

Unparalleled 1151

Chapter 1151: You're All Dead, We're Willing to Serve the Ghost Emperor

In Fengdu Underworld City, Chu Kuangren had been repairing the Six Paths Samsara Formation. As for Lil Zhurong and others, the white-robed female ghost had already led them out.

In the meantime, Lan Yu and others gathered in the Shenshu Palace.

"Have you noticed that the rage qi in Fengdu Underworld City has become lesser over the past month or so?" Zhao Fangfei asked.

The rest of the Heavenly Champion nodded in agreement.

"It must be the Chief's doing."

"It's unbelievable. I still can't believe the Chief has become the Fengdu Underworld City's Ghost Emperor."

"Tsk tsk. As expected of the Chief."

All Heavenly Champions' eyes unconsciously shone with admiration when they mentioned Chu Kuangren, and it had become more pronounced over time.

Boom!

A roar sounded outside Shenshu Palace.

Everybody walked out of the Shenshu Palace to see countless Daoist patterns in the sky while the Six Gates of Samsara radiated with incomparable brilliance.

Daoist chimes sounded in the realm, and golden lotuses bloomed from the ground.

Thousands of auspicious brilliance shone over the earth, washing away the rage qi in the realm.

At that moment, Fengdu Underworld City no longer seemed creepy. In fact, it was filled with a magnificent atmosphere, especially the Six Gates of Samsara. Besides the endless mystery, it gave a solemn and sacred feeling.

"Where is this?"

"W-Why am I here?"

"Boohoo... Dad, Mom... Where are you?"

"Look. What are those six vortexes in the sky?"

The dead souls on the street looked around blankly before they returned to their senses and began to panic.

"I-I remember someone seemed to have killed me."

"Me, too."

"Is this the Underworld?"

As the Six Gates of Samsara returned to their regular operation, all the dead souls recovered their sanity and recalled some events in their lifetimes.

While everyone was at a loss as to what to do, a figure in white gradually descended from the sky. He emanated a magnificent aura that made many souls submit to him.

Chu Kuangren was like a Divine Underworld Daoist reincarnated.

"Everyone, be quiet!" summoned Chu Kuangren solemnly.

His voice resounded through the entire Fengdu Underworld City. As everyone looked at him, they all unconsciously fell quiet.

"You're all dead."

Chu Kuangren's words caused an uproar in the crowd.

However, they were not as panicked as before as they already had an idea of what had happened, and they waited for Chu Kuangren's following statement.

"During this period of time, I'll arrange for manpower to build residences for all of you and then arrange your reincarnation next."

Chu Kuangren looked at the white-robed female ghost, who was not far away.

The female ghost's body trembled when she noticed his gaze. If she were still in her body, her heart would be pounding hard.

It was not the heartbeat of falling in love but fear.

"He's coming."

"Is he going to make me pay for what I did? Oh my god. How is he planning to kill me? Will he force me to go up to the mountain full of knives, down to the flaming sea, or fry me with a pot of oil?"

Countless thoughts flashed through the white-robed female ghost's mind.

"What's your name?" asked Chu Kuangren indifferently.

"I-I've forgotten," said the white-robed female ghost.

She had been dead for too long, and having devoured many dead souls over the years had confused her memory. Hence, it was true that she had long forgotten her name.

"Forgotten? Well, are you willing to help me manage the Underworld?" asked Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren could not rebuild the cycle of reincarnation alone, so he needed help.

The white-robed female ghost was the best candidate because she had a good cultivation base and knew Fengdu Underworld City well as she had been living here for a long time.

"Yes, yes. I do." The white-robed female ghost was stunned for a moment before she quickly knelt before Chu Kuangren. "I'm willing to serve the Ghost Emperor!"

Only idiots would turn Chu Kuangren down.

She initially thought it would be good enough to keep her life as a ghost. However, she never expected that Chu Kuangren would put her in such an important position.

Therefore, she had to treasure such an opportunity. Although she could not become a Ghost Emperor, she had a bright future ahead as the second-in-command of the Underworld city.

“What about all of you?”

Chu Kuangren looked at the powerful dead souls behind the white-robed female ghost.

“We’re willing to serve the Ghost Emperor!” said all the dead souls.

The current Chu Kuangren had the absolute right to speak in the Fengdu Underworld City, and no soul could disobey his orders.

“Well, since you’re my subordinate, I’ll grant you a name so that I can do things easily in the future,” said Chu Kuangren while looking at the white-robed female ghost.

“Please grant me a name, Ghost Emperor,” said the white-robed female ghost respectfully.

Further away, Lan Yu secretly groaned.

‘Is Master going to grant a name to someone again?!’

“Since you’re all white, I’ll call you...”

‘It’s here. Granting a name by the color.’

Lan Yu had run out of cuss words to say.

She was called Lan Yu because of her blue eyes, while Chu Hong was called Lil Red from the beginning because her body was red.

Could the white-robed female ghost escape that pattern?

“Your name is Bai Chi.”

‘Oh?’

‘He didn’t name her Lil White?’

Lan Yu was a little surprised.

‘Wait.’

‘Her name is...idiot.’

‘What name is this? Is Master deliberately trying to humiliate the female ghost?’

Lan Yu looked at Chu Kuangren in doubt.

The female ghost in white was also stunned.

'Idiot?'

'What name is this?'

'Is the Ghost Emperor unhappy with my previous actions?'

"During ancient Immortal times, there used to be four powerful ghost cultivators named Chi, Mei, Wang, and Liang. I hope you can reach their levels in the future," said Chu Kuangren.

What he said was true. Although Chi, Mei, Wang, and Liang were now used to describe villains, they were famous ghost cultivators in ancient Immortal times as recorded in the Scripture Sea's ancient archives.

