

Unparalleled 101

Chapter 101: The Sage Ruler Weapon, Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, Suppressing The Demonic Weapon

“One Sage Ruler Weapon detected. Location, three thousand feet underground!”

The newly-found information from the Treasure Locating Skill appeared.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up. “Found it. How surprising; not only is this pesky rascal buried three thousand feet underground, but it’s even sealed with concealing energy. If not for my Treasure Locating Skill, I’m afraid that even an Honorable Supreme wouldn’t have been able to find it.”

“Next up, is to figure out how to get that thing out from down under.”

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu then leaped into the air. The moment he activated his three great Transformations, a horrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme surrounded him.

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!”

From the sky came a purple sword ray that landed on the ground.

Following a sudden boom that trembled the ground, the surrounding mountains, and even the whole Mountain River City, everyone who heard it looked bewilderedly towards the direction of the explosion.

“What’s going on?”

“It came from the Mountain River Sect. Also, that Daoist Rhyme is Chu Kuangren’s. What the hell is that guy up to now?”

“Let’s go take a look.”

The cultivators in the city quickly headed towards the Mountain River Sect.

They were still a distance away from that place when a terrifying explosion came from the Mountain River Sect again. Similarly, it was caused by an extremely strong sword ray (TN: Author used 剑气 here, assumed to be a typo for 剑光) that had fallen from the skies.

One after another, beams of sword rays fell upon the earth!

“What the f*ck, does this guy want to split open the very mountain itself?”

“Could there be something beneath the mountain?”

Inside the Mountain River Sect.

Chu Kuangren conjured his sword ray one after another, destroying the landscape of the originally-ruined Mountain River Sect even more. Due to this constant barrage of attacks, an extremely huge and bottomless ravine appeared.

“Hah, there’s still one more!”

Chu Kuangren swung his Sacred Sword and released a violent Sword Qi that crashed down from above.

The Sword Qi permeated through the darkness of the ravine. Then, as if it made contact with an invisible barrier, it immediately shattered and remnants of Sword Qi escaped from the ravine.

Upon taking a closer look, lines of glowing yellow runes, that were surrounded by swirls of Earth Qi, could be seen in the darkness and depths of the ravine

“Brother Chu, what are you doing!” At that moment, the Mountain River Daoist rushed over and immediately questioned Chu Kuangren when he saw him.

Although the Mountain River Sect was destroyed, it was still an orthodoxy to which he belonged and still had precious memories of. He could not bear to see its land even more devastated than it was now.

However, he too had instantly noticed something strange within the ravine. Once he saw the yellow runes, he exclaimed, “This is my Mountain River Sect’s Seal!”

“You arrived just in time. This seal we have here, do you know how to break it?” Chu Kuangren glanced at him and simply asked.

“This is an Earth Qi seal made by my Mountain River Sect. Unless your strength exceeds the one who placed the seal here, you’ll have to hit it with an external surge of Earth Qi as well. Otherwise, you won’t be able to break the seal.”

“Young lad, do you need my help to do this?”

The Seventh Forefather’s voice could be heard from the void.

Chu Kuangren smiled gently. “It’s alright, allow me to do it myself.”

He then rose into the air and made a mysterious hand sign. With a surge of dense and overbearing Daoist Rhyme, he started to gather Earth Qi from the surrounding areas.

Having gathered, the menacing Earth Qi then formed into a large sacred mountain that eventually crashed!

Sage Ruler Technique, Human Mountain Stamp!

At that, the Mountain River Daoist’s expression suddenly turned into amazement. “Unbelievable, to be able to command such magnificent prowess over the control of Earth Qi. What a mystical Daoist Technique!”

The Mountain River Sect specialized in Earth Qi manipulation, but even they did not possess such a Daoist Technique like this!

Boom!

The sacred mountain that was formed using the Earth Qi violently crashed onto the seal within the depths of that ravine. In an instant, vast amounts of Earth Qi scattered wildly and gushed out from the ravine!

The Mountain River seal was broken!

At the same time, the gushing Earth Qi mixed itself with a black pillar of air that was releasing an incomparably powerful, numbing, and horrifying surge of Daoist Rhyme.

Suddenly, a menacing Demonic Qi spread across in all directions.

“This energy... It’s a Demonic Weapon! ”

“Hold up, could this be the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse that once belonged to the Supreme Demonic Honorable!”

“Impossible, the whole Mountain River Sect has been scavenged a few times and yet no one has obtained a clue about the Demon Spear. How can Chu Kuangren possibly find it?”

“If it’s beneath the earth, hidden underground, then how did he find it?”

The crowd looked into the ravine with different expressions, while some even looked greedy. ‘One must know that we’re talking about a Sage Ruler Weapon here!’

‘Only a mere handful of those can be found in the Firmament Star.’

However, it was a shame that because Chu Kuangren was in their way, they dared not make a move on him.

The Earth Qi and Demonic Qi gradually dispersed.

Only then could everybody make out the crimson long spear that was stuck within the depths of that ravine. Lines of runes could be seen surrounding it as a frightening surge of Daoist Rhyme circulated. It was truly a Sage Ruler Weapon, the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse!

“So that’s the Sage Ruler Weapon? It’s truly extraordinary!”

“Back then, the Supreme Demonic Honorable was able to invade and rule over the Azure Dragon Domain mainly because of that Demonic Spear. However, legends have it that even the Supreme Demonic Honorable himself was not able to utilize the full strength of this spear!”

“You don’t say, this is a Sage Ruler Weapon after all! How can the Supreme Demonic Honorable summon the true strength of this spear if he wasn’t even a sage himself?”

“The main reason of this current demonic onslaught that is now upon Northern Lingdao State, as well as the appearance of numerous Demonic cultivators who have come from afar, is because of this Demonic Spear!”

Countless cultivators gulped in desire as they looked at the Demonic Spear. It was as if they had heard a voice within them. 'Get it, come get it...'

"I don't care, this spear is mine!"

Not able to hold back his desires any longer, one of the cultivators immediately rushed towards the ravine.

However, before he could come close to the spear, a beam of sword ray instantly flashed through him and just like that, that cultivator was killed on the spot by Chu Kuangren!

Unfortunately, the other cultivators were unfazed by the death of that one cultivator earlier as they, one by one, rushed towards the Demonic Spear in a mad frenzy.

"No, this Demonic Spear has to be mine!"

"Chu Kuangren is but just a single person. Let's kill him!"

"This Demonic Spear is destined to be mine!"

In the blink of an eye, tens of cultivators dashed out from the crowd.

Chu Kuangren glanced indifferently at their crazy looks and frowned slightly. "D*mn, this Demonic Weapon's seductive power is truly no joke."

The fame of the Demonic Weapon was just but an undeserved reputation. If a person's Daoist core was not strong enough, they would succumb to the temptations of the spear and fall into an unknowing madness.

Chu Kuangren leaped forth and dived into the depths of the ravine before the others. Following that, he deployed his Nine Heaven Sword Prison!

Under the effects of the sword prison, every cultivators' movements were frozen in the void and one by one, they were killed by Chu Kuangren's Sword Qi!

"Chu Kuangren, hand over the Demonic Weapon!"

"That's right, it's not yours to take!"

"B*st*rd, you're already the lead disciple of a sage orthodoxy, not to mention you have amazing looks and many riches to your name. Why do you still want to fight over this Demonic Weapon with us? Are you really not willing to leave us anything?"

The remaining cultivators looked at Chu Kuangren and cursed.

Just then, a Battle Monarch cultivator stepped out from the crowd. As his body overflowed with spiritual power, a violent Daoist Rhyme then instantly burst forth.

"None shall stop me from getting this Demonic Weapon!" That Battle Monarch cultivator raised his palm toward Chu Kuangren and sent out a palm attack.

“Idiot!”

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly as swirls of Sword Qi released from his body and tore apart that palm attack, killing that cultivator right away!

After that, Chu Kuangren made a hand sign to manipulate and form the Earth Qi into an ancient sacred mountain before hurling it towards the remaining cultivators, sending all of them flying.

Once that was done, Chu Kuangren turned to look at the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse and reached out to grab it by the handle. However, the first touch was ice cold.

Boom!

The long spear trembled and let out an exploding surge of Demonic Qi!

“Yield!” Chu Kuangren urged forth the Four Supreme Foundations within his body and released a great amount of spiritual energy, which soon allowed him to suppress and overcome the Demonic Spear’s power!

Even though it was a Sage Ruler Weapon, that spear was merely a weapon. If no one uses it, its full strength would not be unleashed.

Eventually, the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse no longer trembled and had its Demonic Qi retracted because by then, Chu Kuangren had completely suppressed it.

Chapter 102: Wanting to Fight the Demonic Cultivators Alone, Two Birds With One Stone

As Chu Kuangren held the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, he could feel the powerful energy that was contained within it. So much that it was even stronger than his Self Descendant Sword!

“Too bad that it’s a spear and not a blade!”

Chu Kuangren lamented regretfully.

However, he soon got rid of that notion. After all, he was not short on weapons when he came to seek this Demonic Weapon.

“With the appearance of this Demonic Weapon, this demonic onslaught should come to an end soon.”

Chu Kuangren murmured as he kept the Demonic Spear in his Yin and Yang Ring.

When the Demonic Weapon disappeared, the cultivators who were tempted and seduced into madness gradually returned to normal, one by one, with a hint of numbness in their heads.

“D*mn, that Demonic Spear is just too corruptive.”

“What a terrifying Demonic Weapon.”

“I can’t believe I lost control of myself!”

The crowd of cultivators all felt a lingering fear within them.

However, Chu Kuangren was uninterested in them. Once he came out of the ravine, he casually told the Mountain River Daoist, “Help me get these words out. The Demonic Spear of Apocalypse is in my possession. If anyone wants it, they are welcome to find me!”

The Mountain River Daoist could also figure out the intention behind Chu Kuangren’s words.

Chu Kuangren planned to use the Demonic Spear as bait and attract every demonic cultivator to him, where he will then finish all of them in one fell swoop!

“I’ll go and notify Host Lee of this so they can make the necessary preparations.”

The Mountain River Daoist said with a stern look.

Killing all the demonic cultivators who were in the Northern Lingdao State in one go was not a simple matter as it would require a lot of manpower for it to work.

There might even be a need to recall the others who had been dispatched outwards to help the people.

“Don’t do any unnecessary actions. All you need to be responsible for is to spread the word out and that would be sufficient enough,” Chu Kuangren ordered.

“Brother Chu, what do you mean?”

The Mountain River Daoist was a bit puzzled.

“Just do according to what I just said,” Chu Kuangren simply replied.

