

Chapter 951: He is Blade River Emperor

"Unique?" Luo Feng found it hard to believe that a unique life form would just appear in front of him.

He had known only two unique lives before, one of them being the fallen beast god, who was born to be a Universe master. And the other was teacher Mountain Sitting Guest, who was one of the mightiest in the entire universe. Luo Feng perceived a unique life to be incredibly powerful.

"A unique life form at an undying level? One of the top three heirs on the island?" Luo Feng rejoiced in his heart. "That sounds about right, as all the talents of the universe are on Bauhinia Island. My teacher True Yan Emperor can barely get in. Top three? How strong can those be?"

Luo Feng wasn't arrogant anymore. He wasn't qualified to be arrogant when compared to the Zhu Chong Emperor.

A unique life form, thought Luo Feng. That's right. Special life forms. The guarding beast god told me that the secret region of the Ancestral God School has the most special creatures out of the entire universe. Perhaps I can find a chance to confirm my third body, which is crucial to my future. I don't need to find the strongest one, but I need to find the one that suits me best.

Thousand Rain couldn't help but praise the emperor while Luo Feng was thinking about his third body. "We're emperors just like Zhu Chong Emperor, but look at the gap between us and him! Our constitutions are already 5,000 times weaker than his, and that's a larger gap than between the universe knights and us. Rumor has it that Blade River Emperor can kill an emperor undying as only a sector lord, and this Zhu Chong Emperor can kill an ordinary universe knight as only an emperor. No wonder the Ancestral God School treats him as a special life form."

"Stay out of this, Zhu Chong Emperor," Bei Shan Knight said in a low voice.

"Oh?" Zhu Chong Emperor enlarged his body to the size of Bei Shan Knight. He gazed at Bei Shan and said, "First of all, I'm an undying emperor, and this newcomer is a human. You know that humans are my brothers. Tell me why I should stay out of this." But just when Bei Shan Knight tried to say something, Zhu Chong Emperor continued, "Knights are indeed at a higher status than emperors, and that's why emperors will avoid the knights if they see the knights from afar. However, you're so belligerent, Bei Shan. Can you really blame him for fighting back? You're within five-color aurora lake, and killings are forbidden here. You were trying to force the human to burn his godly body?"

Heng!

Bei Shan Emperor flew away like a beam of light. Zhu Chong Emperor turned back to a ten-foot figure after seeing this.

"Human," Zhu Chong Emperor said and looked at Luo Feng.

"Thank you, Zhu Chong Emperor," Luo Feng said and smiled.

"I didn't help you much," Zhu Chong Emperor said. "I could've stopped it if I found out sooner, but now, Bei Shan Knight might hold a grudge against you. Be careful."

"Okay." Luo Feng nodded.

Zhu Chong Emperor was a little surprised. He didn't care about being hated? He had no idea how many enemies Luo Feng had.

"You can come find me in the world of glory," Zhu Chong Emperor told Luo Feng, after which he flew away.

Thousand Rain didn't fly to Luo Feng until Zhu Chong Emperor left. Thousand Rain landed on the mountain and sighed. "Please don't blame me, as I really don't want to mess with that universe knight," he said. "He was way out of line this time. I was going to avoid him when he hit me away. It's like he's trying to show off."

"I'm not blaming you." Luo Feng smiled.

In the distance, creatures were gossiping. The confrontation between Zhu Chong Emperor and Bei Shan Knight attracted tens of thousands of powerful ones, which was remarkable considering the size of the land of treasures.

Luo Feng heard what was being said and smiled. "Nobody thinks much of me," he said.

"Can you blame them for thinking that you're foolhardy?" said Thousand Rain. "How many emperors have the guts to confront universe knights? For the ordinary races, even the top ones like space beasts, only have ten times more powerful genes than ordinary ones. And even though we are the peerless talents of our own clans, we are still emperors; we won't dare to fight with universe knights. Only the most exceptional of the special creatures have the ability and bravery to do that."

"There are only several emperor-level special creatures among the heirs."

"We need to be careful," Thousand Rain said. "We'll be in trouble if a universe knight holds resentment against us."

"Okay." Luo Feng was listening to a discussion afar. "I'll go check out other places."

"Haha! I know you can't stand all the gossiping," Thousand Rain said. "I'm coming with you."

Sou! Sou!

Luo Feng and Thousand Rain flew away like two flashes of light.

Tens of thousands of powerful ones were talking about what happened in small groups.

"How mighty Zhu Chong Emperor is! Bei Shan Knight didn't dare say another word!"

"Bei Shan Knight was only at fourth-level inheritance, and his constitution is nothing compared to that of Zhu Chong Emperor, whose godly body was 5,000 times stronger than ordinary emperors. Besides, Zhu Chong Emperor has two invaluable treasures. What do you think Bei Shan Knight could do about it?"

"He's wise not to mess with Zhu Chong Emperor, who has killed universe knights and defeated three universe knights before."

"How incredible."

"Well, he's 5,000 times more forceful than ordinary emperors. There's no comparison."

"Bei Shan Knight was humiliated this time. How unfortunate for him to run into a stupid newcomer and be suppressed by Zhu Chong Emperor at the same time."

Some of the universe knights were gloating.

"Unlucky Bei Shan."

"Although Bei Shan is aggressive, it's no big deal. Who expects the human to refuse to back down?"

"The human newcomer is a bit stupid. See? He now has made an enemy of a universe knight."

"You should just back down when you're weak."

After Luo Feng and Thousand Rain flew hundreds of thousands of miles, they were stopped by three emperors.

"Um?" Luo Feng looked at the three emperors in front of him.

One that looked like a beetle stared at Luo Feng with its compound eyes. "Human, are you Blade River Emperor?" it said in a hoarse voice.

Luo Feng was dazed.

"Blade River Emperor?" Thousand River said, turning to gape at Luo Feng in surprise.

"Stop covering it up, human," said the beetle emperor, confident and excited. "Based on my information, there's not a single emperor of the human race that matches you—except the mysterious Blade River Emperor... Blade River Emperor, I've heard a lot about you. How thrilling it is to finally see you. Bei Shan Knight is stupid enough to mess with you. The automaton race and demon race have already released the reward for hunting you down, and there are a plethora of powerful ones trying to kill you. However, they're all really careful, as they all know the resources the human race have put in place to protect you."

Luo Feng frowned.

Sou!

Luo Feng flew away, followed by Thousand Rain.

"Blade River Emperor! Blade River Emperor!" the beetle screamed, and its voice spread everywhere.

"Blade River Emperor?" others replied

"What Blade River Emperor?"

"It is, of course, the most unimaginable talent of the human race! Blade River Emperor! Where is he?"

"It's the human!" said the beetle. "The one who confronted Bei Shan knight on the mountain! I was pondering his identity just now. There's detailed information of the Nine-Domain Alliance, and the humans who came here with the tokens are the most incredible talents. It should've been fairly easy to find his information, but I can't. Now I understand why. It's Blade River Emperor. They said Blade River Emperor used the method of beast god to fight Hei Ti emperor. It must be him."

"The human newcomer is Blade River Emperor?"

The powerful ones who were just randomly gossiping suddenly got serious.

Ju Jue Emperor talked to his friends, who couldn't help marveling. "He's Blade River Emperor, unless another super-talent comes out—and it's almost impossible that there are two super-talents. The probability of him being Blade River Emperor is over 99.1 percent."

"It actually is the Blade River Emperor. And he came here as only a sector lord."

"Impressive."

"He didn't even bow down in front of a universe knight. How arrogant is that?"

"Do you think it's possible for such a peerless talent not to be arrogant? He was able to kill an emperor as a sector lord, and he's only human. We all know humans aren't special creatures. The supreme beings of the human race must treat him as one of a kind. The demon race, the automaton race, and the worm race all want to kill him. No wonder he didn't give a damn about Bei Shan Knight. Who is he compared to the demon race, the automaton race, and the worm race?"

"Unbelievable! He's Blade River Emperor."

The news that Blade River Emperor had come to the land of treasures and confronted Bei Shan Knight spread like wildfire.

All the powerful ones of the barbarian race knew about Blade River Emperor, and there were even a few of them who didn't care about the outside but heard the news from their friends. They were all amazed.

"He can kill an emperor as a sector lord? Then can he kill a universe knight when he becomes an emperor? And he's not a special life form, but rather a human?"

He was no special creature, but he was as powerful as one. This was how Blade River Emperor garnered such fame and why the worm race, the demon race, and the automaton race wanted to kill Luo Feng.

Chapter 952: The Trouble with Fame

Luo Feng and Thousand Rain flew away like two beams of light. The land of treasures was boundless, and lakes could be over a million square miles.

"How long are we going to fly like this?" Thousand Rain said. "Let's teleport ourselves."

"Okay." Luo Feng answered.

His Mo Sha Clan body turned into a metal sheet, and they teleported themselves almost at the same time with Luo Feng following Thousand Rain. Although it was difficult to sense the accurate coordinates during distant teleportation, Luo Feng and Thousand Rain didn't teleport themselves that far.

They appeared inside a remote mountain. Thousand Rain looked down and pointed at a col between peaks and said, "Let's go there. I bet there are lots of them trying to find you. We can at least have some quiet time there."

"Good." Luo Feng smiled and dove alongside Thousand Rain.

There were streams in that col, and the water was running. Luo Feng and Thousand Rain landed beside the stream.

"Are you really Blade River Emperor, Hua?" Thousand Rain couldn't help asking.

"Do you really want to do this?" Luo Feng looked at him.

"No, that's not what I mean," Thousand Rain explained. "I'm not investigating you. I'm just curious. Blade River Emperor is so famous because he can kill an emperor as a sector lord, which is something that can only be accomplished by unique creatures like Zhu Chong Emperor. I bet there are lots of others who are curious."

"Then just think of me as Blade River Emperor," Luo Feng said. He smiled and nodded.

"You're not him?" Thousand Rain was dazed. "Or perhaps you are? Are you a phony that the human race introduces to mislead those barbarian races who want Blade River Emperor dead? Impressive. Impressive, indeed. That way, they can protect the real Blade River Emperor and render all others' efforts in vain. Besides, the race will certainly reserve the time and bring you back to life, given your talents."

This Thousand Rain is really imaginative, Luo Feng thought to himself.

Thousand Rain said, "Rest assured. I won't tell anyone. You're not trying to mislead me, right? Maybe you are indeed the real Blade River Emperor."

"You can think whatever you want," Luo Feng said, smiling. "You can call me either Hua or Blade River Emperor. I'll answer to both."

"You..." Thousand Rain didn't know how to respond.

"Stop talking about this," said Luo Feng. "I'm really curious about the treasures here."

Luo Feng looked at the col. The scene was breathtaking, and the mountains were steep, where grew all kinds of plants. Rocks and streams were everywhere. Luo Feng observed it for a long time.

"Where are the treasures hidden?" Luo Feng couldn't help asking. "I haven't seen any treasures after arriving here."

"There are treasures everywhere," Thousand Rain said jokingly. "Of course, they are invisible to you."

"What do you mean by that?" Luo Feng kept asking.

"You know nothing, newcomer. Enter the world of glory and chat with our friends in the Hong Alliance more. You'll know more by doing that. Let me introduce you to some common sense." Thousand Rain pointed around. "All the supreme beings of the Ancestral God School can leave some treasures here, and they set conditions for those treasures. As long as one is qualified, the treasures will show themselves to that one when it walks close."