It turned out that the name given to the female ghost in white did not mean idiot. However, it still sounded wrong, and it made her uncomfortable to think that people would call her that name in the future.

Therefore, the white-robed female ghost gritted her teeth and summoned all her courage to ask, "Ghost Emperor, I prefer the word, Mei. How about calling me Bai Mei?"

After that, she knelt anxiously.

Chu Kuangren frowned upon hearing her. "Bai Mei? I think Bai Chi sounds smoother, but since you like the name, I shall call you Bai Mei.

"Thank you for the name, Ghost Emperor!"

The white-robed female ghost, Bai Mei, breathed a sigh of relief.

Following that, under Chu Kuangren's arrangement, Bai Mei led all the dead souls to rebuild the Underworld city. Many buildings gradually rose from the ground, and many souls had places to live.

Not only that, but Chu Kuangren also set up some organizations to maintain the Underworld's public order and extradite the cycle of reincarnation, such as Holy Mirror Pavillion, Phantom Judgement Hall, Yin Army Division, Reincarnation Department, and many more. The personnel were selected from the dead souls.

Three months later, the ruined Fengdu Underworld City was in good order.

As Li Wangchen and others witnessed the progress, they realized that their Chief had extraordinary management skills besides his strength and talent.

However, Lan Yu was not surprised with the outcome as Chu Kuangren had held the post of a Sect Leader and an Empire Ruler. It was normal for him to possess such management ability.

Once everything was carried out orderly, the first Reincarnation Ceremony after the Fengdu Underworld City's reconstruction began.

Chapter 1152: The First Reincarnation Ceremony, Zhao Fangfei's Hug

The First Reincarnation Ceremony began.

In an open space within Fengdu Underworld City, six beams of light projected downward from the Six Gates of Samsara in the sky, connecting the heavens and earth. Before the light beam, countless souls were gathering.

They were all waiting for reincarnation.

The six beams of light represented the Heavenly Realm, Human Realm, Ashura Realm, Hungry Ghost Realm, Animal Realm, and Underworld Realm.

"Ghost Emperor, the Reincarnation Ceremony is ready to begin." Bai Mei walked up to Chu Kuangren and said.

"Alright. Let's begin," said Chu Kuangren.

Soon after, a large group of dead souls walked into the beams of light and were sucked into the Six Gates of Samsara in the sky to reincarnate according to their corresponding destiny.

If one did not become an Immortal, they would enter the cycle of reincarnation.

Chu Kuangren looked at the scene thoughtfully.

"No, no. I don't want to go to the Underworld Realm. It's not a place for humans. Get out of my way!"

"Heavenly Realm. I want to reincarnate into the Heavenly Realm to become an Immortal."

At that moment, a dead soul suddenly started to make a fuss. It took out a knife from nowhere and dashed toward the beam of light representing the Heavenly Realm.

"Hmph. You can't control the cycle of rebirth!" An Underworld Soldier snorted.

Then, his figure flashed toward the dead soul and kicked him back to the Underworld Realm.

"During your lifetime, you brutally killed a thousand and eight hundred innocent people. Therefore, you must serve a thousand and eight hundred years in the Underworld Realm before you can reincarnate," said the Underworld Soldier.

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The rest of the Underworld Soldiers stared coldly at the other dead souls heading to the Underworld Realm to stop them from rebelling.

Standing at a distance away, Chu Kuangren was not surprised to see such a scene.

He had been to the Underworld Realm before, and it was filled with various tortures. Serving a sentence over there was worse than death.

It was only normal for some dead souls to resist.

"Serving a sentence for a thousand and eight hundred years for killing a thousand and eight hundred lives?"

"Tsk. If I were to serve a sentence, wouldn't I have to serve until the end of the world?" Chu Kuangren was shocked.

More than a thousand and eight hundred cultivators had died in his hands, and the same went for most of the cultivators.

As such, once they stepped on the path of cultivation, they had to become an Immortal to escape the cycle of rebirth. Otherwise, death would be more suffering than being alive.

There was no turning back on the path of cultivation.

Although there were some hiccups in the first Reincarnation Ceremony, it went relatively smoothly.

Chu Kuangren knew that the task of rebuilding the Underworld city and the cycle of reincarnation was far from completion, and he still had a long way to go.

Putting aside other matters, the current reincarnation mechanism was not powerful enough. An attack from an ancient immortal orthodoxy could destroy the Underworld city at any moment.

In addition, the Six Realms of Reincarnation's power was limited, and it could only send a group of souls for reincarnation every once in a while.

"We're nowhere close to where we want to be."

"If I want to rebuild the Six Gates of Samsara with its complete power, I must at least retrieve the remaining eight Samsara Emperor Seals."

The Fengdu Underworld City had five Ghost Emperors.

There were nine Samsara Emperor Seals from the nine Ghost Emperors in the east, west, north, south, and middle, and Chu Kuangren only had one in possession.

The other Emperor Seals were scattered all over the place, and he had no idea where they were.

"There's still a long way to go," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

However, he was not in a hurry. With the Heavenly Samsara Physique and a Samsara Emperor Seal, he could sense the Samsara Emperor Seals, and it was helpful for him in finding other Samsara Emperor Seals.

Now that Fengdu Underworld City was operating in an orderly manner, Chu Kuangren planned to leave to find the Emperor Seals and gain experience at the same time.

Before leaving, Chu Kuangren handed over some Ghost Realm cultivation techniques in Shenshu's memory to Bai Mei and the others so that they could cultivate them.

Bai Mei had potential, considering how she had gotten to a level close to a Gilded Immortal not by cultivating cultivation techniques but by devouring dead souls.

