

## **Unparalleled 111**

Chapter 111: If The Ancient Sky-Prides Are To Be Awoken, What Use Is There In Continuing My Cultivation?

“Curious?” Chu Kuangren was a little surprised.

“I’ve met people from all walks of life from all across the world. Some carry the grace of an emperor, some the talents of generals, and some cultivate as sky-prides...”

“This may come off arrogant, but no matter who I meet, be it a godly sage too, I can always vaguely see something about a person.”

“But your Excellency seems to be an exception.”

The divine predictor stopped and stared at Chu Kuangren curiously. “You are an anomaly. I cannot see your future or your past. It’s almost as if you don’t exist in the river of time. It’s bewildering.”

Chu Kuangren frowned.

He did not exist in the river of time?

Was it because he did not originate from this world?

At this thought, a strange feeling crept into his heart.

“Is this a good thing or a bad thing?”

“I don’t know,” The divine predictor shook his head. “But since you’re nowhere to be found in the river of time, none of my predictions will be of use to you. In a way, this also means you do not have to worry that someone would use this against you. I would say that is a good thing.”

Chu Kuangren hummed and nodded in agreement. He opted to not worry about it, because out of sight, out of mind. Things were too unpredictable for him now, be it the river of time or anything else.

Too much thinking would give him a headache, so it was better to just not.

“Lan Yu, prepare some tea for our senior, please.”

“Of course.” Lan Yu poured the divine predictor a cup of tea.

The divine predictor looked at Lan Yu in surprise. “This young lady is quite extraordinary. Her future accomplishments will be as great as the Emperors of Old.”

Those words shocked the Seventh Forefather and the few other protectors.

As great as the Emperors of Old?

That meant that Lan Yu would become an Emperor at least!

What the f\*ck?!

They knew that her Heavenly form was great, but for the divine predictor to say that she would be as great as the Emperors of Old was unexpected!

Chu Kuangren was also surprised, but still, he smiled. "Ha! As expected of my Lan Yu! I hope you'll remember me when you become an Emperor."

Lan Yu nodded solemnly. "Regardless of whether I become an Emperor or not, I will follow my master forever."

To Lan Yu, being with Chu Kuangren was still her top priority, whereas becoming an Emperor was not. Of course, being an Emperor would be of great help to her Master.

Chu Kuangren grinned before he continued his conversation with the divine predictor. The divine protector was a well-known figure in this era and must know plenty of secrets, so he tried to get as much information as he could.

Unfortunately, every time Chu Kuangren asked about something vital, the divine protector would say, "it is a secret not to be revealed," and shut up.

The predictor spoke in circles, hence making Chu Kuangren slightly depressed.

"Since this meeting is fated, I shall reveal a bit more. Though, there is little to hide, for the world will find out very soon."

“Please, do continue.”

“In roughly half a month, the Great Dharma Emergence will occur, and the forty-nine pieces of Primordial Emperor’s Essence will appear. Those who obtain the essence will be blessed with a higher chance of becoming an Emperor, but a great war will begin once the essence appears. Countless sky-prides will fight it out.”

“This includes the dormant ancient sky-prides who will also awaken one by one. You will have quite the opponent when the time comes, Junior Chu.”

The divine predictor smiled plainly.

The Seventh Forefather made a mental note of the predictor’s words before he prepared for his return to the orthodoxy.

The issue of becoming an Emperor was no small matter.

“I’ve heard of the Primordial Emperor’s Essence.”

Several thoughts flashed through Chu Kuangren’s mind.

Since the Primordial Purple Haze was the foundation for becoming a sage, then the Primordial Emperor’s Essence would be an important treasure for becoming an Emperor.

The essence may not guarantee that one would become an Emperor, but the likelihood would still be far greater than a cultivator who was without the essence.

Regardless, the Emperor's Essence was much more valuable than the Purple Haze.

If one piece of Primordial Purple Haze would be enough to attract a fight, imagine the attention one would get from forty-nine pieces of Primordial Emperor's Essence!

Such a great war would be extraordinary!

"Heh, I'd be lucky to get the Emperor's Essence, but if I don't, then that's just my fate. As for the ancient sky-prides, if they're all like Ao Chang, I'm afraid that none of them are a threat." Chu Kuangren smiled emotionlessly.

It was unlikely for Ao Chang to take a single hit from him now. Even if the ancient sky-prides were strong, just how much stronger could they be?

As if sensing Chu Kuangren's disdain, the divine predictor said, "Ao Chang isn't the only Ancient Sky-pride to exist. He comes from a time that was thirty thousand years ago, where the sky-prides were only slightly stronger than those now."

"But the older they are, the closer they are to the times of the Emperor, the scarier they are. Back then, some even inherited the full power of an Emperor! The sky-prides from back then are incomparable to those we have now."

That piqued Chu Kuangren's interest slightly. "In that case, I look forward to it. I hope it doesn't disappoint me."

The divine predictor may be hiding a lot of things, but their conversation also revealed many other astonishing predictions.

At least, it was shocking for the Seventh Forefather and the other protectors.

After sending the divine protector off, the Seventh Forefather walked out of the void.

"In half a month, the Great Dharma Emergence and the Primordial Emperor's Essence will be a matter of grave importance. We must report back to the orthodoxy and allow them to prepare," the Seventh Forefather said seriously.

"Indeed. Relay a message to the Honorable Teacher regarding this matter. While you're at it, let them know that I'll return in a few days," Chu Kuangren stated.

The Seventh Forefather responded in surprise, "You're not going to continue your cultivation?"

"No, there's nothing to cultivate anymore." Chu Kuangren shook his head in disappointment. "No one here can match against my sword. Why bother continuing?"

The Seventh Forefather's mouth twitched as he glanced at him.

Only Chu Kuangren was capable of saying such things that left people with no ways to refute.

Since he was promoted to King of War, even an Honorable cultivator might not hold out against his sword, let alone sky-prides.

The Seventh Forefather had a feeling that Chu Kuangren would no longer require them to protect him so, and the thought of that shocked them to the core.

He had progressed so much despite only having lived for a short amount of time!

...

Two days later, the demonic onslaught in Northern Lingdao was almost over.

The cultivators that Chu Kuangren sent out had little trouble throughout the whole journey.

When news that Chu Kuangren had slaughtered a hundred thousand demonic cultivators got out, not just Northern Lingdao, but every single demonic cultivator in the whole world was scared half to death. They dared not approach the lands anymore.

Those that remained in the area were frantic to leave as fast as they could.

Slaughtering a hundred thousand demon cultivators?

How was a young man capable of such a feat?

“Terrifying. Chu Kuangren is far too much.”

“F\*ck, we can’t say here anymore.”

“This demonic onslaught was basically handled by Chu Kuangren alone! The absolute monster!”

The demon cultivators cowered in fear at Chu Kuangren while the regular cultivators looked up in awe, but the regular folk worshipped and respected him even more.

Some people in Mountain River City even began writing books about Chu Kuangren!

As for the mountain range where the slaughter happened, many people began to call it the Weeping Demon Mountain!

Quite literally where the demons wept.

Later generations would stumble upon the records...

The Emperor, Chu Kuangren, had slaughtered a hundred thousand demon cultivators and saved millions of lives in Northern Lingdao from the flames of agony. Some wrote books that passed down from generation to generation, and others built ancestral halls to worship their savior.

Chapter 112: Returning To The Black Heaven Sect, Closed-Door Meditation To Acquire The Eternal Emperor Scripture



The Black Heaven Sect's Honorable Xuan Qi and its cultivators had long received word that Chu Kuangren was coming back, so some elders came out to wait for his return.

Besides the elders, hundreds of thousands of Black Heaven disciples waited too.

"Isn't Elder Senior Brother coming back too soon? It's only been half a year since he descended onto Earth."

"Our Elder Senior Brother isn't just anyone. He may have descended for only half a year, but now everyone knows who he is! Why would he still need to train?"

"True, our Elder Senior Brother is simply too impressive."

"Yes, he's very powerful."

"I'm so excited! I just joined the Black Heaven Sect, so I haven't met our Elder Senior Brother yet. I wonder what he looks like!"

"I assure you, Junior Sister, no man will be able to catch your eye after you see him."

The disciples chattered amongst themselves while they looked expectantly at the gates of the Black Heaven Sect. Eventually, a small dot appeared on the horizon.

If one looked closely, they would see it was a Fairy boat.

When the Fairy boat stopped outside the gates of the Black Heaven Sect, a white-robed young man stepped off, followed by a lady in a skirt.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu had arrived.

The remaining people on the Fairy boat were Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and a few others. They were dispatched to Northern Lingdao State to aid in the demonic onslaught, and now they returned victorious!

“Our Elder Senior Brother is home!”

“Heavens! Our Elder Senior Brother does look ethereal!”

“Elder Senior Brother! I love you!!”

The newest disciples in the Black Heaven Sect took their first look at Chu Kuangren and all screamed obsessively.

The other disciples expected nothing less.

“Congratulations, Elder Senior Brother!”

Jun Yi yelled with a fist salute as he walked out.

When the others saw this, they followed suit.

“Congratulations, Elder Senior Brother!”

“Congratulations, Elder Senior Brother!”

“Congratulations, Elder Senior Brother!!”

Soon enough, hundreds of thousands of disciples began yelling and overlapping voices rang throughout the sky. Chu Kuangren was very much a highly respected figure in the Black Heaven Sect.

Chu Kuangren smiled blankly at the crowd before he arrived in front of Honorable Xuan Qi and the other elders. He greeted them with a fist salute.

“My humblest greetings, Master and elders.”

“No need to be polite, Kuangren. Thank you for your hard work in banishing the demon cultivators in Northern Lingdao State.” Honorable Xuan Qi stepped forth and expressed his gratitude.

He had heard the rumors about Chu Kuangren slaughtering hundreds of thousands of demon cultivators, in which even a longtime Honorable Sage might not have accomplished this feat.

Needless to say, Chu Kuangren was young, but his accomplishments made many cultivators from all over the world look up to him.