"Show themselves?" Luo Feng was baffled. "Treasures are not alive. How do they know whether we're qualified or not?"

"You don't understand." Thousand Rain pointed to the sky and said, "The Ancestral God School controls the entire five-color aurora lake. They'll know everything you do or touch within here."

Luo Feng was suddenly enlightened. That's right. I can know everything that's going on in star tower.

Just like the five-color aurora lake.

"The level of beast god inheritance you've reached, the strength of your godly power, the amplitude of your soul and godly body—the control system of the world of glory should be connected to that of the entire five-color aurora lake," Thousand Rain said. "In a word, the control system will collect all your information. And once you're qualified for a certain treasure, it will open automatically for you. There are two conditions for obtaining a treasure. One, be qualified; two, go to the treasure directly."

Thousand Rain smiled and added, "If you want treasures, show some extraordinary talents in the world of glory or inside your palace if you don't want to reveal it to everyone. Although the palace belongs to you, the control system will still know your every move. Remember. Show your power. Otherwise, the control system can't collect information."

Luo Feng nodded. It was exactly like him being in star tower, where he could see how the powerful ones in the star tower moved. However, that was the most he could do. He couldn't examine the souls of the barbarians and inspect the secrets inside their bodies.

"If you are indeed a sector lord, you can reveal your true identity temporarily in your palace," Thousand Rain said. "There have been fewer than ten sector lords arriving here since the birth of the universe, and every one of them who did was an emperor's equal. That's what makes you special. Maybe there are some treasures that are for sector lords only."

"Ha..." Luo Feng smiled as thoughts flooded in his mind.

I'll collect some information in the world of glory later, thought Luo Feng. I know so little as a newcomer.

While Luo Feng and Thousand Rain were hiding at the periphery of the land of treasures, the place was filled with hustle and bustle.

The news that Blade River Emperor had appeared in the land of treasures and confronted Bei Shan Knight spread like a virus. Through the virtual world of the world of glory, tens of thousands of heirs knew about it, except some, who turned off notifications.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

One creature after another appeared at the portal. The powerful ones who rushed to the land of treasures all wanted to see the famous Blade River Emperor.

"Where is Blade River Emperor?" they demanded.

"Where is the human, Blade River Emperor?"

"Blade River Emperor flew away with the Thousand Rain Emperor of the Dark Mist clan," answered those who knew the truth.

"You can confirm that the human is Blade River Emperor, right?"

"We can all confirm it. He is the Blade River Emperor, and there are only so many emperors within the human race. Talented emperors are rare. Do you really there's another who can rival Blade River Emperor? Coincidentally, Blade River Emperor also follows the path of beast god. Do you really think two peerless geniuses following the same path will hide their identities and rise at the same time? He must be Blade River Emperor."

"Makes sense. Let's go. I want to see this Blade River Emperor. I know of the rewards offered by the demon race, the automaton race, and the worm race, and all of them are incredibly generous. Especially the demon race, who offer an invaluable treasure. Although that one can barely reach the threshold of invaluable treasures, universe knights are all crazy for it."

Although the land of treasures was vast, there were too many powerful ones, and Luo Feng and Thousand Rain were spotted after a short while.

"Look, isn't that Thousand Rain Emperor?"

"That's right. See the black-armored human beside him? That must be Blade River Emperor."

"Blade River Emperor is a sector lord? Why can't I tell?"

"Blade River Emperor is said to have invaluable treasures, which can cover his scent."

Three creatures dove towards the col. Luo Feng and Thousand Rain lifted their heads, and those three arrived.

"Busted." Luo Feng shook his head. He had originally planned to wander within the land of treasures, which seemed impossible now.

"Blade River Emperor."

"Blade River Emperor."

All of the three figures were five feet tall with broad waists and muscles so strong it was as if they were carrying shields. They had six arms and six eyes that stared at Luo Feng trying to discern the secrets behind this sector lord who could kill a limit emperor.

"Are you Blade River Emperor?" a green-armored powerful one suddenly asked.

"He must be."

"He must be," the other two said.

"Powerful ones from Ta Bei clan, what do you want with Blade River Emperor?"

"Stop denying it," said a powerful, purple-armored creature from the Ta Bei clan. "It's impossible that two peerless and hidden talents who both follow the path of beast god could come from human race."

"Blade River Emperor," the green-armored one said, gazing at Luo Feng. "I've heard of your story, but I don't buy it! The human race has ordinary genes, and no matter how deeply you understand the laws and how powerful your secret techniques are, you can't defeat an emperor without an extraordinary constitution and body. Rumor has it that you're a sector lord. I bet that's fake!"

Chapter 953: Hong Alliance

The green-armored undying gazed at Luo Feng and burst into laughter. "Sector lord killing an emperor! That's not something that can be accomplished by you humans."

"You don't think Blade River Emperor is a sector lord?" Luo Feng asked. "The demon race, the worm race, and the automaton race seem convinced. Convinced enough to post rewards for killing Blade River Emperor. And the demon race even offered an invaluable treasure."

"Who knows?" the undying of the Ta Bei clan said, gazing at Luo Feng. "Maybe that's because you humans are so good at deceiving others. That sounds about right. You humans are one of the peak races, you are talented at just about everything. You don't need to explain anything. We'll be convinced if you can give out the scent of a sector lord, after which we'll apologize to you and show you our admiration."

They all stared at Luo Feng, waiting for the scent of a sector lord.

"Thousand Rain, I'll go back first," Luo Feng turned around and told Thousand Rain beside him.

"Um, I bet other powerful ones will arrive in no time," Thousand Rain said, nodding.

"Human? Human!" two of the three creatures from the Ta Bei clan screamed.

"You three," said Luo Feng. He turned to them and sneered. "You're all stupid. I didn't deny, nor confirm that I am Blade River Emperor. I don't care if you believe it or not."

Sou!

Luo Feng teleported himself and vanished.

"You little—!" But before they could finish cursing at him, Luo Feng was long gone.

"Ha!" Thousand Rain laughed, smirked, and disappeared.

They all gnashed their teeth in anger. "How dare this Thousand Rain Emperor be disrespectful?"

The green-armored one looked at his companions and said, "This Blade River Emperor is indeed careful. He didn't give away anything or have any intention of revealing his sector-lord scent. It seems that we didn't succeed in confirming his identity."

"Let's go back to report to our seniors."

The three powerful creatures of the Ta Bei clan flew away.

Luo Feng teleported to the portal of the land of treasure, where some barbarians talking to each other immediately noticed him.

"It's the human."

"Look, it's Blade River Emperor."

"He's the Blade River Emperor?"

The barbarians flew to him instantly, one yelling, "Wait! Blade River Emperor!" while another shouted, "Human!"

However, Luo Feng pretended that he didn't hear anything and stepped into the portal. The barbarians could only sigh and shake their heads.

Luo Feng teleported back to his palace instantly after getting back to Bauhinia Island.

I didn't expect to rouse suspicions quite so soon, thought Luo Feng as he went to the second floor of a pavilion.

There were futons on the ground with empty space surrounding them. Here, he could see the pools and gardens directly. He sat down with his legs crossed and looked down.

"On second thought, it's not that startling," he murmured. "It's almost impossible for two hidden peerless talents to rise from the same race, not to mention both following the path of beast god. Even I wouldn't buy it, let alone the barbarians."

Luo Feng waved his hand, and the mini quantum computer appeared on his hands. It was the receiver to connect to the world of glory.

I'll enter this world of glory and see how it's different from the virtual universe of my race, Luo Feng thought.

He sensed the receiver through his mind and connected to the world of glory shortly.

In the world of glory, a figure appeared at the periphery of a square holding a black book.

"Um?" Luo Feng smiled, holding the book. "Interesting. The virtual universe uses virtual assistance to function, while this one uses this book."

Luo Feng opened the book. There was only one word on the first page, written in the human language: "Name." The following pages were blank.

"Please enter a username for the world of glory," Luo Feng heard a voice say when he turned to the first page.

"Name?" Luo Feng considered for a moment, then answered, "Blade River."

Since many powerful creatures already thought he was the Blade River Emperor, he would give himself this username. He didn't care much about the authenticity.

Luo Feng turned to the second page. It was the map of the world of glory, and Luo Feng heard the voice say, "There are two districts in the world of glory. One is the open-air square, and the other is the world of battle. You can connect to the world of glory within the secret region of the Ancestral God School."

"Wow... it's pretty small," Luo Feng whispered.

And there are very few functions, he complained inwardly.

There was no comparison. If the virtual universe was a skyscraper, the world of glory was a cottage. It only covered the Ancestral God Secret Region, and there were only two districts: the open-air square and the world of battle. There weren't even accommodations or shopping malls. The human virtual universe was much more bustling. There were countless levels of space and a wide range of functions. Everything that you could or could do was provided in the virtual universe.

Luo Feng skimmed through the options.

Leaderboard of the world of glory

Glory points

Points for inheritances

Now, Luo Feng understood. The only way to have extra inheritances was to come to the world of glory.

There were seven rankings on the leaderboard starting with first-level ranking and descending to second-level ranking and so on and so forth. Different heirs appeared on different rankings according to their wins and losses. As for Luo Feng, he was at the back of third-level ranking. Zero wins and zero losses! Of course, there were creatures with records far worse than his.

It's simple, indeed, Luo Feng thought. The Ancestral God School only wants to offer a place for us to gather by setting up such a simple virtual universe.

"Open-air square?" Luo Feng looked away.

The square was actually an open-air bar where lots of wine was being served and meals were taking place. They could be enjoyed by all heirs at any time. There were chairs assembled within the square, and Luo Feng could see tens of thousands of heirs with a glance. And with a glance, they spotted him, as well.

"Look, it's Blade River Emperor."

"It's Blade River Emperor."

The heirs all noticed Luo Feng, but they chose to stand by. He realized that the heirs were in hundreds of or even thousands of separate groups. He could sense the hostility among the groups.

There are always conflicts whenever there are powerful ones, thought Luo Feng. Especially in a place like this, where all the talents in the universe live.

"Blade River Emperor."

A creature flew toward Luo Feng like a bolt of lightning.

Luo Feng looked at him and realized it was human. He smiled. "Cha Man Emperor."

Cha Man Emperor was a low-key emperor of the human race. Although he wasn't as mighty as the emperors who could rival universe knights, he was very close. Cha Man Emperor was incredibly talented and had risen to a high level very quickly. For this, he was highly valued and specially trained by the human race. Unfortunately, he was stuck at the final step to becoming a universe knight, which had robbed him of his pride and made him meek.

Many talented ones suffered similar fates. There were, after all, only so many who were qualified to become universe knights—such as Seven Blade Emperor. Who could say for sure whether he would become a universe knight?

"Let's go, the Hong Alliance is here." Cha Man Emperor took Luo Feng and walked away. "According to the command I received from our race, I should call you Blade River Emperor directly when you're suspected. Will it affect you?"

"They will be just as suspicious if you don't call me that."

"It'll happen either way."

"Don't worry about it." Luo Feng smiled.