After cultivating Shenshu's cultivation techniques, it would not take long for her to reach the Gilded Immortal level and become a capable member of the Underworld city.

Above Fengdu Underworld City, Chu Kuangren took out a Samsara Emperor Seal and activated his Heavenly Samsara Physique. The Emperor Seal radiated with boundless brilliance, covering Fengdu Underworld City in it.

The next moment, the entire earth shook and began to crack, revealing a vast pitch-black abyss that swallowed Fengdu Underworld City.

Just like that, Fengdu Underworld City disappeared in front of everyone.

"It is rumored that the Underworld is located in a mysterious space underground, which is called the Yin Space. It seems like it is exactly as rumored," said Li Wangchen.

"Mhm."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

The Yin Space was a mysterious underground world where the three great Underworld cities were located. Since Chu Kuangren had become the Fengdu Ghost Emperor, he could move freely in the Underworld cities.

However, he did not plan to gain experience there for the time being.

"Everyone, I've notified Mister Lu and others about Fengdu's matters, but I don't plan to return to the academy just yet. So, I shall bid farewell to you all here," said Chu Kuangren.

At that, the rest of the Heavenly Champions looked at each other.

Wang Chentian laughed out loud and said, "Chief, our thoughts are the same. We don't want to return to the academy for now either."

"Well, the gain is limited in a closed-door meditation in the academy. Only through real-life experiences can we gain great insights and Opportunities of Fortune," said Li Wangchen,

"We plan to go elsewhere to gain experiences as well."

"Chief, till we meet again. I'll show you a stronger me when we meet in the future."

Zhao Fangfei looked at Chu Kuangren, stepped forward, and said with her arms open, "Chief, since you're leaving, why don't you give me a hug?"

Chu Kuangren was stunned for a moment. "Well, I don't think that's necessary."

"Don't be shy."

Zhao Fangfei hugged Chu Kuangren without saying another word.

A faint fragrance lingered on the tip of Chu Kuangren's nose when Zhao Fangfei was hugging him.

"Chief, please be safe. Beware of the Demonic Dao, especially the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe," said Zhao Fangfei in Chu Kuangren's ear.

Chu Kuangren said with a smirk, "You have to beware too. A Baimei successor is quite tempting for the people of the Demonic Dao."

He could sense Zhao Fangfei's body trembling when he revealed her identity.

"So you know, Chief."

"I've known since the first time we met."

"But Chief, you didn't mention a word. Are you making fun of me?" asked Zhao Fangfei resentfully.

"Heh..."

Chu Kuangren chuckled and said nothing, but he suddenly felt as if his earlobe was caught in something.

It was Zhao Fangfei biting his earlobe out of anger.

However, it was only for a moment before the two separated.

Chu Kuangren touched his ear and felt like he was being taken advantage of.

Zhao Fangfei could have said those words to him through voice transmission, and there was no need for a hug.

'Sure enough, she did want to take advantage of me.'

'I was too careless.'

Crunch...

Just then, Chu Kuangren heard the sound of teeth grinding together.

Beside him, Lan Yu, Chu Hong, and Lil Fox were staring at Zhao Fangfei furiously.

Chu Kuangren was stunned for a moment.

'What's happening?'

'Do they have a grudge against each other?'

"Haha. Brother Chu, since we've known each other for so long and you're leaving, why don't we hug too?"

Wang Chentian laughed with his arms open

Zhao Fangfei glanced at him. "No way."

"Ouch. That hurt."

Wang Chentian was joking, so he did not take it to heart.

Zhao Fangfei glanced at Chu Kuangren and licked her lips while staring at his earlobe as if reminiscing something. Then, she formed a fist salute and said, "Chief, till we meet again."

"Well, see you."

Following that, everyone went their separate ways to gain some experience.

Chapter 1153: The Four Great Heavenly Champions' Besiege, Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation

"Let's go to the Three Clarity Daoist Sect..." mumbled Chu Kuangren.

His adventure this time was not without an aim. Besides searching the Emperor Seals to perfect the cycle of reincarnation, he also wanted to create his own cultivation technique. To do that, the secrets of the three Immortal Scriptures were the key.

However, he had to merge the Immortal Scriptures first.

He already had the complete version of Supreme Clarity Moral Scripture and Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture, leaving only the Primeval Jade Clarity Scripture that was still missing.

"I shall go to the Three Clarity Daoist Sect to see if I'll have the chance to get the Primeval Jade Clarity Scripture and to visit Honghua..."

Chu Kuangren made up his mind.

Just when he was about to move, he felt a few weak energy fluctuations in the void before him.

His eyes turned cold. "Oh, a fly has decided to come to me."

Boom!

Those few weak fluctuations instantly erupted in the void, and the terrifying aura enveloped Chu Kuangren.

Several figures emerged in the sky above Chu Kuangren.

One of them was Lil Zhurong, an Immortal Hall Heavenly Champion.

"You've returned, and it looks like you haven't given up on the Samsara Emperor Seal," Chu Kuangren said indifferently while looking at Lil Zhurong.

"The Immortal Hall is bound to get that Emperor Seal."

"I'm curious. Who gave you the courage to speak like that in front of me?" asked Chu Kuangren.

Then, he glanced at the people beside Lil Zhurong. "Could it be them?"

Judging from the aura, those people — two men and a woman — were all Heavenly Champions.

One of the men was a young man with long green hair and thin eyebrows, surrounded by wind blades.

Another man was tall and muscular with a horn on his forehead. He did not seem to be a human.

The woman was tall and had delicate facial features. She was wearing soft aqua blue armor, which made her look somewhat heroic.

As Chu Kuangren activated the Omniscient Spirit and analyzed those people, information about their cultivation bases and origins came into his mind.

