chu Kuangren’s calm look, the cultivators watching this battle could not help but gasp.

One Venerable God was enough to plunge everyone into despair.

Yet, eight Venerable Gods had just appeared!

“It’s over. We’re done for. We’re really screwed this time. Even though Saint Cang is powerful, he’s still no match for eight Venerable Gods.”

“Why are the heavens destroying the human race’s future!”

Chapter 783: Overpowering Eight Venerable Gods, Hope for Humanity to Flourish

The eight Venerable Gods stood proudly in the air. Their respective elements and natural disasters swirling around them collided with Chu Kuangren’s miniverse violently.

Everyone thought that Chu Kuangren could not hold his own anymore.

Facing eight Venerable Gods? How could he?

However, the powerful cultivators secretly watching this battle could not help but gasp. All of them stared at Chu Kuangren with an even more shocking gaze than at the eight Venerable Gods.

“I can’t believe Cang can still maintain his miniverse despite being under attack by eight Venerable Gods. His miniverse is just too powerful.”

“Aren’t eight Venerable Gods enough to suppress him?”

The powerful cultivators, who were secretly watching the battle, were amazed.

Meanwhile, the eight Venerable Gods looked at Chu Kuangren imposingly.

“For being a human so powerful that eight Venerable Gods have to join hands to fight you... Cang, your achievements are unprecedented.”

The Venerable Fire God said as he looked at Cang.

“There’s no point in talking now. Let’s attack!” As soon as the Venerable Ice God said that, he raised his hand. Surges of divine power erupted, forming waves of freezing qi that froze anything it touched.

“Freezing qi, huh? Let’s see who’s more powerful.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

After that, a surge of freezing qi on par with that of the Venerable Ice God erupted.

“Single Thought Series, Endless Subzero Decimation!”

Surges of freezing qi erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body and froze everything in its path. Every piece of rock, gusts of winds, plants, and even the void all froze over. When the two surges of freezing qi collided, the surrounding area immediately converted into a world of ice.

However, Chu Kuangren’s surging freezing qi overpowered the Venerable Ice God!

As a surge of freezing qi landed on the Venerable Ice God, he immediately felt chills all over his body. His face turned pale as if his blood and his soul, even, were frozen.

He looked at Chu Kuangren in disbelief. “How is this possible? How did your freezing qi become so powerful?”

He was fighting ice with ice!

Yet, the Venerable Ice God was the one who felt the cold instead!

This was just too unbelievable. Despite that, the truth was laid before them. Although everyone was shocked, they had to believe it.

“In the past, you were the one who tormented me for so many years with that Frost Seal Mark you placed on me. What’s the matter? Can’t handle a little cold right now?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He gently raised his hand before a mighty burst of mind power erupted once more. With that, the terrifying surges of freezing qi turned into a white dragon and headed towards the Venerable Ice God.

At this time, a bolt of lightning exploded!

The Venerable Thunder God came before the Venerable Ice God. His bolt of blue lightning earlier blew up the incoming surge of freezing qi.

He was a lot more powerful than the Venerable ice God. However, even he could not help but turn grim upon facing that surge of freezing qi.

“Everyone, don’t hold back. Attack!”

The Venerable Thunder God said coldly.

With that, the other Venerable Gods immediately attacked.

Violent storms, earthquakes, darkness, light — various types of divine power erupted and blasted towards Chu Kuangren from all directions. Even a Daoist Celestial would instantly be killed when facing such power.

Chu Kuangren’s mind power surged as he channeled it to the max.

His invisible mind power aura got so strong that the surrounding void around him distorted.

“Single Thought Series, Ultimate Chasm of Convergence!”

With a grunt, several vortexes appeared around Chu Kuangren, and countless strands of Daoist patterns were swirling in each of them. All of the incoming divine power attacks were immediately nullified the moment they were absorbed into the vortex.

The Single Thought Series was an Esoteric Art that Chu Kuangren created after studying and researching various mind power cultivation techniques. It was also another application for his Invincible Dao.

The series currently contained four techniques.

Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame Lotus, Unlimited Armaments Desolation, and Endless Subzero Decimation.

These three techniques were used for offense.

Meanwhile, the fourth technique, Ultimate Chasm of Convergence was used for defense.

This technique was similar to his Invincible Technique, Emypyrean Maelstrom. Although it did not possess the Emypyrean Maelstrom’s ability to reflect his opponent’s attack, its defensive capabilities were much more powerful.

Countless surges of divine power disintegrated upon entering the vortexes that Chu Kuangren created in the void. None of the attacks could hurt him at all.

In fact, his body was incredibly weak compared to the gods.

As such, everyone knew that if Chu Kuangren were to get hit, he would immediately die on the spot due to his frail body.

However, the gods did not have that capability.

“What a powerful defensive technique.”

The Underworld God said with a serious look on his face.

He then channeled his divine power while muttering a weird chant.

It was the Underworld God’s soul-related divine ability, the Ethereal Whispers!

The power of the Ethereal Whispers rushed towards Chu Kuangren, immediately going through his body and directly attacking his soul.

It was an incredibly terrifying attack that was unavoidable.

Back in the future, Chu Kuangren had faced this technique twice before. However, the combined might of those two times was nowhere near the one coming right at him this time.

This time, the Underworld God was attacking with his full strength!

“If I were to face this attack back in the future, the Ethereal Whispers might have affected me a little. But now, it’s useless.”

Chu Kuangren stood unmoved and took the Ethereal Whispers attack head-on.

His soul energy level was already very powerful before he arrived in this era because he had cultivated the Bodhi Lotus Sutra. It was almost on par with a Daoist Celestial's soul energy level.

However, after arriving in this era where he ate ninety-nine Soul Fruits and cultivated the Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement technique, Chu Kuangren's soul energy was now on par with a Daoist Celestial.

The Ethereal Whispers were completely ineffective against him.

Upon noticing this, the Underworld God looked at Chu Kuangren with surprise and fear in his eyes. "The Ethereal Whispers is not affecting him at all. How is his soul so powerful?"

He channeled divine power once more.

A huge black gate immediately appeared in the void. When that huge gate opened, hordes of ghouls instantly poured out.

That was the Underworld God's other divine ability, the Gate of the Underworld!

"Oh, it's this dumb gate again."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

With a thought from his mind, surges of spiritual qi gathered and turned into thousands of armaments and weapons in the void!

Countless weapons shot out, sweeping through the hordes of ghouls like a menacing storm. All of the ghouls were wiped out wherever the weapons landed.

After that, thousands of weapons landed on the huge black gate.

Bam, bam, bam!

The whole gate was blasted into pieces by the barrage of weapons.

The Underworld God's face turned pale the instant his Gate of the Underworld was destroyed. It was clear that he had suffered some repercussions from that attack.

"Raging Flame Dragon!"

The Venerable Fire God attacked.

A golden flame soon ignited all over his body, turning into a ferocious flame dragon. The air around him instantly turned dry, as if anything could be set alight at that moment.

The flame dragon's mighty roar shook through heaven and earth.

Even so, Chu Kuangren remained in his spot. With a single thought, surges of spiritual qi from the surroundings gathered, and Daoist patterns interweaved to form a golden-red flame lotus in the air.

He was fighting fire with fire!

The golden-red flame lotus landed on the flame dragon. The two flames — one made from divine power and another from mind power — and the two different Daoist patterns within the two attacks collided.

Due to the high temperature, the void became distorted.

Eventually, the two bundles of flame exploded.