Seeing Chu Kuangren’s calm look, the Mountain River Daoist’s pupils suddenly shrank as an absurd thought popped into his mind.

“Brother Chu, don’t tell me you’re planning to defeat all of these demonic cultivators alone? That’s impossible, there’s just too many of them in the Northern Lingdao State. How can you possibly keep up with them?”

“I have my plans, don’t worry.”

Knowing that it was useless to advise Chu Kuangren, the Mountain River Daoist had no choice but to follow what he was asked to do.

Soon after, news of the Demonic Spear’s re-emergence started to spread. Naturally, everyone inside the Mountain River City, which stood at the center of the whole Northern Lingdao State, also knew.

Everyone immediately understood Chu Kuangren’s intentions as well, that he wanted to use the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse to lead all of the demonic cultivators to the same area.

However, it was pointless to know the true plan behind the news, since the ones who wanted the Demonic Spear still had to go after Chu Kuangren despite knowing that it was a trap.

...

"I can't believe Chu Kuangren has found the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse. It's truly surprising. His plan to use this Demonic Spear to attract every demonic cultivator and defeat all of them at once is quite impressive."

"Hmph, how can he possibly hope to kill all the demonic cultivators in the state with his amount of manpower? He should be coming to us for help by now."

"Tsk, I'm really curious to find out what Chu Kuangren looks like when he's begging others for help. I hope to see that look from him soon."

"You're right. We should all enjoy that very sight together when the time comes."

In Mountain River City, the sky-prides and their fellow cultivators from a few great sage orthodoxies maintained their stance of inaction as they waited for Chu Kuangren to ask them for help.

However, one day, two days ...

Three days later, Chu Kuangren still had not gone to them for assistance.

Moreover, news of the Demonic Spear's re-emergence had spread throughout the whole Northern Lingdao State, and because of that, numerous demonic cultivators were already heading towards the direction of the Mountain River City.

It would be too late by then if preparations were not made in time.

During which, the sky-prides in the Mountain River City started to get impatient.

"What the hell is Chu Kuangren doing!"

"Why hasn't he come to us for help?"

"Hmph, how does he plan to wipe out the demonic cultivators in the Northern Lingdao State without us? Is it possible that he will directly request aid from the orthodoxies instead?"

"That's impossible as the steed starves while the grass grows. Besides, this demonic onslaught was assigned to us by our elders as a means for us to gain experience, so they will not hastily rush in and help us. D*mn it, what's Chu Kuangren up to this time?"

All of those sky-prides started to get confused.

Following that, another piece of news arrived as well.

Chu Kuangren had left the Mountain River City and was headed to the nearby mountains. By the looks of it, it seemed like he intended to face the hordes of demonic cultivators there.

At that point, all the sky-prides were clear on what Chu Kuangren intended to do.

‘So he’s going to fight all the demonic cultivators on his own!’

“Bloody hell, is this guy looking for a death wish?”

“Does he not know how many demonic cultivators there are in the Northern Lingdao State? How can he possibly hope to deal with all of them alone? Hmph, that guy is heading towards his death.”

“In regards to the disciples from the few great orthodoxies who were dispatched to help the people in different areas, I heard that he did not recall them as well.”

“Well, he’s going to die then.”

In the Mountain River City, the Mountain River Daoist, Host Lee, and others naturally knew what Chu Kuangren planned to do. They could not help but lament how heroic and righteous Chu Kuangren was!

Meanwhile, news about this had also spread out of the city.

All of the refugees and ordinary folk soon knew that Chu Kuangren was going to face off against all of the demonic cultivators alone.

Countless people were both shocked and impressed by the news.

Not long after, Chu Kuangren's image was highly regarded within the minds of the common folk. He soon became many times greater compared to the likes of Gu Changge and Fangtian.

Although the people of common folk were weak, they were not blind to the ones who were sincerely doing their best in helping them fight off the demonic onslaught.

"I'll give f*ck all about whatever Sacred Serene Wisdom Lands, Zhiyang Valley, or these so-called sage orthodoxies. None of them can possibly compare with Master Chu's single strand of hair."

"I agree, ever since Master Chu arrived, not only has he provided help to the refugees, but he has even dispatched people to help in the other areas. People like him are many times greater compared to those remaining sky-prides who only know how to indulge themselves in pleasure."

"Master Chu is truly the only one who sincerely wants to help everyone."

Public opinion soon broke out. Chu Kuangren was greatly praised by the common folk and was eventually known as a savior of the Northern Lingdao State. As for the other sky-prides, they were mercilessly mocked, shamed, disgraced, and shunned for their inaction. Even the names of the orthodoxies that they represented were also mentioned with those unpleasant comments.

Ao Chang, Lin Batian, Fangtian, and the others got even more impatient.

Why did they come to the Northern Lingdao State for?

It was to increase their orthodoxies' prestige and image of course. However, thanks to Chu Kuangren, everything they represented was now dragged into the mud, not to mention the prestige of their respective orthodoxies.

"Brother Lin, let us take action as well."

Lin Batian and the others were gathered together inside a great hall. The one speaking was Fangtian of the Five Ways Sect, who had a worried look on him.

"If we still do not take action now, every ounce of glory will be nabbed by Chu Kuangren alone." Yuanhong of the Dharma Sect proposed to take action and deal with the demonic onslaught too.

"Why should we?"

That time, Ao Chang spoke.

Everyone was puzzled as they looked at him.

"Even if we were to take action now, all the glory, prestige and the people's hearts already belong to Chu Kuangren alone. The common folk will only think that we took action because we were pressured by the public opinions to do so," Ao Chang explained.

"Then what should we do instead?"

“We shall wait. We shall wait for Chu Kuangren to fail! Seeing that there are so many demonic cultivators there, I don’t believe he’ll be able to take them single-handedly. Once he fails, the people will enter a state of despair and that will be the time for us to step out and save them! We shall turn the tide against us by saving thousands from the demonic cultivators, drawing the demonic onslaught to a perfect end soon after.”

Ao Chang’s suggestion made many people’s eyes lit up in agreement.

Since they could not restore their image if they took action now, they might as well wait for Chu Kuangren to fall before they leap in to save the day. That would increase their reputation on one hand while damaging Chu Kuangren’s reputation on the other.

“I like this idea, what a great way to kill two birds with one stone. I’ll agree to this.”

“Me too.”

“I can’t wait to see how Chu Kuangren is going to die after this.”

Chapter 103: The Ones Behind His Back, Don’t Let Me Wait Any Longer

“The Demonic Spear of Apocalypse has appeared and it was actually hidden beneath the Mountain River Sect?” Inside the tall building, a dumbfounded handsome young man in white-robos asked.

The grey-robed elder beside him nodded. "That's right. The forefathers of the Mountain River Sect had it sealed deep underground. They even placed a barrier around it as well. I can't believe they managed to fool me. Otherwise, that Demonic Spear of Apocalypse would have long been ours and there would've been no need to cause all this ruckus."

Anyone would be in great shock if they heard what those two were talking about.

The Mountain River Sect was wiped out by those two!

Even from their words, one could presume that they were the ones who caused the demonic onslaught at the Northern Lingdao State.

"I had originally wanted to use the numerous demonic cultivators from the Azure Dragon Domain to look for the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, but I still can't believe that Chu Kuangren has found it first instead. It's going to be very troublesome to get the spear now," said the handsome young man.

He had heard much of Chu Kuangren's feats and knew of his reputation. More importantly, that man was protected by the three great sage orthodoxies, so the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse falling into Chu Kuangren's hands was even more of a bad news than it falling into the hands of an Honorable.

"It's indeed troublesome, but still not impossible."

"I see. Please tell me more, teacher."

"The Demonic Spear of Apocalypse was a relic left by your forefathers, hence it will complement your Supreme Demonic Daoist Physique very well and benefit you greatly. That's why you must obtain it for yourself. What's troublesome about Chu Kuangren is the protectors by his side. But now that all of the

demonic cultivators of the whole state have been deployed into action including me, we can still hold them back somewhat.”

“When the opportunity comes, you’ll follow the other demonic cultivators to gang up on Chu Kuangren. Based on your strengths and links to the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, you should be able to snatch it amid all the chaos.” The elder laid out the plan that he had prepared beforehand.

“Ganging up on Chu Kuangren to kill him?” The handsome young man frowned slightly as if he was dissatisfied with the plan.

Noticing the young man’s dissatisfaction, the elder man said, “Although your combat ability might be strong, Chu Kuangren’s combat ability is very powerful so you’re still not a match for him as of now. You’d still need to lend some powers from the other demonic cultivators.”

“Is he really that powerful?”

“If the rumors are true, he’ll be even stronger than I imagined.”

“Alright, I understand.” The young man nodded.

“Don’t you worry, there are too many demonic cultivators who are after the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse this time so he won’t be able to deal with them single-handedly all at once. If we can hold back those protectors of his, Chu Kuangren will... Undoubtedly perish!”

A chilling look flashed across the elder man’s face.

...

“The Demonic Spear of Apocalypse is in Chu Kuangren’s hands?”

“Haha, nice. After looking for so long, the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse has finally appeared. Chu Kuangren, oh Chu Kuangren, here I come!”

“Word says that Chu Kuangren is waiting in the mountains nearby the Mountain River City, and is planning to fight us all by himself.”

“What a joke, that guy is basically seeking death.”

“Doing something as reckless as this just for a group of unsightly peasants? Chu Kuangren is an extremely stupid person!”

“I’ve been waiting to have a go with this renowned Chu Kuangren. Might as well take the chance to kill him and get the Demonic Weapon then!”

“Let’s go!”

“This Demonic Spear shall belong to my Euphoria Sect forever!”

Within a mere few days, news regarding the emergence of the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse quickly spread throughout the whole Northern Lingdao State, shocking all of the demonic cultivators.

The demonic cultivators, who were part of the Azure Dragon Domain's three great demonic orthodoxies, quickly headed to the Mountain River City. They were prepared to defeat Chu Kuangren and obtain the Demonic Weapon.

However, Chu Kuangren at that time.

He was sitting on a large green rock in one of the mountain ranges with his eyes closed while he rested. Swirls of Daoist Rhymes could also be seen surrounding his body at that time.

After a long while, he slowly opened his eyes. "Paradise Realm complete!"

By then, his cultivation level had reached the complete state of Paradise Realm, with one step left before he could break through to the Battle Monarch Realm.

In other words, he could ascend to the Battle Monarch Realm anytime. However, he chose not to do so and deliberately held back his progression.

Seeing that he had managed to build a Supreme Foundation for these four cultivation realms — Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and Paradise Realms, Chu Kuangren had also decided to do the same when for the Battle Monarch Realm as well.