There were four divisions in Kunlun Immortal Hall, namely the Flame Division, Thunder Division, Wind Division, and Water Division. They were the four major combat bodies of the Immortal Hall.

Lil Zhurong was from the Fire Division, and he was the most powerful Heavenly Champion in the Fire Division, hence his name, Lil Zhurong.

The rest of the three people were from the Thunder Division, Wind Division, and Water Division respectively. Although they were not as powerful as Lil Zhurong, they were the top-notch Heavenly Champions in their divisions.

“Hundred Academy’s Chief, how much of the Samsara Emperor Seal’s power can you display outside of Fengdu?!” said Lil Zhurong.

“Why do I need the Emperor Seal to deal with you?”

“In that case, taste my power. Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation, activate!” Lil Zhurong shouted the last statement to the Heavenly Champions beside him, and they responded immediately.

The four of them, including Lil Zhurong, channeled their energy simultaneously.

In an instant, countless Daoist patterns emerged in the realm. Four beams of light erupted from the four people and shot straight into the sky.

With that, vast Immortal’s Core energy fluctuation began to spread, frantically colliding into the void.

“This is the formation energy.”

Chu Kuangren was pretty surprised.

Daoist patterns flowed between heaven and earth, and beams of light shot into the sky. However, the four beams of light contained four completely different energies.

It contained flame current, water qi, lightning, windstorm...

The energy fluctuation of the Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation was so mighty that it spread everywhere, causing many great ones among the Immortals to sense the energy.

Countless Immortal Consciousness came over to spy on the situation only to find themselves surprised at the parties fighting each other.

“They’re from the Immortal Hall and all four divisions at that. Even the most powerful Heavenly Champion of the Flame Division, Lil Zhurong, is here. Who are they going against?”

“The Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation is Immortal Hall’s mega formation.”

The four divisions’ Heavenly Champions occupied the four cardinal directions — north, east, south, and west.

Lil Zhurong held a long crimson spear in his hand, the Thunder Division’s Heavenly Champion held a longsword glowing with lightning rays, the Water Division’s Heavenly Champion held a blue stamp, and the Wind Division’s Heavenly Champion was waving a big flag.

Each paired with an Immortal Weapon that matched their attributes, the four Heavenly Champions brought the power of the formation into full play. Dazzling Immortal Sparks lit up the realm while the violent Immortal’s Core shook every direction.

“Is this the technique you plan to use against me? I’m looking forward to it.”

As Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves, strange spatial energy enveloped Lan Yu, Chu Hong, and Lil Fox.

Then, the three of them disappeared before everyone's eyes.

Such a move stunned Lil Zhurong and others.

"Is that a spatial technique?!"

"If he can transport people out of our formation, we shouldn't underestimate his spatial energy. Everyone, please be careful."

Some great ones watching the battle could immediately tell the tactic.

"It's the Enchanted Sleeve!"

"It is indeed the Enchanted Sleeve. Only a Gilded Immortal can master such a spatial technique. How could he do it?"

"He can't be a Gilded Immortal, so it means his insights into Spatial Dao are no weaker than that of a Gilded Immortal, or he might even have better insights. This is why he could cast the Enchanted Sleeve in the Earthen Immortal Realm."

If Lil Zhurong and others were surprised, the great ones in the Immortal Realm who knew the mystery of the Enchanted Sleeve were shocked.

"Come on. Make your move," said Chu Kuangren to Lil Zhurong and others after he had transported Lan Yu and others to the space within the Enchanted Sleeve.

Without unsheathing his Descendant Self Sword, purple sword qi began circulating on his fingertips. Then, the chilling sword aura spread and hit the mega formation.

"Attack!" Lil Zhurong grunted.

He took the lead in thrusting the long spear in his hand, and a golden flaming spear ray gushed out.

However, Chu Kuangren did not retreat. He simply pointed out a sword hand sign, and his sword qi slashed forward, splitting the flames apart. With that, the rest of the three Heavenly Champions behind him and to his left and right took action as well.

The three energies — windstorm, flowing water, and lightning, which contained Daoist patterns, rushed toward Chu Kuangren as if they wanted to crush him completely.

"If that's all you have, It's far from enough." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Shortly after, the Crimson Lotus Phoenix's Flame emerged from his body and gushed out like a raging wave, shattering the three energies.

"That flame... It's you!"

Lil Zhurong was taken by surprise.

He once saw a terrifying flame burning thousands of ghosts in Fengdu Underworld City, and he became interested in the owner of the flame. However, he never had the chance to meet him.

Never did he expect that it would be Chu Kuangren.

The Sword Dao, Spatial Dao, Flame Dao... How many techniques did the person in front of him still have up his sleeve?

Lil Zhurong's eyes had never looked so solemn before. "We shouldn't underestimate his strength. Everyone, cast the Four Phenomena Wrath!"

The Four Phenomena Wrath was the ultimate move of the Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation.

"Got it!"

The three Heavenly Champions nodded.

"Fire God Wrath!"

As Lil Zhurong mobilized his Immortal's Core, firelight shot up into the sky and turned into an ancient Fire God Avatar that shook the universe with its might.

The three Heavenly Champions also mobilized their avatar energies.

"Wind God Wrath!"

"Water God Wrath!"

"Thunder God Wrath!"

The Wind God controlled the windstorm, the Water God controlled the vast ocean, and lightning rays shot out from the Thunder God, whose every move carried a might that could destroy the universe. Along with the Fire God, the four great avatars emerged!

Like four giants standing in four cardinal directions, the four great avatars stared at Chu Kuangren indifferently.

"Are these your most powerful techniques? If so, get ready to... die!" Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

The moment he took a step forward, he activated the power of his Heavenly Samsara Physique, and a vast samsara energy fluctuation spread outward.