Cha Man Emperor nodded and continued. "These heirs are divided mainly by the alliances they belong to. The enemy alliances don't get together. We who belong to the Hong Alliance will stick together."

"There seem to be many groups," Luo Feng said.

He could see the divisions between them. Most were in groups of hundreds or thousands of members. There were few groups with more than 10,000 members, and they represented the superpowers of the universe.

Luo Feng pointed to one particularly large group where hundreds of thousands of powerful ones sat together. "Who are they? There are so many members."

"That's the Snow Territory Alliance," Cha Man Emperor said. "Although they are inferior to our Hong Alliance in terms of power, it is the alliance that has the most members. There are lots of undying and even emperor-level undying within that alliance, though most are from weak, ordinary clans—with a few exceptions. You should know that the Ancestral God School doesn't care about the number of members a clan has when it distributes tokens."

After a short while, they arrived at a corner of the square.

"That's our place," Cha Man Emperor said with a smile.

Luo Feng looked to the front and saw only around 1,000 powerful ones. They were all very common clans of the Hong Alliance.

"This is it?" Luo Feng whispered.

"We're the elites," Cha Man Emperor said, still smiling.

"That's right, we're the elites," agreed Luo Feng. "No point comparing the quantity, I suppose."

Luo Feng smiled back and followed Cha Man Emperor to the heirs of the Hong Alliance.

Within the territory of the demon race.

Balls of flames as big as stars were distributed everywhere and enveloped the valley. At the center was the towering Sky Wolf Palace.

An enormous, snake-shape creature with two heads groveled on the palace floor, but its voice was echoing within the entire space. "Master of Sky Wolf, the heirs of our demon race within the Ancestral God School gave us a message. A human suspected to be Blade River Emperor went to the land of treasures. It's highly likely that he's Blade River Emperor."

The Master of Sky Wolf was in charge of the reward for hunting down Blade River Emperor.

Chapter 954: A Difficult Invitation to Battle

A silhouette engulfed in fire walked slowly out of the Sky Wolf Palace.

"Give me the details," the Master of Sky Wolf said, looking down at the snake-shaped creature.

"I bring news," said the snake. "I'm here to tell you first that important information is about to be sent to you."

"Go," the Master of Sky Wolf said.

"Yes."

The snake flew out of the Sky Wolf Palace and teleported itself.

The Master of Sky Wolf stood in front of the palace and received the information from the virtual universe. Although the telecommunication system owned by the demon race couldn't compare to the human race or automaton race, they had built a basic system by plundering parts from others. Besides, creatures who were masters of the universe could easily obtain information from hundreds of millions of lightyears away without any need to access the virtual universe.

Weng!

Among the stars appeared a three-dimensional virtual projection. The Master of Sky Wolf looked at it from afar, watching the confrontation between Luo Feng and Bei Shan Knight in the land of valuables.

"It's him," The Master of Sky Wolf murmured. "I can tell by his eyes."

He had seen Luo Feng before. The speculations made by other super beings of the other races were questionable, but the Master of Sky Wolf was powerful enough to distinguish between the real thing and a forgery. The eyes were the window to the soul, and he could recognize that meddling human by those eyes.

"I can't believe he went to the Ancestral God School. It was a smart move, indeed, but I'm a bit surprised the humans are unable to protect him within their race. I'm sure he'll stay in the Ancestral God School for a long time... The worm race and the automaton race might also receive the information. They might even act first. It's going to cost them dearly if they want to kill Blade River Emperor within the domain of the Ancestral God School. I'll let them do it first."

The eyes of the Master of Sky Wolf gleamed as he pondered how to dispose of this individual—this man who possessed the potential to be a great being of the human race.

The Master of Sky Wolf had seen Luo Feng before, and he was sure that the talented human could become an undying. However, it would be exceedingly difficult for him to become a universe knight. It was difficult for anyone to become a universe knight. Like True Yan Emperor, who had been stuck at the last step for an age. Or like Cha Man Emperor, who was every bit as talented as Seven Blade Emperor but couldn't break through even after hundreds of thousands of years of training. And like Zhu Chong Emperor, who was a special life form in the universe—even more powerful than some bona fide universe knights. However, he still couldn't become a universe knight, even with all the resources provided by the Ancestral God School.

Mountain Sitting Guest had once said that rare resources could help the undying make their breakthroughs and become universe knights, but it was a huge price, and success was not guaranteed.

Blade River Emperor was indeed impressive. However, he was still outshone by a special life form like Zhu Chong Emperor.

He must have lots of secrets, thought the Master of Sky Wolf. That's how he killed an emperor limit as a mere sector lord. If he becomes a universe knight, especially a high-level one, he will rival a universe master. Perhaps he will become another heaven erosion palace leader—or maybe even stronger than that. He will pose a greater threat than a universe master by then!

To the enemy races, the idea of universe knights wielding the power of universe masters was, indeed, more intimidating than actual universe masters, as no one could resurrect a dead universe master! However, although universe masters like the Chaos City leader couldn't bring back a universe knight as powerful as the heaven erosion palace leader, the strongest ones of the universe—such as the founder of the Huge Axe dojo—could certainly do that.

A supreme being that could be resurrected at any time... What a threat that was!

"There's a huge hurdle between an undying and a universe knight!" said the Master of Sky Wolf. "If Blade River Emperor can't cross the hurdle but the human race still tries to help him regardless, they might pay a huge price without any reward."

Although the Master of Sky Wolf was worried about the surge in power of Blade River Emperor, this human was far from a real threat at the moment.

"I'll wait and see if the worm race or the automaton race make the first move."

The worm race and the automaton race received the message on the same day. Four of the peak races in the universe—humans, automatons, worms, and demons—had territories close to each other, and the wars between them could be bitter and devastating. They would surely try to eliminate any peerless talent as soon as possible.

The automaton race reasoned, "The demons and worms might get to him first. There's no need to rush."

Meanwhile, the worms debated, "The humans must have a plan to protect Blade River Emperor now, and we need to arrange any attack carefully."

The three peak races were the only ones concerned. The other powers that could rival the Hong Alliance were all on the fence. As for the weaker ones like the Nine-Territory Alliance, they would love to see the four peak races destroy each other in battle.

On the open-air square in the world of glory.

Luo Feng quickly became friends with many powerful beings.

"The Hong alliance really doesn't have many heirs." Luo Feng couldn't help saying.

"Indeed," Li Li Emperor said with a nod, sitting beside Luo Feng. "But this is only a quarter of us. We humans are rare only because the Ancestral God School distributed their tokens indiscriminately among the races, rendering us at a disadvantage. Besides, the Hong Alliance wants only elites, and those within the alliance are either powerful races or subsidiaries thereof."

Luo Feng nodded. There were several powerful barbarian races within the Hong Alliance, and they all consisted of universe masters.

"We don't have lots of members in the Hong Alliance, and that's why we don't get lots of heirs," Li Li Emperor said.

"The beast god inheritance is only one of the many ways to become stronger," said Cha Man Emperor, shaking his head. "Humans are relatively weak within the Ancestral God School."

Li Li Emperor and Cha Man Emperor were both humans, and the halos on their heads were gone.

"What's most frustrating is that it's so difficult for us to earn glory points," Cha Man Emperor said, shaking his head a second time. "We humans have the virtual universe, which is envied by countless other races, especially in the world of glory. Lots of barbarians won't even challenge us or accept our challenges. You can't earn glory points without enough battles. Thus, we don't have the opportunities to receive the inheritance."

Li Li Emperor brought his wine glass up and said, "We can only challenge others in the Hong Alliance. Few within our alliance share the same level of inheritance, however, and we all know each other pretty well, so we don't challenge those who can beat us."

"Challenge?" Luo Feng said, tilting his head.

He had read the rules in the black book and knew that the world of glory was divided between the open-air square and the world of battle. Glory points could be gained and lost in the world of battle. Each newcomer would have three glory points, and the smallest price to pay for each battle was one. An heir had to send a letter of invitation to battle first, then wait until for an affirmative response before he could engage in a fight. 100 glory points could be exchanged for one inheritance.

"Can you imagine how difficult it is to get 100 glory points without any challenges?" Cha Man Emperor said with a sigh. "Occasionally, there are some who challenge us, but they're ultra-powerful. If we answer to that, either we're at least at the same level, or we're just being stupid."

"It is so difficult to earn glory points," Li Li Emperor agreed.

Thousand Rain Emperor stood to the side, smiling as he said, "Compared to you humans, I'm lucky as I'm not so isolated. However, you can earn glory points only if you win a battle. Otherwise, you'll lose points. If you lose all your glory points, you have to wait for an era to get a new one. If you lose all of them three times, you have to wait for 10,000 eras for another chance. And if you lose them six times, you have to wait for 100,000 eras! So on and so forth! That's why everyone is very careful and will only make a large bet if they are certain they can win. Normally, the wager is only for one glory point per battle, but larger bets will happen under only extreme cases."

Thousand Rain Emperor shook his head and added, "Although there are innumerable heirs here, it's almost impossible to get an extra inheritance through glory points."

"Don't gloat," Cha Man Emperor said. "At least you get challenged."

"Not very often," Thousand Rain Emperor replied. "And most of them are stronger than me."

Luo Feng quietly considered how difficult it was to exchange an inheritance with glory points.

Just then, many heirs of the other races began to notice Blade River Emperor's arrival—or, more specifically, the arrival of "Blade River." On the black book of the world of glory, an arrival time and name, along with a note, always appeared when a newcomer arrived.

Someone glanced at their book, saying, "It says here 'Blade River' is here. And it reads 'human' for the note. It must be Blade River Emperor."

"Hmm. Then that means he is here now."

The barbarians all looked from afar.

"It's impossible for a sector lord to kill an emperor limit only with the law comprehension," someone said. "He must possess invaluable treasures. However, in the world of glory, everyone has the same intensity of godly bodies. Even Zhu Chong emperor has the same constitution as we do. And we must use the weapons provided by the world of glory. Even Zhu Chong Emperor was defeated many times in the world of glory. This Blade River Emperor? A third-level heir?"

"I'll invite him to a battle!" someone spoke up.

"I'll do that too!" another cried out. "It'll be interesting to bully and humiliate this legendary Blade River Emperor!"

"I'll crush Blade River Emperor."

"I'll make him miserable!"

All at once, a plethora of talented heirs from every race were sending battle invitations to "Blade River."

As Luo Feng continued chatting with Thousand Rain Emperor, Cha Man Emperor, and Li Li emperor, he felt the trembling of his floating black book.

"Hold on," he said as he opened it up. His eyes went wide. "Um...?"

The number 10,232 filled the blank beside the "Invitations to Battle," line in the book, and the number was soaring.

Now 12000. 13000. 14000... Now 20000! And still rising rapidly.

Chapter 955: Accepting the Challenge?

Luo Feng was just listening to Cha Man Emperor and Li Li Emperor complain about how difficult it was to acquire challenges. However, in the blink of an eye, the invitations to battle sent to him had already skyrocketed. After only a few seconds, it reached 30,000!

"This... this is unbelievable," said Luo Feng, his heart pounding at sight of the number. "I hadn't received any invitations to battle last time I checked the black book. It happened so fast!"