Yet to build a Supreme Foundation upon reaching the Battle Monarch Realm would be extremely difficult. During the recent one hundred and fifty thousand years, not many had succeeded in achieving that.

Even so, it would not be challenging if the difficulty was not there, and Chu Kuangren was confident that he could do it.

That was why he deliberately held back his cultivation progress in the current realm as he wanted to wait for the right time to build the Supreme Foundation.

“Let’s focus on the demonic onslaught for now.”

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

At that moment, Lan Yu who was beside him frowned slightly before her figure instantly disappeared from thin air. Then, battle sounds could be heard nearby.

When Lan Yu returned, she had in her hands a young cultivator who had been beaten until the brink of death. Lan Yu tossed that person onto the ground.

“Which group are you from?” Chu Kuangren asked gently.

“I’m... I’m one of the scouts from the Euphoria Sect.” Since he was already captured, the young cultivator had no intention to conceal it as he immediately revealed his identity.

Chu Kuangren then thought for a while.

Although the demonic orthodoxies within the Azure Dragon Domain were kept in check by the eight great sage orthodoxies, the forces they possessed were still worth mentioning.

The most well-known among them were naturally the three great demonic orthodoxies. These three were named the Euphoria Sect, Ashura Sect, and the Corpse Refining Sect!

According to rumors, the three of those demonic sects combined could match the strength of a single sage orthodoxy, which was much more powerful and even stronger than an Honorable Orthodoxy.

“How many of you are heading this way?” Chu Kuangren asked.

“Besides the ones from the Euphoria Sect, Ashura Sect, and Corpse Refining Sect, every other demonic cultivator who came to the Northern Lingdao State is now heading towards this area. As mentioned before, I’m a scout from the Euphoria Sect and was dispatched ahead to find out whether any traps were laid.”

The young cultivator said with a look of uncertainty in his eyes.

He had recently scouted the areas around the mountain range and was surprised to find that there was no one else other than Chu Kuangren!

In other words, only Chu Kuangren alone was here since there were also no traps as well. ‘I can’t believe that Chu Kuangren truly intends to fight every demonic cultivator alone!’

Even a demonic cultivator, who was known for being perverse, would be shocked to death by Chu Kuangren’s actions.

“Alright, I guess you’ve been scouting around here for quite a while now so it’s time you return and hand in your report. Hurry on now, don’t make me wait any longer.”

Seeing that Chu Kuangren did not kill him, the young cultivator quickly got up and prepared to leave. However, before he did, he turned around and asked curiously, “Is the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse really with you?”

With a clang, a crimson long spear appeared before the young cultivator and its surges of Daoist Rhyme attacked the young cultivator’s mind. A crazed mad look appeared in his eyes. “It’s really the Demonic Spear!”

Chu Kuangren allowed the young cultivator to take one look before he kept the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse again. He said coldly, “Now, get out of my sight.”

Having regained his senses, the young cultivator quickly left.

After the young cultivator was gone, the seventh forefather and the other two protectors walked out of the void. He then asked Chu Kuangren, “Young lad, do you still intend to fight every demonic cultivator alone? It’s too risky.”

“Don’t you worry, Seventh Forefather. I’ll only need you to hold back the ones who are above the Honorable Realm, and I’ll deal with the rest.”

“That will not be a problem, but the demonic cultivators who came to the Northern Lingdao State are now numbered in the tens of thousands. Bachelor Sage, how do you plan to deal with all of them? Why don’t you quickly recall the dispatched disciples back to your aid?”

The White Lotus School's Honorable Qing Lan asked worriedly.

"Although the temptation from the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse is strong, not every demonic cultivator will come after it, hence someone will still have to deal with them. I'll leave this to Junior Brother Nangong and the others then," Chu Kuangren casually said.

"Don't you worry. Since I have the White Lotus Light of Purification with me, I'm afraid that even an Honorable will not be able to deal with me easily. Besides, even if I cannot hold on, there's still no stopping me from leaving the place." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The three protectors felt slightly relieved upon hearing what he said.

Chapter 104: A Hundred Thousand Demonic Cultivators, Remember That Moment, Sing Songs Of His Achievements

"Wait, are you seriously telling me that Chu Kuangren didn't set up any traps?"

A group of demonic cultivators had gathered at a mountain range nearby the Mountain River City.

The one at the helm was a woman who wore gorgeous robes. She was the senior elder of the Euphoria Sect and was uncontrollably shocked upon hearing the scout's report.

'Does Chu Kuangren truly intend to fight off all the demonic cultivators on his own?'

'Oh dear, that's just too crazy even for me.'

No, the word 'crazy' could not even be used to describe him anymore.

'This guy is nuts!'

In addition to the intelligence report from the people of the Euphoria Sect, the Ashura Sect and Corpse Refining Sect had also dispatched their respective cultivators to scout the area.

The three great demonic orthodoxies were all shocked for a while. However, many of them also felt that they had been underestimated by Chu Kuangren which made them extremely enraged.

"What does he take us for, a bunch of small fries?"

"Hmph, that guy is just too full of himself."

"I agree, he's not even taking us seriously."

"I've also done some scouting ahead just now and found out that the ones from the other orthodoxies have not the slightest intention to do anything. All of them are waiting at the Mountain River City right now."

"So it's just Chu Kuangren alone huh..."

All of the demonic cultivators steadily headed towards the mountain range.

In the mountain range, Chu Kuangren already knew that those demonic cultivators would reach him within two days after he sent back the Euphoria Sect's scout.

"They're here..."

Chu Kuangren slowly opened his eyes and looked towards the forests nearby.

As the mountains and forests rumbled, countless animals were so startled that they either ran or flew away. Then, multiple figures were seen coming from all directions, eventually surrounding Chu Kuangren.

Their numbers were overwhelmingly large. It was as if they were a swarm of locusts.

Every single cultivator had some fierce energy on them, but the one leading them was a hulking man who was wearing black armor.

Activating his Eye of Revelation, Chu Kuangren then took a glance at all of them.

Not long after, he had fully grasped everyone's information in detail.

"The Ashura Sect demonic orthodoxy. Legends say that the cultivators of this sect are bloodthirsty and really enjoy killing. No wonder a killing intent can be sensed from their aura."

Chu Kuangren murmured.

Although the Ashura Sect's cultivators had arrived, they did not make any hasty move but instead stood unmoved while they stared at Chu Kuangren with caution.

They had heard about the countless tales of Chu Kuangren. Now that they were facing this immortal-like person, they felt even more anxious.

Along with the Ashura Sect's arrival, the surrounding area was filled with a dense atmosphere that reeked of killing, turning their surroundings into a deadly silence. So silent that they could not even hear the insect sounds.

Suddenly, a strange fragrance wafted in the air.

From the skies, a charmingly enchanting woman in a fire-like red dress arrived at the scene. She was the one who carried a strange fragrance that soon neutralized the carnage atmosphere.

Many of the Ashura Sect's cultivators looked at that woman as if she had mesmerized their hearts. Their lustful gazes swept across and all around her body repeatedly.

Under the leadership of the woman, a large group of cultivators arrived too. The crowd became so large that their surroundings were now more dense and packed.

"The rumors are true I see, seeing that the famous Chu Kuangren truly has the appearance of an extremely handsome gentleman." With an astonished and impressed look in her eyes, the red-robed woman could not help but lick her lips when she saw Chu Kuangren.

“Why don’t you hand over the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse to me, handsome young man, and I shall bring you on a journey back to my Euphoria Sect to enjoy all the humanly pleasures we can offer. What do you think?”

The red-robed woman winked seductively at Chu Kuangren and teased.

Sat atop the green rock, Chu Kuangren remained silent with an indifferent look, ignoring what he had just heard.

‘Are you kidding me?’

‘I’ve heard of the paired cultivation technique from the Euphoria Sect. It’s the most suitable technique for women to learn and cultivate as it allows them to absorb the male essence of a man during intercourse to increase their cultivation level.’

Chu Kuangren definitely did not want to be sucked dry by those women.

At that time, the ground started to rumble again as a group of undead corpses in tattered clothes headed towards their direction with a menacing look.

Everywhere they passed by was filled with Undead Qi which eroded all life around them, causing plants to rot and wither.

There were also a few black giants that followed behind the group of undead corpses. The giants had black skin, twisted facial features, and many weird runes carved onto their bodies. Every step they took made the ground rumble.

A few weird-looking cultivators could be seen standing atop those giants. Some of them were wearing a farmer's conical hat, while some had a cloak on them...

The Corpse Refining Sect, one of the three great demonic orthodoxies had also arrived at the scene.

With the arrival of the three demonic orthodoxies, the other scattered demonic cultivators who had decided to join the fun also appeared one by one. Their combined numbers were no less than the forces that were brought by the three demonic orthodoxies.

The total power of the four forces had far exceeded Chu Kuangren's expectations. There were at least a hundred thousand of them!

For a short while, the legion of demonic cultivators roared aggressively!

"Now that the Ashura Sect, Euphoria Sect, Corpse Refining Sect, and the other strays are here, this should be most of them now."

Chu Kuangren chuckled and stood up slowly.

This slender figure stood as straight and tall as a sword, with an indestructible and confident aura that shocked the demonic cultivators at the scene.

...

Meanwhile, in the Mountain River City.

Host Lee, the Mountain River Daoist, and others were looking in the direction of the mountain range as they stood atop the city walls. Although they were a hundred miles away, they could still clearly sense that frightening aura.

“What a powerful aura this is. I can feel it even from such a distance away. By the gods, I dare not imagine the number of demonic cultivators that are gathered there!” Host Lee spoke with a stern look.

“Activate the Aerial Observation Mirror!”

At that moment, Host Lee commanded loudly.

The Lee Family’s disciples then pushed out a huge round mirror which had multiple runes circulating around it. With the infusion of some spiritual power, images began to display on the mirror before its focus was directed to the nearby mountain range.

That was the direction where Chu Kuangren was.

Upon seeing the densely packed legion of demonic cultivators, Host Lee, the Mountain River Daoist, and others could not help but tremble with shock.

‘There’s too many.’

'There's just too many demonic cultivators over there.'

The number of demonic cultivators there had greatly exceeded their imaginations!

/strong>

"I fear we have underestimated the allure the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse had towards this horde of demonic cultivators. It seems like they had deployed the full force of the three demonic orthodoxies."

"By the gods, how does Brother Chu plan on defeating all of them!"

Host Lee said as he trembled with fear.

After that, he adjusted the Aerial Observation Mirror to face another direction. A ray of light then shot out from the mirror and shot into the sky before it turned into a large display screen.

Everyone in Mountain River City could now see the large light display screen in the sky.

"This is the Lee family's Aerial Observation Mirror!"