The wave of fire swept out and got onto the Venerable Fire God. As a result, the mighty Venerable Fire God yelled in pain from being burned and retreated tens of meters backward. The fire had burnt many holes into his clothes, exposing large areas of his scalded skin.

The Venerable Ice God was injured by freezing qi, while the Venerable Fire God suffered burns. Everyone felt incredulous upon seeing this.

The Venerable Earth God and Venerable Storm God attacked following that.

Similarly, both of them could not even hurt Chu Kuangren and were forced back by his powerful mind power techniques instead.

Chu Kuangren's invincible demeanor and glorious capabilities in singlehandedly overpowering all the eight Venerable Gods dazzled everyone.

At this moment, the human race could see a ray of hope!

It was a ray of hope that pierced through the darkness, which has enveloped them since the dawn of time!

"There's hope for the human race to flourish and grow!"

Feng Gu, Yan Wu, and the others were overcome with emotion.

Chapter 784: Twenty Venerable Gods, Which One of Us Is Destined to Prevail, Venerable Spacetime God

Chu Kuangren singlehandedly overpowered eight Venerable Gods!

His unparalleled power shook the entire world.

With the eight Venerable Gods injured, the rest of the Venerable Gods watching could no longer sit still anymore.

At first, they thought eight Venerable Gods would be more than enough to deal with Chu Kuangren.

However, it seemed like they were greatly mistaken!

Chu Kuangren's combat power was off the charts!

"We have to do something now."

"That's right. If this continues, the image and reputation of us gods would be dragged through the mud no matter whether we can kill this person or not."

"I can't believe eight Venerable Gods cannot take down one human. If word about this got out, how are we supposed to maintain our rule over the humans?"

One by one, several rays of light shot out from the Godly Mountain.

Within the Flame Bulwark Tribe.

Chu Kuangren's mastery of mind power was utilized to its fullest potential. By pairing his various mind power cultivation techniques with his Invincible Techniques, he had effortlessly suppressed the eight Venerable Gods at the scene, leaving the humans who were watching in shock and awe.

At this moment, another powerful wave of divine power erupted from the horizon.

Twelve rays of light were approaching them.

"It's the Sea God, Wood God, Demon God..."

"A-another twelve Venerable Gods are coming?! By the heavens. So many Venerable Gods have come just to defeat one human. This lineup is just too much. Tsk, you don't get to see this every day for sure!"

Everyone initially thought that only the Star Destruction Tribe and Flame Bulwark Tribe were at war with each other. However, things had escalated far beyond their expectations. It was clearly a fight between the humans and the gods!

If Chu Kungren could win this, his reputation among the humans would soar to an unprecedented level.

Moreover, the humans would also learn through this battle that the gods were not truly invincible and that they, too, could be defeated.

That would plant a seed of hope within them — a seed that would spark their uprising against the gods.

On the contrary.

If Chu Kuangren were to fall in battle, the human race would be greatly devastated by such a loss.

At this thought, every human, as well as every wild beast, spirit, and powerful being in the Firmament Star, paid close attention to this battle.

"The gods have ruled over this world for so many years. It's about time we see some change. Cang might be the key for this change to happen."

"Cang... A peerless talent with unparalleled genius, the likes of which would never be seen again in this world."

"I can't believe such an outlier has appeared in the human race. Could the humans be the next rulers of the Firmament Star?"

The powerful cultivators of Firmament Star each had a different thought about this.

Meanwhile, outside the Flame Bulwark Tribe.

Following the twelve Venerable Gods' arrival, a terrifying and mighty wave of divine power slammed against Chu Kuangren..

Plus the twelve of them, there were now twenty Venerable Gods at the scene.

Including the Venerable Titan God that Chu Kuangren had killed, more than half of the Venerable Gods had been dispatched from the Godly Mountain.

"Oh? Are more coming? Why don't I give you guys some time to gather all of the Venerable Gods here?"

Chu Kuangren tugged his coat and said with a smile.

He appeared very relaxed despite facing twenty Venerable Gods, who were the most powerful beings of the Firmament Star. Not a single sign of panic or distress could be seen on his face.

The gods looked extremely displeased upon hearing what he said.

“Ever since I was born on this planet, this is my first time meeting such an outlier like you. As long as you live, us gods can never rule in peace.”

“That’s right. You humans only deserve to be dominated and bred by the gods. Worshiping us and yielding to us is your only purpose of living. The human race doesn’t need an outlier like you!”

“You must die!”

“The human race exists solely to provide labor and faith to us gods. Those who defy and resist shall perish!”

Every Venerable God looked at Chu Kuangren with seething killing intent in their eyes. The atmosphere in the surroundings soon became extremely tense.

The twenty Venerable Gods channeled their divine power, preparing to attack.

Their majestic divine power fluctuations caused the ground to quake. As such, countless living beings on the Firmament Star bowed toward the ground, trembling in fear.

“The only purpose of living?”

“That’s hilarious. We, humans, are born free into this world. All of us have our own purpose for living. That’s not something you gods should meddle with!”

Chu Kuangren said loudly. With the help of his mind power, his voice echoed throughout the whole Firmament Star, and many humans became excited when they heard this.

“This is your destiny!”

The Underworld God said coldly.

“Destiny, you say?”

“Let me show you the true meaning of destiny!” An unimaginably terrifying surge of power instantly erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body.

Countless strands of Daoist patterns spread out from him and caused the whole Firmament Star to tremble. This was followed by a great roar from the skies, a roar so horrifying that every living being on the planet could not help but shudder in fear.

“This aura...”

All the Venerable Gods were shocked, and they could feel the divine fragment within them trembling slightly.

It was as if they were terrified of something!

“That’s the power of the Heavenly Dao, the Heavenly Dao energy!”

The Underworld God exclaimed in disbelief.

The other Venerable Gods were so scared that their faces turned pale. Their bodies started trembling as they looked at Chu Kuangren, who was displaying the power of the Heavenly Dao.

“Heavenly Dao... Why does he have the Heavenly Dao energy on him?!”

“W-What is going on?”

The Venerable Gods were dumbfounded.

The Heavenly Dao was a mighty force that maintained order in the Firmament Star for countless eras. It was the manifestation of the will and consciousness of the billions of living beings on the planet.

Although the gods were born before the Heavenly Dao existed, they would still be suppressed in the presence of its energy.

The suppressing effect was far stronger on them compared to other living beings.

That was because the Heavenly Dao despised them, who were beings born before the Heavenly Dao’s existence and were, hence, not under its control.

“You want to talk destiny?”

“In that case, let us see which one of us is destined to prevail!”

Chu Kuangren said.

Having activated the Dao Convergence state in him, the power of his Heavenly Dao energy, mind power, and Prominent-quality Dao combined was terrifying and inexplicably powerful.

“Single Thought Series, Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame Lotus!”

With a point of his finger, swirls of flame currents gathered and formed into golden-red flame lotus.

The flame lotus was then hurled towards the Underworld God.

“This is bad!”

The Underworld God quickly channeled his divine power and attacked. His black divine power landed on the flame lotus but was immediately burned into nothing.

Then, the flame lotus broke through the Underworld God’s defenses and hit him like it was nothing. A horrible scream was heard before the Underworld God was burned into ashes on the spot.

“Quick. Retreat!”

One of the Venerable Gods yelled.

“Single Thought Series, Endless Subzero Decimation!”

Gusts of freezing wind engulfed the sky, making it snow.

An endless chill spread from Chu Kuangren towards all directions.