Luo Feng had entered the World of Glory just now and had given himself the name "Blade River." Before that, even if other races had wanted to challenge Blade River Emperor, they couldn't find the target. But now, Luo Feng appeared in the open-air square, and almost all the heirs knew about it. As expected, many of them wanted to battle the legendary Blade River Emperor. Besides, Luo Feng was one of the third-level beast god heirs, and out of all seven levels, the third level contained the most heirs.

More than 100 million heirs were at the third level. There were only a few universe knights, whereas hundreds of millions of the heirs were emperors!

Almost all of the talented fighters who went through hundreds of millions of years of training reached the third level. A considerable number of them had completed the third level and started to comprehend the fourth level, like True Yan Emperor. Accordingly, the largest portion of the heirs belonged to the third level, followed by the fourth level. The rest, in descending order, were the second level, the fifth level, the sixth level, the seventh level, and the first level.

The Heaven Erosion Palace Leader represented the seventh-level heirs, who were almost as powerful as beast gods. As strong as they were, only a few dozen reached the seventh level. As for the first level, even the newcomers had some foundation, so there was no one at the first level.

Thousand Rain Emperor, Li Li Emperor, and Cha Man Emperor all noticed that Luo Feng was staring at the black book.

"What are you looking at?" Thousand Rain Emperor shouted.

Hu.

Luo Feng looked at his three friends from the Hong Alliance, knowing he didn't need to hide the news that so many other races were challenging him. He whispered, "I've received tons of invitations to battle."

"Tons of invitations?" they said. All of them were dazed.

"How many have you received?" asked Li Li Emperor. "100?" Realizing something was wrong, he shook his head. "Blade River, you're too famous. You can kill a limit emperor as a sector lord. The heirs here are from hundreds of millions of races throughout the universe. They won't rest until they fight you in a battle, and many of them want to grasp this opportunity to crush you. Hmm... I bet you can receive lots of invitations. Perhaps thousands."

Both Cha Man Emperor and Thousand Rain Emperor looked at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng blocked the space around them to ensure that only they could hear him as he murmured, "More than 50,000 already."

"50,000?" Li Li Emperor said, opening his eyes wide.

"50,000..." Cha Man Emperor sighed. He had spent an eternity on Bauhinia Island, and he hadn't even taken part in 1,000 battles.

"It's been such a short time," Thousand Rain Emperor said, dazed.

Cha Man Emperor was a bit let down. "It seems," he said, "that I've underestimated how much those other races want to fight you. You're just too famous, and you're only a sector lord. Lots of the treasures and true treasures were absent in the World of Glory. You'll be at a disadvantage when you're fighting them. Not only do they want to fight you; they want to crush you. They think they are superior to you."

Luo Feng glanced at the black book; he had already received more than 60,000 invitations. There were, indeed, lots of great beings from other races who wanted to fight him.

"Blade River Emperor, you're one of the third-level heirs," Thousand Rain Emperor said. "Third-level heirs and fourth-level heirs make up more than 99 percent of all the heirs here. And there are more than 90 million third-level heirs! You'll receive 900,000 invitations to battle even if only one percent of them challenge you."

Luo Feng nodded his head.

"You need to be careful," Thousand Rain Emperor continued. "Don't accept invitations without consideration. All the heirs use the same godly bodies during the battles in the World of Glory, and they're all 100,000 times stronger than the body of a sector lord. You can choose your own look and body type, but your constitution is the same. And you have to choose from weapons within the World of Glory, which are all ordinary weapons. The playing field is kept even. All the treasures you obtained

outside and all the special skills you happen to have will disappear. When you're in battle, you can only use fusion laws. All other laws are useless in the World of Glory. Only fusion laws can generate power."

Luo Feng nodded, listening carefully.

"For example," Thousand Rain Emperor continued, "Zhu Chong Emperor is a special organism—unique in the universe. But in the World of Glory, he doesn't have the incredible godly body, the extraordinary techniques, or the true treasures. Thus, he becomes ordinary. He's only at the upper-middle tier of the third-level heirs, and he will drop to one of the lower-middle ones when he becomes a fourth-level heir."

"Yes," Cha Man Emperor said with a frown. "Besides, sector lords' mind powers can't compare to that of an undying fighter. You'll be at a disadvantage."

"Blade River Emperor," Li Li Emperor said, "the powerful fighters are all peerless in their races. Quite a few have come up with their own pinnacle techniques, and several of them even came up with ultimate techniques! As for law comprehension, there are some at the third level that almost complete it. When it comes to body amplification, all of them have their own techniques, and their willpower is top-tier."

Luo Feng's heart skipped a beat. Ultimate techniques?

The Primal Chaos City Leader praised him after he created his own pinnacle techniques. In a place like Bauhinia Island, where hundreds of millions of peerless talented fighters lived, it was unsurprising that lots of them had created their own pinnacle techniques. However, Luo Feng was amazed that several had created ultimate techniques even though they had only completed the first few moves.

The Ancestral God School gathers talented fighters from all the races in the universe, thought Luo Feng. They have various talents and various life forms. Some have incredible godly bodies, and some of them have extraordinary techniques. It's conceivable that a few of them could come up with ultimate techniques.

"You have to think twice before you accept challenges, as a commitment is binding," Cha Man Emperor said. "They'll only be nullified after you lose all your glory points, so you need to be careful."

"Uh-huh," Luo Feng said, nodding.

Suddenly, several voices arose from afar.

"Blade River Emperor!" shouted a voice. "I, Tie Jing Emperor of the demon race, challenge you! Do you dare to accept it?"

"Blade River Emperor, you can name your bet!" another voice cried out. "But apparently, you only have three glory points, so I'll bet you three glory points! Do you have the guts to do so?"

"I highly doubt that Blade River Emperor is that powerful," another jeered. "Perhaps he got famous because he was lucky."

More voices flooded the area. All spoke in human languages. Some were high, and some were low. Some were squeaky, some were like thunder, and some were hoarse and echoing.

All the other races were provoking him. Yes—provoking him! They were all peerless talents within their own races, especially in the world of battle, where all the special effects were void. How could they possibly admit to the power of a sector lord?

"Do you think Blade River Emperor will accept the challenges?" asked a lanky powerful one with nine leaves on its head.

He stood with several others, all of whom were green and black with leaves on their heads. Their skin resembled bark. They were of the Fan Ling Clan and had no genders. All were descendants of the Fan Ling Tree.

"Maybe he will, at first," another replied. "However, he'll realize the powers of the other races after losing once or twice. There are many challenging him this time, and we might not have the chance to fight him. He has only three glory points, and he'll lose all of them in no time. He won't be able to fight after losing them all."

Luo Feng did, indeed, want to accept the challenges from the talented fighters of other races. However, he was still rational. He knew he shouldn't underestimate them. They were not just some ordinary powerful fighters from the outer-domain battlefield. Many of them had created their own pinnacle techniques, not to mention those who had created ultimate techniques.

"The number's still increasing," said Luo Feng, looking at his black book. It had already hit 100,000. "Cha Man Emperor?"

"Yes, Blade River?" Cha Man Emperor said, looking at him.

"I've got an idea," said Luo Feng. "You give me the number of the virtual universe. I'll leave the World of Glory and enter the virtual universe to then connect you. Let's have a mock fight in the virtual universe. How does that sound?"

Cha Man Emperor's eyes gleamed. "Good!"

"Clever," Li Li Emperor said with a smile. "You'll have a mock fight in the virtual universe first so you can determine how powerful you actually are compared to other third-level heirs. After that, you'll know who to choose to fight. Cha Man Emperor and I are both upper-middle tier of the third-level heirs. I'll join, too. You can easily learn how powerful you are, relatively speaking, by fighting us."

"Count me in," Thousand Rain Emperor said. "I'm from the Hong Alliance and have the number of the virtual universe, too."

"Haha! Thank you all," Luo Feng said.

Luo Feng had a strong desire to fight after receiving so many challenges. How could he possibly let it go? He didn't know when or if he would receive so many invitation letters again.

After being given the number of the virtual universe, Luo Feng's mind left the World of Glory and connected to the virtual universe.

Inside one of the practice fields in the virtual universe.

A range of rocky cordilleras ran along the practice field. Luo Feng stood on one of the mountains while Thousand Rain Emperor, Li Li Emperor, and Cha Man Emperor stood across from him.

"Blade River!" said Cha Man Emperor. "Let's at least make it a good fight!"

Their battle senses burned brightly—like Seven Blade Emperor and Meng Sui Emperor before, having been silent for a long time. But in terms of power, these fighters were stronger.

Chapter 956: Luo Feng's Strength

"Who would like to start?" Luo Feng asked, looking at the three strong beings in the distance.

"I am slightly weaker than Cha Man Emperor and Li Li Emperor," said Thousand Rain Emperor. "How about I take the first shot? Blade River Emperor, if you fight them first, you might lose pretty badly."

Both Cha Man Emperor and Li Li Emperor looked at Luo Feng, waiting for him to choose.

"If you want to fight, bring in the strongest one," Luo Feng said bluntly.

"Fair enough," said Thousand Rain Emperor.

Cha Man Emperor and Li Li Emperor looked at each other. And then, the world was filled with Cha Man Emperor's eerie voice. "Li Li Emperor and I are basically on the same level," he said. "I can fight first. However, Blade River... do not underestimate us just because we are low-keyed. There are only two to three Beast God-level emperors among humans who are stronger than us. Newcomers like Seven Blade Emperor are weaker than us."

"I surely won't underestimate you," said Luo Feng.

He knew very well that among humans, many of the older guys maintained low profiles. Although these guys had probably been stuck in the last step for an eternity, some of them possessed intimidating, tremendous strength. On the contrary, rising newcomers like Seven Blade Emperor and Dream Fire Emperor may have been enjoying great fame, but if they couldn't even break through 100 million eras, they would fade to obscurity in future generations. That was simply the cruel nature of time.

In midair, Luo Feng and Cha Man Emperor faced each other across a distance.

"Familiarize yourself with your godly body," said Cha Man Emperor. "Let me remind you that we will be fighting in the virtual world. Hence, as soon as the fight begins, we will both burn our godly bodies and fight frantically. Do not be as reluctant to burn your godly body as you are in reality."

"Hmm," said Luo Feng, feeling his own virtual godly body.

Boom!

With vigorous power filling his body—his every cell comprised of unparalleled godly force—Luo Feng could, if he were willing, turn into an inexhaustible godly force in an instant. Even when his godly body was shattered to pieces, he could recover in the blink of an eye. His confidence in his own dominance and absolute control was much stronger than when he had been a sector lord. This was a godly body 100,000 times stronger than that of a sector lord!

"There are pros and cons," Luo Feng said, acclimating to this godly body. "In real life, even with the assistance of the general soul, my spiritual force is only on the low emperor level. Thanks to my willpower, which is more domineering than most of the universe knights, I can ultimately rival pinnacle emperors. But right now, even without the general soul, I have reached the pinnacle emperor realm with virtual godly force. Coupled with my willpower and consciousness, I will naturally grow stronger."

During his sector lord period, the primal force had combined with the spiritual force, becoming the strength of a world. During his undying period, they became an undying force. Now, with the virtualized undying godly force, he could strike a soul attack.

"Previously, in the real world," Luo Feng muttered, "my strength of a world was too weak. My soul was nothing compared to the general soul, even after my soul amplification using the techniques that I inherited from Demon Note God-General. But now... my virtualized godly force is amplifying completely once again."