Chapter 1154: Reincarnation Tribulation Light, Blessing of the Two Conjurations, Killing the Four Immortal Hall Heavenly Champions

The four great avatars stood tall inside the Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation like four giants, and they stared at Chu Kuangren indifferently.

Under such a domineering aura, ordinary cultivators would have been frightened to death and could hardly stand.

However, Chu Kuangren remained calm.

Energy flowed through his body, and a mysterious samsara energy fluctuation spread, shaking the universe in every direction!

As the samsara energy fluctuation circulated in the realm, those great ones who were secretly spying on the battle were shellshocked.

“This energy... It’s the Heavenly Samsara Physique!”

“It’s one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques, the Heavenly Samsara Physique. I can’t believe the Hundred Academy’s Chief possesses the Heavenly Samsara Physique...”

“No wonder he can control the Samsara Emperor Seal.”

All the great ones gasped.

As one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques, the Heavenly Samsara Physique was well known for its power of samsara was one of the most mysterious forces in the universe. Many Immortals were still studying about it.

“Attack!”

When Lil Zhurong sensed Chu Kuangren’s samsara energy fluctuation, his expression shifted, and he began to feel a little uneasy.

He immediately commanded the other three to attack together.

Immortal’s Core energies gushed out from the four avatars. Each avatar unleashed an Immortal Technique to attack Chu Kuangren from all four directions.

The might of the four Immortal Techniques was unparalleled, with each enough to kill an ordinary Heavenly Immortal. As the four Heavenly Champions attacked together, and with the help of the formation, their powers were even more powerful.

Even a Higher Third-grade Heavenly Immortal might not be able to withstand such a move.

“Reincarnation Tribulation Light!”

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal’s Core as he yelled indifferently. With him as the center, a gray halo containing incomparably terrifying samsara energy spread, impacting the Immortal Techniques that attacked him.

It was the Heavenly Samsara Physique’s divine ability, the Reincarnation Tribulation Light.

Under the Tribulation Light, everything seemed like it was going to shatter.

Even if the Four Phenomena power was so domineering that it could kill a Higher Third-grade Heavenly Immortal, it shattered upon the collision of several energies.

Having taken the brunt of the impact, Lil Zhurong and the other three Heavenly Champions were sent flying with blood spitting out of their mouths. They stared at Chu Kuangren with astonishment.

“What a terrifying strength!”

“D*mn it. We’re not his opponents.”

“The three of you, do your best to help me!” Lil Zhurong grunted.

Following that, he took out a blood-red medicinal pill and consumed it. A much more powerful and domineering surge of energy immediately erupted from his body.

At that moment, Lil Zhurong was utilizing the medicinal pill's power to force a breakthrough from the Perfected Ninth-grade Earthern Immortal Realm to the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Moreover, with his talent in cultivation, his combat strength would not be that of an ordinary Heavenly Immortal once he became a Heavenly Immortal. With the power of the Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation, his power would equal to a top-notched Heavenly Immortal.

"Lil Zhurong, it's all up to you now!"

The other three Heavenly Champions exchanged glances before they mobilized their Immortal's Cores to activate the formation and concentrate all the formation's power on Lil Zhurong.

"Hundred Academy's Chief, go to hell!"

Lil Zhurong yelled, and the Fire God Avatar behind him burned with endless flames. Then, he clenched the long spear in his hand and stabbed it forward.

A beam of flame gushed out, burning a huge piece of void until it collapsed.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren was radiating with a mysterious brilliance. While Daoist chimes echoed in the void, the Hundred Scholar Assemblage Avatar emerged.

It was the Hundred Scholar Assemblage Conjunction!

However, that was not all.

Shortly after, a chill suddenly filled the air, and countless snow-capped mountain ridges appeared out of nowhere, filling everyone with emptiness and loneliness.

It was Scholarly Snowpeak Heart Conjunction!

Chu Kuangren displayed two great conjunctions. With the help of the conjunctions, the Heavenly Samsara Physique's divine ability, the Reincarnation Tribulation Light, was activated again!

Once the Tribulation Light was released, the power of samsara crushed the surrounding void until it cracked, annihilating everything in its path, including Lil Zhurong's Immortal Techniques.

"N-No!"

In the face of the Tribulation Light, which was about to envelop him, a fear that Lil Zhurong had never felt before washed over him.

He wanted to hide and escape but was trapped by some inexplicable absorption energy from the Tribulation Light.

The Reincarnation Tribulation Light instantly drowned Lil Zhurong and the other three divisions' Heavenly Champions.

Then, four clusters of blood mist exploded in the air!

Four Heavenly Champions... had fallen!

With that, their wills of the Immortal World flew out and were absorbed by Chu Kuangren.

"Immortal Court Heavenly Champions aren't that mighty after all."

Chu Kuangren shook his head.

His words were heard by many great ones who were spying in the dark.

"Tsk ts. How daring of him to say that! He's going to start a feud with the Kunlun Immortal Court."

"No matter how big the Immortal Hall is, I bet losing four Heavenly Champions all at once will be very painful for them."

"Let's wait and see. The Immortal Hall probably won't let the Hundred Academy's Chief go so easily. However, besides the older generations of Immortals, only a few Young Imperial Commanders of the younger generation can compare to his strength."

"Two of the Hundred Academy's great conjurations and the Heavenly Samsara Physique? Tsk. I reckon that even the Young Imperial Commanders might not succeed if they encounter him."

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The great ones were communicating with each other using their Immortal Consciousness.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren could sense there were a few Immortal Consciousness with intense hostility.

Those were the gaze of Immortal Hall's elites.