That seething chill was just too terrifying.

All of the Venerable Gods wanted to retreat. However, they felt as if their body was frozen all over, and their movements became sluggish in spite of themselves.

“Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation!”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Countless surges of spiritual qi gathered and turned into a myriad of weapons that shot towards all directions.

The Venerable Fire God, Venerable Ice God, Venerable Storm God, and Venerable Earth God, who were the closest to Chu Kuangren, were immediately blown up on the spot by the barrage of weapons raining from the sky.

“How is he so frightening?”

The Venerable Gods were so horrified that their souls almost leaped out of their bodies.

Just when Chu Kuangren was about to chase after them, several ripples appeared in the void, and mysterious strands of Daoist patterns emerged.

The Daoist patterns caused Chu Kuangren’s miniverse to halt for a moment.

“This energy...”

Chu Kuangren narrowed his gaze.

“Retreat!”

An indifferent voice sounded.

The remaining Venerable Gods quickly escaped when they heard this.

As for Chu Kuangren, he did not continue to give chase. Instead, he looked towards a mountain peak nearby, where a man in silver-white robes was watching him from.

That man was also a Venerable God.

The energy waves coming from his body were very familiar to Chu Kuangren. It was the space-time energy that he was very skilled in.

“The Venerable Spacetime God, huh?”

Chu Kuangren said that man’s name with a playful look in his eyes.

Chapter 785: Refining the Underworld God’s Divine Fragment, Everyone Seeking to Form an Alliance

“Lil Ai, analyze the Venerable Spacetime God for me.”

Chu Kuangren uttered in silence. Every information about the Venerable Spacetime God soon appeared in his mind.

“Master, I have good news.”

The Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai suddenly said.

“Oh, let’s hear it.”

“According to my analysis, the Venerable Spacetime God’s divine fragment contains a large amount of spacetime energy. If Master were to use his divine fragment to reopen the river of time, you would not need to be a Great Daoist Celestial,” Lil Ai explained slowly.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up upon hearing this.

“Ha! That sure is a surprise.”

Chu Kuangren’s gaze became more playful as he looked at the Venerable Spacetime God.

The Venerable Spacetime God shuddered out of nowhere.

He suddenly felt as if he was a prey that was being eyed by a predator. A huge and inexplicable sense of threat rose from within him.

However, he suppressed that strange feeling.

“Cang, the war between you and us, gods, has just begun. We will make you pay for this in the future,” the Venerable Spacetime God said.

Then, his figure flashed and disappeared on the spot. That technique he used was very similar to Chu Kuangren’s Spatial Conveyor Skill.

“Hmph. Running so soon after saying those words? Interesting.”

He did not intend to chase after them either. He had come out victorious in this battle, but he had also depleted a huge chunk of his mind power reserves.

If the fight continued, he might not be able to hold on for long.

Although the gods might be aware of this, they still did not dare to continue fighting. That was because none of the Venerable Gods knew how many more of them Chu Kuangren could take down before he was completely exhausted.

Chu Kuangren exited his Dao Convergence state.

After that, he picked up the divine fragments on the ground.

When he was back at the tribe, Yan Wu, Feng Gu, Greenie, and the others walked to him. Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren with a deep sense of admiration in their eyes.

“Saint Cang, you’re amazing.”

“Exactly. There were so many Venerable Gods. Yet, you still managed to send all of them running with their tails between their legs. This kind of power is unique to you alone.”

“That’s right. You’re just too powerful.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled at everyone's praises. "As long as you guys work hard in your cultivation, you'll surely become like me one day."

"Really?"

"I hope you're not lying to us, Saint Cang."

"Yes! We, humans, are born weak. Even the young of those wild beasts are several times stronger than us. Knowing how weak we are, can we really become as strong as you, Saint Cang?"

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren with a hopeful gaze.

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren replied honestly, "You guys are right. We, humans, are weak when we are born. However, we have fought and survived until this point because we are weak. It is exactly because we are born with nothing that we deserve everything. That's why I believe we have the potential to become anything we want."

"I'm glad that you guys understand that we are weak. However, your willingness to admit and acknowledge your weakness paves the way for all of you to attain greatness. We might be weak, but we are born to defeat the strong!"

"The gods are not as scary as they seem, and there is nothing for the weak to fear. As long as we humans work together and unite, we shall stand at the precipice of greatness in the Firmament Star, spreading the glory of the human race all over this wonderful planet!"

Having seen Chu Kuangren's stalwart demeanor taking down the gods, none of the other humans dared to doubt his speech.

Along with the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune he had secretly used to rouse everyone's emotions, everyone was soon filled with hope as they looked towards the future.

Chu Kuangren's words have planted a strong seed in their hearts. That seed was only waiting to be watered and would take root and sprout in the future.

"We shall spread the glory of the human race all over the world!"

Yan Wu cheered.

"Glory to the humans all over the world!"

"Glory to the humans all over the world!"

The morale of the whole Flame Bulwark Tribe was boosted to an all-time high. Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren, and a strong belief started to form within their hearts. They would spend their whole lives chasing after this goal.

Chu Kuangren looked at Yan Wu and the others, secretly giving himself a high-five for that great speech he made earlier. It seemed like he was quite talented in public speaking.

...

Chu Kuangren returned to his room.

He took out the divine fragments he had obtained from killing several Venerable Gods.

There were a total of six divine fragments.

Those were the divine fragments of the Venerable Titan God, Venerable Storm God, Venerable Fire God, Venerable Ice God, Venerable Earth God, and Underworld God respectively.

The death of six Venerable Gods would not impact the other gods that much.

Then again, those Venerable Gods were not truly dead either.

After tens of thousands of years later, they would be reborn once again at the Godly Mountain. That was the most troublesome thing about them.

Chu Kuangren asked Lil Ai to analyze the divine fragments and found out that besides containing a huge amount of energy, each of them possessed the corresponding elements of their owner.

“Hey, this contains a soul attribute.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes suddenly lit up as he picked up the Underworld God’s divine fragment.

An immeasurable amount of soul energy was contained within the Underworld God’s divine fragment. It would greatly benefit the cultivation progress of his Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement.

He then kept the other divine fragments and started refining the Underworld God’s divine fragment.

Although this body of his was not well-versed in cultivation, refining soul energy did not require a physical body. A powerful soul was all it needed. Besides, whose soul could possibly be stronger than him in the Firmament Star now?

Time went by.

Chu Kuangren took almost a month to fully refine the Underworld God’s divine fragment.

That bundle of soul flame inside him, which represented the Hell Soul, gradually grew stronger due to the Underworld God’s divine fragment. Finally, it condensed and turned into the Hell Soul.

With his Hell Soul formed, Chu Kuangren’s soul energy gained a tremendous increase.

“Since the Hell Soul has only just formed, it still needs more progress before reaching an Expert stage. If only I had another of the Underworld God’s divine fragments.”

Chu Kuangren’s Heaven Soul mumbled.

“The Underworld God is dead. Who knows how long it will take until he’s reborn from the Godly Mountain?” the Hell Soul replied.

“No hurries. Besides the Underworld God’s divine fragment, there are quite a lot of items that can strengthen one’s soul energy in this world too.” The Heaven Soul chuckled.

Both the Heaven Soul and Hell Soul then returned into Chu Kuangren’s body.

Chu Kuangren stretched out and said, “Roulette, single roll.”

“Congratulations, Host. You’ve obtained a Legendary-grade Formation Master’s Inheritance.”