“I simply carried out my task. It was nothing great,” Chu Kuangren simply replied.

This trip to Northern Lingdao State was very worthwhile to him. Not only did he kill hundreds of thousands of demon cultivators that broke him through the Battle Monarch Realm, but he had also obtained the Sage Ruler Weapon, Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, and increased the Black Heaven Sect’s reputation. It was a bountiful excursion.

With the greetings out of the way, Honorable Xuan Qi pulled Chu Kuangren aside to talk. “What do you think about the Primordial Emperor’s Essence?”

The Seventh Forefather had told Honorable Xuan Qi about the divine predictor’s words.

“The Primordial Emperor’s Essence is similar to the Primordial Purple Haze. It’s a treasure that can help one become an Emperor. However, just like the Primordial Purple Haze, relying on it to become an Emperor is the most inferior way into the Emperor Realm.”

“But regardless, you would still be an Emperor.”

Honorable Xuan Qi blinked in surprise. “There hasn’t been an Emperor in over 150,000 years, but you don’t seem to really care too much.”

Chu Kuangren shrugged innocently. “Honorable Teacher, you did say that an Emperor was no small matter. How dare I not care? I just don’t wish to rely on the Primordial Emperor’s Essence to become an Emperor.”

“Do you have the confidence to become an Emperor with your own strengths?”

“We live in the times of the Great Dharma Emergence. Since Ancient Emperors could reach Emperorhood with their own strengths, why can’t I do the same?”

“Ha! Fantastic! Kuangren, you have the courage of an Ancient Emperor, but the Primordial Emperor’s Essence is still a rare treasure. It is foolish to not fight for it. Things may not work as we want it to, so this could be a backup should you need it.”

Honorable Xuan Qi smiled.

It was not that he did not believe in Chu Kuangren. Rather, simply relying on nothing but oneself to become an Emperor was far too challenging. It may be the age of the Great Dharma Emergence, but in case he failed, having the Primordial Emperor’s Essence would ensure he did not fall behind.

“Of course, I’ll fight for it. I never said I wouldn’t,” Chu Kuangren stated. Although he did not plan to rely on the Primordial Emperor’s Essence, keeping or giving the treasure to someone else was not a bad idea either.

“That reminds me, Honorable Teacher, I plan to go into a closed-door meditation for a short while.”

“Go. You’ve just broken through to the Battle Monarch Realm, it’s to be expected that you need time to stabilize.” Honorable Xuan Qi did not mind. He believed that with Chu Kuangren’s abilities, a few days was all he needed.

Little did he know that Chu Kuangren's closed-door meditation was not for the sake of stabilizing his cultivation realm.

In fact, his actual goal was to acquire the Eternal Emperor Scripture that he had gotten a few days ago!

Inside the Towering Heaven Palace.

When Lil Bing saw Chu Kuangren, she was ecstatic. "Master, you've finally returned! I've missed you."

"Ah, Lil Bing! You've improved so much!" Chu Kuangren could sense that Liu Bing had broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Once set in stone, she would be the best of the best. To think when she first arrived, she had not even attained the Golden Core Realm yet.

"I'm very grateful to the Spirit Gathering Array in the Daoist Palace. I wouldn't have improved so quickly without it," Lil Bing said.

"But it's still the fruits of your labor."

Chu Kuangren smiled.

They talked about old times for a while before he began his closed-door meditation.

Inside his Daoist Palace's room, Chu Kuangren fished out a pale yellow thread-bound ancient book.

Faint Daoist Rhymes floated around the book, and the words 'Eternal Emperor Scripture' was written on the cover in a large bold font. An Emperor's Rhyme suddenly gushed from the book!

"Terrifying!"

It was clearly nothing more than a thin little booklet, but Chu Kuangren could feel its weight as if it were a mountain.

The sheer power of an Emperor's Rhyme placed Chu Kuangren's Daoist's core under an unfathomable pressure. He could not help but kneel before it.

"F\*ck, even reading this will be difficult without a certain level of strength." So Chu Kuangren channeled his spiritual power and activated his spiritual mound's Five Supreme Foundation Levels to resist the pressure.

It took Chu Kuangren quite some time to familiarize himself with the pressure, and he spent all his power to flip open the first page of the Scripture.

Instantly, countless mysterious runes came into view, weaving and twisting in Chu Kuangren's mind before it settled into a figure of a handsome young man dressed in white. His body was filled with the boundless power of an Emperor.

The young man's lips opened and closed as if he were chanting an ancient saying. A peculiar sensation manifested in Chu Kuangren's heart.

His knowledge of Daoism was expanding alarmingly fast.

He knew that the man before him was the Eternal Emperor, and the chants were all his knowledge of Daoism. Any cultivator that had yet to become an Emperor would kill for a chance like this.

So Chu Kuangren dared not let the opportunity slip as he immersed himself in the knowledge of Daoism.

For the enlightened, the passage of time is irrelevant.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

While Chu Kuangren was in a closed-door meditation to acquire the Emperor's Scripture, several catastrophes happened in the Firmament Star.

Earthquakes and tsunamis of various magnitudes, or even natural disasters akin to hurricanes, appeared all over the world.

Within these raging storms, an ancient and slumbering sky-pride awoke in the ages of the Great Dharma Emergence!

With that appeared the very first Primordial Emperor's Essence that plunged every great sage orthodoxy into madness.

Chapter 113: Time Waits For No Man, Not Even You, Chu Kuangren



Boom!

The ground shook, mountains split, and rays of brilliant light spilled through the cracks as a figure in a green shirt walked out, surrounded by surges of mysterious Daoist Rhymes.

“Is this the age of the Great Dharma Emergence?”

“As expected, achieving Dao enlightenment seems easier here than in my time. The Spiritual Qi is also plentiful. I shall become an Emperor in this life!”

The figure exclaimed, all high and mighty.

...

From the choppy oceans, a column of water suddenly burst into the sky, and a man with black hair and scaled armor appeared. He held a trident and soared to the skies with Daoist Rhymes surging alongside him.

“Haha! The Great Dharma Emergence means the Era of Great Battles!”

“I shall wait for you, fellow sky-prides!” the man bellowed.

The waves continued to crash with no signs of stopping.

...

Somewhere in the Thunder Falcon Tribe, countless cultivators got on their knees and prayed to the black coffin on an altar.

The coffin was engraved with numerous mysterious runes.

Yet suddenly, the coffin rattled and burst open in a violent roar of lightning. It raged within the void.

“All hail the founding forefathers!”

“All hail the founding forefathers!”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s cultivators chanted and cheered.

When the dust settled, a white-robed and blue-haired young man strode forth. Minute pulses of electricity danced as he opened his eyes.

“I’ve arrived in this era at last.”

...

Following that, countless ancient sky-prides awoke, setting the stage for the Era of Great Battle on the Firmament Star.

Fifteen days after Chu Kuangren retreated into his closed-door meditation, a Primordial Emperor's Essence appeared on one of the Azure Dragon Domain's mountain ranges. It echoed with mysterious Daoist Rhymes and transformed into a patch of golden lotuses.

It was a sign that a Primordial Emperor's Essence had appeared!

At that moment, the whole of the Azure Dragon Domain and the Firmament Star plunged into madness, for every single sage orthodoxy wanted the essence!

In the end, the Thunder Falcon Tribe's ancient sky-pride won the Emperor essence this time, and the crowd cheered for a new generation of Young Emperors!

As time passed, the divine predictor's words were proved to be true. The forty-nine Primordial Emperor's Essences appeared one by one, and countless sky-prides, both ancient and not, joined the fight for the Emperor's Essence.

Like in a starry night sky, each sky-pride shone with its own brilliance.

Be it the Serene Wisdom Sect's Ao Chang, the Royal Azure Dynasty's Princess Linglong, Gu Changge, Zhiyang Valley's Lin Batian, the Taixu Temple's Wuchen Zi...

Or the ancient sky-prides, Hai Dong and Lin Qingshan...

One after another, the sky-prides obtained the Emperor's Essence, becoming part of a new generation of Young Emperors. As for the older Young Emperors, they would be stripped of their title and disqualified unless they obtained an Emperor's Essence.

Time continued to pass, and in the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

In those three years, the Firmament Star had changed drastically due to the awakening of the ancient sky-prides and the Primordial Emperor's Essences.

The new generation of Young Emperor sky-prides rose to fame.

As for the Chu Kuangren who once shook the skies three years ago, people seemed to have forgotten about him. Slowly, his name was no longer mentioned.

He had been in closed-door meditation for three long years with no news nor sound from him. One by one, the forty-nine Primordial Emperor's Essences were snatched up, and not once did he appear or fight for it.

Everyone believed that the shining star of a sky-pride from three years ago had been eliminated by the passage of time.

His figure would never appear on the road to Emperorhood.

Instead, the attention fell to Lan Yu, his loyal follower.

She was unparalleled. During the times when the Primordial Emperor's Essences appeared one after another, Lan Yu grasped the Emperor's Essence with her own power.

She definitely had a shot as a Young Emperor!

The divine predictor had even assessed the sky-prides present before the war began, and he did make such a prediction for Lan Yu.

Her talents were the best of the best, and her achievements would be no less than an Ancient Emperor!

Lan Yu became famous with these words.

Even the ancient sky-prides who grew in power were unable to stand in her way!

Achievements no less than an Ancient Emperor?

If one were to read between the lines of such a statement, it literally meant that Lan Yu would at least become an Emperor!

Even with the Primordial Emperor's Essence, it was not guaranteed that the current Young Emperors would become Emperors.

The divine predictor's praise held so much weight!

Unfortunately, Lan Yu made no other moves after she got her hands on the essence. She had been in the Black Heaven Sect since then, and no one saw her.

...

In the Black Heaven Sect's Towering Heaven Palace, Lan Yu sat under a large tree.

Her face was calm, but her yearning gaze occasionally flickered to the building beside her.

Next to her, Lil Bing rested her chin. "Say, Sister Lan Yu, Master has been in closed-door meditation for three years now. When is he going to come out?"