However, those elites did not take action. After all, the older generation elites, especially the Arch Gilded Immortals, could not get involved in the Battle of the Heavenly Champions.

Otherwise, they would be targeted by the will of the Immortal World.

"Immortal Hall? Perhaps they'll be an interesting opponent," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

Then, he waved his sleeve and released Lan Yu and others from the space in the Enchanted Sleeve.

With that, they continued their journey.

Chu Kuangren was mulling over something during the journey.

He realized that when he activated the Heavenly Samsara Physique, another Daoist Physique in his body, the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique, seemed to react and activate itself.

He had to pay attention to that matter.

"Heavenly Samsara Physique controls the power of samsara, whereas my Chaos Celestial Demon Physique controls the Life and Death intent. Life and death are a cycle of reincarnation."

"Life and death, reincarnation..."

"The cycle of rebirth! Could both of my Daoist Physiques complement each other and even have the potential to merge?!"

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

Whether it was the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique or the Heavenly Samsara Physique, just one of those Daoist Physiques alone contained incomparably powerful strength and potential.

Although he had not mastered them to their fullest potential and merely mastered one of the divine abilities that came with those two physiques, considering the power of one Daoist Physique, how powerful would it be if they merged?

It would be unimaginable.

"If they can merge, I'll merge these two Daoist Physiques first, and only after that will merge them into the Ultimate Almighty Source Physique." Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Compared to those two Daoist Physiques, he valued his own creation, the Ultimate Almighty Source Physique, the most. The growth potential of that Daoist Physique was immeasurable, and it might even become a Transcendental-tier Daoist Physique in the future.

However, Chu Kuangren put aside the matters of the Daoist Physique and continued his journey to Three Clarity Daoist Sect with the others.

Along the way, they would encounter some disputes occasionally, but they managed to solve them smoothly with their strength.

A few months later, they arrived at the Three Clarity Daoist Sect and managed to contact Gong Yue and Shang Honghua.

Chapter 1155: Visiting Gong Yue, Shang Honghua's Injury, Whoever It Is Will Have to Die

The Three Clarity Daoist Sect was an ancient immortal orthodoxy in the Immortal World, and they had a long history. It was said that its Forefather once received guidance from the Three Clarities, the most powerful elites among Immortals, and obtained three Immortal Scriptures, which created the orthodoxy.

The Three Clarities were no ordinary elites among the Immortals. Their great cultivation could be considered the best in the Immortal World, and almost none was comparable to them, except those from the Primordial Realm.

It was a great blessing for an ordinary cultivator to obtain guidance from one of them.

Yet, the Three Clarity Daoist Sect's Forefather managed to obtain guidance from all the Three Clarities, which was a rare opportunity.

Therefore, the Three Clarity Daoist Sect Forefather was regarded as the Immortal World's Fourth Clarity.

Later, the Three Clarity Daoist Sect Forefather gave himself a name — Master Daoist Miao Qing!

In ancient Immortal times, Master Daoist Miao Qing possessed excellent talent and strength. He could even go against those in the Primordial Realm, but none knew whether he succeeded. Even until this day, it is one of the mysteries in the Immortal World.

Standing before the gate of the Three Clarity Daoist Sect, Chu Kuangren recalled the Three Clarity Daoist Sect records and was slightly puzzled. "Is it a rare opportunity for Master Daoist Miao Qing to get guidance from all Three Clarities?"

"Moreover, the guidance involved three Immortal Scriptures that could resonate and even merge. Could the Three Clarities have done it purposely..."

However, Master Daoist Miao Qing must be outstanding to obtain guidance from the Three Clarities. Unfortunately, he had passed away. Otherwise, Chu Kuangren would mentally spar with him and discuss the insights into the three Immortal Scriptures.

Besides, if the Three Clarities deliberately taught Master Daoist Miao Qing the three Immortal Scriptures separately, it made him even more curious about the merging of the three Immortal Scriptures.

"Brother Chu."

At that moment, Gong Yue walked out of the gate and greeted Chu Kuangren. She had come to welcome him.

"Greetings, Sister Gong Yue."

Chu Kuangren smiled. "Thank you for welcoming us."

"Not at all, Brother."

"By the way, where's Honghua?"

"Um... Honghua is in closed-door meditation," said Gong Yue with a smile.

Chu Kuangren frowned. Although Gong Yue hid well, he did notice her weird expression.

"Did something happen to Honghua?" Chu Kuangren asked sternly.

"Well..."

Gong Yue was silent for a while before she sighed. "Brother, let me take you to my place first."

"Alright."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

With that, he and others followed Gong Yue into the Three Clarity Daoist Sect, where they met some cultivators from the sect along their way.

Although subtle, Chu Kuangren noticed that Gong Yue's status was not high in the Three Clarity Daoist Sect as some disciples did not greet her when passing by.

However, Chu Kuangren was not surprised to see that.

The Jade Clarity Immortal Sect was only a branch of the Three Clarity Daoist Sect and one with modest strength. Therefore, when the Fragmented Immortal Worlds converged and the ancient immortal forces merged, it was inevitable for the Jade Clarity Immortal Sect to lose the status they had in Planquilon Immortal World.

Like Gong Yue, the Planquilon Academy's Dean was also in the same predicament. Without Chu Kuangren, the current Planquilon Academy would have merged into Inkstone Academy instead of becoming the nineteenth branch of the Hundred Academy.

Soon, they arrived on a mountain peak following Gong Yue. Compared to some of the caves and auspicious lands in the Three Clarity Daoist Sect, which were full of spiritual qi and medicinal herbs, the mountain where Gong Yue lived was shabby.

Its spiritual qi density was not even one-tenth of those in the caves and auspicious land. Such mountains could be found everywhere in the Three Clarity Daoist Sect.