‘Legendary-grade Formation Master’s Inheritance, huh? Not bad.’

He had already taught the human race about pill refinement and weaponsmithing. He wondered if they could pick it up fast enough if he taught them formations now.

Besides that, he was very proficient in runes too.

After pondering, Chu Kuangren felt that it would be better to do it after some time.

It was better not to be hasty, after all.

As soon as he came out of his room, he scanned the whole Flame Bulwark Tribe using his Emperor Thought to see if anything had happened recently. It had become his habit by now.

From that, he found there were many new visitors in the tribe. They were not humans but wild beasts instead.

There were Manticores, Bull Demons, Scarlet Panthers, and so on.

Chu Kuangren was very curious about this.

‘Why are these wild beasts here at the Flame Bulwark Tribe?’

He then found Yan Wu.

After talking to him, Chu Kuangren got extremely surprised. “You’re saying they’re here to ally with us?”

“That’s right.” Yan Wu nodded. “Besides the wild beasts, the other human tribes are seeking to ally with us too.”

Since the Flame Bulwark Tribe had defeated the Star Destruction Tribe, they had become the strongest human tribe among all others. Coupled with Chu Kuangren, who had combat strength that could kill the gods, many had come to play up to them.

“I’ll leave this matter to you then.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

He had unconsciously taken the tone of a superior.

Yan Wu did not feel uncomfortable with it either. Although he was still the Flame Bulwark Tribe’s leader by name, Chu Kuangren had taken the role of the tribe’s leader long ago.

He had no complaints. After all, Chu Kuangren’s achievements and combat strength were much greater than his.

Yan Wu was even considering abdicating his position and letting Saint Cang take over.

Chapter 786: An Encounter With An Immortal, That Person Shall Be You

It had been a few months since Chu Kuangren’s battle with the Venerable Gods.

During this period, Yan Wu had absorbed most of the Star Destruction Tribe's military resources for their own and made many alliances.

The Flame Bulwark Tribe was now the strongest tribe among the humans. Under Chu Kuangren's leadership, the tribe excelled in many different ways.

On the other hand, there had been minimal movements on the gods' side.

The last battle had left the gods worried about Chu Kuangren.

Within a mountain range.

Chu Kuangren was carrying a Supreme Elixir in his hand.

Layers of Daoist patterns flowed through the Supreme Elixir, emitting a faint glow.

"This Big Dipper Soul Herb should be sufficient for me to ascend my Hell Soul to its perfected state," Chu Kuangren muttered as he stared at the elixir.

He had been trying to find ways to enhance his soul power recently. The lands during the archaic ancient era were filled with an abundance of spiritual powers. Hence, all kinds of treasures and Opportunities of Fortune proliferated in many places.

Chu Kuangren's abilities had basically made him undefeatable in these lands, and he gained quite a lot of items.

Now that his Hell Soul was about to be perfected, it was not long before he would also be able to cultivate the Fourth Cycle of the Earth Soul.

Upon refining the Supreme Elixir, Chu Kuangren's Hell Soul had reached its perfected state, just like he envisioned. Its soul power was as strong as that of the Heaven Soul.

Chu Kuangren could feel his mind power transcending into a new state. He could now cast his thoughts over all of Firmament Star.

In fact, he could even see as far as the Extraterritorial Region.

As Chu Kuangren cast his Emperor Thought over Firmament Star, he came across a stone wall with a huge fingermark on it.

The fingermark seethed with a familiar energy.

"This is a marking left by an Immortal."

Chu Kuangren flashed back to a scene he witnessed in the river of time. He recalled that an Immortal had previously left his mark on the wall.

This piqued his interest.

With his Spatial Conveyor Skill, Chu Kuangren teleported to the wall.

Due to its renowned history, this wall was known to many as the Immortal Wall.

At that moment, more than a dozen cultivators were focusing on the markings as they attempted to derive its mystical properties.

However, the technique used by the Immortal was so mysterious that even a Daoist Celestial would have problems deciphering it.

“Saint Cang is here.”

A cultivator then noticed Chu Kuangren’s arrival.

All of humanity knew of Chu Kuangren’s existence by then. When they saw him, the cultivators hastily got up and bowed with respect.

“Greetings, Saint Cang.”

“Saint Cang, are you here to decipher the Immortal Wall too?”

Chu Kuangren smiled. “I’m just here to take a look.”

He chuckled as he stared towards the Immortal Wall.

The rest of the cultivators went silent and stood aside. None of them wished to disturb Chu Kuangren.

“We have no way of deciphering the technique that the Immortal left, but Saint Cang is built differently from the rest of us. Perhaps he might just succeed in unraveling it all.”

“You’re right...”

They looked at Chu Kuangren with a glimmer of hope.

The moment Chu Kuangren looked at the Immortal Wall, the Dao that originated from his Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune naturally emanated into the surroundings.

The cultivators were astonished.

“This ripple of energy is so similar to the one the Immortal left on the wall.”

“Is this possible? Has Saint Cang already deciphered it?”

“I’ve come here for over the past thousand years and have gotten nothing. Yet, Saint Cang has managed to provoke such an astonishing reaction as soon as he arrived. Is this why we’re so much weaker than saints?”

...

While Chu Kuangren was deciphering the Immortal Wall, his consciousness was pulled into a strange dimension.

It was the peak of a mountain enshrouded in layers of mists, and before him sat a white-haired elder.

Upon sensing his arrival, the elder chuckled. “Little one from the future, we finally meet.”

“Lil Ai, analyze the elder before me.”

Chu Kuangren called out to Lil Ai in his mind.

Lil, Ai, the Omniscient Spirit, had never disappointed him thus far. Soon, information about the elder filled his mind.

No doubt.

The elder before him was the Immortal who had left his technique on the wall.

He was an Immortal who came to Firmament Star countless years ago.

He was known as the Ancient Immortal.

However, before Chu Kuangren now was a strand of consciousness the Ancient Immortal had left on the wall many years ago.

“Greetings, Immortal.”

Chu Kuangren immediately bowed with respect. “I wonder what wisdom you wish to share for arranging this meeting?”

“I don’t have much to teach. However, I’ve been incredibly curious ever since I sensed your presence in the river of time. That is why I’ve left this strand of consciousness here, in hopes of meeting you in person.”

Entering the river of time was no simple feat. Even the Immortals would not be able to pull it off either.

It was the reason why the Ancient Immortal had become curious.

He hypothesized that Chu Kuangren’s body contained a form of secret power that allowed him to enter the river of time. Hence, he had to see Chu Kuangren for himself to figure it out.

“I see. Where do you come from?”

Chu Kuangren nodded and asked.

“The Jade Emperor Galaxy, which isn’t too far from this stellar system of yours. It’s about sixty to seventy thousand light-years away.”

“Why did you come here then?”

“I made an enemy and was gravely injured. I needed a place to heal,” the Ancient Immortal said helplessly.

Chu Kuangren was stunned.

It would definitely take an Immortal to injure another.

Taking this opportunity of this rare encounter with an Immortal, Chu Kuangren inquired about the Immortals to broaden his knowledge.

The Ancient Immortal was generous enough to answer what he knew too. He saw it as an act of good faith.

“Little friend, I’ve left an Immortal Technique on this wall. How much you can decipher from it now is all on you. If fate permits, we shall meet again in this vast universe.”

In the end, the Ancient Immortal chuckled before his figure faded away.