"I don't know." Lan Yu shook her head gently.

"By the way, I heard that the Winged Human Tribe's Young Emperor came to take you back a few days ago. What did you say to them?" Lil Bing asked curiously.

"I declined. I belong beside my Master; it is the only place worth being. As for the Winged Human Tribe, I have no connections to them other than my status as one of them." Lan Yu furrowed her brows.

The Winged Human Tribe were a tribe in the Azure Dragon Domain. Their abilities were average and much worse than a sage orthodoxy.

It was not until three years ago, when they awakened a slumbering ancient winged sky-pride, that they managed to obtain an Emperor's Essence!

Besides, only when Lan Yu became famous was her status as a Winged cultivator known. Once that happened, the Winged Human Tribe went to the Black Heaven Sect and attempted to bring Lan Yu back with them, only to be firmly rejected.

Despite that, the Winged Human Tribe did not give up as they would send people to the Black Heaven Sect to convince Lan Yu once in every three to five days.

"If only our Master would come out of his closed-door meditation. He would have a way to ease your troubles." Lil Bing sighed.

"If our Master doesn't come out soon, the whole world will forget he existed. All those new disciples talk about are those Young Emperors, but when we mention our Master, they brush it off with a few sentences. I bet they were nobodies during the times of our Master's glory," Lil Bing said with slight anger.

Every time someone would mention how Chu Kuangren's time had passed, she would fight back, but no matter how she argued, it was indisputable that Chu Kuangren's prestige was fading.

The Black Heaven Sect was not too bad. Besides the new disciples, most of them still remembered their Elder Senior Brother.

However, to the outside world, Chu Kuangren's name was no longer said.

Times changed too fast. One day a sky-pride would defeat an Honorable Sage, and the next, a sky-pride would ascend to another realm.

With the constant barrage of new events, no one talked about the things that Chu Kuangren did three years ago anymore.

“Ignore the rest. What matters is that we remember. When our Master comes back, everyone will remember again.” Lan Yu smiled faintly. Her eyes were full of determination.

She believed that the forgetting would be temporary. Once Chu Kuangren returned, everyone would recall the man who pressured every sky-pride to a point where none could raise their heads.

Suddenly, a ripple of movement came from the building.

An extremely powerful Daoist Rhyme soared into the sky!

The whole Black Heaven Sect shook and as the sound of swords howling rose from the Blade Mountain, everyone looked towards the Towering Heaven Palace.

Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and some others were ecstatic.

They knew that the man was coming back!

Chapter 114: The Fate of An Era Changes When Chu Kuangren Returns!

Terrifying waves of Daoist Rhymes came from the Towering Heaven Palace.



Within the Black Heaven Blade Mountain, the howls of a thousand swords reverberated and burst into the sky as if they were celebrating the return of their god.

All the disciples were shocked.

The new disciples did not understand why the older ones were looking towards the Towering Heaven Palace with a burning excitement on their faces

Whoosh...

At that moment, beams of light soared through the sky one by one.

“It’s the mark of the True Disciple!”

“No, no, no. It’s not just the True Disciple. There’s also the mark of the Daoist.”

“My goodness, isn’t that the Sect Leader?”

The Black Heaven Sect was shaken.

The True Disciple, the Daoist, and even the Sect Leader? All the elders were thoroughly shocked as they flew towards the Towering Heaven Palace.

Seeing all of this unfold, the new disciples were at a loss.

“What on earth is happening?”

One of them was skeptical.

Beside him, a disciple who was several decades older smiled. “Our Senior Elder Brother has returned from his closed-door meditation.”

The new disciple was curious. “You mean the legendary Chu Kuangren?”

“Indeed.”

“That can’t be it. Even if Chu Kuangren is our Senior Elder Brother, why is there such a huge fuss over him returning from his closed-door meditation?”

“Ah, you will understand in due time.” The older disciple smiled.

**/strong>**

**“This won’t do! I must witness our Senior Elder Brother’s return!”**

One of the female disciples could not hold back any longer.

With that, the remaining female disciples began to flock to the Towering Heaven Palace. Most of them were just excited and ecstatic.

“I’m so happy! Our Senior Elder Brother has finally come back!”

“Three long years! One day without seeing him already feels like three months, let alone three years! I’ve finally managed to wait for him to return.”

“Waa, I’m coming, Senior Elder Brother!”

“We can finally see our Senior Elder Brother’s handsomeness again.”

Some disciples shared a look as they watched the female disciples go crazy. It was unfathomable to them. Was Chu Kuangren that alluring?

In the meantime, Honorable Xuan Qi, Elder Ruyan, and the other elders had rushed into the Towering Heaven Palace.

Behind them was a crowd of disciples and Daoists.

Everyone could not help but feel surprised at the surge of Daoist Rhymes that came from the Towering Heaven Palace. Honorable Xuan Qi was especially taken aback.

“This level of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme is beyond even me!” Honorable Xuan Qi’s words shocked the disciples behind him.

Honorable Xuan Qi used to be part of an unparalleled duo alongside the Honorable Swordsman White Cloud. They were known as the Azure Dragon’s Dual Blades, and the two stood unrivaled in the Azure Dragon Domain!

After Honorable Swordsman White Cloud passed on, Honorable Xuan Qi remained the best in terms of sword Dao and none would dare refute.

Yet somehow, he said that Chu Kuangren’s Sword-based Daoist Rhyme exceeded his?

“As expected of our Elder Senior Brother.”

Nangong Huang’s face lit up in admiration.

The other disciples looked at each other. When they thought of the fact that he was their Elder Senior Brother, it no longer seemed like much of a surprise.

Their Elder Senior Brother had done so many outrageous things back in the day, so what was so surprising about him overtaking the Sect Leader in terms of sword Dao?

The Daoist Rhyme continued to linger in the sky for a while.

Soon, a door opened from one of the rooms inside the Daoist Palace, and a white-robed young man waltzed out.

His slender figure remained in a white robe that was untouched by dirt. A jade crown rested on his head of black hair that stopped at his waist; his eyes shone like ethereal stars.

“Master!”

Lan Yu and Lil Bing greeted him excitedly.

In the sky, the crowd of True Disciples rushed over when they saw him. The other disciples soon followed suit, screaming excitedly in unison.

“Congratulations on your return, Elder Senior Brother!”

“Congratulations on your return, Elder Senior Brother!”

The new disciples could not help but be enamored and puzzled upon seeing Chu Kuangren.

How could someone’s face be so charming?

So much so that the Black Heaven Sect's Sect Leader and elders placed such importance on him?

Not even Honorable Xuan Qi had this prestige.

...

From within the Daoist Palace, Chu Kuangren waved to the crowd in the sky, smiling. "It's been a while, my Junior Brothers and Sisters."

Honorable Xuan Qi stepped forth and scolded him between chuckles. "You rascal! You've been in closed-door meditation for three long years! Do you know just how much you've missed in the last three years? People have forgotten about you!"

Chu Kuangren let out a carefree smile. "No matter, I'll make them remember when the time comes."

"So, what have you gained in the last three years?" Honorable Xuan Qi refused to believe that he would be in a closed-door meditation for three years for no reason.

"Well, quite a bit." Chu Kuangren smiled and nodded. A three-year closed-door meditation was, frankly, unexpected even for him.

The Eternal Emperor Scripture was far too mystical. He immediately immersed himself into gaining its insights, and in the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

However, the rewards were immense.

The first manifestation was on his level of Dao techniques. Although he had not yet fully comprehended the Eternal Emperor Scripture, his level of Dao technique had made a substantial breakthrough — one that went far beyond what he was before his closed-door meditation.

He believed that he could get the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique to an Emperor level with just a little more time.

For now, his biggest achievement was the Single Strike Technique.

“I believe that ‘quite a bit’ isn’t the full extent of your gains, is it?” Honorable Xuan Qi understood him well.

It was impossible for the words ‘quite a bit’ to justify a three-year closed-door meditation. Just the Daoist Rhyme from earlier alone sent chills down his spine.

Still, Chu Kuangren was his disciple, and the stronger he became, the more accomplished he felt. At that, he left the topic be.

Chu Kuangren reminisced with the crowd the moment he came back.

Within the Towering Heaven Palace, Chu Kuangren, Murong Xuan, Nangong Huang, and others gathered to discuss the latest events.

Chu Kuangren also took the chance to understand what was happening in the world.

Of course, much had changed during his three-year closed-door meditation. Nowadays, various sky-prides would engage in glorious and thrilling battles.

“The Firmament Star changed greatly when the forty-nine pieces Primordial Emperor’s Essence appeared. Such a novel event caused the ascension of thirty-eight Young Emperors, and one of the most brilliant Young Emperors comes from the Overlord Sage Tribe in the Black Warrior Domain. He alone holds three essences, making him the most likely sky-pride to become an Emperor!”

“Besides the thirty-eight Young Emperors, there are some who did not obtain the Emperor’s Essence but have the power and talents that shocked even the ancient sky-prides. Some of them are part of the top ten famous people...”

Nangong Huang spoke calmly.

“I see. What about the older generation of powerhouses? Did they not want the Primordial Emperor’s Essence?” Chu Kuangren was curious.

“They were. There was an Honorable Sage that fought for the essence, but he was killed by a sage.” Nangong Huang’s voice trembled slightly.

To them, Honorable Sages were the strongest beings in existence, but to a sage, they were nothing more than insignificant ants beneath their feet.

“The sages seemed to have some sort of agreement in which cultivators above the level of Honorable Sage are not allowed to fight for the Emperor Essence. I heard from the Sect Leader that the key to becoming an Emperor does not lie in the body of a sage.” Murong Xuan frowned as he spoke.