"The condition here is poor. I'm sorry I can't provide more for you, Brother Chu," Gong Yue said with a bitter smile.

She used to be the Jade Clarity Immortal Sect Master, but she was only the Three Clarity Daoist Sect's administrator now.

"I'm here to visit my old friends. After all, mountains are famous not for their height but for their Immortals; waters are miraculous not for their depth but for their dragons. Although the room is shabby, my values will not allow me to think so." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Gong Yue was stunned for a moment before she chuckled. "Brother Chu, you're magnanimous. No wonder Honghua admires you so much."

"Where's Honghua?"

"I'll go get her."

Gong Yue got up and went to get Shang Honghua.

When Shang Honghua saw Chu Kuangren, she felt a little embarrassed. "My King, you're here."

"Do you still see me as your King? I'm here to visit you, yet you lied about being in closed-door meditation."

Chu Kuangren snorted, and his gaze grew stern as he noticed that something was wrong with Shang Honghua.

She was injured, severely injured!

Her foundation might be affected if she was not treated in time. Even if her injury healed, her cultivation talent would be significantly reduced.

"You're injured. How did that happen?"

"It's just a minor injury," Shang Honghua said while rubbing her nose.

"Shang Honghua!" Chu Kuangren raised his voice, and his expression was solemn. "Tell me. What's going on?!"

Startled by Chu Kuangren raising his voice, Shang Honghua then told him everything that had happened.

It turned out that Shang Honghua had not been valued since she returned to the Three Clarity Daoist Sect with Gong Yue. For one, she was not a Heavenly Champion, and secondly, she cultivated the Divine Nine Wind Fury Scripture that Chu Kuangren had given her and not any of the Three Clarities' Immortal Scriptures.

However, those were not what the Three Clarity Daoist Sect was concerned about.

After all, there were many disciples in the sect, and not everyone could be prioritized in training.

Shang Honghua did not care about it either. However, she later defeated a Three Clarity Daoist Sect Heavenly Champion in a duel.

She thought the Three Clarity Daoist Sect would value her after she demonstrated her strength and talent.

Unfortunately, the Heavenly Champion she defeated was a descendant of a Three Clarity Daoist Sect's elder, and he suppressed the matter through his connections so that Shang Honghua remained unvalued.

Since then, he often oppressed Shang Honghua, and he even used a trick in a Daoist School try-out that caused Shang Honghua to suffer a serious injury.

That was pretty much what happened.

Chu Kuangren's expression remained solemn after learning about the incidents.

However, the coldness in his eyes had grown more intense as if they were two unmelted icebergs. It was shuddering.

After explaining the incidents, Shang Honghua raised her head to glance at Chu Kuangren before quickly lowering her head like an ostrich.

She was a little scared, feeling as though she had done something terrible and her parents had found out.

"Now you're afraid, huh? Why weren't you afraid when you decided to hide the matter from me?" Chu Kuangren growled.

He suppressed his anger and looked at Shang Honghua. Then, he said sternly, "Sister Gong Yue, it's one thing for her to hide it from me, but another for you to do that as well. How are you going to explain to me should something bad happen to Honghua?"

"It's my fault."

"King, I told her not to tell you," said Shang Honghua.

"Brother Chu, Honghua was worried that you'd make an enemy of the Three Clarity Daoist Sect because of her. After all, the Three Clarity Daoist Sect..."

Gong Yue tried explaining to him that the Three Clarity Daoist Sect had a good background and was watched over by an Arch Gilded Immortal. With Chu Kuangren's current cultivation level, he could not afford to have a conflict with them.

“Nonsense!”

Chu Kuangren bellowed before Gong Yue could finish her sentences. “They’ve hurt my people, and you want me to sit back and watch?!”

“Whoever hurts Honghua will have to die!”

Chapter 1156: Declaring War On Three Clarity Daoist Sect, One Slash Killing Hu Qing, You Dare Kill My Grandson?

“Whoever hurts Honghua shall die!” Chu Kuangren’s cold voice was filled with killing intent.

By the side, Chu Hong and Lan Yu were infuriated as well. They were like sisters to Shang Honghua, and now that she was hurt, they shared the same level of anger with Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren looked at Shang Honghua with the Life and Death intent swirling in his palm, and it transformed into a Yin Yang symbol that he inserted into her body.

Chaos Celestial Demon Physique, Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol!

He used the symbol to revert Shang Honghua’s injuries and heal her, but the best he could help was around seventy percent.

The Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol was the best recovery skill out there as it was far superior to most of the healing techniques available in the world.

It could even heal injuries that high-grade Immortal Pills could not.

However, the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol could only heal seventy percent of Shang Honghua’s injuries. The severity of her condition was self-explanatory.

“You mentioned in the letter that you were doing good in the Three Clarity Daoist Sect. Is this what you meant by doing good?” Chu Kuangren was both shocked and furious when he got a grasp over Shang Honghua’s condition. He had to suppress his anger to be able to speak calmly.

“I was afraid that I’d worry you, my King,” Shang Honghua said meekly.

It was the first time the King was so strict toward her. She was scared, but for some reason, it warmed her heart.

After all, her King getting angry must mean he cared about her.

The thought of it delighted her.

“Hmph,” Chu Kuangren grunted. Then, he took a bunch of healing pills out, crushed them, and vigorous life energy filled the air.

With his sword hand sign pointed out, the energy gathered at the tip of his finger and sharpened into a needle that pierced through Shang Honghua’s body to continue healing her injuries.

The Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol may not be able to heal her completely, but he could!

He had mastered the God-tier Medical Scripture and the Emerald Sac Scripture, which he got from the gacha roll. Given his Medical Dao's level, he might not be the best, but there were only less than a handful of people who could rival him.