Chu Kuangren stood up and bowed again. Then, his consciousness returned to his body, and he continued gaining insight into the technique before him.

He had long learned about the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune through the nine Emperor Scrolls. However, the markings left by the Immortal had allowed Chu Kuangren to effortlessly finetune his technique further.

“Saint Cang, have you managed to understand anything about this wall?”

A cultivator saw that Chu Kuangren was awakened and inquired curiously.

“More or less.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

“No wonder he’s a saint. We have gained nothing from being here for many years, yet the Saint has managed to understand the teachings on his first visit.”

“Indeed. He’s so far ahead from the rest of us.”

The cultivators lamented.

Chu Kuangren nonchalantly exchanged pleasantries with the cultivators before he returned to the Flame Bulwark Tribe, where Yan Wu, Feng Gu, and a few others had gathered.

They immediately greeted Chu Kuangren upon his return.

“What are all of you talking about?”

“Saint Cang, we’re discussing the alliance.”

“Oh, has this matter not been settled yet?”

“The formation of the alliance isn’t difficult, but we still lack someone to lead it for now. We’ve decided that there’s no better person than you to lead the alliance, Saint Cang.”

Yan Wu proposed solemnly.

Feng Gu, who was standing aside, was nodding. “Humanity has been falling behind for too many years. It’s time for this to end. In order to wage war against the gods, all of humanity must work together towards the same goal, and we need a leader who can guide us through it all.”

“And that person shall be you, Saint Cang.”

Chapter 787: The Ceremony At Emperor Mountain, The Heavenly Dao Bestows The Human King Seal

“That person shall be you...”

Chu Kuangren was momentarily stunned at Yan Wu’s proposal to elect him to lead all of the human race. Then, he looked across the room.

Since the rest of the meeting attendants were looking at him with excitement, he nodded. “If that’s the case, I shall accept your offer.”

Judging by the progression of history, he was to be positioned as the Human King after all.

As such, Chu Kuangren did not reject the proposal.

Everyone smiled with relief when Chu Kuangren agreed.

"Alright. I'll call a meeting with the rest of the tribe leaders soon so that they can see you in person," said Yan Wu.

"That's right. It's about time humans have their own king."

The attendants were riled up by this new development.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren was calm and composed.

At one side, Greenie noticed the contrast and lamented. When Chu Kuangren first told him that he wanted to become king, Greenie believed in it.

However, Greenie had never expected Chu Kuangren to succeed in such a short period of time. It all happened too quickly.

A few days later.

Yan Wu and the high ranks had concluded their discussions.

The leaders from other tribes had no objection to Chu Kuangren becoming the leader of the human race. After all, it was impossible to undermine his abilities and contributions.

This event could be considered one of the most significant things to happen in the human race's history. After several days of discussion, Yan Wu and the tribe leaders decided to host a ceremony on Emperor Mountain to announce Chu Kuangren as their king.

Emperor Mountain.

It was the place where the first cultivator ascended into an Emperorhood. Although that particular Emperor had long passed away, Emperor Mountain was blessed by the Heavenly Dao and had become the place where many other cultivators affirmed their Dao.

The Emperor Mountain was a meaningful and ceremonial place for the human race. That was why Yan Wu and others had chosen this place to host Chu Kuangren's conferral.

On this day, Emperor Mountain was packed with humans.

Most of the human race's leaders had come to witness the conferral.

Atop the Emperor Mountain sat an altar.

In the past, the altar was used by believers to place their offerings for the gods. However, on this day, this altar was used to commemorate the human race's event.

Under the gaze of many cultivators, Chu Kuangren stepped onto the altar, where a large golden seal was placed.

The seal was made with the most precious ores, which many tribes contributed, and forged in the hands of Chi Yang himself.

Objectively, the seal was not a remarkable treasure.

It could not even compare to an ordinary Emperor Weapon.

However, it was an important token.

It was a token that signified the tribes' faith and determination to elect Chu Kuangren as the Human King.

Chu Kuangren stepped onto the stage and announced, "With the heaven and earth as my witnesses, I, Cang, shall accept my duty as the leader of the human race."

"From here onwards, I'm obliged to lead the human race into victory. May the glory of the human race spread throughout all of Firmament Star!"

With the help of Chu Kuangren's mind power, his voice echoed throughout all of Emperor Mountain.

Countless humans heard Chu Kuangren's statement, and as they stared at his figure from afar, they knew that a new era was awaiting the human race.

Boom, boom...

Suddenly, the clouds began to roll across the sky.

A violet ray of lightning pillar shot down from above. It was infused with countless Daoist patterns and emitted a powerful amount of divine power.

The gods had made their move.

However, Chu Kuangren simply sneered at their attempts.

He mobilized his mind power and effortlessly shattered the lightning.

"Today's celebration is only for humans. Do you gods want to join the party as well?" Chu Kuangren snorted.

"Hmph! Cang, the human race won't last long with you in the lead." A cold voice echoed from the void.

Chu Kuangren knew that it was one of the Venerable Gods speaking to him. Specifically, it was the Venerable Lightning God.

"We shall wait and see. By the way, please send a message back to Godly Mountain that I'll be paying them a visit soon."

Chu Kuangren's remark was like a bomb that went off out of nowhere, and it made the cultivators light-headed.

The Godly Mountain was the gods' main headquarters and place of residence. No one had ever been allowed to enter the sacred location.

That was especially true for humans, who were not even allowed to get close to it.

Yet, Chu Kuangren just nonchalantly announced that he would be paying them a visit soon!

The cultivators were not foolish enough to think it was just another harmless visit. After all, the gods would never welcome such visitations anyway.

In that case, there was only one possibility.

Chu Kuangren was about to turn that place upside down!

Could it be? Could it be...

Was the newly conferred leader of the human race intending to wage a war against the gods so soon?! Was it not too rushed?

They were not prepared at all.

Above the clouds.

Without needing the Venerable Thunder God to convey the message, the Venerable Gods, who had been observing from afar, were already shaking furiously. Their faces were ashen.

“Ridiculous! Just ridiculous!”

“This Cang guy is too much. Where does he think the Godly Mountain is for him to come and go as he pleases? Hilarious!”

“That’s right. If he dares step into this place, we’ll make sure he never returns.”

The Venerable Gods were infuriated by Chu Kuangren’s words.

They swore that if Chu Kuangren dared to infiltrate the Godly Mountain, they would pay whatever price was required to kill him off.

“Hmph, then I shall prepare your funeral right at the Godly Mountain.”

The Venerable Thunder God snorted and vanished without a trace.

With that, the ceremony continued.

Chu Kuangren lifted the golden seal that was the size of two opened palms.

Heaven and earth began to shudder.

Soon, gold, luminous clouds appeared on the horizon as formless energies surrounded the seal and lifted it up.

The clouds swarmed rapidly into the golden seal.

After that, the seal radiated brilliantly, with countless Daoist patterns flowing through it.

The cultivators were astonished to see the spectacular conjuration.

Once all the clouds had infused into the golden seal, three words were carved into the item. It read... Human King Seal!

“D-Did the Heavenly Dao bestow the Human King Seal upon Chu Kuangren?”

“The Heavenly Dao has blessed the human race. This is phenomenal! The Heavenly Dao has acknowledged Saint Cang as the indisputable leader of the human race. Haha...”

“Nothing can stop the rise of the human race now.”

“Human King, Human King!”

“Long live the Human King!”

Yan Wu was the first to kneel alongside his tribe members before humans of other tribes quickly followed.

“Long live the Human King!”