"It is said that Lee family's Aerial Observation Mirror is capable of observing everything within a thousand-mile radius. What are they trying to show us?"

The crowd looked curiously at the light display screen.

As the light from the magical display screen dimmed down, an image appeared.

Within the mountain range, hordes of densely packed demonic cultivators were scattered everywhere, while the undead corpse roared and shrieked as they surrounded every corner of that area...

Everyone instantly was instantly shocked by that scene.

“These are... Demonic cultivators! ”

“There’s so many of them gathered in one place! ”

“What a terrifying sight.”

“Wait a minute, is that...”

Some of them had already noticed something as the scene panned across to a slender white-robed figure.

That figure was a young man.

Beside him stood a woman who was uniquely beautiful too. Although both of them were surrounded by hordes of demonic cultivators, their expressions were calm.

Upon seeing this, many people among the viewing crowd started to tear up.

“That’s Brother Chu!”

“It’s Brother Chu, he’s fighting off the demonic cultivators for us!”

“There are so many of them. How can Brother Chu possibly deal with all of them alone? Does he wish to fight until the very end?”

Atop the city walls, Host Lee said loudly to the people in the whole city, “My fellow people, my fellow cultivators, as of now, Brother Chu is preparing to put his life on the line to fight against the demonic cultivators, to fight for the future of our Northern Lingdao State! May his feats of great achievements be forever remembered!”

“Right now, we must pray for his success, we must witness his endeavors! Most importantly, we must forever remember his name, his accomplishments, his kindness, and pass them down from one generation to the next! We must ensure that the stories of his legend shall forever be memorialized in our hearts!”

Chapter 105: The Underworld Palace’s Chakra King, The Hundred Thousand Demonic Cultivators Fall Like Blades of Grass

“D*mn it, this Host Lee is meddlesome.”

Lin Batian silently cursed among the crowd. Based on his actions, Host Lee was undoubtedly trying to increase Chu Kuangren's reputation and prestige.

"A futile effort. When Chu Kuangren falls, we shall make our move to rush in and save the day. Once that's done, the people will only remember us as their heroes," Ao Chang casually said beside him.

History was always written by the winners. If Chu Kuangren perished, it would be up to them to set up whatever narrative they want.

"With so many demonic cultivators there, a single slash from one of them is enough to dice Chu Kuangren into bits. Let's see how he's going to survive this. "

"You're right, I'd assume that those protectors of his were already held back by the higher-ups from the demonic orthodoxies. Tsk, he truly is fighting alone this time. Two of them against a hundred thousand? I doubt even a miracle could help them survive this."

None of the sky-prides had high hopes for Chu Kuangren.

In their eyes, Chu Kuangren was as good as dead.

...

On the other side of the mountain range, a terrifying Daoist Rhyme emanated through the void.

A few figures were currently in battle.

The few of them had extremely powerful strengths as they were Honorables after all. One of them alone would be enough to shock and dominate even the more experienced cultivators in the world.

It was the Seventh Forefather and the others who were holding back the elder cultivators of the demonic orthodoxies.

One of them, a grey-robed elder was battling the Seventh Forefather. Both of their cultivation levels were on par with each other, and every collision violently shook the surrounding void.

“Who the heck are you? Why haven’t I heard of someone like you from the demonic cultivators in the Azure Dragon Domain?” The Seventh Forefather looked at the grey-robed elder in shock.

It was impossible for him to not know about any Honorable Demonic Supreme cultivators in the Azure Dragon Domain. ‘Unless they came from another domain...’

“I hail from... the Underworld Palace!”

The grey-robed elder casually replied.

At that, the expression on everyone’s face changed.

‘The Underworld Palace!’

‘It’s not the rumored place where the souls of dead people go to but one of the most mysterious and terrifying demonic organizations on the Firmament Star!’

“If I’m not mistaken, the demonic cultivators of the Underworld Palace are generally active in the Black Warrior Domain. Why come all the way here?” the Seventh Forefather said coldly.

“Like others, we’re here for the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse.”

“Judging by your cultivation level, you must certainly hold a big role in the Underworld Palace. Which one among the Ten Hellion Temple Kings are you?”

“I’m known as the Chakra King.”

The moment he said those words, the grey-robed elder pointed at the Seventh Forefather and sent out an incomparably terrifying eruption of Daoist Rhyme from his finger!

The Seventh Forefather dared not hold back as his Azure Vine Blade unleashed a sword ray towards his opponent.

Meanwhile elsewhere, Honorable Qing Lan and the Royal Azure Dynasty’s old lady continued to hold back the other demonic Honorables.

At the other battlefield.

Within the heart of the mountain range, where hordes of demonic cultivators were gathered, both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu faced the hundreds of thousands of demonic cultivators before them with an indifferent look in their eyes.

“Hey Lan Yu, are you interested in slaying demons with me?”

“I shall follow you until my death, Master!” Lan Yu released an extremely bright and flaming white light as she spread her wings. Donned her silver armor and with a scepter of light in her lights, she emanated a divine intent to those around her.

This divine intent made many of the demonic cultivators uncomfortable.

“Chu Kuangren, hand over the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse now, and I shall ensure your corpse will be untouched!” The hulking leader of the Ashura Sect said coldly.

Chu Kuangren then retrieved the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, stuck it on the ground before their very eyes, gazed at the horde of demonic cultivators, and said, “Here’s the spear you want, come and get it if you can.”

The moment the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse appeared, every demonic cultivator on the scene started to breathe heavily as they stared at the Demonic Spear with bloodshot eyes.

“So this is the demonic spear? What a powerful Daoist Rhyme it has!”

“Back in those days, the Supreme Demonic Honorable was able to invade and rule over the Azure Dragon Domain because of this spear. If I can get that spear now, I shall be able to do the same! ”

“Charge!”

“Attack!”

No longer able to hold back their desires, a few of the demonic cultivators rushed out towards Chu Kuangren without waiting for their leader’s command.

Bang!

An immeasurable surge of Sword Qi emerged from Chu Kuangren’s body and mercilessly killed the nearest tens of demonic cultivators in an instant!

Following that, Chu Kuangren manipulated the spiritual Qi of the heavens and earth around him, and using his Sword-based Daoist Rhyme, he formed twelve long pillars of Sword Qi that sealed off the heavens and earth!

At that moment, the hundred-mile radius around them was formed into a deadly prison!

Then, another horrifying surge of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme proceeded to transform into the Sword of The Heavens above Chu Kuangren’s head. The body of the blade rumbled as it released surge upon surges of Sword Qi that swept through the whole battlefield!

In that split second, waves of mysterious Daoist Rhymes reverberated through the skies and a green lotus bloomed under Chu Kuangren's feet. Every single petal was made from the purest form of Sword Qi as mysterious runes circulated above it.

Nine Heaven Sword Prison, Sword of The Heavens, Green Lotus Sword Song...

The three great Daoist Transformations immediately erupted at once!

"Bring it on!" With his Self Descendant Sword in hand, Chu Kuangren unleashed a deadly slash where a domineering purple sword ray emerged from the blade

Wherever the sword beam went, it instantly tore through every demonic cultivator who stood in its path.

"Spear of Judgement!" Lan Yu's wings spread out as she flew into the sky, where she gathered and transformed vast amounts of Light-based Daoist Rhymes into a white long spear.

A spear ray was then shot into the crowd and it exploded the moment it crashed into the demonic cultivators, releasing violent amounts of energy in all directions. At least ten demonic cultivators were blown up on the spot.

"Attack!"

The demonic cultivators roared and charged towards them.

Multiple attacks were headed towards both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu. Up in the void, rainbow-colored bursts of energy clashed and rumbled through like a crashing tide.

Most of the demonic cultivators' cultivations were at the Golden Core and Nascent Soul Realms, but there were also a few of them who were at Paradise Realm too. Although that did not mean much when fighting one on one, they still proved to be terrifyingly formidable when hundreds of thousands of them attacked all at once.

"White Lotus Light of Purification!" As ripples started to appear around Chu Kuangren, a surge of mystical Daoist Rhyme formed into many White Lotuses and when multiple attacks landed on them, bursts upon bursts of explosions could be heard.

Smoke and dust were everywhere, and because the energies released had formed into a violent energy storm, it instantly ruptured the surrounding mountains!

Some of the demonic cultivators were overwhelmed by the energy storm, while the weaker ones were blown away to death on the spot!

"Did it work?"

"Haha, so what if the person we are facing is Chu Kuangren? Even an Honorable will no doubt die from that barrage of attacks."

The crowd of demonic cultivators soon burst out into laughter.

However, a purple sword beam suddenly shot out from the clouds of dust on the battlefield and the few of the laughing demonic cultivators immediately had their heads split apart.

“That’s impossible!”

“Chu Kuangren is still alive!”

A surge of Sword Qi swept out from the dust clouds and while the dust dispersed, it beheaded the surrounding hundreds of demonic cultivators in that area.

“Huh, so that’s all you’ve got?” Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu stood unmoved with a wall of white lotuses surrounding them. They were unscathed from the previous attack!

Chu Kuangren’s gaze swept through the demonic cultivators at the battlefield indifferently as if he was staring at a tiny group of ants.

“The white lotus is able to defend our attacks!”

“Hmph, so what? I don’t believe he can defend himself forever. Let’s attack together! Don’t forget, there’s a hundred thousand of us and only two of them!”

“Attack!”

Although the hordes of demonic cultivators were shocked by Chu Kuangren’s combat abilities, they still charged forth without fear nor thought of retreating.

No matter if it was their desire for the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse or their own confidence, it prompted the demonic cultivators to begin their second wave of attack.

As Chu Kuangren's spiritual power surged forth and his Daoist Rhyme manifested, he manipulated the White Lotus Light of Purification to shield Lan Yu and himself while he continued with his attacks. Whether it was his Sword Qi or Lan Yu's Spear of Judgement, countless demonic cultivators were killed every time those techniques were deployed.

There were just too many demonic cultivators for both of them to focus their attacks on anyone. As long as they launched their attack, it would hit and kill someone for sure.

To both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu, facing hundreds of thousands of demonic cultivators was like mowing the lawn with a scythe as every attack they launch would definitely kill a certain amount of demonic cultivators.

Chapter 106: Wait Until His Spiritual Power Depletes, Chu Kuangren Must Die

Inside the Mountain River City, the crowd of common folk looked at the scene that was displayed through the Aerial Observation Mirror with shock. All of them were speechless.

Two figures were facing off against a hundred thousand demonic cultivators without trouble.

No!

One could even say that those two were suppressing the demonic cultivators!

Like cutting blades of grass, the hundred thousands of demonic cultivators were killed.

“They’re too... Too powerful!”

A cultivator gulped, his face filled with shock.