**He still did not understand the meaning of those words.**

**Chu Kuangren thought about the knowledge he was exposed to when he gained insights into the Eternal Emperor's Scripture. At that, he now fully understood the concepts of Daoism and the world; he had even vaguely encountered certain secrets that only sages would see.**

**Essentially, the fate one seeks does not lie within the body of a sage. Instead, it lies within the body of the new generation of sky-prides. If anyone were to become an Emperor in this era, it would be these sky-prides.**

**Perhaps that was the reason that sages do not fight for the Emperor's Essence because even if they obtained it, they would never ascend to Emperorhood.**

**The fate of an Emperor was never with them.**

Chapter 115: News About Chu Kuangren's Return Spreads, The Sky-prides Make Their Moves In Turn

After catching up with Nangong Huang and the others, Chu Kuangren now had a rough idea of what was happening in the Firmament Star.

Lan Yu also presented him with something once the crowd dispersed.

"This is... the Primordial Emperor's Essence?!" Chu Kuangren gawked at the shimmering gold item in Lan Yu's hands.

The Primordial Emperor's Essence was incredibly mysterious. Not only was it surrounded by runes, but he could even vaguely hear the sounds of Daoist Rhymes in his ear.

Any other cultivator would be excited and stunned by the sight of the Daoist Rhymes within it, but not Chu Kuangren.

Besides his initial shock, his gaze remained calm as if he did not care for it at all.

The Daoist Rhymes within the Emperor's Essence were still far weaker than those of the Eternal Emperor's Scripture.

Frankly, the Primordial Emperor's Essence could only increase one's chances of becoming an Emperor. However, the Eternal Emperor's Scripture was written by an Emperor that compiled his entire life's power into a book so, of course, the scripture was more valuable than the essence.

If the Primordial Emperor's Essence was a legendary item, it would be the most common one.

Whereas the Eternal Emperor's Scripture would be the rarest item yet.

"Lan Yu, are you giving me the Emperor's Essence?"

Chu Kuangren smiled at her.

"Yes."

“But it’s the Primordial Emperor’s Essence.”

It may not be much compared to the Eternal Emperor’s Scripture, but it was still enough to make every cultivator in the world flock to it.

One piece of the Primordial Emperor’s Essence was enough to make a Young Emperor!

Not the kind of Young Emperors that Lei Ao and Shang Han were, but individuals who were truly fated to become Emperors!

“Everything I own belongs to you, Master. If you so wish, I will give everything to you,” Lan Yu said seriously.

She had initially fought for the Primordial Emperor’s Essence for Chu Kuangren. She figured that her Master would need it, so she snatched one up.

“I don’t need it, so keep it for yourself, alright?” Chu Kuangren reached out and tousled her hair with a bit of pity in his eyes.

Lan Yu’s face flushed red as she nodded.

“Since you’ve obtained the Emperor’s Essence, find a time to absorb it, and seeing that I’ve returned, allow me to watch over you this time.”

“Thank you, Master.”

...

News of Chu Kuangren coming out from his closed-door meditation spread throughout the whole Black Heaven Sect, and over the next few days, the whole Azure Dragon Domain was aware.

Meanwhile, in Zhiyang Valley, a purple-haired young man was holding a communication compass in his hands. News of Chu Kuangren’s return had reached him.

He smiled, but his eyes were cold as ice.

“Chu Kuangren, you’ve finally returned!”

“Times have changed, and I will finally show you how the ages have left you behind!”

...

In the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom.

When Ao Chang caught wind of Chu Kuangren’s return, he roared with crazed laughter. “You’ve finally appeared, Chu Kuangren!”

"I will make you taste the humiliation you caused me three years ago. Just you wait!"

His body surged with great spiritual power, bursting forth from his palm in a loud clap. In the distance, a mountain shattered into pieces.

"I am no longer the same man I was before. Now, I am stronger and confident that I can even take on an Honorable cultivator one on one. What about you, Chu Kuangren?"

**/strong>**

...

**In the Royal Azure Dynasty, Prince Gu Changge was speaking to the Royal Azure Dynasty King.**

**"Father, Chu Kuangren has been in closed-door meditation for three whole years. Normally, it wouldn't be much of a topic, but times have drastically changed in the past three years. With the appearance of ancient sky-prides and the Primordial Emperor's Essences, the ages have long moved on without him!"**

**"He's no longer fit to be the Royal Azure Dynasty's consort! Please allow me to head to the Black Heaven Sect to call for a divorce!"**

**Uncontainable mirth filled Gu Changge's eyes. He could not wait to humiliate Chu Kuangren.**

**“Who says I’m divorcing him?!”**

**At that moment, Princess Linglong strode in from the hallway in a gorgeous phoenix gown, her beautiful face frosted over.**

**Gu Changge frowned. “Linglong, you’re not just the Princess of the Royal Azure Dynasty anymore, you’re also a famous Young Emperor. Chu Kuangren isn’t worthy of you anymore! Cutting him off is the wisest choice.”**

**“Dearest brother, this is my life. You have no right to make decisions for me! Besides, is marriage a joke to you? You can’t just divorce someone whenever you like!”**

**“First, we arranged the marriage to be by combat, then you canceled it and let everyone down. After that, I picked Chu Kuangren, and it became known to all. Now you want me to divorce him after seeing him in despair? How do you expect me to face my people like this?!”**

**“Do you want people to think I’m heartless and unruly?!”**

**The more she spoke, the more her anger shone through.**

**Her torrent of questions forced Gu Changge into silence as his face turned various shades of green. “How presumptuous! I’m still your brother!”**

**“I would have struck you down instead if you weren’t my brother,” Princess Linglong said coldly.**

**“You-!”**

**“Alright, both of you, settle down.”**

**The Royal Azure Dynasty King then stepped in to stop the two. “It’s up to Linglong if she wants a divorce. She makes a point, arranging a divorce now will affect both her reputation and the reputation of the Dynasty.”**

**“There will be no further discussions regarding this matter. Chu Kuangren is still our consort. My son, prepare some gifts to send to him as congratulations for his return.”**

**Gu Changege was reluctant, but his eyes sparkled upon being told to go to the Black Heaven Sect. “Yes, father.”**

**Beside him, Princess Linglong spoke, “I would like to go as well.”**

**“Very well.”**

**“Thank you, dear father.”**

**...**

The news of Chu Kuangren's return after three years shook every cultivation base in the Royal Azure Dynasty.

Soon enough, word got around that Ao Chang of the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom, Zhiyang Valley's Lin Batian, Dharma Sect's Yuanhong, Taixu Temple's Wuchen Zi, and the Royal Azure Dynasty's Gu Change were all headed to the Black Heaven Sect.

Instantly, every cultivator in the Azure Dragon Domain exploded.

"These are all Young Emperors who have obtained the Emperor's Essence in the last three years! Why are they going to the Black Heaven Sect for?"

"Of course, it's to find Chu Kuangren!"

"Tsk. Chu Kuangren had them under so much pressure three years ago; they couldn't even hold their heads up! Now that they have the Primordial Emperor's Essence and have ascended to being Young Emperors, naturally, they're going to reclaim their spotlight."

"I would have completely forgotten if you didn't mention it. Back then, the whole world was Chu Kuangren's playground. It was the Era of Great Battles, and everyone shone as bright as a star. But he was the scorching sun that took away their glory. There's no way those sky-prides would just take it lying down."

"It's such a pity. If Chu Kuangren didn't go into closed-door meditation, he would have definitely taken a piece of the Primordial Emperor's Essence for himself. With his kind of talent, he could have continued to suppress everyone. But instead, he chose to go into it during such a crucial point in time. I don't understand."



**“The world is ever-changing, who would have expected any of this?”**

**“He disappeared for three years only to have all eyes on him the moment he came out. To be frank, based on this alone, I wonder if any of the sky-prides that went after him can beat him now.”**

**Gossip spread like wildfire across the Azure Dragon Domain, and everyone had their eye on the Black Heaven Sect.**

**Everyone wanted to see how Chu Kuangren, who declared war on the world three years ago, would respond to all the sky-prides that he had defeated.**

**Although people did not think highly of him, everyone gradually remembered his feats from three years ago, so they were still highly anticipating what would happen.**

**Would the legend end here, or would he continue to dominate the world on his own?**

**Chapter 116: Transcendent Grade Trait, Lan Yu’s Breakthrough, He Is Still Majestic As Always**

**In the Towering Heaven Palace of the Black Heaven Sect.**

**Lan Yu was in the midst of absorbing the Primordial Emperor’s Essence and while Chu Kuangren watched over her, he was also keen on witnessing just how far Lil Bing could bring her cultivation level.**

**Although Lan Yu was an outer disciple, she possessed remarkable talent as compared to other cultivators, so it was no surprise that she was accepted into the Black Heaven Sect.**

After years of learning techniques and utilizing countless resources in the Towering Heaven Palace, Lan Yu had achieved tremendous improvements. She was now inching closer towards the Paradise Realm.

Lan Yu would have been accepted as a proper Daoist by any sage orthodoxies at this point.

“Hmm, your Waterfall Sword Art is decent now, albeit it could use more momentum. Come, watch and learn.” Chu Kuangren released his Daoist Rhymes and a silver-white waterfall was conjured in the air.

The Sword-based Daoist Rhymes clouded the air, creating a majestic phenomenon.

Lil Bing watched from the sidelines and marveled. “That’s amazing.”

Although she had witnessed several elders performing the Waterfall Sword Art, none of them were as fluent as Chu Kuangren.

Like a smooth water stream, the art was second nature for Chu Kuangren.

Under Chu Kuangren’s guidance, Lil Bing achieved remarkable improvements.

“Alright, that’s all for now. You can head aside and practice on your own,” said Chu Kuangren.

Leaning onto a tree trunk, Chu Kuangren murmured the name of the Fantasy Roulette and when the familiar Roulette was in front of him, he could feel his heart breaking.

It had been three years.

In three year's worth of retreat, Chu Kuangren was so engrossed in the Emperor's Scripture that he did not even spin the roulette once. Considering that there are three hundred and sixty-five days in a year, Chu Kuangren had missed out on more than a thousand spins, forgoing countless treasures and precious items!

"Spin."

The Fantasy Roulette began to spin.