The humans near Emperor Mountain were not the only ones to kneel. Humans scattered across Firmament Star seemed to sense the change, and they all knelt in the direction of Emperor Mountain.

Human King!

At this moment, the human race welcomed the arrival of their king.

Meanwhile, as the gods stared at this phenomenon from the Emperor Mountain far away, their faces looked grim.

“Not only does Cang possess the ability to wield the Heavenly Might, but the Heavenly Dao also acknowledges his title. Could humans really become the next ruler of this world?”

“D*mn it. How did an outlier like Cang appear in the first place?”

“Aren’t all humans supposed to be weak and feeble?”

The gods were puzzled.

They had always seen humans as nothing other than tools to provide them powers through faith. Humans had never come across as worthy opponents to them. Yet, this time, the gods were threatened by this supposedly weak species.

It was a threat far more pressing than the ones they had felt from other powerful species. Could the humans overturn their rulership?

An uncomfortable question popped up in the gods’ minds.

They quickly shook their heads and tossed out the ridiculous idea. How could it be possible for humans to defeat them?

“It’s Cang!”

“Out of all the humans, only Cang has what it takes to resist the gods. Once we kill him off, the human race will become disunited again, and we won’t have to worry anymore!”

The gods’ desire to kill Chu Kuangren grew stronger.

Chapter 788: The Human Race's Development, A Ravaging Blizzard, A Signal Of Invitation

Above the Emperor Mountain.

The Human King Seal remained suspended in the air for a brief moment before it gradually sunk to Chu Kuangren's hands. Chu Kuangren felt that the seal had somehow changed.

Although it was still made from the same materials, the energy that flowed through it was different.

"Lil Ai, analyze this seal."

"Analyzing... This is the Human King Seal, forged out of a combination of Heavenly Might and the human race's fortune. It's a weapon made solely for the Human King..."

New information about the Human King Seal flooded Chu Kuangren's mind.

A wide grin appeared on his face.

It was a weapon made solely for the Human King.

He did not expect to reap such a reward during this ceremony. It seemed like the Heavenly Dao was fond of the human race. Perhaps humans were meant to rule the lands after all.

He suspected that the Heavenly Dao would have acknowledged another person to become the Human King to fight against the gods, even without his appearance.

Chu Kuangren pondered for a moment before he decided to forget about it. With a flick of his Emperor Thought, the Human King Seal vanished in his palms and kept in his soul.

The Human King Seal possessed mythical properties as it was a treasure bestowed by the heavens. As long as the Human King wielded this weapon, it did not require any refinement to be used.

In contrast, any cultivators, who were not the Human King, would not be able to use it no matter how hard they tried.

The ceremony ended.

The cultivators began to leave Emperor Mountain.

Following that, many issues kept them busy.

For example, how should the tribes merge, how best to migrate the populations, and so on.

Chu Kuangren managed to settle most of these issues amicably. During his discussions with Yan Wu and the high-ranking members, he was able to accurately pinpoint the flaws in their proposal and suggested effective feedback.

Take migrating the populations, for example.

Yan Wu suggested for all of the several tribes' members to move into a single location so that they could care for each other. His intention was right.

However, he neglected the fact that every tribe had its own traditions and ways of living. To have all of the members live together so quickly would inevitably result in clashes of cultures and ways of living.

As such, Chu Kuangren suggested sending representatives to each tribe to share their sophisticated cultures and practices with the new settlements. Then, they could gradually make the transformation.

When the time was ripe, they could merge the tribes.

By then, the era of tribal living would come to an end.

A new nation would arise in its place.

“The King does see things from a different perspective. Our foresight is only so shallow compared to the King’s. What a remarkable person.”

“Indeed, there is no one more fit to be King than him.”

Yan Wu and Feng Gu lamented in private.

After Chu Kuangren became the Human King, he did not immediately implement a series of drastic changes. Instead, he took things gradually and slowly.

After all, weaponsmithing and refining pills had already made a huge change to the human race in just under a year.

A sudden dramatic change would only catch everyone off guard.

“Luckily, I was once a Sect Leader myself. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to manage so many issues at once.”

Chu Kuangren lamented to himself.

As time flew by, several years had passed.

Several years may not be significant in the grand scheme of human history. In fact, it was even negligible to many cultivators.

However, Chu Kuangren had managed to lift the living standards of countless humans several levels higher.

In many lands across the firmament, humans were singing praises to Chu Kuangren’s contributions.

“King, this is the latest numbers for our tribes’ population.”

Yan Wu passed a sheet to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren read through it briefly and said, “Not bad. This is a thirty-percent increase compared to the previous year. Are we facing any shortages in terms of food?”

“Thanks to your discovery of paddies, potatoes, and other plants, humanity’s food supply is now at a steady state.”

Yan Wu smiled widely.

“Mm, that’s great.”

Chu Kuangren nodded.

From his perspective, humanity's greatest strength was in its next generation. As its population grew, so would the number of cultivators and elites.

Humans were typically weaker species compared to others.

However, they were best at reproducing.

It would not take many years before an infant human would mature.

It was a stark contrast to many beasts, in which pregnancy alone could consume up to a thousand years. It would take even more time for an infant beast to grow into adulthood.

Chu Kuangren stared outside his room.

He did know when a heavy snowstorm had ensued.

The lands were dyed with a pristine layer of whiteness.

Chu Kuangren stepped outside and watched as the snow fell around him. He could not help but reach out to grab a snowflake and watch it melt in his hands.

Greenie came by and wrapped a coat around him.

"Thank you."

Chu Kuangren felt his body warming up with the coat.

Although he could use his mind power to isolate the chilling sensation, he would rather live like a normal person.

He would rather experience what the world had to offer with his five senses.

In the past few years, his soul energy had increased even further. Unfortunately, his body was still lacking behind in terms of refining qi. Compared to his previous body, it was a world apart.

As such, Chu Kuangren did not bother to refine qi at all. He merely concentrated on cultivating his mind power.

He was not worried about the lifespan of this body either. All it took was a few pills, and he would be practically immortal.

Chu Kuangren watched as the snow began to coat the garden. With a smile, he said, "It looks like the snowfall came especially early this year. Let's hope a prosperous year awaits us ahead."

"It will be." Yan Wu smiled and said.

However, seven days later, the snow did not halt.

Instead, it grew more intense.

On this day, Chu Kuangren was staring at the blizzard that rampaged outside while Yan Wu frowned beside him. "King, this snowstorm has been going on for many days now. If this goes on, the crops that our citizens have grown will die, and it'll be a tough year ahead."

Cultivators could survive without food and water, but the commoners could not.

A powerful blizzard was all it could take for countless people to lose their source of living.

“Station cultivators at each tribe to aid the people. Also, I’ve shared with you the Greenhouse Technique before. Is it effective in protecting our crops?”

The Greenhouse Technique was a solution Chu Kuangren found to protect the tribe’s crops against blizzards by allowing their crops to survive under a sustainable temperature.

“The Greenhouse Technique is effective, but we have too many crops scattered across our lands. We can only protect a part of it for now. If this snowstorm continues, I’m afraid the Greenhouse Technique won’t last long either,” Yan Wu said worryingly.

“No worries. The snowstorm won’t last any longer.”

Chu Kuangren said before he stood and stared into the distance. “I’ve said that I will pay them a visit, and it seems like they’ve gotten too excited for it. This blizzard is their way of signaling an invitation to me.”