Now far away, Ao Chang and the other sky-prides were also witnessing that moment.

Similar to others, they were shocked speechless by Chu Kuangren’s full strength.

“The both of them defeated a hundred thousands of demonic cultivators?”

“The most terrifying thing is his unparalleled white lotus defense. That white lotus which nullified every incoming attack is the key to him being able to hold back the horde of demonic cultivators. Even without Lan Yu by his side, I guess it will not make much of a difference for Chu Kuangren.”

Ao Chang fixed his gaze on the Aerial Observation Mirror’s display with shock.

‘Aren’t all the sky-prides of this era at the levels of Gu Changge, Fangtian, and the others? Who cannot possibly hope to compare with the likes of an ancient sky-pride like me.’

‘So what’s the deal with Chu Kuangren?’

‘Why is he so incomparably powerful!’

‘Even in my era, a person like him will be unmatched as well!’

...

A sword ray was shot out, and it immediately tore apart and killed at least ten demonic cultivators.

While Chu Kuangren continued to launch one swing after another with the Descendant Self Sword in his hand, his understanding of the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique started to deepen.

/strong>

The demonic cultivators before Chu Kuangren were basically pieces of grindstone for him to hone his skills.

“Roar!”

A loud roar swept through the woods in the mountains as an undead giant with the size of a small hill rushed towards Chu Kuangren and hurled a punch towards him. That extremely powerful strength shook the surrounding void, sending shockwaves through the air.

However, Chu Kuangren was unmoved since the punch, that landed on the surrounding white lotuses, could not even send any shockwaves at all, let alone hurt him.

“Die!” Chu Kuangren said calmly and swung his blade. The overbearing sword ray instantly tore the undead giant apart and it even killed the cultivator who was controlling it.

The battle of two against a hundred thousand had been going on for two hours now.

The terrifying surges of energy were causing the surrounding mountain landscape to be on the verge of collapsing.

Rivers of blood flowed as bodies of corpses piled up!

After two hours of pure slaughter, Chu Kuangren had eliminated countless demonic cultivators, yet none of the demonic cultivators was able to touch him.

The White Lotus Light of Purification’s defense was just too powerful.

“Chu Kuangren, you shall perish now!” At that moment, the hulking leader of the Ashura Sect dashed towards Chu Kuangren with a blade in hand. A violent Daoist Rhymes erupted before it turned into a great giant blade that slashed downwards.

That surge of Daoist Rhyme that exterminated everything in its path was now locked onto Chu Kuangren!

It was a Supreme Technique from the Ashura Sect!

“Palm of Bliss!” The female cultivator from the Euphoria Sect attacked too.

With a wave of her hand, multiple Daoist runes formed into a beautiful phantom before her and headed towards Chu Kuangren.

The phantom possessed a voluptuous and dazzling figure, but it also contained a terrifying power that would daunt anyone.

“Hmph, charge forth, my Undead Copper Demon!” An elderly man who wore a farmer’s conical hat with weird bandages wrapped all over his body commanded coldly.

Under his feet, the undead corpse let out a roar, causing the sound waves to spread in all directions like a violent storm.

The undead corpse took a step forward and arrived in the air above Chu Kuangren. The corpse then crossed its fingers together as if it was a hammer before it smashed down on Chu Kuangren with a force that could split the heavens and earth.

The strong cultivators of the three demonic orthodoxies had attacked!

The giant blade was the very first to land on the white lotus. It was then followed by the Palm of Bliss, and the undead demon’s hammering fists was the last.

At the same time, the three surges of energies erupted and charged towards the surrounding white lotus!

Yet under such overwhelming attacks, the white lotus remained unscathed and undamaged. The very sight of that caused the other demonic cultivators' pupils to shrink in fear.

"What kind of technique is this white lotus? It's just too terrifyingly strong."

"D*mn it!"

"Every Battle Monarch cultivators, use your suppressive Domain Techniques now!"

The hulking figure who led the Ashura Sect roared and commanded.

Within a moment, multiple Battle Monarch Domains were deployed one by one. However, as the incoming surges of energy landed onto the veil of white lotuses, they too were neutralized; it could not affect both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu at all.

This rendered the Battle Monarch's strongest technique ineffective!

"Keep going. Let's keep it going until he dies!"

"No matter how strong he is, he's still but a Paradise Realm cultivator, which means his spiritual power is limited. With our vast numbers, I don't believe we can't hold out until he dies!"

"Let's drag on the fight until he runs out of spiritual power, and see what else can he do then."

One of the demonic cultivators said.

Many of their eyes lit up in agreement. 'You're right, no matter what, the fact still lies that we number in the tens of thousands. We only have to deal with the two of them anyway.'

'Is it impossible to drag on the fight until those two run out of energy?'

"Hmph, that person isn't just deploying his Daoist Physique Transformations, he's also using a Sage Ruler Technique as well. How long do you think he'll last?"

"When his spiritual power runs out, his death shall arrive!"

Once they had thought of that plan, the experienced demonic cultivators stopped attacking Chu Kuangren and proceeded to drag the battle on for as long as they could. They let the others become the cannon fodder in order to deplete Chu Kuangren's spiritual power. As time went by, the surrounding pile of corpses became larger...

...

In Mountain River City, all of the common folk were witnessing the battle. While they were all shocked, they too were in cold sweats as they rooted for Chu Kuangren.

Naturally, they knew that everyone had their limits. No matter how strong Chu Kuangren was, he was still but a single person. How could he possibly kill a hundred thousand demonic cultivators?

Ao Chang, Lin Batian, and the others soon noticed something.

“So these demonic cultivators want to deplete Chu Kuangren’s spiritual energy until he dies of exhaustion.” Lin Batian took a deep breath and said in a trembling tone.

For a hundred thousand demonic cultivators to resort to using that method, one could only imagine the amount of pressure that Chu Kuangren was imposing upon them.

“Although Chu Kuangren has his Supreme Foundations and reservoirs of spiritual power that exceed even ours, he’s just a Paradise Realm cultivator. There’s still a limit to his spiritual power.”

“When his spiritual power depletes, he shall undoubtedly perish!”

A menacing look appeared in Ao Chang’s eyes.

He did not want Chu Kuangren to live, as that person’s skills and talents were just too remarkable. Based on the strength that Chu Kuangren had displayed today, Ao Chang had a feeling that he would be no match for him when he returned to his peak condition. Having an opponent like Chu Kuangren was just too scary.

“Why haven’t you all taken action yet!”

At that moment, the Mountain River Daoist went to Ao Chang and the others and questioned them.

“Take action? What action should we take, when the invincible Chu Kuangren is heroically slaying all the demonic cultivators himself? Do we even need to take action right now?” Ao Chang said casually.

“No matter how strong Brother Chu is, he’s still fighting all of them alone. Soon, he will run out of spiritual power. Are you going to sit here and watch him get himself killed by the demonic cultivators?” The Mountain River Daoist could not help but become anxious and agitated as he stared at Ao Chang in frustration.

“Don’t you worry, fellow Mountain River Daoist. When the time comes, we shall take action and help,” Gu Changge remarked.

“Everyone of you...” The Mountain River Daoist suddenly felt sad. ‘So the sky-prides of these sage orthodoxies whom people admire are such worthless pieces of sh*t?’

“Compared to Brother Chu, all of you are not worthy to even become his servant!”

Knowing that Ao Chang and the others wanted Chu Kuangren to die, it left the Mountain River Daoist speechless and so he left.

Upon hearing those words, Fangtian, Lin Batian, and the other sky-prides exploded with anger. “What do you mean Chu Kuangren huh? That guy is already a dead man walking What else do we have to compete with him?”

“That’s right, why do we have to compare with a dead person? What a joke.”

The crowd of sky-pride looked at the scene that was displayed in the air. With jealousy in their eyes, they stared deadly at the domineering Chu Kuangren who was mercilessly slaughtering demonic cultivators left and right.

'Chu Kuangren, you must die!'

'If you don't die, then there shall not be a place for us sky-prides in this era!'

'This is an era where all shining stars of talents are gathered. We do not need a sun whose light will only overshadow everyone!'

Chapter 107: Depleting Spiritual Power? The Nonexistent Gluttonous Devouring Technique's Might

The corpses of demonic cultivators soon started to pile up as Chu Kuangren repeatedly swung his blade. He had since killed hundred thousand demonic cultivators, it made them terrified of him. Now, only a tenth of them remained.

During that process, he had exhausted a massive amount of spiritual power. If it were another cultivator of the same cultivation level, his or her spiritual power would have depleted even after ten demonic cultivators, yet here he was, still standing.

Chu Kuangren's cultivation foundations were too horrifyingly strong. Although his Four Supreme Foundations were not the most powerful, no one in this era would still be able to match it!

Beside him, Lan Yu had also started to turn pale with exhaustion. Her cultivation level had since broken through the Paradise Realm, and with the help of her Supreme Daoist Physique, her reserves of spiritual power were now many times higher than other cultivators at a similar level.

However, her spiritual power was starting to dwindle after long bouts of killing.

“Lan Yu, please take a break for now.”

Chu Kuangren told her gently. As long as she stayed within the bounds of the White Lotus Light of Purification, none of the enemies would be able to harm her.

“Be cautious, Master.” Lan Yu said. Then, she consumed a medicinal pill before she started to rest, to recover her strength as quickly as she could.

At that scene, the corners of every demonic cultivator’s mouth twitched.

‘Are you kidding me!’

‘We’re still in a battle with you!’

‘And both of you are outnumbered as well. How arrogant do you have to be to take a break before our very eyes?’

“The female cannot hold on anymore, and as for Chu Kuangren, even he will not be able to hold on any longer. Everyone, continue your efforts!” the leader of the Ashura Sect said.

Although there were no more than ten thousand demonic cultivators left, their combined strength would be equally terrifying if all of them were to survive. That was because most of them were Paradise realm cultivators.

Coupled with the fact that some of the higher-ups of the demonic cultivators had not even joined the fight yet, and that both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu's situation had not improved at all, it would become even more dangerous!

"It's time."

A thin old man stared at the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse from the crowd and took out a wrist bone from his Yin and Yang ring.

The moment the wrist bone was taken out, the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse trembled as if it could sense its presence.

"Hmm?" Startled, Chu Kuangren swept his gaze towards the thin old man, and a large number of runes circulated in his eyes.

"Honorable Ku Teng, the former confidant of the Supreme Demonic Honorable, part of the remaining scattered Demon Vow Sect members, cultivation level – Mid-stage Honorable Realm, cultivated Supreme Techniques... Possesses the Supreme Demonic Honorable's remains, which is able to resonate with the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse..."

A string of information was flashed past.