"Congratulations, Host! You've earned a Transcendent Trait, Lucky Halo!"

Gasp...

Chu Kuangren gasped in shock.

He felt lightheaded.

What did he just hear? A Transcendent Grade Trait?

Holy sh\*t!

The highest-graded item that he had gotten during his ten consecutive lucky draws was only a God Grade Item!

Yet, now he had earned a Transcendent Grade Trait!

Had the Fantasy Roulette malfunctioned? Or could it be that he had amassed three years of luck on this single spin?

“Lil Bing, come here.”

Chu Kuangren called Lil Bing over and proceeded to pinch her cheeks. “Does it hurt?”

“It does.” Lil Bing stared helplessly at Chu Kuangren.

“Then it isn’t a dream.” Chu Kuangren loosened his grip and rubbed Lil Bing’s face gently. “Alright, that’s all. You may resume your practice now.”

“Master, you’re so annoying.” Lil Bing snorted and stomped out.

Chu Kuangren laughed awkwardly for a moment before he retrieved the Lucky Halo. However, he did not feel any noticeable change at all for possessing the trait.

In the item’s description, it stated that the Lucky Halo was capable of granting unordinary luck to a person.

In other words, it was capable of transforming any misfortune into an auspicious event. For instance, perhaps a legendary beast would walk up and instantly acknowledge Chu Kuangren as its Master while he was just strolling around the streets; or perhaps any basic loot that Chu Kuangren picked up would immediately turn into a legendary-grade item. Perhaps Chu Kuangren would order a drink and another one free-of-charge...

This was a tremendously useful trait for Chu Kuangren to possess. After all, what he needed the most when he spun the Fantasy Roulette was luck!

With this Lucky Halo, Chu Kuangren's luck would be off the charts, he could be Lady Luck!

Just when Chu Kuangren was fantasizing about becoming Lady Luck, a burst of powerful Daoist Rhymes exploded in Lan Yu's room. Rays of white light shined above the room, creating a Holy Radiant Intent.

Then, a white crown materialized, and on it were beads of Daoist Pearls. It was a Supreme Foundation Level, the Nine-Pearled Crown!

The phenomenon had shaken many within the Black Heaven Sect.

"It's a Supreme Foundation Level!"

"This aura seems to belong to Miss Lan Yu. Now, she has transcended into the Battle Monarch Realm and has even formed the Nine-Pearled Crown. What an amazing feat!"

“Looks like the predictor isn’t wrong after all. This lady is remarkable, perhaps she could even rival the Ancient Emperor at some point.”

The Transformation continued for a while.

Then, just like that, it dissipated when Lan Yu walked out of the room.

“Master.”

“Lan Yu, congratulations on successfully absorbing the Primordial Emperor’s Essence. You’ve even transcended into a Battle Monarch and formed the Nine-Pearled Crown.”

Chu Kuangren stepped forward to congratulate Lan Yu.

Lan Yu smiled gently. “I guess it’s just a stroke of luck. While I was absorbing the Primordial Emperor’s Essence, I had a sudden urge to try breaking through into the Battle Monarch Realm. Initially, I had only managed to form a Seven-Pearled Crown.”

“But at the right moment, there was a sudden surge of energy within my body to help me form the Nine-Pearled Crown. It was then that I realized that the Scepter of Light in my body must’ve been affected by the Primordial Emperor’s Essence too. This Sage Ruler Weapon restored a huge chunk of my energy.”

The Scepter of Light was a Sage Ruler Weapon that Chu Kuangren had found in the Honourable Yuan Ling’s Treasury. However, the weapon seemed to have been downgraded to an ordinary Sage Weapon after being used in an unknown war.

Chu Kuangren would never have thought that the weapon would prove itself useful today by aiding Lan Yu in creating her Supreme Foundation Level.

“Now that I think about it, this must be my luck too. Creating the Nine-Pearled Crown was only possible considering that I have the Holy Radiant Physique, the Scepter of Light, and the Primordial Emperor’s Essence. Without any of those, I would’ve failed.”

Luck?

Chu Kuangren’s face lightened up.

He did just retrieve his Lucky Halo. Could it be that the Lucky Halo was capable of influencing not only his luck but others around him too?

Was this the legendary luck?

Chu Kuangren was delighted at this point. After three years of absence from the Fantasy Roulette, Chu Kuangren had gotten back to it just to win an amazing prize. It was all worth it!

...

On the second day.

After cleaning himself up, Chu Kuangren once again summoned the Fantasy Roulette and spun the wheel. He rubbed his palms against each other as his eyes glimmered with excitement.

It was time to put his luck to the test.

Just how powerful could the so-called Lucky Halo be?

“Congratulations, Host. You’ve earned a Starlight Tier Technique, Phantom Light Strike!”

Starlight Tier?

Chu Kuangren’s smile widened and it then turned into a burst of manic laughter. “Muahaha, this is real! I’ve become Lady Luck!”

Outside his room, Lan Yu was just about to knock on his door when she was greeted by Chu Kuangren’s peals of laughter.

She hesitated for a moment. Perhaps it was better that she waited a while longer.

A few moments later, Chu Kuangren’s laughter had gradually quieted down.

Only then did the door finally open.



“Master.”

“Uhh, Lan Yu, how long have you been standing there?” Chu Kuangren was shocked to see her. He was worried that Lan Yu might have overheard his burst of maniacal laughter. How awkward would that be?

Lan Yu smiled gently and said, “I’ve just arrived.”

She knew that her Master was unwilling to let others witness the weird side to his personality, so he wanted to save him the embarrassment.

“Cough, alright then. What’s the matter?” Chu Kuangren asked.

“We have guests in the house. It’s Gu Changge and Princess Linglong from the Royal Azure Dynasty,” Lan Yu said.

“Oh, it’s them.” Chu Kuangren was surprised as well. “Let’s go greet them then. After all, I’m the fiance to the Royal Princess.”

In the Longevity Hall of the Black Heaven Sect.

Elder Ruyan had personally welcomed Gu Changge and Princess Linglong into the premises. By the side, several disciples were staring curiously at their guests, especially the female disciples who were grinding their teeth at Princess Linglong.

She was the one who was married to Elder Senior Brother...

Ah, how maddening!

Although irritated, the female disciples could not deny that Princess Linglong was one of the best when it came to looks, elegance, wealth, status, and cultivation within the entire Firmament Star.

Everyone was aware that they were no match for her.

“Elder Senior Brother is here.”

At that moment, accompanied by Lan Yu, Chu Kuangren made his grand appearance while dressed in a majestic long robe. When Princess Linglong looked over to Chu Kuangren’s direction, her shock was visible.

Three years had passed, yet Chu Kuangren had not changed one bit.

He was still the gentle, elegant, charismatic, unprecedented, unique, excellent, and remarkable person...

Despite having exhausted most of her vocabularies, Princess Linglong still felt that these words were not enough to do Chu Kuangren justice.

Chapter 117: The Sky-Prides Have Arrived In Succession, Looks Like You Will Have To Queue Up

“Chu Kuangren!”

Gu Changge focused intently on Chu Kuangren and sized him up as it had been three years since they last met.

Three years.

Ever since he obtained a Primordial Emperor's Essence, Gu Changge had never once slacked off in the past three years, channeling all his effort into improving his cultivation.

His only objective was to one day defeat Chu Kuangren!

"Brother Chu, you've been in a closed-door meditation for three years now. Long time no see." Gu Changge smirked as he greeted Chu Kuangren with a fist salute.

There was a hint of mischievousness in his tone.

Gu Changge's intention was clear. He was trying to hint that three years was enough to topple Chu Kuangren off his throne.

"Indeed. Much has changed after three years, but there are some things that still remain the same. Take you, Crown Prince, for instance. You still very much behave like a stray dog that yelps aimlessly."

Chu Kuangren simply smiled and said.

At this, Gu Changge immediately turned sour-faced. "Chu Kuangren, you're too much now."

"Hmm, that's more like it, I feel more comfortable now. There's no need for us to pretend to be courteous towards each other." Chu Kuangren laughed.

"You..."

"That's enough now, Brother."

Princess Linglong interrupted Gu Changge. She then walked towards Chu Kuangren with a smile and said, "My fiancé, I've come to bring you some precious items from the palace that could help nourish your spiritual power. I hope you don't mind at all."

Chu Kuangren was not used to Princess Linglong addressing him as her fiancé. Nonetheless, he still accepted her good intentions with open arms.

The group then sat down to catch up with one another.

However, it was not long at all before Gu Changge said abruptly, "Chu Kuangren, you must've yielded decent progress this time from the closed-door meditation. I would love to witness it myself, do you dare accept my challenge?"

Gu Changge had waited restlessly for three years to defeat Chu Kuangren and he could no longer hold it in any longer.

After all, that was his purpose for paying the Black Heaven Sect a visit this time.

"I'd thought you wanted to wait a little longer before proposing. I didn't expect your patience to run so thin so quickly," Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

"Hmph, cut the nonsense now. Do you dare accept my challenge?!"

"Sure, I accept your challenge."

Chu Kuangren nodded respectfully. He was never one to shy away from challenges.

Gu Changge was delightful upon Chu Kuangren's reply. He immediately stood up, walked out the hall, and took his battle posture as he prepared himself for the fight.

The surrounding disciples immediately circled around as they knew something exciting was about to take place.

"Gu Changge is challenging Elder Senior Brother to a fight now."

"This person has the Primordial Emperor's Essence with him and is also a Young Emperor of this generation. Will Elder Senior Brother be his match?"

"You must be new here since you clearly don't understand just how powerful our Elder Senior Brother is. Three years ago, Gu Changge couldn't even defend Elder Senior Brother's single sword strike. So even if he has the Primordial Emperor's Essence now, he could probably take a few strikes at most."

“Is that true? Is Elder Senior Brother that powerful?”

“Absolutely.”

“Elder Senior Brother always amazes people in many different ways.”

The absolute confidence that most disciples of the Black Heaven Sect had in Chu Kuangren certainly infuriated Gu Changge.