Yan Wu was appalled when he understood what Chu Kuangren meant. “You mean, this blizzard is the doings of the gods?”

“Heh. Aren’t they the best at manipulating natural phenomena like these?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He then glared ahead coldly.

By the side, Yan Wu could feel the temperature dipping even further.

Despite being an Emperor, he felt a shiver down his spine.

“King, do you require manpower from the Antigod Pavilion?”

The Antigod Pavilion was the main source of humanity’s strength.

Most of the Heavenly Imperials who existed in that era were part of the Antigod Pavilion, and these people would readily serve at Chu Kuangren’s discretion.

“There’s no need for that. I’ll visit them myself.”

Chu Kuangren said as he put on a coat that was lying at the side. In just a few steps, he vanished into the void.

[Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

Chapter 789: Descending Upon The Godly Mountain, Another Battle With The Venerable Gods

The Godly Mountain, home to the gods of this world.

Here was where the Gods ruled over the realm.

On the peak of Godly Mountain stood thirty-three pagodas, each representing a Venerable God. The centermost pagoda was built with the greatest elegance, with countless Daoist patterns orbiting the structure, forming a shield that encased the building within.

"What do you think? Will Cang come?"

An indifferent voice came from a whitish divine pagoda.

It was the voice of the Light God.

"He'll be here. After all, he has said it before himself at the Emperor Mountain. Now that the human race has to endure this catastrophic blizzard, his absence will only spell a year of famine ahead."

"Heh, once he's here, only death shall await!"

"That's right. This is the Godly Mountain, our homeland. It's filled with an abundance of divine power. No one is worthy to be our opponent in this place."

"Besides, Spacetime has set up a trap right here."

Voices were heard back and forth between the pagodas.

In the past few years, the gods watched as Chu Kuangren led the human race to its glory. Not only were the commoners enjoying prosperous lives, but there had been a surge of cultivators as well.

That made them uneasy.

If a few years were all it took to achieve these changes...

Then what would happen in a few thousand years? What about in dozens of millennia?

It would be a matter of time before the human race overthrew the rulership of the gods!

"He's here."

A clear voice interrupted the flow of the conversation.

The Venerable Gods went quiet for a moment.

The atmosphere felt heavier.

Outside the Godly Mountain.

A figure with a white coat emerged from the void.

Chu Kuangren looked at the towering majestic Godly Mountain in front of him that was seething with divine power. He was visibly annoyed. "So this is the Godly Mountain. Indeed, the air is filled with filthy divine auras."

Swish, swish...

Ripples of energies broke through the void.

Several gods dashed out of the divine mountains, each wielding their own unique powers. Some controlled the power of frost, some the power of wind, and some the power of lightning. The arrays of divine powers intertwined brightly.

"Who are you? How dare you infiltrate the Godly Mountain?!"

A Greater God snorted.

"Cang, I'm here to seek retribution... for the human race!"

Chu Kuangren answered.

Cang!

At the mention of the name, the eyes of the gods at the scene widened in shock. They were more than familiar with the name!

Cang was the leader of the human race and the slayer of gods. He was the first human in history to kill a Venerable God, and his presence posed a threat to all gods alike.

"Cang... It's Cang."

"What's he doing here in the Godly Mountain..."

"Nonsense. The gods and Cang have always been at odds with each other. He's obviously here to make a scene. We need to stop him from entering the Godly Mountain."

The gods' faces sank in shock. Then, they unleashed their divine powers in the form of terrifying divine energy streams that swarmed towards Chu Kuangren.

"Begone, pesky varmints."

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly.

As soon as he mobilized his Emperor Thought, the divine energy streams shattered.

Dozens of gods were blasted away by Chu Kuangren's mind power. The weaker ones instantly exploded.

To Chu Kuangren, any god who was not within the ranks of Venerable Gods was no different than pesky varmints as they were completely harmless to Chu Kuangren.

In fact, they could not even stop him.

The gods were blasted away by Chu Kuangren's mind power.

Chu Kuangren stepped into the Godly Mountain, surrounded by the bodies of injured gods who wailed in pain as their divine blood tainted the pavements.

"He's too strong!"

"Is this what a god-killer looks like?"

"H-He's scary!"

The gods were overwhelmed with a chilling sense of terror.

In the countless years of their existence, it was their first time encountering a human who could slay gods like he would other livestock.

Was he even human?!

"Let him in."

A voice echoed from the peak of Godly Mountain.

It was the voice of a Venerable God.

The other gods no longer dared to stop Chu Kuangren.

"A wise choice."

Chu Kuangren said and proceeded to ignore the surrounding gods. He leaped straight to the top of Godly Mountain, covering more than ten thousand meters of distance in each step.

Soon.

Chu Kuangren arrived at the peak and sneered at the thirty-three majestic divine pagodas. "What a luxurious residence."

Without saying another word, he pointed his finger outwards.

His mind power activated.

The flame current in the realm converged at his fingertip.

Single Thought Series, Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame Lotus.

A stream of ferocious flame erupted and struck a dark pagoda.

All of a sudden, a fire ensued, engulfing the entire pagoda within, and the Venerable Darkness God rushed out from within.

He stared deadly at Chu Kuangren and screamed, "You fool! Don't you want to solve the crisis that's plaguing the human race?! Why are you attacking the second you step foot in here?!"

Chu Kuangren stared at the dark pagoda.

Although flames surrounded the pagoda, the entire structure was unharmed.

It seemed like these pagodas were built out of unique materials.

Was this where the Venerable Gods would resurrect after their death?

Initially, Chu Kuangren had considered whether he could tear down the entire Godly Mountain. However, it now seemed like that was not a viable option.

He mocked the Venerable Darkness God, "Don't you want to kill me anyway? What's there to discuss? Besides, I'm not here to negotiate terms. I'm here to... kill gods!"

His mind power began to surge once more.

"Hmph! How preposterous!"

"Why don't you take a look around you? This is the Godly Mountain, our very own territory. This is no place for you to do as you please!"

"Attack!"

A series of majestic divine energy unleashed from the divine pagodas.

Then, the Venerable Lightning God, Venerable Light God, Venerable Wood God, Venerable Sea God, Venerable Demon God, and others emerged from their sanctuaries.

As their divine powers locked onto Chu Kuangren, enhanced by the Godly Mountain itself, their auras became more powerful than they had been anywhere else.

Chu Kuangren chuckled, and Daoist patterns began to emerge from his body.

Dao Convergence state activated.

With his Heavenly Might's help, his Prominent-quality Dao erupted, and his mind power ravaged through the surroundings like a tsunami.

The Venerable Gods were horrified.

"He has gotten stronger than before!"

"How's that possible?!"

"How did this human manage to improve so quickly? It has only been a few years!"

The Venerable Gods were puzzled.

Without the Power of Faith, the gods' abilities would always remain stagnant. It would be difficult for them to improve.

However, Chu Kuangren managed to achieve such tremendous results in a few years.

More shockingly, if most humans possess the same talent as Chu Kuangren, overthrowing the gods would be an effortless feat to achieve.

"Oh, self-limiting Venerable Gods, did this come off as a surprise to you?"

Chu Kuangren mocked.

The way Chu Kuangren saw it, the gods were pathetic creatures who were only blessed with extraordinary power at birth. However, no matter how many years had gone by, their strengths could only remain stagnant without the Power of Faith.

Even if they do have the Power of Faith, they would fall back to their initial state as soon as the Power of Faith collapsed, and they would be doomed to a lifetime of incompetence.