A hint of surprise flashed in Chu Kuangren's eyes as he took a closer look at his opponent's wrist bone. Indeed, it emanated an Honorable level Daoist Rhyme.

Then again, since the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse used to be part of the Supreme Demonic Honorable's arsenal of weapons, the fact that it could resonate with its owner's remains was not something to be shocked about.

"If this is how you intend to snatch the demonic spear, then I'm afraid you're being too ridiculous." Chu Kuangren snorted.

He reached out with the demonic spear in hand and urged forth an overbearingly powerful burst of spiritual power, brutally suppressing the originally-trembling demonic spear!

The expression on Honorable Ku Teng's face changed. "I can't believe Chu Kuangren still has such a tremendous amount of spiritual power. It's unbelievable!"

Upon seeing Honorable Ku Teng's actions, the other higher-up demonic cultivators had already speculated but they were still shocked by his appearance.

"There has been no news about Honorable Ku Teng ever since the Supreme Demonic Honorable's death, so originally assumed he was also dead. I can't believe he's still alive."

"The old b*st*rd has a long life I see."

“The lifespan of a normal Honorable is usually around eight thousand years. Adding to the fact that demonic cultivators are not favored by the heavens, their lifespans should be lesser than that. But you’re telling me that this old fart has been living until now?”

“There are many items in the world that can prolong one’s lifespan. Judging by his appearance, I guess he’s not far from the Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five.”

The higher-ups of the three demonic orthodoxies quietly discussed.

Chu Kuangren looked at Honorable Ku Teng and said, “Most of the demonic cultivators’ Honorables are being held back by the Seventh Forefather and others, so I can’t believe someone like you has managed to slip past them and reach me. Not bad for an old fart.”

“Though it’s a shame. You’ve been hiding for so many years after all, why not hide longer? Besides, appearing so suddenly like that, do you want to die that badly?”

Honorable Ku Teng sneered at those words. “The Demonic Spear of Apocalypse originally belonged to the Supreme Demonic Honorable, so this item should belong to the Demon Vow Sect anyway.”

“You’re just but a scattered, outdated remnant of an orthodoxy that was wiped long ago. How dare you still seek to snatch this Sage Ruler Weapon for yourself? What an idiot.”

“You’ll never know until you try.”

Without saying anything else, Honorable Ku Teng lifted his arm. He then threw out a palm attack that was filled with an extremely evil Daoist Rhyme and hurled it towards Chu Kuangren at breakneck speed.

At contact with the attack, the white lotuses which surrounded Chu Kuangren trembled before the outer layer was ripped apart like flowers in a violent storm, and one after another, they shattered!

Ever since the start of that battle, the White Lotus Light of Purification was damaged for the very first time!

Although it was not completely broken, it lit the eyes of demonic cultivators up with hope. Their faces burst into delight.

“Haha, this b*st*rd is running out of spiritual power.”

“Keep up the attacks guys!”

“Chu Kuangren, prepare for your death!”

Together, the demonic cultivators tried their best to attack as multiple Daoist Rhymes erupted and landed on the white lotuses unceasingly. Hit badly, the white lotuses trembled and shattered bit by bit.

Just when the Honorable Ku Teng was going for another attack, a young man suddenly appeared before him.

“Who the hell are you?” Honorable Ku Teng’s expression changed a little and only when he took a closer look at the young man’s face that his pupils shrank in disbelief.

"You... Are you the Supreme Demonic Honorable? No, that can't be. He's been dead for a long time now." Honorable Ku Teng denied.

"I'm one of his descendants! Please lend me that wrist bone that you're holding, I have an idea to retrieve the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse."

The young man looked at the wrist bone in his arms with a fiery gaze.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was still dealing with the demonic cultivators' multiple barrages of attacks. Since he had to maintain his three Daoist Physique Transformations, the White Lotus Light of Purification, and repetitively deploy his Sage Ruler Techniques, Chu Kuangren had consumed just way too much spiritual power.

However, he did not panic as his expression remained unbothered.

"Gluttonous Devouring Technique!"

A burst of peculiar Daoist Rhyme suddenly erupted from Chu Kuangren's surroundings. A horrifying surge of absorption energy then converted all of the demonic cultivators' corpses into blood and flesh essences before they headed towards him from all directions.

For Chu Kuangren who knew the Gluttonous Devouring Technique, the mountains of demonic cultivators' corpses were all orbs of energy essences that he could use to recover his spiritual power at any time!

Besides, unlike the ordinary pills or elixirs, he did not need a certain amount of time to digest those essences. Once the orbs of essences entered his body, they would be converted into spiritual power in a very short time. That was the reason why Chu Kuangren was so confident during this battle!

With the Gluttonous Devouring Technique, he would not need to worry about exhausting his spiritual power.

It was utterly useless for the demonic cultivators to gang up on him with their numbers!

Wanting to drag out the fight against Chu Kuangren was the demonic cultivators' terrible mistake from the very start. The more he could kill, the more spiritual power he could replenish.

As great amounts of flesh and blood essences were absorbed into Chu Kuangren's body like a swarm of bees flying back into their hive, his dwindling spiritual power instantly recovered at an alarming rate. He even had an excess of spiritual power!

Every demonic cultivator at the scene was almost scared silly. They had all been fighting to their deaths to exhaust Chu Kuangren of his spiritual power, yet all it took was a split second for him to recover. 'That is just too unbelievable!'

"What kind of technique is this!"

"Why does this guy have so many techniques? All techniques that he has used are unheard of. Where the hell did he learn them from?"

"With a technique like this, why did he not use it earlier?"

"I understand now. He was creating a feint to lead us on so that we fall into the illusion that we can exhaust his spiritual power and defeat him. Then again, who would ever think that he has such a technique!"

"Godd*mn it, we were doomed to fail since the beginning. Our hundred thousand demonic cultivators are not even a threat to him! We have been dancing in his palms throughout the entire battle!"

Chapter 108: Mountain Of Corpses And Sea of Blood, The Banished Immortal Slaughters, End Of A Great Battle

That Gluttonous Devouring Technique caught everyone by surprise.

Chu Kuangren, who had once again returned to his peak state, redeployed the White Lotus Light of Purification. One by one, the white lotuses blossomed and filled the void. This ultimate defense rendered every incoming demonic cultivators' attacks ineffective.

With a swing of the sacred sword, the sword ray immediately wiped out many of the demonic cultivators on the scene.

Even the more skilled experts from the three demonic orthodoxies had trouble defeating Chu Kuangren.

The remaining ten thousand demonic cultivators were continuously slaughtered.

Buzz...

At that moment, the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse by Chu Kuangren's side started to behave weirdly as it flew upwards into the air and dashed towards a certain direction.

A young man then caught the incoming demonic spear with great delight. "I did it! The Demonic Spear of Apocalypse is mine!"

The young man had the wrist bone, which emanated a powerful surge of Daoist Rhyme that resonated strongly with the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, in his hands!

The resonance that time was much stronger than before!

Lines of mysterious runes filled Chu Kuangren's eyes as he looked at the young man. "Zhao Wuji, the descendant of the Supreme Demonic Honorable, the disciple of the Underworld Palace's Chakra King, wielder of the Supreme Demonic Daoist Physique, cultivated Sage Techniques..."

Chu Kuangren exclaimed softly, "The Supreme Demonic Honorable's descendant huh. My gosh, all sorts of beasts, creatures, and demonic beings have popped up."

Yet despite the fact that the demonic spear was stolen away from him, Chu Kuangren maintained a calm look. On the contrary, the other demonic cultivators became even more excited.

"Someone got the demonic spear!"

"Who's that young man? I heard Chu Kuangren mentioning that he's a descendant of the Supreme Demonic Honorable, is that true?"

“The Daoist Rhyme that is seething out from his body is the Supreme Demonic Daoist Physique. The same one that the Supreme Demonic Honorable used to possess. Besides, I’ve also seen a portrait of the Supreme Demonic Honorable before, and I have to say that the young man does bear some resemblance to him.”

“Can he be the one who led the destruction of the Mountain River Sect, all for the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse? If that’s the case, it seems that he has succeeded. ”

“Hmph, it doesn’t matter whose descendant he is. Now that the demonic spear is no longer in Chu Kuangren’s hands, things have gotten much easier for us. Everyone, attack!”

“You’re right. The Supreme Demonic Honorable is long dead, which means that this Demonic Spear of Apocalypse is without its master. Even if the descendant of the Supreme Demonic Honorable wants to obtain it, he’ll have to prove to us that he deserves it with his strength. If he can’t do it then there’s no one to blame but himself.”

The cultivators from the three demonic orthodoxies immediately switched their target to the young man.

Chu Kuangren’s combat abilities were just too terrifying. He was so powerful that none of the demonic cultivators could land a finger on him. With the demonic spear in his hands, there was no hope for them to get it.

However, now that the demonic spear was in Zhao Wuji’s hands, everyone was now hopeful that they could obtain it. They may not be able to deal with Chu Kuangren, but who was to say that the same thing applied to Zhao Wuji?

“Who dares lay a finger on the young master?”

Honorable Ku Teng took a step forward and said loudly.

No matter if it was for the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse or Zhao Wuji's identity, he would never allow the others to hurt him.

"Are you guys even worthy to wield this spear?" Holding the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, the Daoist Rhyme from Zhao Wuji's Supreme Demonic Daoist Physique instantly erupted!

The momentum from the eruption was on par, or if not stronger than any Battle Monarch cultivators at the scene.

"He truly is the Demonic Honorable's descendant. What an extraordinary display of power."

Honorable Ku Teng praised.

"You guys really aren't taking me seriously huh."

The moment Chu Kuangren said something, he leaped towards Zhao Wuji's side with the Descendant Self Sword in his hands. Then, he let out a brutal slash, unleashing a domineering purple sword ray that almost tore apart the surrounding void!

Zhao Wuji held the demonic spear and retaliated in the direction of the incoming sword ray. When the two surges of energies clashed, a loud explosion was heard.

An enormous and terrifying amount of energy passed through the demonic spear before it hit Zhao Wuji and shattered the bones in both his arms. As he let out a horrible cry, the demonic spear slipped and flung out of his hands.

“Come, I dare you to try taking this spear away from me this time!” Catching the demonic spear that was hurled into the air, Chu Kuangren stuck it into the ground again.

“How can this happen!” Feeling extremely shocked, Zhao Wuji could not believe that he was not able to block Chu Kuangren’s sword attack despite wielding the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse.

Both his arms shook as drops of blood dripped onto the ground. He gritted his teeth and once again used the Supreme Demonic Daoist Physique to activate the Supreme Demonic Honorable’s wrist bone so that it would resonate with the demonic spear. He wanted to summon the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse back once again.