Immediately, a mighty explosion of Daoist Rhymes erupted from his body and his spiritual energy manifested itself in the shape of a majestic dragon. The dragon let out a thunderous roar above the sky, creating a terrifying aura that threatened most disciples on the ground.

Cultivators who had a weaker cultivation base immediately collapsed onto the ground.

At that moment, a cultivator with a strong momentum emerged among the group of disciples and blocked the terrifying aura that was cast by the majestic dragon. That person was none other than the Daoist, Nangong Huang.

His eyes were filled with the energies of Yin and Yang as he stared at Gu Changge and snorted, “Crown Prince, are you so despicable that you’ve resorted to bullying the weak?”

Gu Changge took a glimpse at him. “I’m just teaching them a lesson to watch their words.”

“What they said were true. You dare come to challenge me, yet you refuse to let others speak the truth?” Chu Kuangren dissed Gu Changge as he walked out the hall.

With each step Chu Kuangren took, his Daoist Rhymes thickened and white lotuses materialized along the way. As the white lotuses bloomed, it dissolved the oppressing aura that Gu Changge emitted and cleansed the entire realm.

By now, Chu Kuangren had fully mastered the White Lotus Light of Purification.

Gu Changge was stunned at the sight.

Only then did Gu Changge remember that although Chu Kuangren did not have the Primordial Emperor’s Essence, he was still one of the most stellar sky-prides of this generation!

Three years ago, he was able to suppress everyone and naturally that placed him apart from the others. Although things had changed after three years, Chu Kuangren was not an opponent to be underestimated.

“This is good too. With a formidable opponent, my inevitable victory will be worth it!”

Gu Changge said with a burning desire.

Just as he was about to make the first move, a strong burst of Daoist Rhyme came from afar and all the crowd saw was a figure appearing before them.

It was a purple-dyed hair youngster with seven-colored flames hovering around his body, and his Daoist Rhymes were fearsome and domineering.

It was none other than the sky-pride of Zhiyang Valley, Lin Batian!

“Chu Kuangren is mine to defeat!” At his appearance, Lin Batian uttered as he stared fiercely at Chu Kuangren.

Similar to Gu Changge, he had come to challenge Chu Kuangren.

“He’s mine!”

A crude voice was heard echoing throughout the firmament. Then, like a meteorite, another figure came crashing down from the sky.

The entire ground shook and cracked into pieces. Dust and debris were sent hurling into the air as a youngster dressed in black emerged. It was the Young Emperor of the Serene Wisdom Sect, Ao Chang!

“Oh dear, it’s Ao Chang from the Serene Wisdom Sect. He was a sky-pride thirty thousand years ago, and now he has become a Young Emperor. Looks like he’s here to join in the crowd too.”

“I heard that Lin Batian from the Zhiyang Valley is capable of manipulating an element called the Sacred Flames. His combat power is unparalleled and could easily defeat any ordinary Honorable.”



“It’s no exaggeration to suggest that these two cultivators are amongst the best within the crowd of Young Emperors. Who would’ve thought that they would come to challenge our Elder Senior Brother?”

“Look, another person is coming.”

At that moment, there was a visible disruption in the sky as though it was manipulated by an array of different Daoist Rhymes. There were traces of Wind, Fire, Mountain, and River elements.

A youngster donned in white then descended along with the four elements that surrounded him.

It was Yuanhong from the Dharma Sect.

“Brother Chu, long time no see. I’ve come to defeat you today!”

With a passionate glimmer in his eyes, Yuanhong immediately indicated his intention upon arriving at the Black Heaven Sect

“Is there still anyone else? Now’s your final chance,” Chu Kuangren said as he looked around him.

“Heh, Brother Chu, it’s been a while.”

“Oh, so there is another person.”

Chu Kuangren traced the source of the voice only to see Wuchen Zi from the Taixu Sect gradually walking out of the crowd.

He was radiating a kind of serene aura around him. It was very unusual.

“Brother Wuchen, are you here to fight me too?”

“Brother Chu, I’ve learned much after sparring with you the other day. I’m looking forward to another session with you today.”

Wuchen Zi was still unwilling to reconcile with the result of his sparring session with Chu Kuangren. So today, he had come in hope of seeking closure.

“Sigh, looks like you’ll have to queue up then,” Chu Kuangren said as he pointed towards the group of people.

The disciples of Black Heaven Sect had been dumbfounded at the entire incident for a while now.

What was happening?

Their Elder Senior Brother had exited his closed-door meditation for a few days, yet so many sky-prides and Young Emperors had come to challenge him?

What did their Elder Senior Brother do to these people?

A few of the younger disciples were completely puzzled about the whole situation.

In a distance.

Elder Ruyuan, Honorable Xuan Qi, and a few elders were observing from afar.

“Sect Leader, are we to allow these youngsters to do as they please?” Elder Ruyuan frowned and said.

If it was not for the approval of Honorable Xuan Qi, the Black Heaven Sect was not a place where Lin Batian and the group could come and go as they wished. They would have been thrown out of the place the moment they stepped foot into the door.

“It’s alright, let them have their fun. Besides, I’d love to see just how much Chu Kuangren has improved.”

Honorable Xuan Qi smiled and said.

With that, the few Elders became equally curious about how the event would unfold as well.

Chapter 118: Phantom Light Strike And Human Mountain Stamp Combined, A Palm Technique For Each Person

“I was here first. Let me be the first to fight him!”

Gu Changge said as he stared coldly at Lin Batian and the other cultivators.

However, Ao Chang replied calmly, "I've said it before, he's my prey and shall only be mine to defeat. All of you should get behind me now."

"Oh, could it be that we are destined to fight each other before we can even fight Chu Kuangren?" Yuanhong said.

They were all fixated on being the first to defeat Chu Kuangren and none of them was willing to step aside.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was observing their quarrels from the side. He merely exposed a mischievously smile. "Well, I have a solution that will make everyone here happy."

The crowd instantly shifted their gazes onto Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren continued, "It's simple. I'll fight all of you at once."

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren's proposal, Ao Chang's eye immediately burned with anger.

"Chu Kuangren, who would've thought that you'd still be so arrogant even after three years? However, this is no longer the time where you can do as you wish. You're outdated now!"

Lin Batian snapped coldly.

Then, with his hands, he channeled his spiritual energies into a colorful array of flames and it eventually transformed into a fearsome fiery beast that charged towards Chu Kuangren.

Compared to three years ago, Lin Batian had familiarized himself with the art of manipulating the Sacred Flames. With the aid of the Primordial Emperor's Essence, his insight into the Daoist arts had expanded vastly, and his Sacred Flames techniques now far surpassed that of three years ago.

Even an Honourable might not be able to defend themselves against such an attack.

Chu Kuangren looked indifferent against the sudden incoming attack. However, his entire body began to blur before it vanished into empty space.

It was as if he had transformed into a ray of light. He had vanished on the spot with such swiftness that no one could even catch a glimpse of where he went.

"What technique is that?"

"Judging from his Daoist Rhymes... It must be a Sage Ruler Technique!"

Lin Batian and the other cultivators were appalled.

Chu Kuangren had never displayed such a skill three years ago!

Sage Ruler Technique, Phantom Light Strike!

Lin Batian channeled all the spiritual energy he could to locate Chu Kuangren, only to be surprised by a calm whisper behind his ears.

“After three years, is that all you’ve progressed?”

He was behind him!

Alert, Lin Batian immediately hurled a palm backward.

However, he was one step too late. Before he could land a strike, Chu Kuangren had already landed a slap onto Lin Batian’s face.

From the crowd’s perspective, the once gentle, delicate palm of Chu Kuangren now almost resembled an ancient mountain — solid and dense.

Boom!

Once Chu Kuangren’s palm landed on Lin Batian’s face, Lin Batian’s Sacred Flames were immediately extinguished and he was sent flying thousands of feet outward.

Sage Ruler Technique, Human Mountain Stamp!

Judging by Chu Kuangren's current cultivation level, he had mastered this Sage Ruler Technique to the extent where he could summon the force of a holy mountain with the mere lift of his fingers.

"So strong!" Gu Changge's eyes widened. He then proceeded to channel the yellow spiritual energies around him to mobilize his Dragon Blood Physique to its limit.

When he let out a punch towards Chu Kuangren, a thunderous roar shook throughout the firmament.

"Dragon Slaughter Fist!"

An enormous conjuration of a golden dragon charged towards Chu Kuangren, ready to devour him.

His terrifying aura had caused a massive disruption between the realms!

"It's this technique again. Don't you have anything new to show?" Chu Kuangren shook his head and gently tapped the oncoming attack with his right hand.

Just like that, the spiritual energy and Daoist Rhymes that created the once-mighty dragon were instantly disintegrated!

Gu Changge was in utter disbelief.

He had long trained the Dragon Slaughter Fist Technique to its completed level, and as a Sage Technique, its power was borderless. With his current cultivation level, his attack was possibly capable of killing an Honourable!

However, all it took for Chu Kuangren was one light tap to crush the attack!

How was it logical?!

As to having something new to show...

Gu Changge was cursing at Chu Kuangren. There were only so many Sage Techniques one could acquire anyway!

After disintegrating the dragon, Chu Kuangren's figure began to blur before he manifested into a ray of light. Almost instantaneously, he teleported in front of Gu Changge before the latter could even realize.

That was too fast!

Such speed did not make any sense at all!

Chu Kuangren gently lifted his palms and once again channeled the Human Mountain Force through his delicate palm!



Gu Changge was struck on his chest which then instantly shattered his defensive spiritual energy and he could feel his entire chest bending inwards. Like a human cannonball, Gu Changge was sent flying backward before he crashed into a mountain in a distance.

“That’s the second one now,” Chu Kuangren said calmly. Next, his focus fell on Yuanhong of the Dharma Sect.

Yuanhong was almost caught off guard but he immediately activated his spiritual energy and Daoist Rhymes. He began gliding across the air, his speed swift enough to create a typhoon around him.