From the aspects of godly force and amplification, Luo Feng had, indeed, improved a lot. But there was a weakness. The supreme treasure, the Star Map, was gone. The power of the Star Map could have helped Luo Feng skip two or even three levels.

"Weapon."

As he turned his palms over, 600 semi-transparent golden globes filled with mysterious engravings, which were the interpretations of Luo Feng's mightiest techniques, started to float above his hands. These were very common spiritual weapons Luo Feng made through the virtual universe. After all, only common weapons could be used during battles in the World of Glory.

"Have you gotten used to it?" said Cha Man Emperor.

Luo Feng laughed. "Cha Man Emperor," he said, "you'll have to exert your greatest effort to avoid a humiliating defeat."

With a booming sound, Luo Feng's breath intensified. His every cell started to burn completely, and his strength became 1,000 times stronger in a split second.

"How long have you been cultivating?" asked Cha Man Emperor. "A little friendly advice: Don't mess around with us old tough guys. I will defeat you within three moves."

Abruptly, two giant, blade-shaped claws appeared, covering Cha Man Emperor's fists.

Buzz.

The 600 golden globes floated as Luo Feng turned his hands over.

"Spirit reader?" said Cha Man Emperor. He frowned slightly, looking at Luo Feng in confusion. Before heading to the land of inheritance, spirit readers should have been told by the members within their

aces that they would be at a disadvantage if they were to take the beast god path. Why was Blade River Emperor still a spirit reader?

Luo Feng tossed the globes randomly. Through the intricate patterns on the 600 golden globes, the burning virtualized godly force activated the law of merging ultimate sources. Suddenly, an enormous Beast God appeared high in the air.

Since this move was unleashed by burning godly force, this Beast God was more real—so much so that its scaled tail had infinitely formidable power.

"Humph!" Cha Man Emperor snorted deeply.

Boom!

Cha Man Emperor transformed swiftly into a human-shaped Beast God with thick shoulders covered in scale armor. Behind him, a giant, semi-visible Beast God shadow also emerged. His eyes were fraught with madness. This powerful human being, quite genteel a moment before, had suddenly become insanely barbaric.

Cha Man Emperor became a beam of light and pounced at Luo Feng.

Thousand Rain Emperor and Li Li Emperor watched attentively from afar.

"Blade River Emperor is indeed impressive," said Thousand Rain Emperor, pleasantly surprised. "Though he is in a slightly unfavorable position, he has gotten used to Cha Man Emperor's fighting style in no time. They are running neck and neck."

"Hold on," Li Li Emperor said in a soft voice. "Cha Man Emperor thinks that Blade River Emperor is weak in techniques due to his short cultivation time. That's why Cha Man Emperor didn't use his most powerful secret technique from the start. Look, Blade River Emperor is losing out, isn't he? Humph. Now that their godly bodies are on the same level, it is the comprehension of laws, secret techniques, godly force amplification, experience, etc., that are at stake. Cha Man Emperor is perfect in those aspects. His secret technique is a pinnacle technique, and his godly force amplification is inherited from the Demon Note God General."

Pinnacle techniques were not uncommon. Almost every universe knight could create pinnacle techniques, so those remarkable geniuses who had the potential to become universe knights would certainly put stricter demands on themselves. Particularly in the event that they couldn't break through the endless ages, those geniuses would put greater emphasis on the creation of pinnacle techniques. Under the instruction of good teachers, many talents from peak races had created pinnacle techniques over an extended time. Luo Feng had complimented simply because it had cost him a short time to invent his pinnacle techniques.

"It is not bad for Blade River Emperor to be on a par with Cha Man Emperor, who is..." Li Li Emperor trailed off, stunned. "What...?"

Thousand Rain Emperor was also stupefied. "Blade River Emperor, he—"

But he couldn't even finish his sentence. To their surprise, Blade River Emperor's energy suddenly burst. Previously, the two opponents had been equally matched. But now, Blade River Emperor's strength seemed to surge, suppressing Cha Man Emperor immediately.

In the air.

With his gaze burning crazily, Luo Feng maximized his willpower in an instant. "You shall lose," he said.

Boom!

With a rumbling sound that trembled the surrounding space, the scaled tail of the giant Beast God pushed through time and space like a steamroller. The thrashing of the scaled tail was terrifyingly fast and ferocious.

Bang!

Roaring, the human-shaped Beast God of Cha Man Emperor resisted the whipping of the scaled tail with his two claws.

Bang!

He was beaten so hard that his godly body deteriorated rapidly.

"Admit your defeat!" demanded Luo Feng.

Gaining momentum, Luo Feng attacked Cha Man Emperor repeatedly until the godly body of Cha Man Emperor vanished entirely. Luo Feng had won!

Standing in midair, Luo Feng gazed at the dumbfounded Thousand Rain Emperor and Li Li Emperor in the distance. In astonishment, he muttered to himself, "I can't believe that I am pushed to this extent to exert my own pinnacle techniques. Compared to them, I still have the advantage of the Beast God conception!"

While other heirs were arousing their pinnacle techniques using law comprehension, Luo Feng stimulated his by Beast God conception. In terms of the comprehension of the combination law, Luo Feng belonged to the intermediate level of the third stage, but his Beast God conception had already surpassed the third stage, reaching the threshold of the fourth stage! After all, Luo Feng's current Beast God conception was incredibly close to the 21st level of Heavenly Bridge.

Therefore, Luo Feng had great advantages with his Beast God conception! Besides, Luo Feng's spiritual force amplification was also very strong and couldn't be considered a shortcoming.

Still, Luo Feng couldn't help but sigh. At the beginning of the battle, before his willpower broke out completely, he had been at a slight disadvantage. In the end, his willpower—which was more incredible than most universe knights—had burst. If he were just a fighter, the benefits of strong willpower wouldn't have been obvious, but things were different for a spirit reader.

Willpower was the commander in chief. Consciousness was the general. And spirit force was the soldier.

The might of Luo Feng's willpower made his ability to control his spiritual weapon upgrade two levels, turning his unfavorable position into complete suppression over Cha Man Emperor.

Cha Man Emperor flew over, looking at Luo Feng incredulously. "I have lost. Blade River, how did you...?"

"I admit defeat, too," said Li Li Emperor. "There's no need to compete." Li Li Emperor sighed, shaking his head. "Blade River, you truly live up to your fame. We are convinced by your treasures as well as your strength..."

They both felt rather bitter. As low-profile as they were, they were quite confident in their strengths, for they ranked on the middle-upper level in the land of inheritance, a place with numerous talents. It was obviously very difficult to improve once they had reached certain levels. In the aspects of willpower, consciousness, secret techniques, and godly force amplification, they had nearly achieved perfection.

Yet they had still lost. Luo Feng had won in a landslide.

It was only through the simultaneous outburst of two absolute advantages—my willpower and my Beast God conception—that I could overwhelm Cha Man Emperor, Luo Feng thought to himself.

On the distant Bauhinia Island, the core land of the Ancestral God School, the heirs who had sent Luo Feng invitations to fight were discussing this matter in small groups. They soon received their replies.

"Blade River Emperor is just a sector lord, after all," said one heir. "In the virtual world, he must abandon every treasure he owns in the real world and rely on his actual strength to fight. Humph. Zhu Chong Emperor also yielded before, didn't he?"

"It is estimated that hundreds of thousands of challenges to fight have been sent to him," replied another.

"How many does he dare accept?"

"Haha..."

"Well—he has accepted mine."

"What? He accepted? Lucky you. Perhaps he chooses the weakest ones to battle. Haha. But alas! He has also accepted mine."

"I have also gotten his response. He has agreed to fight."

On the open-air square of the World of Glory, numerous strong beings of other races were flipping through their black books. Every one of them had received replies accepting their challenges!

"My challenge has been accepted," they said to one another.

"So has mine."

"Blade River Emperor has agreed to battle!"

Soon, frantic discussions were heard in every corner of the open-air square. The heirs of hundreds of millions of races of the universe were left in great astonishment.

"How many challenges has Blade River Emperor accepted? Probably tens of thousands!"

Chapter 957: 620,000 Battles!!!

Numerous colorful aurora surrounded Bauhinia Island, and the halos, displaying the mysteries of universe law, constantly diffused up in the sky.

Bauhinia Island was home to palaces of diverse races. In one of the palaces were plenty sculptures of ancient swords. Suddenly, the gate to this palace opened. Out walked out a figure. With eyes as sharp as blades and a mark of seven battle swords between his eyebrows, this man, dressed in purple armor, looked like a battle sword himself.

Shouted two chimpanzee-liked beings from another race shouted at the figure from afar.

"Seven Blade Emperor! Blade River Emperor from the human race is quite something."

"Seven Blade Emperor, did you invite him to fight?"

Seven Blade Emperor had gained a treasure from the Land of Valuables and as a result had become moderately famous on Bauhinia Island. Furthermore, the treasure had been found at a spot reserved by a super being of the Ancestral God School for its inheritors! Mediocre as Seven Blade Emperor might have been in the battles in the World of Glory, he could be very intimidating with his "Seven Blade Inheritance," "beast god great being inheritance," and formidable ability to survive in the real world. His good luck even invoked jealousy from numerous great beings among the human race.

Thanks to the Seven Blade Inheritance, Seven Blade Emperor and Dream Fire Emperor had become two undying-level talents of their generations to be trained intensively by the human race.

The "beast god great being inheritance" had made Seven Blade Emperor's status surpass that of Dream Fire Emperor among the human race. However, many races had no idea what the treasure was, since Seven Blade Emperor had kept the secret to himself. Even the automaton race, a peak race, only knew that he had gained some sort of inheritance.

The Land of Valuables had numerous treasures left by the beast gods of the Ancestral God School, including school-guarding beast gods and beast-god cultivating great beings.

As for what the treasure was, it was difficult to tell. The treasure was not necessarily related to the beast god path. For example, if Luo Feng reached a high status in the future, he could also put some of the treasures he had acquired by chance—and didn't use—in the Land of Valuables for future generations.

Therefore, apart from Seven Blade Emperor and the senior staff of the human race at the Ancestral God School, none of the other factions knew the extent of how amazing Seven Blade Emperor's actual gains would be. Otherwise, no one would have tried to assassinate him.

Seven Blade Emperor laughed with blade-light flashing in his eyes. "Haha! He is also a human. Now that so many great beings of other races have challenged him, why would I invite him to fight? By the way, do you know how many challenges Blade River Emperor has accepted?"

"If you don't know, what makes you think we would? All we know is the number is over 10,000."

Then the two chimp-like beings each took a step greater than 600 miles and disappeared in the distance.

Standing in front of the palace, Seven Blade Emperor murmured to himself, "Over 10,000 battles? Blade River Emperor, the most incredible talent of the human race? I will never admit defeat to Blade River Emperor so easily."

Having acquired his new treasure, Seven Blade Emperor believed that he had outclassed Dream Fire Emperor, thus becoming the best of his generation among humans. But now, Blade River Emperor was in his way.