However, his efforts were futile as the demonic spear was unmoved under Chu Kuangren’s powerful suppression!

“D*mn it, that demonic spear is back in Chu Kuangren’s hands again and it’s impossible to snatch it back. Let’s retreat!”

“Chu Kuangren is just too strong, it’s better if we retreat for now.”

A few of the demonic cultivators held back their desires for the demonic spear and attempted to retreat. The only catch was that they could not because a barrier was in their way.

“What’s going on?”

“The spatial structure of this area has been changed!”

The retreating demonic cultivators’ expressions changed.

Not far away, Chu Kuangren sneered upon witnessing this scene. “Did you really think that you can come and go as you like?”

‘Do you think it’s so easy to escape my Nine Heaven Sword Prison that has sealed off the whole area around us?’

Ever since the arrival of the demonic cultivators, Chu Kuangren had no intention of letting them leave. Not a single one of them would be spared!

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!” With a swing of the sacred sword, endless sword rays surged forth and killed the leading Battle Monarch cultivator of the Ashura Sect before he could let out a shriek.

“Chu Kuangren, please, spare my life. Please, I’m willing to do anything! I’m willing to serve you as my master! And even become your servant as well!” The woman from the Euphoria Sect begged pitifully. Her expression was so moving, but a hint of seductiveness flashed in her eyes.

Chu Kuangren raised his gaze and glared at her. “You’re too f*cking horny.”

With that, he swung his sacred sword.

In the woman's horrified eyes, the merciless sword ray decimated her entire body with nothing standing in the way. In a split second, her body exploded into a bloody mist!

"Retreat! Let's get the hell out from here!"

"We're no match for a monster like him."

"D*mn it, how can he possibly be so strong. There's only one of him, yet a hundred thousand of us can't even lay a single finger on him? How is that possible!"

The demonic cultivators on the whole battlefield panicked.

Even Honorable Ku Teng was trapped, with no way of escaping the Nine Heaven Sword Prison despite his attempts to flee.

Left with no choice, a vicious look appeared in his eyes as he knew he had to fight Chu Kuangren for his life. Although he was an Honorable, a single slash was all it took to take him out.

Following the death of Honorable Ku Teng, the remaining demonic cultivators fell into greater despair.

Suddenly, pleads and begs for mercy started to reverberate throughout the area.

However, Chu Kuangren was unbothered by their pleas. With the Sword of Heavens above his head, the green lotus beneath his feet, and the veil of white lotuses surrounding him, Chu Kuangren looked like a holy immortal.

Then again, from the demonic cultivators' perspectives, no one else looked more like a demon now than Chu Kuangren!

"No, I'll die if I continue fighting like this!"

"I must escape!" Horrified, Zhao Wuji hurriedly pulled out a piece of talisman with mysterious runes written all over it. Then, he tore it apart.

A large surge of Spatial-based Daoist Rhyme erupted from the talisman and enveloped Zhao Wuji. In the blink of an eye, it broke through the Nine Heaven Sword Prison's seal.

Chu Kuangren was surprised upon noticing that weird spatial occurrence.

"This is a type of spatial energy. Did someone use a treasure item?"

Chu Kuangren murmured.

Indeed, there were many spatial energy-based items in this world, and among them, the most widely known item was a kind of talisman called the Great Shift Talisman.

Talismans like the aforementioned were extremely rare as only the most skilled talisman craftsman was able to create it. Due to this, only a handful of these items had existed since ancient times.

“It doesn’t matter. He’s only a small fly, I’ll kill him the next time I see him.” Chu Kuangren ignored it.

Not long after, Chu Kuangren swung his blade and killed off the remaining demonic cultivators.

At last, the great battle had ended.

Within the mountain range, piles of demonic cultivator corpses were scattered all around the battlefield like dead leaves, with broken and severed limbs everywhere. The horrible massacre was like hell itself.

Meanwhile, among the hellish landscape, a figure in white-robos stood firm as his otherworldly aura stood out from the mountain of bloody corpses.

In the Mountain River City, every single cultivator who had witnessed that scene was shocked speechless!

Chapter 109: Nine-Pearled Crown, King Among the Mountain Of Corpses and Sea Of Blood

“He... He did it!”

In Mountain River City, everyone who witnessed Chu Kuangren’s merciless slaughter of a hundred thousand demonic cultivators through the Aerial Observation Mirror was shocked beyond words!

However, everyone burst into happiness right after!

“He did it! He succeeded!”

“With the hundred thousand demonic cultivators dead, this marks the end of the demonic onslaught in the Northern Lingdao State. Even if the remaining few were to cause trouble, it won’t be something we need to be afraid of anymore.”

“I agree. That’s just great...”

“Brother Chu is like a God!”

The admiration and adoration that the Mountain River City citizens had towards Chu Kuangren were at its peak. Some even knelt and bowed upon the sight of him, worshipping him as their guardian deity.

That scene was similar to when the White Lotus Sage Ruler single-handedly saved the lives of millions throughout southern countries back in the days. Even to this day, her name and achievements were still being passed down from generation to generation.

It was the same with Chu Kuangren.

His name would forever remain as a part of the Northern Lingdao State’s history, and he would be praised and revered from that day onwards!

“How’s this possible? How did he do it!”

Compared to the common folk who were beyond ecstatic, Ao Chang, Fangtian, and the others looked really unpleasant as they fixed their gazes on the Aerial Observation Mirror with a sense of dissatisfaction.

They had originally planned to take action once Chu Kuangren failed and their men were prepared to take over once that happened. However, all that was meaningless now.

Chu Kuangren had done what they thought was impossible — he had single-handedly killed a hundred thousand demonic cultivators.

Among the crowd, a white-robed old man lamented as he looked through the Aerial Observation Mirror.
“What a peculiar occurrence! What an anomaly!”

...

Meanwhile, on the other side of the mountain range, the fight between the Seventh Forefather and others still had not ended.

However, when everyone took notice on the other side of the mountain range, the battle between Chu Kuangren and a hundred thousand demonic cultivators had ended.

“The rumbling of battle has stopped?”

"It has concluded then. The demonic spear must have fallen into someone's hands by now."

Impatient, everyone channeled their spiritual thoughts towards that area.

The moment an image of the other side of the mountain range appeared in their minds, everyone's expression, including the Chakra King, changed drastically.

Among the mountain of corpses in a sea of blood stood a white figure.

Even the Honorables could not help but be shocked by that scene.

"Every demonic cultivator is dead?"

"That's impossible!"

The Seventh Forefather and Chu Kuangren's other protectors were very shocked too. The amount of densely packed corpses on the scene were just too scary!

"Hahaha, that's truly the work of my Black Heaven Sect's Lead Disciple. Do you think some mere demonic cultivators can kill him that easily? In your dreams!" The Seventh Forefather laughed.

"Compared to my White Lotus's Bachelor Sage, are you even his worthy match? "

“As the Royal Princess’s fiancé, achieving something like this is expected.”

Both Honorable Qing Lan and the old lady were filled with pride too.

At this moment, among the hellish battlefield landscape, Chu Kuangren suddenly did something out of the blue. A special type of Daoist Rhyme that surrounded him converted all of the demonic cultivator corpses into orbs of essences before it rushed towards him.

Gluttonous Devouring Technique, activate!

Extreme amounts of blood and flesh essences were all absorbed by Chu Kuangren.

With that, his energy rose continuously!

“What’s this weird technique he’s using?”

“He, he’s trying to break through into another cultivation realm?”

“My gosh. He has just gone through a long battle, yet he’s attempting to break through his cultivation level now? He’s even borrowing the power of a hundred demonic cultivators. That’s just too terrifying.”

The elders of the three demonic orthodoxies were taken aback by what they saw.

D*mn this!

‘As if killing so many of our underlings is not enough, how dare he use their corpses to break through his cultivation level? This is just too much!’

‘Who’s the real demonic cultivator here? Us or him?’

Why did they have a feeling that Chu Kuangren was more of a demonic cultivator than they were?

Within the mountain of corpses in a sea of blood, Lan Yu had already regained more than half of her spiritual power. Upon seeing Chu Kuangren absorbing the essences from the demonic cultivators, she automatically stood up to stand guard beside him.

By then, Chu Kuangren had utilized his Gluttonous Devouring Technique to its max, and like rivers branching into an ocean, countless orbs of essences were continuously absorbed into his body.

If that technique had no restraints, the user’s karma would be tainted.

However, it would not happen in this situation.

Since the hundred thousand demonic cultivators were here to kill him, slaughtering them all in retaliation would not accumulate bad karma on Chu Kuangren’s part, nor would his fortune be affected as well.

Through the Avarice dimension, a large amount of blood and flesh essences flowed into Chu Kuangren's limbs before it eventually arrived at his spiritual mound, where they were converted into pure spiritual power.

Chu Kuangren's energy rose steadily, further reaching into the Battle Monarch realm!

A great surge of Daoist Rhyme rushed into the air and formed an extremely magnificent golden crown with swirling runes above Chu Kuangren's head.

Then, one after another, pieces of mysterious pearls formed on the golden crown.

One, two, three...

Within a moment, seven pearls had appeared on the golden crown!

A Seven-Pearled Crown!

That was the pinnacle of the root foundation!

Numerous cultivators watched in admiration.

"No, it's not enough. It's far from being sufficient!" Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up as he accelerated the essence absorption from his surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, countless demonic cultivator corpses were decomposed and broken down before they disappeared from the ground.

Nothing was left from the hundred demonic cultivators that perished, not even their corpses.

However, after absorbing the hundred thousand demonic cultivators, the Seven-Pearled Crown atop Chu Kuangren's head had no signs of progressing any further.

Chu Kuangren then took out an incomplete corpse that was headless but it was overflowed with a mysterious Daoist Rhyme.

That was the Black Light Sage's corpse!

Using the Gluttonous Devouring Technique, he once again absorbed the sage's corpse into his body and once again, the overbearing essence erupted within him!

Another pearl then appeared on the crown!

An Eight-Pearled Crown!

"Still not enough!" Again, Chu Kuangren pulled out the Sage Grade Elixir Pill and swallowed it in one gulp.

Once the Elixir Pill started to come into effect, Chu Kuangren's body radiated with brilliance.

At this sight, the cultivators became dumbfounded.

"The pill that he took must be a Sage Grade Elixir Pill, isn't it? My god, he just gulped it down like it was a normal snack! What a waste of priceless materials!"

"It's like casting pearls before a swine! What a waste!"

Multiple cultivators were heartbroken by what Chu Kuangren did.

If an expert alchemist were to further refine the Sage Grade Elixir Pill, there would be a great chance that it would produce a pot of Sage Grade Elixir Pills.