At the same time, he mobilized another offensive technique that utilized a multitude of natural elements and its power within.

“Chu Kuangren, it’s time to lose now!”

Yuanhong sent the attack towards Chu Kuangren while he glided around.

When Yuanhong sent out his strike, the traces of Earth, Wind, Water, and Fire elements in his palm exploded upon. Yet again, all Chu Kuangren had to do was tap it light and it reduced Yuanhong’s attacks into nothingness.

“How is this bastard so strong?!”

Yuanhong was absolutely appalled.

He began to speed up as he glided across the air around Chu Kuangren.

“What you’re displaying here is the Firmament Windrun Technique, named after the speed that was granted to the cultivator who used it. Looks like your energy is pretty decent.”

Chu Kuangren laughed and said.

The look on Yuanhong’s face shifted. He now recalled that Chu Kuangren had previously paid the Dharma Sect. During a visit, where he gained insights into Eight Thousand Arts of the Stele Forest and learned all Honorable and Sage Techniques within a single day. It was an unprecedented occurrence.

Chu Kuangren had already gained a thorough understanding of every technique that Yuanhong displayed!

Just when Yuanhong recalled the past from his memories, a ray of light flashed across him. It was Chu Kuangren who had managed to catch up to him in the blink of an eye.

“Your speed is decent. Unfortunately, are you able to outrun the speed of light?”

Phantom Light Strike, Phantom Light Strike...

As its name suggested, this Sage Ruler Technique granted a dexterous speed that was as fast as the speed of light. Just how many more things in this world could be faster than that?

Before Yuanhong could even recover from his shock, Chu Kuangren's palm was already inching closer towards him. Then, with a slap on his face, he was also sent flying like Gu Changge and Lin Batian.

"It's your turn now," Chu Kuangren looked at Ao Chang and said.

"Damn it! Shield of the Mountain God!"

Shocked, Ao Chang immediately activated another Sage Ruler Technique. His spiritual energies formed a dense barrier before him as his Daoist Rhymes manifested itself into a gigantic mountain.

It was an excellent defensive technique!

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and mobilized the spiritual energies within his body before the Five Supreme Foundation Levels within the spiritual mound let out a burst of holy light.

With the force of a Human Mountain, Chu Kuangren immediately shattered the gigantic mountain before him into pieces, and when its violent impact landed onto Ao Chang, he was sent flying out the compound as well.

Standing aside, Wuchen Zi watched in horror.

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren appeared before him in a flash of light. He then smiled and said, "Brother Wuchen, you should fly with them too."

With the stroke of his palm, Chu Kuangren easily sent Wuchen Zi flying out of the arena as well.

The disciples of Black Heaven Sect were completely dumbfounded at what they had witnessed.

It was too incomprehensible!

After all, Gu Changge, Ao Chang, Lin Batian, Yuanhong, and Wuchen Zi were considered the Young Emperors of this generation!

While these cultivators would normally dominate over most peers of their generation with ease, Chu Kuangren saw these matches with them as child's play.

A palm for each person!

"Is this really our Elder Senior Brother?"

"He's too strong!"

"My God, is this our Elder Senior Brother? I think I've fallen in love now!"

Upon witnessing Chu Kuangren's power, the newly-recruited disciples were completely awestruck and had gained the utmost admiration for Chu Kuangren.

Chapter 119: Chu Kuangren's Domain, Crawl For Me

Not far away, Lan Yu's eyes burned passionately with admiration as she witnessed Chu Kuangren sending the Young Emperors flying one by one.

She knew that there was no one better than her Master.

As long as he wanted them to remember him, they would.

Beside her was Princess Linglong, who was also witnessing Chu Kuangren's remarkable performance. She felt an incredible sense of pride for her fiancé's unstoppable victory streak!

"That's my Master."

"That's my fiancé."

The two ladies lamented at the same time.

Then, they crossed eyes with each other for a moment before they snorted and looked away.

In a distance.

Honorable Xuan Qi, Elder Ruyan, and a few other Elders were observing the event closely too.

“Haha, that’s my disciple! He can even defeat his peers without the help from the Primordial Emperor’s Essence!” Honorable Xuan Qi laughed.

“However, where did Kuangren learn so many Sage Ruler Techniques from?” Elder Ruyan frowned slightly. He realized that things may not be as simple as it looked.

Sage Ruler Techniques were incredibly rare to come across. In fact, no one in Black Heaven Sect had even practiced it before, yet it seemed like all Chu Kuangren ever displayed was one Sage Ruler Technique after another!

It was unbelievable.

“Haha, Kuangren is a person with great luck. Look, the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique was his own invention, and he learned the White Lotus Light of Purification from the School of White Lotus. It’s no surprise that he would manage to find other ways to learn the rest too.”

“Perhaps you’re right. This kid is surely full of surprises.” Elder Ruyan shook his head and no longer thought too much into it.

After all, Chu Kuangren was the Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect. His excellence would only greatly benefit the Black Heaven Sect.

...

“Elder Senior Brother has meditated behind closed doors for three years. Although he had missed out on the opportunity to acquire a Primordial Emperor’s Essence, he’s still capable of defeating the Young Emperors. He’s strong!”

“Indeed. He’s our Elder Senior Brother, after all.”

“Haha, what Young Emperor? They were instantly defeated in just one strike.”

Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the group laughed as they discussed the fight.

They were inspired by the white-robed figure before them.

Naturally, the rest of the disciples were staring in awe too.

Chu Kuangren was still standing at the exact same spot with his hands resting behind his back. As his robes fluttered under the gentle breeze, his handsome posture instantly caused much infatuation amongst the crowd.

“How is it that three years have passed and you all managed to improve so little? Who gave you the courage to come to challenge me with such a subpar performance?”

Chu Kuangren said bluntly.

“Damn it, how is he so strong?” Gu Changge walked out of a pile of stone debris, with his hands clutching tightly onto his chest as his face revealed an expression of horror.

Not only did he feel this way, but the other cultivators were equally shocked too.

For the past three years, they had relied on the Primordial Emperor's Essence to achieve tremendous progress, and most of the elder generations were now no longer their match. However, why could they not take a single attack from Chu Kuangren?

One palm attack.

They could not even defend against a single palm strike from Chu Kuangren!

What more, Chu Kuangren's strongest skill sets were his sword techniques, yet he had still managed to crush them without drawing his sword.

If he had resorted to using his sword, how much worse would it have been?!

Scary!

"I don't believe it!" Ao Chang ground his teeth and exclaimed. After all, he was an ancient sky-pride who had even absorbed the Primordial Emperor's Essence. His combat abilities were supposed to be unparalleled. He was utterly defeated by Chu Kuangren three years ago, but would he still have to meet the same fate three years later?

"Sage Ruler Technique, Sunfall!"

Ao Chang concentrated his spiritual energies and launched a fist attack.



The devastating Daoist Rhymes intertwined and formed into a terrifying huge Sun.

Meanwhile, Gu Changge, Yuanhong, Wuchen Zi, and Lin Batian had all released their ultimate techniques too.

“Four Mystical Arts, attack!”

“Dragon Slaughter Fist!”

“Heavenly Blaze of Destruction!”

“Sunlight Overdrive Destruction!”

The Four Elemental Powers, the Natural Four Mystical Force, the ravaging charge of a wild dragon, and the burning rage of the Sacred Flames had all combined to cause a massive disturbance between the realms. The Sun hung high in the sky, locking onto Chu Kuangren as the golden rays of light pierced through the firmaments!

The group of sky-prides unleashed their powers all at once; their battle auras were ever so powerful.

Various forms of Daoist Rhymes circulated and clouded the entire realm.

Facing the incoming attacks, Chu Kuangren merely let out a plain smile as a sword materialized in his hand. One could tell that the sword was delicately made out of pure white jade.

Sage Sword, Descendant Self Sword.

With the Descendant Self Sword in his hand, Chu Kuangren made a horizontal across the oncoming attacks.

A dazzling array of purple sword rays immediately poured out and clashed directly onto the powerful energies in midair, creating a deafening explosion that sent shockwaves rumbling into the ground like the crashing tides.

Under such an impact, the sky-prides were instantly blasted backward.

“Battle Monarch’s Domain!”

Ao Chang abruptly let out a loud battle roar.

An invisible force field immediately locked Chu Kuangren in its place.

Similarly, Gu Changge, Yuanhong, Lin Batian, and Wuchen Zi had mobilized their domains. In the last three years, they had all ascended into the Battle Monarch Realm.

The energies of their Battle Domains covered the entire realm as it surrounded Chu Kuangren.

One Domain meant that one energy field had locked onto Chu Kuangren!

Five Domains meant that five energy fields were now locked onto Chu Kuangren!

Moreover, these cultivators were all Young Emperors of their generation, so their Domain Energy far surpassed that of an average Battle Monarch. They could even restrain an Honorable!

Chu Kuangren could feel the transformation in the atmosphere around him. He felt that the air had become denser as if he was sinking into quicksand.

With each move, Chu Kuangren would need to exhaust way more energy than before.

“This is your Domains?”

“I just remembered that I’ve been a Battle Monarch for three years now, but I’ve never put my Domain to the test before. Come take a look.”

Chu Kuangren smiled softly as his Domain Energy spread from his body.

In a blink of an eye.

Ao Chang, Gu Changge, and the rest witnessed how an even more terrifying source of energy suppressed and drove out their Domain Energy.

With a boom, their Domain Energies bounced back onto the cultivators and they immediately felt their energies backfire onto themselves.

Not only that, but Chu Kuangren's Domain had also dropped an insurmountable pressure on them and it immediately pushed them onto the ground.

This Domain was too terrifying!

Their Domains did not stand a chance at all.

"How is his Domain so powerful?!"

"So frightening..."

Gu Changge and the group were crushed onto the ground, with their bodies trembling involuntarily in an attempt to resist Chu Kuangren's energy.

However, the Domain Energy had not only suppressed their physical bodies, but it had blocked their spiritual energy reserve too.