"During the fight for Sealed Star in the battlefield of the outer regions, you were so insignificant that I barely noticed you," said Seven Blade Emperor. "What a surprise that you are a sector lord. I know that you are madly accepting challenges to fight. For the first time, you have my full attention. I want to see your strength, for you are such a talent of the human race that even my teacher believes you are better than me... I don't know if you are overly confident or just insane to agree to engage in over 10,000 battles. Soon, you will realize that all the heirs here are peerless talents. Even I am only considered mediocre in the World of Glory. You will soon come around to this cruel reality."

In the heartland of the Ancestral God School.

The Thunder Beast God Palace was one of the eight palaces for beast gods. The palace was magnificent in appearance, standing taller than 60 million miles. Inside the palace was a time-space containing picturesque scenery including rivers, mountains, deserts, ice fields, and snow.

Deep inside those endless ranges of mountains, a repetitive sound erupted like breathing.

Ha! Hoo!

Ha! Hoo!

The diameter of the time-space exceeded a light year, and every "ha" filled it with pounding thunderbolts. And every "hoo" filled it with roaring winds, destroying numerous mountains, drying up lakes and rivers, and swirling up sand from the deserts. Luckily, there were no other creatures in the whole time-space.

"Who dares interrupt my slumber?" echoed a rumbling voice.

Several peaks of those endless mountains were pushed upward. A gigantic, winged, three-hoofed beast god covered in green hair longer than 50,000 miles, stood up. With every step it took, the earth shook and mountains collapsed.

"Why does the Ancestral God make me manage the trivialities of the school?" it growled. "The other seven beast gods have slacked off and gone elsewhere while I am the only one who has had to stay here for 100 million eras. Alas! How long have I slept? Only 30 million eras. I can leave only after staying for 70 million more eras."

The time-space trembled as the hairy, giant beast god stepped forward.

"Come on in!" Thunder Beast God finally spoke up.

The time-space of the beast god palace opened, and the god-general that had been waiting outside entered the palace.

"Greetings, beast god," said a voice. "I am Blood Fire God-General."

Blood Fire God-General flew across the sky and landed on the peak of a mountain, looking at the beast god—which was much bigger than mountains—from afar.

"I told you not to disturb my sleep unless there was something truly important," said Thunder Beast God, and the airflow that spurted from his nostrils wiped out the surrounding mountains. In the sky, more thunderbolts generated out of nowhere, as if expressing the fury of Thunder Beast God.

Blood Fire God-General saluted the Thunder Beast God and said, "Beast God, this is an important matter."

The operating system of Ancestral God School left the Blood Fire God-General with no choice but to solve many problems himself. The beast gods were so lazy that they didn't even bother to connect their consciousnesses to the World of Glory. Apparently, sharing their consciousnesses irritated the beast gods.

"Speak," Thunder Beast God demanded, looking down on the tiny Blood Fire God-General.

Having inherited the position of a god-general, Blood Fire God-General wielded strength that could rival common universe masters. As for Thunder Beast God, once it had inherited the supreme status of a beast god, its strength would become even greater.

"We have found a universe talent worthy of being trained by Ancestral God School," said Blood Fire God-General.

"A universe talent? You woke me up just for this?" Thunderbolts flashed in Thunder Beast God's eyes.

"He is only a sector lord, yet he can attack and kill an emperor limit," said Blood Fire God-General.

"Hmm?" said Thunder Beast God. "A powerful special organism?"

Thunder Beast God's eyes lit up. The Ancestral God School needed to cultivate great beings as well. For example, great emphasis was put on Zhu Chong Emperor for his cultivation. Once the Ancestral God School appreciated the great beings, things would turn out differently for them. But the issue was, the Ancestral God School was extremely picky. It didn't even care about the so-called peerless talents of the universe like Ke Di.

"No, he is a human," said Blood Fire God-General, "but he was capable of killing an emperor limit even during his sector lord period—even hitting and killing from the front."

Since he took the place of beast gods in managing Ancestral God School, Blood Fire God-General had extensive secret knowledge. When it came to the law of how the universe worked, the Ancestral God School undoubtedly held the most profound understanding.

"Kill from the front? This is against the law of the universe," said Thunder Beast God in a rumbling voice.

With some extremely powerful treasures, it would be possible for a sector lord to kill emperors at the limit level by waging sneak attacks. But from the front? Great beings of emperor limit level would defeat sector lords easily with their soul attacks and godly force attacks.

"According to the intelligence from the Ancestral God School, when he was in Ice Hell, he could conceal his breathing with an invaluable treasure, thus enabling him to fight with emperor limit," continued Blood Fire God-General. "And he could withstand soul attacks and substance attacks. His strength can even kill emperors at the limit level."

"Hmm." There was light in Thunder Beast God's enormous eyes. "He has received special treatment, enabling him to violate the laws of the universe in some respects without being suppressed by the law!"

Thunder Beast God knew very well what this meant.

The universe was fair; strength-enhancing armor such as general armor and king armor placed a great burden on one's body. For instance, only a body that was 10,000 times stronger than a sector lord force could put on the king armor. Even the golden-horned beast could only wear it after cultivating the Nine Volume Manual. Hence, without the incredible Nine Volume Manual, it would be impossible to use general armor, king armor, general soul, and the like.

Without these items, Luo Feng, as a sector lord, was just a common peerless talent who could, at best, rival Ke Di but couldn't kill an emperor limit.

"Violating the universe operation law without being suppressed by it?" said Thunder Beast God in a rumbling voice. "From now on, I will pay close attention to him."

"Thunder Beast God," said Blood Fire God-General. "Because he has killed emperors at the limit level as a sector lord, he enjoys great fame in the universe. But he is a human, after all. What he has achieved is quite stunning, though no other factions understand the implications yet—except the Ancestral God School. Ever since he arrived in Land of Inheritance, many heirs have invited him to fight. Just now, this human accepted all the challenges."

"All of them?" Thunder Beast God was stupefied.

"Yes. All of them. Over 620,000 battles."

"620,000 battles?" said Thunder Beast God. "What's his name?"

"Blade River Emperor!" said Blood Fire God-General. "Apparently, his real name is Luo Feng."

"Let's wait and observe the outcomes of these 620,000 battles, said Thunder Beast God. "His opponents are peerless talents from all over the universe. I want to know how far this human being, who has run against the universe operation rule, can go."

In the battle world of the World of Glory, in the endless desert.

Luo Feng was dressed in black armor and a pair of black battle boots and a pair of wings with scales. Wings were the most convenient way for Luo Feng to fly and dodge.

"Though I have not become immortal, I have felt the powerful godly body that is 100,000 times stronger than the force of a sector lord," said Luo Feng, looking at a shadow in the distance.

A silver-gray snake-shaped monster was gradually rising from the desert. Its triangular-shaped head was high while its gigantic godly body appeared indistinct beneath the desert surface.

With a trace of a smile on his face, Luo Feng said, "The first of my 620,000 battles."

Chapter 958: Win! Win! Win!

The silver-gray, snake-shaped monster slowly arose from the desert. With its triangular head high, it stared coldly at Luo Feng from afar and squeaked in a voice millions of times jarring than scraping glass.

"Blade River Emperor!" it hissed. "How many glory points do you have? Do you dare to bet with me?" Like a shockwave, the voice stirred up vast quantities of sand.

"You should feel honored to be my first opponent in the World of Glory," Luo Feng said, smiling amid the swirling sand.

The silver-gray, snake-shaped creature glowered at Luo Feng. "Your first one? Haha! A pleasure for me, indeed. Three glory points. Do you dare?"

"I will choose one glory point to fight each of my rivals," said Luo Feng.

Luo Feng was daring, but he wasn't stupid. Judging by his fight against Cha Man Emperor, he estimated that he could become one of the best among the third stage inheritors with his beast god conception and mighty willpower. However, if he wagered high stakes and lost all of his glory points right at the beginning, he wouldn't be able to battle with other rivals.

After all, he had accepted over 620,000 battles; betting one glory point for each battle was surely enough.

"One point? Ha! What I want is to win and acquire all your glory points so that the inheritors of other races can't battle against you," said the snake complacently. "By then, all of Bauhinia Island will know that Blade River Emperor was defeated by me, King Serkaphinse."

Luo Feng chuckled. "Cut the nonsense. You're just my warm-up. Let's fight."

"Damn!"

With a jarring squeak, a stream of formidable current surged toward the sky, making the whole desert tremble.

"Very good," commented Luo Feng.

Boom!

With his eyes lit up, Luo Feng also augmented his breathing sharply and burned his undying godly body. Meanwhile, as his scaled wings fluttered, he turned into a beam of light and flew upward. As he flung his left hand fiercely, 600 golden beads flew across the sky. Simulated within the battle world of the World

of Glory, the 600 golden beads were made from common materials that pinnacle-emperor-level spirit readers used for forging weapons.

As the beast god roared and King Serkaphinse screeched, the battle began.

Only seconds later, after a few dozen moves, the godly body of King Serkaphinse was annihilated.

"No...!" King Serkaphinse wailed.

Its cold, snake-like eyes were fraught with fury. It refused to recognize that it had lost to a sector lord, especially under the conditions that they both fought in godly bodies. And then, its figure blurred until it vanished. Obviously, it had been kicked out of the battle world. Luo Feng had moved on to his second battle.

During the interval between the two battles, Luo Feng looked at his black book. Indeed, one glory point had been added.

"Four glory points," he said. "The first rival that I chose just now ranked medium on the list of third-stage inheritors. Well, its strength was weaker than that of Cha Man Emperor."

Without being pushed to his limit, Luo Feng had defeated his opponent.

He still stood in the desert. Looking at his second rival in the distance, Luo Feng grinned. "Here comes another one to give me their glory points."

The battles continued.

The open-air square of the World of Glory had turned into a state of commotion. At the moment, at least 100 million heirs, including Seven Blade Emperor, were connected to the World of Glory, for they had received word that Blade River Emperor had commenced taking on his challengers nonstop.

"What?" one onlooker said to a defeated challenger. "You lost to that Blade River Emperor? A sector lord? He has no treasures to turn to in the battle world, and you still lost?"

"Haha! So useless to lose!" another added. "I hope Blade River Emperor doesn't lose all his glory points too soon. Watch me when it is my turn to fight him."

In the beginning, the three great beings who lost one after another became objects of ridicule within their respective factions. Although the rest of the heirs sneered, they also put their guards up because they knew the strengths of their partners.

Since the open-air square was large enough for nearly 100 million inheritors to gather there—forming smaller groups of hundreds of or thousands of heirs—the news that three heirs had lost consecutively spread quickly within their factions. But Luo Feng was fighting very quickly. Because his godly body fully recovered after each fight, he didn't need to rest at all.

Before long, he had fought 1,000 battles in succession!

After about eleven hours, Luo Feng paused his fighting and decided to take a break.

It took me about eleven hours to fight 1,000 battles, thought Luo Feng. Well, the actual time consumed by each battle averaged less than 10 seconds. It was the launch of every fight in the battle world and the conversations with my rivals that wasted so much time.

Usually, Luo Feng didn't bother to speak too much except for some trash talk such as, "Give me your glory points!" or, "Die!" or, "Don't keep me waiting!"

Bauhinia Island. In front of Luo Feng's mansion.

"Blade River," said a voice from outside.

"Blade River!" said another.

After 1,000 battles, Luo Feng had left World of Glory temporarily. He was about to rest when he heard his name called twice. He knew the voices belonged to Thousand Rain Emperor and Cha Man Emperor.