Even if that was not the case, the item would greatly benefit an Honorable if they were to use it to refine their cultivation levels. It might even be possible for them to break through a few cultivation realms at one go.

'Yet Chu Kuangren swallowed it just like that!'

'Does he know how much medicine he has wasted?'

Chu Kuangren may not have thought so, yet the same could not be said for the others who could not help but sigh.

Then again, Chu Kuangren did not care about such trivial matters at that moment. With the help of the sage's incomplete corpse and the Sage Grade Elixir Pill, a ninth pearl finally formed on the golden crown above him!

Supreme Foundation Level, Nine-Pearled Crown!

The light from the golden crown radiated brightly and enveloped Chu Kuangren, while the elders watched the scene from afar with extremely complicated expressions.

A Nine-Pearled Crown!

Ever since the past hundred and fifty thousand years, only a handful of people had managed to do this.

However, Chu Kuangren had accomplished it before their very eyes. Besides, he had already gathered the Supreme Foundation Levels, the Supreme Golden Core, Supreme Nascent Soul, Supreme Purple Palace Hall, and now that he had the crown, Chu Kuangren had all five of the Supreme Foundation Levels!

'How terrifying would his combat abilities be?'

The crowd of elders did not dare to imagine.

On the other hand, the crowd of sky-prides felt even more depressed.

“Chu Kuangren first killed a hundred thousand demonic cultivators, then now he managed to secure the Supreme Foundation Levels! He’s just too remarkable! It’s amazing.”

“With someone like him in this era, where will the other sky-prides stand then?”

“How depressing!”

Chu Kuangren was officially at the Battle Monarch Realm!

He officially ‘crowned’ himself king among the mountain of corpses in the sea of blood!

“Retreat!”

The remaining demonic cultivator no longer had any intentions for the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse and they left the mountain range.

The Seventh Forefather and other protectors did not stop them either as they rushed towards Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, the golden crown above Chu Kuangren’s head had already disappeared by that time. However, his Five Supreme Foundation Levels continued to radiate brightly within his spiritual mound and it made the Daoist Rhyme circulate around as if he was a fairy about to take flight.

“Not bad, young lad!”

The Seventh Forefather came to Chu Kuangren’s side and could not help but praise.

Chapter 110: The Eternal Emperor’s Scripture, Immortal Body’s Second Stage, A Sudden Visit From The Divine Predictor

“Not bad, young lad!”

The Seventh Forefather came before Chu Kuangren and praised him.

Both the old lady and Honorable Qing Lan too were relieved and impressed by what Chu Kuangren did.

His feat of slaying a hundred thousand demonic cultivators was something that had never crossed three protectors’ mind. Not to mention that Chu Kuangren had even managed to build a Battle Monarch’s Supreme Foundation Level right after he killed all the demonic cultivators. It was an extremely unbelievable turn of events.

Chu Kuangren chuckled and said, “After this battle, most of the demonic onslaught in the Northern Lingdao State should be solved, so the rest of the work should be easier.”

“You’re right, that’s not bad.”

“However, I’m afraid the reputation of the few sage orthodoxies will plummet terribly after this, and because of that, their disciples will also be inevitably punished upon their return.”

Honorable Qing Lan chuckled.

The current demonic onslaught was a trial that the sage orthodoxies had assigned to their respective disciples, hoping that they could take the opportunity to increase their orthodoxies' reputation and prestige.

However, no one could ever expect things to turn out like this, with Chu Kuangren taking all the glory and prestige alone for himself.

It could even be said that he was the one who single-handedly settled the whole demonic onslaught.

The remaining sky-prides did not contribute anything in terms of providing assistance, and that was clear to the citizens within the Northern Lingdao State.

Although nothing was said, it was certain that the reputation of the Zhiyang Valley, Serene Wisdom Sect, and other sage orthodoxies were affected.

"Huh, you get what you deserve," Chu Kuangren said casually.

'If those people truly wanted to help the common folk fight off the demonic onslaught, things would not have turned out the way it did.'

After that, Chu Kuangren left the mountain range and returned to the Mountain River City.

Countless citizens stood on both sides of the street in the city as Chu Kuangren entered. Everyone looked at him passionately with gazes filled with hope and admiration.

Chu Kuangren was taken aback at the scene.

‘The heck, what’s up with all these people?’

He still had no idea that Host Lee had shown everyone his heroic acts with the Aerial Observation Mirror.

“We are very thankful for Master Chu’s great kindness.”

“Many thanks, Brother Chu.”

“We shall never forget the immortal’s kindness and great deeds.”

Then, the common folk and cultivators on both sides of the street kneeled and bowed.

There were some who addressed Chu Kuangren as a Daoist Brother, and some Master. However, to most of the people there, Chu Kuangren was basically an immortal who had helped them overcome a great peril.

Upon seeing the crowd that had kneeled on the ground before him, Chu Kuangren was a bit in shock.

However, he still went up and helped Host Lee, as well as the Mountain River Daoist, to stand up. “You guys, please stand. There’s no need for this.”

“Brother Chu, you have helped cleanse the demonic onslaught from my Northern Lingdao State. For such great kindness, you absolutely deserve this.”

Host Lee said.

“I’m just carrying out my duties, that’s all,” Chu Kuangren replied.

He then continued to talk to the crowd of people who welcomed him.

When Ao Chang and the others, from afar, saw Chu Kuangren being respected and revered by the people, their expressions turned grim and cold. Their hearts were filled with extreme jealousy.

No matter where they were, they could only all stand and watch by the sidelines as long Chu Kuangren was there. No one else had noticed them at all and that made them very frustrated.

They were still the sky-prides of their respective orthodoxies after all.

...

“Phew, I’m finally back.”

Chu Kuangren could not help but remarked when he returned to his temporary residence.

Everyone was extremely friendly to him on the streets just now, but he was more exhausted from dealing with all of the people than killing the hundred thousand demonic cultivators.

The next day.

Chu Kuangren yawned as he woke up.

As usual, he opened the Fantasy Roulette after he washed up.

"I haven't gotten anything good for a long time now. I hope I'll get lucky this time," Chu Kuangren said.

The Fantasy Roulette started to spin...

"Congratulations, you have received a Legendary Grade Item... The Eternal Emperor Scripture!"

'Huh?'

Chu Kuangren's body trembled.

'Bloody hell, a Legendary Grade Item came!'

‘And it’s an Emperor Scripture!’

Similar to Emperor Techniques, Emperor Scriptures were usually created by Emperor Realm cultivators. However, there was a large difference between the two terms.

The former was a type of technique while the latter was a record of an Emperor’s understanding regarding the Dao, and it could potentially include various techniques in it as well.

In other words, if the Emperor Technique was a piece of poem, then the Emperor Scripture would be a book that taught one how to write a poem and it may include various poems as well.

That meant in terms of value, the Emperor Scripture would be far more precious than the Emperor Technique, especially during this era where the succession of Emperor Realm cultivators was severed.

If the Emperor Techniques were extremely rare, then the Emperor Scripture would be an unimaginably valuable treasure!

‘If that Emperor Scripture was known to the world, I’m afraid that the whole Firmament Star will be in chaos. All the orthodoxies wouldn’t be able to refuse the temptations of such an item.’

Upon seeing the introductory texts for the Eternal Emperor Scripture, Chu Kuangren really wanted to immediately give that scripture a good read through.

“It’s no small matter when it comes to understanding what’s inside the Emperor Scripture. I must not be impatient.” Chu Kuangren took a deep breath and suppressed that thought in his heart.

Then, he proceeded to familiarize himself with the new powers within his body.

He had just broken through to the Battle Monarch Realm and had even managed to form the Supreme Foundation Level's Nine-Pearled Crown, hence he wanted to test out his newly gained strength.

Besides a breakthrough in his cultivation, Chu Kuangren also realized that his body had undergone some changes as well. His Immortal Body was now one rank higher!

His Immortal Body ability used to be in the first stage, but after breaking through to the Battle Monarch Realm, he was now at the second stage.

Regeneration for broken limbs!

He was already able to heal from various injuries very quickly, but now he could recover by regenerating a broken arm or leg as well.

Chu Kuangren took out the Descendant Self Sword and made a cutting gesture on his arms and legs.
'Shall I give it a try?'

After thinking for a while, he got rid of that harmful thought.

He never had self-abuse tendencies after all.

Meanwhile, within the void, his three protectors looked at each other in confusion. They were puzzled by Chu Kuangren's weird actions.

'Is he preparing to cut himself apart with the blade like that? Who the hell even does that?'

"Master, there's someone who wants to see you."

At that moment, Lan Yu knocked on the door and announced.

"Alright, give me a second."

Once Chu Kuangren put on his clothes and he went out.

"Please hold on a moment, Master." Suddenly calling out to Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu walked up to him and tidied the collar of his shirt. After taking a few more looks at Chu Kuangren, she smiled with satisfaction. "Alright, done."

'Huh, I never expect Lan Yu to be so obsessively compulsive.'

Chu Kuangren chuckled and headed towards the main hall, where he saw that his visitor was an old man in common clothes.

Although his hair was white and the clothes he wore were common, the old man possessed an extraordinary bearing and poise that was similar to an immortal.

Chu Kuangren looked at the man and activated his Eye of Revelation.

“Divine predictor, Leader of the Phantom Valley’s First School of Physiognomy, skilled in clairvoyance, can see into the past by five hundred years and into the future by three hundred years, able to predict what everything that will happen in a span of eight hundred years, the leading person for Physiognomy in the Firmament Star’s current era...”

‘So that’s him!’

Chu Kuangren’s heart rumbled slightly.

The divine predictor was a legendary figure throughout the whole Firmament Star. He was the leading figure in the world of physiognomy and was the one who predicted that the Road to the Emperor’s Realm would open in the future.

It was also due to the words of this man that this current era was known as the Era of Great Battles, allowing many cultivators to regain their hopes of becoming an Emperor in the future.

Even an Honorable Supreme would treat this with respect if they met.

‘Why would a person of such high status come and visit him?’

“Greetings, senior divine predictor.”

Chu Kuangren did not dare to delay his wait any longer and hurriedly went to give a bow.

“Oh, so you’re able to tell who I am without me introducing myself? Can it be that Junior Chu has a type of clairvoyance as well?”

The divine predictor said in shock.

“That’s impossible my senior, besides, there’s no one in the Firmament Star who doesn’t know who you are. So it’s not rare if I’m able to as well, right?”

“Is there a reason for my senior’s sudden visit?”

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

“Oh, I’m simply curious about you.” By then, the divine predictor had stopped wondering about how Chu Kuangren knew who he was.

After all, the person who stood before him was a complete anomaly as the divine predictor was not able to see or predict anything about him.