Now, their spiritual energy reserves felt akin to a stagnant lake. No matter how they tried to channel it, they could not activate their energy reserves.

They were incredulous about just how powerful Chu Kuangren's Domain had become!

"Looks like this Domain isn't bad at all," Chu Kuangren laughed softly. He was content with the Domain he had summoned.

Besides, his Foundation Base was terrifying. He possessed the Nine-Level Daoist Foundation Establishment, Nine-Verse Golden Core, Nine-Color Nascent Soul, Ninth Grade Purple Palace Hall, and Nine-Pearled Crown. It was a feat that only very few throughout the Firmament Star had managed to achieve.

It was precisely because of his Foundation Bases that Chu Kuangren managed to create such a powerful Domain, leaving cultivators who were in the same cultivation realm as him with no chance at all!

Chu Kuangren looked over his opponents calmly and said, "Three years ago, I've managed to defeat all of you to the point where you couldn't even lift your head up. Three years later, I can still make you lie there obediently."

"Did you actually think you can defeat me just by acquiring a Primordial Emperor's Essence and becoming a Young Emperor? How hilarious."

After that, Chu Kuangren recalled his Domain and withdrew his sword. Ao Chang and the other cultivators could immediately feel that their bodies had loosened up as they recovered their mobilities.

However, their expressions were not at all loosened. On the contrary, those were faces of despair and helplessness.

Three years!

In the past three years, these cultivators had trained diligently without a day's rest. When they had acquired the Primordial Emperor's Essence and became Young Emperors, they thought they would finally stand a chance against Chu Kuangren!

Alas, Chu Kuangren's strength was just too formidable even without the help of the Primordial Emperor's Essence.

They could not even defend a single strike from Chu Kuangren.

Chapter 120: Becoming An Alchemy Grandmaster, Testing It Out In The Brewing Chamber

After defeating five Young Emperors, Chu Kuangren's immense combat abilities shook all the spectators watching. Even Honorable Xuan Qi, Elder Ruyam, and others found themselves in disbelief despite having expected such an outcome.

"Although there wasn't a massive improvement in Chu Kuangren's cultivation over the past three years, his insight into the Daoist techniques has drastically improved. How shocking and unbelievable is it that he's already mastered different forms of Sage Ruler Techniques?" Honorable Xuan Qi said.

The other elders also agreed with his statement.

Elder Ruyan said, "Although he doesn't have the Primordial Emperor's Essence, his talent itself is way more precious than any material treasure that could be found in this world."

"Indeed."

“With him as our main disciple, how would Black Heaven Sect not prosper?”

“Haha, Black Heaven Sect is destined to prosper in this era!”

The Sect Leader and elders were all smiles.

...

Having arrived with high expectations, Ao Chang, Lin Batian, and the rest inevitably left in disappointment. Their defeat today had not only served as a reminder of how strong Chu Kuangren was, but it had also added another layer of self-doubt to their ego.

If they were to face Chu Kuangren again in the future, they would definitely think twice before engaging.

Meanwhile, news of Chu Kuangren’s victory over the five Young Emperors had soon spread to the general public and it shook cultivators from all sage orthodoxies.

Chu Kuangren had hidden for three years.

Just when the public thought Chu Kuangren could no longer put on a great show, he proved everyone wrong and showed that he was still the same undefeatable sky-pride he once was!

“Incredible, just incredible!”

“After the three years of closed-door meditation and losing the opportunity to earn a Primordial Emperor’s Essence, Chu Kuangren is still undefeatable. He must not be underestimated at all.”

“Such power! To be able to defeat five Young Emperors consecutively would definitely require unimaginable powers. Is he really just a Battle Monarch?”

“Now that Chu Kuangren has finished his closed-door meditations, it looks like things are about to get interesting again.”

“Back in those days, it wasn’t long after he appeared that he started to kill Honorables and sages and created a massive disturbance to the world’s order. Let’s see what’ll happen upon his reappearance this time.”

Everyone was discussing about Chu Kuangren.

Everyone could easily recall the stellar youngster who was capable of defeating every sky-pride under the sky.

This time, the same youngster had completed his closed-door meditation. What event would unfold from his reappearance?

Although no one had the answer, everyone was excited to see what would happen next.

...



“Have a safe journey, Princess.”

At the entrance of the Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren was sending Princess Linglong off.

Princess Linglong smiled gently. “Then I shall make my move. When you have the time, feel free to stop by the Royal Azure Dynasty for a visit, my fiancé.”

“For sure,” Chu Kuangren said softly.

“Goodbye then.”

“Goodbye.”

After sending Princess Linglong off, Chu Kuangren then went back into Black Heaven Sect. However, he realized that he did not have a clear picture of what his next step would be.

On that note, staying in Black Heaven Sect to train did not seem like a bad decision.

Then, a month had passed.

“Congratulations, Host. You’ve earned a Starlight Grade Item, an Alchemist Permanent Experience Card.” the Fantasy Roulette sounded.

Chu Kuangren's face immediately lit up. "Another Starlight Grade Item."

In the past month, the Lucky Halo had granted him the fortune to win many decent prizes. Among the items were ten Silver Grade Items, twelve Gold Grade Items, three Starlight Grade Items, and seven Iron Grade Items.

Before the possession of the Lucky Halo, Chu Kuangren would already consider himself lucky if he had earned a single Gold Grade Item within a month. Now, almost half of his prizes were Gold Grade Items, whereas Starlight Grade Items had also become increasingly frequent...

Chu Kuangren was overjoyed by the sensation of becoming a Lady Luck.

"Use Alchemist Experience Card."

Chu Kuangren retrieved the card and tore it apart.

A flash of light entered Chu Kuangren's head and a wealth of alchemy knowledge was immediately deposited into Chu Kuangren's mind.

In just a moment's effort, Chu Kuangren had grown from a completely clueless alchemy amateur into one of the world's most remarkable Alchemy Grandmaster.

"Alchemy, this is definitely a decent skill to have." Chu Kuangren smiled as he absorbed all of the knowledge in his mind.

In the world of cultivation, there were many cultivation resources that could aid one's growth. Alchemy was undoubtedly one of the most sought after skills, considering that a renowned alchemist would always be well sought after by many sage orthodoxies.

The Black Heaven Sect even had a brewing chamber where alchemists would train and provide their services.

All medicinal pills that were used by disciples of the Black Heaven Sect came from there, and this highlighted the importance it played in the sage orthodoxy.

"I can't believe I can even master this skill, but I must find a place to display my skill. Otherwise it would be such a waste," Chu Kuangren murmured. Unable to resist his temptation, he immediately set foot towards the brewing chamber.

...

In the brewing chamber, the furnaces were at their fullest capacity as herbal fragrances filled the air.

A group of alchemists was pacing back and forth, working tirelessly in the utterly quiet room.

Since it was Chu Kuangren's first visit here, he looked around the chamber curiously.

"Ay, it's Elder Senior Brother." An alchemy student was caught by surprise when he noticed Chu Kuangren.

The rest soon looked curiously towards Chu Kuangren's direction as well.

"It's Elder Senior Brother, why is he in the brewing chamber?"

"Is he here to retrieve some medicinal pills?"

"It can't be. Every month, there would be a specific person-in-charge who would come to retrieve the pills and distribute them to other disciples. Besides, do you think Elder Senior Brother would still need a medicinal pill?"

One of the administrators in the brewing chamber immediately stepped forward and greeted Chu Kuangren. "Welcome, Lead Disciple. How can we be of help?"

Chu Kuangren smiled and said, "I was recently struck by an idea, so I've decided to come and test my hands on alchemy. By the way, is Elder Wu here?"

Elder Wu was the person in charge of managing the brewing chamber.

"Elder Wu has gone out. Apparently, he heard that Master Gujiang is in Black Heaven Sect's territory and wanted to see him personally."

"Oh, Master Gujiang?"

"Yes, he's one of the most renowned alchemists in the entire Firmament Star and he typically travels around the world. Elder Wu is intending to invite him over as a guest."

The administrator's eyes were beaming with respect upon the mention of Gujiang.

In Firmament Star, being recognized as a Master was an acknowledgment that a person had achieved remarkable results within a subject field.

A few of the examples were such as the Alchemy Master, Weaponry Master, and Formation Master.

Individuals who had attained such a title were often in great demand by many orthodoxies. Even sage orthodoxies could sometimes face challenges at acquiring the services of these individuals.

"I see." Chu Kuangren nodded.

"Lead Disciple, do you wish to brew medicine?"

"Yes. Do you have a spare brewing room?"

"Of course there is." The administrator nodded hastily. After all, Chu Kuangren was the one who was making a request. By hook or by crook, the administrator must find a way to fulfill his request.

Once the administrator led Chu Kuangren into one of the brewing rooms, he said, "Lead Disciple, perhaps you may let me know what medicinal pills you'd like to brew, then I'll arrange for someone to prepare the necessary ingredients for you."

“I already have the list of ingredients here. You can just follow the list that is written on this slip.”

With that, Chu Kuangren passed an ingredient list to the administrator.

The list was for a Gold Grade Item that he had won in one of the Fantasy Roulette spins and today was finally the day to put it to good use.

The administrator was a little surprised when he took a look at the list.

Pill of Melancholic Sorrow?

It was his first time coming across such a pill.

Upon closer inspection of the medicinal ingredients required, the administrator could not help but be shocked. All of these medicines were ingredients that fetched a high value.

“Lead Disciple, is this really your first time in alchemy?”

“Yes, is there a problem?”

“No, I’m just curious.” The administrator was puzzled. Was Chu Kuangren really intending to use such valuable medicinal herbs on his first alchemy session?

‘He must be overestimating himself, right?’

‘Forget about it, he’s still the Lead Disciple, after all.’

Within the hierarchy of Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren’s reputation could even be considered equal to that of Honorable Xuan Qi. A lowly administrator like him would be foolish to decline his request.

Soon enough, the administrator had finished fetching all the medicinal herbs for Chu Kuangren.

Rolling up his sleeves, Chu Kuangren immediately got down to work.