As Luo Feng took a step, he disappeared from the attic and arrived at the gate to his mansion, opening the door in person. It was Cha Man Emperor, Thousand Rain Emperor, and another human heir standing outside the door.

"Seven Blade Emperor?" Luo Feng said in shock.

Dumbfounded, Luo Feng looked at this great being of the human race who had come to visit him. He had met Seven Blade Emperor in the Star Tower before.

For the first time, the Seven Blade Emperor attentively observed Blade River Emperor, the mysterious fighter who had stunned the universe. At first glance, Blade River Emperor was very common. But if anyone paid attention to Blade River Emperor's eyes, they would have felt the formidable strength harbored in his heart. The strength was the confidence brought by mighty willpower, indicating that Luo Feng was extremely self-assured. After Sky Wolf had revealed his identity, Luo Feng had felt relieved, and he had stopped hiding. Instead, he had become more fearless, ready to confront any obstacle.

True gold feared no fire! And a blade became sharper after refining!

"Seven Blade Emperor, we meet a second time," Luo Feng said, with a trace of a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Blade River Emperor, "Seven Blade Emperor said with a smile. "I didn't notice you last time because I only cared about the Sealed Star. Now, here I am to meet the legendary Blade River Emperor. I wonder if my visit is welcomed."

"Of course." Luo Feng smiled and moved aside. "Please come in, my three guests."

"Haha! I told you that Blade River Emperor is a very amiable friend," said Thousand Rain Emperor with a smile.

Cha Man Emperor, meanwhile, kept his cool.

Soon, the four of them entered the mansion together and arrived at the reception hall, where the garden style was that of Jiang Nan, China, Luo Feng's hometown. There were only old-fashioned wooden

armchairs and a tea table in the reception hall. Luo Feng sat in the center. Though Seven Blade Emperor, Thousand Rain Emperor and Cha Man Emperor were confused about the layout, they noticed the three chairs alongside the table and sat down casually.

"Blade River," said Cha Man Emperor. "How many battles have you accepted?"

"I have accepted every challenge issued to me," said Luo Feng.

Seven Blade Emperor and Thousand Rain Emperor were slightly startled.

"How many is that?" asked Thousand Rain Emperor. "Moments after you entered the open-air square of the World of Glory, you had received tens of thousands of challenges. The number must have climbed up afterward. Besides, by consulting other factions, the great beings of various races in the World of Glory have estimated that you must have accepted over 100,000 battles. It's hard to count the accurate number because there are too many camps, but the number should be clear in a few days."

Luo Feng smiled and said, "That's right. I didn't receive too many challenges when I was new to World of Glory, but the number snowballed later. In total, I have accepted over 620,000 challenges. Considering that there are over 90 million third-stage inheritors, the fact that less than 1 percent challenged me isn't surprising."

"6—620...?" Cha Man Emperor stammered in astonishment. "620,000?"

Thousand Rain Emperor's jaw dropped.

Even Seven Blade Emperor was speechless for an instant. The number was horrifying. Everyone knew Cha Man Emperor had been here a long time, and he had accepted less than 1,000 challenges in all. When it came to fighting, the human race had to be extremely careful, because humans had already made plenty of enemies among the other races in the universe.

"You can kill emperors at the limit level as a sector lord," Cha Man Emperor sighed, shaking his head. "You are so famous that it is believed that you are to be an unforgettable peerless talent. That is why those confident heirs of other races, no matter how cautious they are, want to fight you. Since the base number of total inheritors is over 90 million, it is to be expected that over 620,000 of them challenged you."

"We are here to congratulate you on your 989 victories during your 1,000 battles today," Thousand Rain Emperor said, laughing.

"Congratulations," said Cha Man Emperor.

"Earning over 900 glory points in one day," sighed the Seven Blade Emperor. "That's sufficient to exchange for nine inheritance opportunities. How I envy you. And this is only the first day of your battles."

Luo Feng grinned but said to himself, "I still lost 11 times."

Although his strength was at the peak, it didn't mean that he was the best of the third-stage inheritors! Among the 1,000 rivals Luo Feng had selected on his first day, there were stronger and weaker ones, but one should have known the different fighting styles or secret techniques that could restrain them. Usually, it was the great beings with confidence who would challenge Luo Feng, and almost every great

being on the top level on Bauhinia Island had invited Luo Feng to fight. And Luo Feng had accepted every challenge.

Luo Feng's heart was filled with pride. "I don't care about losing a few glory points," he said. "After combating against so many heirs of other races, the losses are worthwhile."

The second day, Luo Feng continued fighting.

By reading their black books, the heirs of other races could see Luo Feng's battle records. On the ranking list of third-stage heirs, the numbers of wins and losses were clearly listed.

That day, Luo Feng fought another 1,000 battles. He did so again on the third day. 1,000 battles every day. Then Luo Feng would take a break after fighting and continue likewise the next day!

He kept fighting in this way, and thanks to his extremely high winning rates, Luo Feng's glory points skyrocketed, stunning numerous heirs of other races. Soon, it had been proven that Blade River Emperor was one of the best of all 90 million third-stage inheritors. As a result, many heirs who had wished to humiliate Blade River Emperor started to deeply regret their decision to challenge him. Unfortunately for them, they couldn't withdraw now that Luo Feng had accepted their challenges. Even if someone chose not to fight, one glory point would be deduced automatically.

Chapter 959: Astonishing the Universe

On the open-air square of the World of Glory, millions of heirs flipped through their black books frequently, viewing Luo Feng's combat records within the ranking of third-stage heirs. Today was the third day since Luo Feng commenced accepting his challenges. He had fought 2,700 battles. "2,682 wins, 18 losses" was his latest record.

"Why is this Blade River Emperor so powerful?" asked one challenger. "It seems I am going to lose one of my glory points. I have always been very cautious when it comes to inviting others to fight in the battle world. I never choose anyone who ranks higher than me. I have tried my best to choose the weaker ones or someone on essentially the same level as me, at best. Thanks to my caution, I have collected 51 glory points till this day. Now, I'm going to lose a point just like that? At this speed, the Blade River Emperor must have collected plenty of glory points."

"You don't say," said a great, sea-monster-looking being with dozens of tentacles. He seemed rather bitter. "I think I am going to lose my glory point to Luo Feng as well. Who would have known that this human was so strong? Alas!"

"The hundreds of thousands of inheritors that have challenged him to fight shall suffer great losses."

"Although I didn't challenge him, I could understand everyone's thinking," offered another. "How pleasant it would be to humiliate the legendary Blade River Emperor, who is such a powerful sector lord, even without any external assistance. He is absolute..."

Almost every conversation in the open-air square was about Blade River Emperor. The inheritors were incredibly irritated. Even as the heirs spoke, Luo Feng's winning rates went up sharply.

2,779 wins, 19 losses.

2,789 wins, 19 losses.

2,811 wins, 19 losses.

2,889 wins, 19 losses.

The heirs, who had to fight so hard to gain one glory point, now felt rather embarrassed. If the Blade River Emperor had shown his strength in the world of battle from the beginning, never would so many heirs have sacrificed their glory points to challenge him.

The heirs treasured their glory points dearly, but regret was futile.

"Perhaps Blade River Emperor is just an outlier," said one heir, sighing deeply. "It's unusual to collect glory points in such a great amount."

How could one ever hope to be like Luo Feng? Firstly, they would have to be famous among the billions of races in the universe. Few great beings had enjoyed fame to this extent. Secondly, they would have to be sector lords. Otherwise, the heirs of other races would not challenge them so readily. The heirs were not stupid; only when facing sector-lord-level heirs would these peerless talents believe they could win.

In the history of the Ancestral God School, Luo Feng was not the only sector lord who had arrived at the Land of Inheritance, but few sector lords had done this. Among these few sector lords, two were very famous, but neither had willpower as strong as Luo Feng's.

After these battles, Luo Feng's strength had convinced numerous heirs on Bauhinia Island. Without any external assistance, Luo Feng, as a sector lord, was able to stand on the peak of the third-stage fighters during combats in the battle world!

Some superpowers of the universe had noticed Luo Feng long ago. Once a large number of challenges began, many heirs sent the information back to their clans.

In front of the magnificent Sky Wolf Palace, roaring sounds trembled the entire area, which was filled with flames as large as fixed stars.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The Master of Sky Wolf's eyes were fraught with malice. "The human, Blade River Emperor, must not live!"

Lurking among the void before Sky Wolf Palace, the giant snake shadow was alarmed by Master of Sky Wolf's rage.

"His law comprehension is surprisingly strong to rank as one of the best among the third-stage heirs," Master of Sky Wolf roared. "He can compare himself with innumerable peerless talents of diverse races! He must be about to fulfill the third stage of beast god inheritance. And as far as law comprehension, he is also close to that of universe knights."

"As long as he wants to, he can become an undying fighter at any time," continued Master of Sky Wolf. "Once he has become undying, coupled with his plentiful glory points, his alarming amount of inheritance opportunities from the Ancestral God School—plus with his comprehension, which is very close to that of universe knights—it would be a simple matter for him to become a universe knight! Then it will be difficult to have him killed."

Master of Sky Wolf issued an order. "Hurry up. Devise a plan and report it to me. We must kill this human quickly."

"Right," the giant snake shadow bowed and said respectfully.

Suddenly, Master of Sky Wolf's green eyes shot out two green rays, landing on the giant snake shadow. "Go," he said.

Boom.

Removed from this time-space, the giant snake shadow arrived at a time-space beyond Sky Wolf Palace's control. Then it teleported and vanished.

"Human..." grumbled Master of Sky Wolf as he stood before the palace. His green eyes were constantly flickering with the intention to kill. Among the universe masters of the demon clans, Master of Sky Wolf was surely one of the most cunning and cruel.

"When I saw Blade River Emperor before, I didn't take him seriously because he was just an insignificant sector lord. Unexpectedly, he can still defeat most of the heirs in the battle world, even without the help of many treasures from the outside world! His law comprehension is amazingly insightful! If he is assisted by a large number of inheritance opportunities..."

Master of Sky Wolf now deemed Blade River Emperor a major threat to demons in the future.

In the mysterious and desolate Star Domain.

In the void, a black ripple expanded outwards in concentric circles. At the core of the black ripple was an enormous black throne standing tens of thousands of miles tall. At the top of the back of the throne, 18 golden skulls of various races were embedded.

The black throne was at the core of the endless black ripple that covered billions of miles of the void. Anyone looking upon this throne might have mistaken it for an endless sea of blood, with its 18 embedded golden skulls howling at all times.

"Master."

A great being with nine scorpion tails lay on the verge of the ripple. Its voice penetrated the ripple.

"Here is the news from our clan's heirs in the Ancestral God School. The human, Blade River Emperor, has agreed to engage in hundreds of thousands of fights. Currently, he has only lost 19 out of 2,781 battles. He is, without a doubt, the best of the best emperor-undying-level inheritors on Bauhinia Island. And it is predicted that he will be able to exchange his points for a surprising amount of inheritance opportunities. It is highly possible that he will become a universe knight in the future."

"Haha..."

Soul-penetrating laughter was heard from the black throne, causing the previously calm time-space to tremble and stirring up a black wave, as if innumerable black dragons were chasing one another and wandering in the void.