"Attack!"

"Holy Light of Demonic Core!"

"Wood God Pierce!"

"Great Judgment of Light!"

"Great Annihilation of Darkness!"

...

"Single Thought Series, Ultimate Chasm of Convergence!"

Chu Kuangren responded with his ultimate defensive technique, which created an enormous whirlpool into the battlefield.

The divine powers were sucked into the whirlpool and disintegrated immediately.

"Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation!"

Chu Kuangren mobilized his mind power, summoning countless spiritual weapons into the battlefield.

Chapter 790: Spacetime Cage, Your Spacetime Dao Is Too Weak

"Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation."

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand.

A powerful burst of mind power discharged, and boundless spiritual powers converged around him, forming an army of spiritual weapons that levitated above the Godly Mountain.

The Venerable Gods were visibly concerned in the face of the mighty spiritual weapons.

They felt a deep instinct to escape into their pagodas.

At this moment.

Eight pillars of whitish light descended from above as its boundless Daoist patterns engulfed more than half of Emperor Mountain.

Then, the surrounding spatial structures began to shift.

Chu Kuangren was enclosed by a familiar burst of energy.

"This is spacetime energy. It's you again."

Chu Kuangren stared at a silver pagoda, where a figure just emerged from. It was the Venerable Spacetime God.

Chu Kuangren had come to the Godly Mountain for two reasons. The first was to seek justice for the blizzard that was ravaging humanity, and the second was for the Venerable Spacetime God.

He was beginning to miss this god ever since their last encounter.

To be more accurate, he missed the Venerable Spacetime God's divine fragment.

That divine fragment was key to him reopening the river of time.

The Venerable Spacetime God merely frowned as he stared back at Chu Kuangren, who was starting to give him the chills.

He had the same sensation during their first encounter as well.

It felt as if he was a rabbit preyed upon by a hunter.

It made the Venerable Spacetime God utterly uncomfortable!

He was, after all, one of the strongest amongst the Venerable Gods, second in strength only to the King of God himself. Why would he feel like a prey?

How could he bear it?

“Cang, this is a realm I constructed with my Godly Weapon, the Spacetime Cage. No matter how strong your mind power is, you won’t be able to escape!”

The Venerable Spacetime God snorted.

Then, he let out a battle roar. “Time Seal!”

The eight pillars around glowed brightly with majestic light. In an instant, a surge of terrifying energy sealed all matters of spacetime within.

Inside the Spacetime Cage, every element came to a halt.

The Venerable Spacetime God immediately went pale after unleashing his technique. Evidently, using such a technique on a powerful cultivator like Chu Kuangren would consume a lot of his divine power.

“Terrifying!”

“Even with the help of the Spacetime Cage, using the Time Seal on him has consumed close to half of my divine power!”

The Venerable Spacetime God was appalled.

Fortunately, his Time Seal was effective.

As per their arrangement, the rest of the Venerable Gods immediately unleashed their attacks on Chu Kuangren after the Venerable Spacetime God activated the Time Seal.

A glorious display of divine powers erupted on the mountain.

The Venerable Spacetime God heaved a sigh of relief.

It was all done now.

No one could possibly survive such an attack.

Boom, boom, boom...

The glow from their attacks enshrouded the entire Spacetime Cage as its majestic divine powers exploded one after another. As a series of explosions ensued, the Godly Mountain shook under its energy.

The Venerable Gods were overjoyed.

“This is great. We’ve finally gotten rid of that brat!”

“Haha! No one shall challenge the gods’ dignities, and you’re no exception, Cang. There’s nothing else to fear about the human race after you’re dead.”

“Hmph, it’s time for those humans to know their places.”

“That’s right. Spread the news that Cang is dead. Let all living beings know the consequences of offending the gods!”

“Especially those pesky humans. Let them know that their king is dead. If they wish to live, the only path left is to yield before us. Otherwise, I don’t mind killing off half of the human race first.”

The Venerable Gods discussed how best to deal with the rest of the humans.

For too long, they had been subjected to humiliation.

As honorable Venerable Gods, they were overpowered by a single human being. Now that they had finally gotten rid of Cang, it was time they vent their pent-up anger.

One of the Venerable Gods had even suggested killing off half of the human race.

“Kill off my people? It looks like the Godly Mountain is about to be soaked in a bloodbath.”

A calm voice interrupted their flow.

The Venerable Gods, who were so passionate about their discussion, immediately descended into quietness.

They turned around to look at the Spacetime Cage.

After their devastating attacks, the Spacetime Cage was concealed in layers of blinding light that prevented them from seeing what was happening within.

However, there were no doubts in their minds that no beings could possibly survive an attack of such a scale.

Not even the Venerable Gods themselves could.

“Impossible. That’s impossible! How is he not dead yet?!”

“Spacetime, what’s going on?!”

The Venerable Gods looked towards the Venerable Spacetime God for an answer.

He was clueless too.

“Impossible. My Time Seal has done what it’s intended to. Are you all sure that you hit him?!”

The Venerable Spacetime God stared back at his comrades.

“Nonsense! Are you implying that all of us somehow missed our target?!” The Venerable God of Light rebuked.

If the Time Seal was effective and the Venerable Gods did not miss...

Were they hallucinating?!

Did they just hear the voice of a ghost?!

The Venerable Gods stared deadly at the Spacetime Cage.

Boom!

A terrifying mind power erupted.

The scattered divine power in the cage imploded as a person levitated into the air. The black-haired individual was none other than Chu Kuangren.

He was... completely unharmed!

The only difference was that the divine power had torn his coat into half and did not look as majestic as before.

Chu Kuangren took off his torn cape and sighed softly. "This cape was a gift from Greenie many years ago and has accompanied me since then. I didn't think that it'd get ruined today. How do you plan on compensating me?"

The Venerable Gods gulped in disbelief.

What the f*ck?!

They had used up all their energies only to ruin his coat?!

What the hell was going on?!

"Why don't you pay with your lives then?"

Chu Kuangren said calmly as he put his coat away. An unforgiving murderous intent surged from his body and covered half the mountain.

The Godly Mountain, which was in Spring all year round, had descended into dark coldness.

The gods were trembling in fear.

"How could such a terrifying human exist..."

A god stared at the peak and said as his lips shuddered.

"For countless years, the gods of the Godly Mountain have never been provoked. Yet, a single human has managed to overwrite the entire rule within a single day, and he's the leader of the human race... Cang! What a terrifying human."

"Can the Venerable Gods defeat him?"

The gods had never doubted the abilities of the Venerable Gods.

However, Chu Kuangren had utterly challenged the way they perceived the world. They could not help but question the once undefeatable Venerable Gods.

On the peak of Godly Mountain.

The Venerable Spacetime God stared at Chu Kuangren in shock. "Impossible. I was sure that my Time Seal was effective. How are you unharmed?!"

“T-That’s impossible!”

Chu Kuangren looked at the Venerable Spacetime God, who had lost his cool, calmly and said, “There’s nothing impossible here. Your Spacetime Dao is just too weak.”

The Venerable Spacetime God immediately jumped furiously as he shrieked, “My Spacetime Dao is weak?! What’re you rambling about?! I’m the Venerable Spacetime God in this world!”

“I don’t know what methods you’ve resorted to overcome the Time Seal’s effect, but you still remain trapped in our Spacetime Cage. We still have the higher ground here! Your death is just a matter of time!”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “I told you that your Spacetime Dao is too weak. Why are you trying to seal me with this broken cage?”