"A peerless talent has emerged from the human race," said the voice, "and he is about to become a peerless great being. It is not us, the prison clan, but the human race's neighbors—the automaton race, demon race and bug clan—who are most anxious about this situation. Haha! Just wait and see. The assassination attempts targeting this human peerless talent are about to begin. I look forward to seeing whether this human will become a peerless great being after the brutal obstacles... or fail miserably along the way. Haha! Go. Go."

The laughter from the black throne echoed in the time-space. At the end of the black wave, the great being with nine scorpion tails bowed and vanished.

The creatures of the "prison race," one of the six pinnacle races, had their roots in a peculiarly dangerous place of the universe, but they had survived the perilous place and made a name for themselves. The physiques, appearances, and the life essences of these prison race great beings varied; some were rock creatures while others were made of flesh and blood. But they shared one thing in common. They were all born in that peculiarly dangerous place. A place that they called "Prison," from which they took their name.

Forged by numerous crystals, a cluster of magnificent palaces covered a region in several light years. Within the cluster of crystal palaces, planets, fixed stars, and neutron stars were like ornaments embedded everywhere.

A high tower among the palaces stood 3.2 light years tall. Its razor-sharp spire shot a bright ray upward into the depths of the boundless, starry sky. Everywhere this ray traveled, a hole would be pierced on any planet or fixed star. The power of this ray could reach almost the entire starfield before it completely declined.

Many great beings resided within the cluster of palaces. In front of the tower, two universe knights stood guard. They had impeccable appearances and perfect bodies forged by crystals. Their heights were almost the same, and they both wore dark-green ancient armor that emitted formidable force. Between their eyebrows, they both had a golden eye issuing invisible waves in all directions and supervising the vast areas around the high tower.

Inside the tower.

"My lord, that is how the situation is," a great being said, kneeling in the hall.

Above the hall stood a great being with a gleaming, crystal-cast godly body, dressed in a resplendent golden robe. As the golden eye between his eyebrows gazed below, it seemed that the heart of the universe knight below was pierced through.

"How interesting," said the great being, and though the voice was gentle, it possessed a persuasive power. "The human race usually wins due to their large population, and every human possesses

tremendous potential. How unexpected that such a talent has emerged among them. Issue my order that the human, Blade River Emperor, has been listed as an 'invincible' level creature of another race."

"Yes, my lord."

Powerhouses of the universe including as the six pinnacle races, the space beast alliances, and the northern border alliances had all received the news.

At the summit of Thunder Island in the virtual universe was the Palace of Primal Chaos Energy. A blurry phantom stood before the palace. And then, he walked into the center of the hall and said respectfully, "Primal Chaos City Leader, assassination attempts against Luo Feng are almost a certainty. How should we handle this operation? Please give us your instructions."

"Assassinations?" said the voice of the Primal Chaos City Leader. "Shadow, how can you be so sure?"

Startled, the blurry phantom said, "Blade River Emperor has agreed to fight over 620,000 battles. And don't you know about the results of his latest 3,000 battles? I sent you messages long ago."

"Luo Feng has accepted 620,000 battles?"

The figure dressed in golden globe walked out from the Primal Chaos Energy. It was the Primal Chaos City Leader. As he touched the void slightly, three messages fell one by one. Obviously, he had read none of the messages the Shadow Emperor had sent him.

Chapter 960: Kill Him!

Primal Chaos City Leader had an extremely high status both within the human race and the Hong Alliance, so lots of issues would go to the city leader directly through virtual messages. However, there were different classifications of mail, and the leader would only read the urgent mail. Under ordinary circumstances, the leader would read them when he was free.

Shadow Emperor was in charge of the intelligence department of the virtual universe company and the Hong Alliance. He was one of the universe overlords. The news of Luo Feng, as in Blade River Emperor, was known by the seniors of the human race. Shadow Emperor, of course, also knew about it.

"What?" Primal Chaos City Leader said in surprise, holding the messages. "He won 2,979 times out of 3,000 battles?"

"Yes, Primal Chaos City Leader," Shadow Emperor said with veneration.

"I didn't expect him to achieve that." Primal Chaos City Leader was indeed thrilled. The top ones out of the 90 million heirs were all equals. Luo Feng could either win or lose when he was fighting his rivals.

"Luo Feng has a bright future ahead of him." Shadow Emperor, who was in charge of Hong Alliance intelligence department and known for his indifference and eerie presence, smiled.

"Haha... More than 26,000 battles!" The Primal Chaos City Leader laughed, and his voice echoed in the palace. "If he keeps the winning rate, god knows how many glory points he will earn. He can trade 100

glory points for one inheritance, and he can get numerous inheritances. The Ancestral God School might cultivate a supreme being of our human race this time."

No one doubted that even the demon race, prison race, and other superpowers in the universe thought that if nobody stopped Blade River Emperor, he would grow to be a supreme being of the human race! A terrifying creature! Nobody could tell how long that would take. That was why they needed to kill him before he reached that stage.

"Primal Chaos City Leader, not only could Luo Feng earn a great many inheritances with such a winning rate, but he also shows how deep his comprehension of laws is," Shadow Emperor said with a slight bow. "The bug race, the demon race, and the automaton race will no doubt try to assassinate him in the near future—before Luo Feng can become a universe knight. City Leader, what should we do about it?"

"Assassinate him?" Primal Chaos City Leader nodded and said, "The demon race, the bug race, and the automaton race have all sorts of methods to do that. However, my disciple is now in the Ancestral God School, and they can do virtually nothing about it. The only feasible way for them is to ask the powerful heirs to kill Luo Feng."

"Yes." Shadow Emperor nodded.

The Ancestral God School could not be infiltrated. Peak races like the demon race would rather Luo Feng became a supreme being than risk sending someone to trespass there.

"I'll deal with it," the Primal Chaos City Leader said. "And have some faith in my disciple."

"I'll leave now." Shadow Emperor bowed.

"Go." Primal Chaos City Leader nodded.

Shadow Emperor had become the person in charge of the intelligence department of the Hong Alliance because he was from the virtual universe company. The virtual universe's terrific efficiency of information sharing attracted the other races in the universe to place spies within it and classified communications methods, even though they were often cracked and cost the other races dearly.

That was why he had become the person in charge of the intelligence department of the Hong Alliance so quickly after being in charge of the intelligence department of the virtual universe. His power was so enormous that it could rival the some of the palace leaders within the Hong Alliance.

The bug race, the demon race, and the automaton race had stopped observing. The bug race had already come up with a plan to commit the assassination of Luo Feng.

Inside the virtual universe of the bug race.

Surrounded the endless clouds and mist was a beautiful floating island. There lived one bug clan queen after another, all of them with beautiful wings resembling butterflies and transparent bodies like crystals. As they played, their figures were so breathtaking that other creatures could not help but want to protect them.

"Look, it's one of the other races," said one of the queens.

"It's Kong Wan clan from our bug race alliance," said another.

The bug clan queens looked at a figure with prominent cuticles wearing a mask. Dressed in ancient black armor, the powerful warrior from the Kong Wan clan arrived at the center of the island in no time. On the island stood a palace made of wood.

The door opened, and the masked warrior of the Kong Wan clan walked in without being stopped by the guards.

"Greetings, universe master, from Jue Guang of Kong Wan clan," said the masked figure with a bow.

On the wooden throne in the palace sat a beautiful creature that could mesmerize even the most powerful souls. A colorful mist surrounded her.

"Jue Guang Knight," she said. Her voice was clear and melodious. "Do you know what I want you to do for me?"

"I do," Jue Guang Knight answered with veneration.

"Do you have anything to say?" the one sitting on the throne asked.

"Universe master chose me because, firstly, I'm an heir," Jue Guang Knight said. "Secondly, I've decided to give up on the beast god path because I didn't make enough improvements, and I'm planning to follow the path of space and time. Thirdly, I have my alternative bodies. And finally, as one of the Kong Wan clan, I'm proficient in mind control. It'll be most cost effective for me to assassinate Blade River Emperor."

"Yes, you are indeed the most suitable one out of everyone in bug race alliance," said the creature on the throne. "However, you shall pay a huge price. Losing one of the bodies of a universe knight will cost you dearly. Besides, you'll lose the opportunity to inherit and step into the Ancestral God School forever."

Jue Guang Knight stood still, listening respectfully.

"The alliance will compensate you for everything you'll lose," the beautiful creature said. "Do you have any idea how you will assassinate him?"

"Based on what I know, Blade River Emperor has been accepting challenges, and he stays in his palace the rest of the time," Jue Guang Knight said. "An heir has absolute control over its own palace. If anyone dares to trespass, the five-color aurora lake will attack the trespasser and kill it instantly. I can only wait for the human to step out."

"Will you lure him out?" asked the creature on the throne.

"The most tedious way—but also the best way—is simply to wait for the human to step out," Jue Guang Knight said respectfully.

The beautiful creature looked down at Jue Guang Knight and smiled. "You are calm. However, I have to remind you that you had better utilize mind control over Blade River Emperor. Once you take his mind, the humans might turn back time and resurrect him. Of course, you can also choose to kill him directly if you can't control his mind."

"Yes," Jue Guang Knight answered respectfully.

Bauhinia Island.

Jue Guang Knight walked slowly while all the other heirs tried to keep their distance from him, showing respect for a universe knight, who demanded deference. Jue Guang Knight was pleased by this. However, he frowned when he saw the distant palace resembling Earth's Jiang Nan.

"I'm a universe knight here," he said. "However, to creatures in my clan and the bug race alliance, I'm nothing compared to that human. The only way to kill Blade River Emperor is to allow myself to be killed by the five-color aurora lake. The most terrifying proposition is to then be confined to living a secret life ever after, or being confined only to the territory of bug race; otherwise, the human race will kill me to revenge their peerless talent... Pathetic!"

Jue Guang Knight felt helpless and hopeless. Even his clan couldn't resist the order of the bug race, let alone him. Perhaps he was indeed powerful on an individual level, but he was nothing compared to the peak creatures of the universe.

Two days later.

The shadowy, snake-like creature stood the peak of a mountain and looked down.

"Sacrifice myself to kill him... Master of Sky Wolf promised to bring me back by reserving the time. However, I will lose the opportunity to follow the beast god path forever even if I'm resurrected. Also, I'll be hunted until the end of time by the human race."

He could practically still hear the roaring of the Master of Sky Wolf. "Kill him!"

The automaton race, the demon race, and the bug race had all sent their powerful ones. However, they had all sent knights of other races rather than those from their own races. They had to pay the other races rather than be too tyrannical in their demands. That was the price of preserving the alliance.

Time passed, and Luo Feng continued to fight 1,000 battles a day, as was his routine.

The demon race, the bug race, and the automaton race all awaiting the good news. They all knew that humans had already perceived that they would try to assassinate Luo Feng. However, they thought that unless Blade River Emperor hid in his palace or was guarded by a universe knight every time he stepped out of his palace, someone would surely make good on the first chance to kill him.

Rumble!

In the world of battle, Luo Feng, clothed in black armor, flew above a city in ruins. He had black wings on his back, and as he waved his hands, 600 golden balls flew back.

After almost two years and more than 620,000 battles, Luo Feng had finally finished them all.

"All the battles are finished," Luo Feng whispered as he looked at the waves of godly power afar.