With the help of his Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol and his medical skills, Shang Honghua's injuries swiftly recovered, and she returned to her healthy self.

Next to him, Gong Yue was so impressed by his skills that she exclaimed in awe.

"Since your injuries are healed, it's time to settle the debt with the Three Clarity Daoist Sect," Chu Kuangren said with his hands behind his back.

Both Shang Honghua and Gong Yue were taken aback.

"My King, calm down."

"Brother Chu, this is the Three Clarity Daoist Sect we're talking about. They have a few Arch Gilded Immortals there. It won't be wise to act rash."

The two of them tried to dissuade him from doing something reckless.

Chu Kuangren simply said, "I know what I'm doing."

He stared at one of the mountains further away in Three Clarity Daoist Sect. "I originally wanted to negotiate peacefully for the Primeval Jade Clarity Scripture, but now I've changed my mind."

He pointed his sword hand sign forward and out poured mighty Heavenly Intent. Across the sky, a surge of violet sword qi gushed forward.

The powerful sword qi was like a giant violet sword as it dashed toward the mountain peak.

Many others in Three Clarity Daoist Sect noticed the sword qi.

"Who's sword qi is this?"

"It's so powerful!"

Boom!

The sword qi crashed on the mountain peak and exploded upon impact. More sword qi wreaked havoc on the remains, carving a huge word on it.

"War!"

1

Dense battle intent overflowed from the word and swept across all directions. All the Three Clarity Daoist Sect cultivators were deeply shaken.

"Is this... a battle invitation!?"

"Who has the audacity to challenge us?"

Countless cultivators flew up to the sky. When they saw the word carved on the leveled mountain peak, rage boiled in them.

Gong Yue and Shang Honghua, too, were stunned.

Was that what he called knowing what he was doing?!

He had challenged the entire Three Clarity Daoist Sect!

Before they could react, Chu Kuangren had already disappeared from their sight.

Next, he appeared above the word he carved on the leveled mountain peak.

His white robes fluttered with Immortal Sparks circulating him. At the same time, vast Immortal's Core energy fluctuation spread into all directions and shook the void.

The moment his toes touched what was left of the mountain peak, the remains crumbled into ashes.

On a closer look, the remains of the mountain peak were cut off, as if someone polished the place into an arena.

A challenge invitation and an arena on the mountain peak? Everyone from Three Clarity Daoist Sect looked at Chu Kuangren. Their minds were already filled with terrifying thoughts.

"I am Chu Kuangren, the Heavenly Champion cum Chief of Hundred Academy. I am there to challenge the Heavenly Champions of Three Clarity Daoist Sect. Who will dare... to answer to my challenge?"

1

His voice echoed throughout the entire sect.

Some of the higher-ups who were going to apprehend Chu Kuangren stopped and exchanged a confused look among themselves.

He had come to challenge the Heavenly Champions!

That would be the Battle of the Heavenly Champions!

If the higher-ups of the sect intervened, it would not be appropriate.

"Hmph. The Chief of Hundred Academy? You're stepping out of line." A grunt came from the void.

Then, a figure in white arrived with a sword on his back. He seemed to be the sect's Heavenly Champion.

Aura flowed around him, and he emanated a presence of a domineering Earthen Immortal while staring at Chu Kuangren coldly.

Chu Kuangren took a glance at him and summoned Lil Ai.

"Cheng Yun, the Heavenly Champion of Three Clarity Daoist Sect..."

'Cheng Yun? No, this isn't the guy.'

According to Shang Honghua, the person who hurt her was named Hu Qing.

While Chu Kuangren was in deep thought, Cheng Yun had already made his move. The sword on his back unsheathed into his hand and released a surge of sword qi that struck forward.

Without even looking at it, Chu Kuangren launched a sword qi of his own in response.

Clunk! Cheng Yun's sword qi shattered upon impact.

"How did he shatter my sword so easily? It seems like he's far stronger than I thought." The confidence on Cheng Yun's face was replaced with a grim expression.

After that, several more figures arrived. They were all Heavenly Champions of Three Clarity Daoist Sect. With their sect challenged, how could they not come forth to answer the challenge?

One of the young men looked at Chu Kuangren frivolously. "Yo, is he the guy who challenged us? He looks okay. I wonder how strong he is."

As soon as he said that, the man noticed Chu Kuangren's eyes on him. On his opponent's face, there was even a strange grin. Before he could react, Chu Kuangren disappeared before everyone's eyes and reappeared in front of the man.

"Got you, Hu Qing."

The man was Hu Qing, the Three Clarity Daoist Sect's Heavenly Champion who hurt Shang Honghua.

On the other hand, Hu Qing noticed Chu Kuangren, as well as the latter's malicious intent, and responded with a punch.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward. In an instant, a surge of chilling sword qi ripped Hu Qing's fist energy apart.

Bang!

Blood filled the scene!

Suddenly, Hu Qing felt dizzy and his eyesight spinning. Then, he saw a familiar body before his eyes.

It was his body!

However, how was that possible?

His head! His head was decapitated!

The moment he realized that his head was decapitated, his consciousness faded, and he died.

The rest of the Heavenly Champions were horrified to see Chu Kuangren killing Hu Qing for real.

"What have you done?"

"How dare you?!"

Everyone else was shocked.

After all, this was the Three Clarity Daoist Sect!

Even if Chu Kuangren had come to challenge the Heavenly Champions, how could he kill one so easily? Moreover, he was so bold and merciless.

Boom!

Several powerful auras erupted from the void.

Then, a couple of higher-ups of the sect arrived. One of the elderly glared at Chu Kuangren grimly and bellowed, "How dare you kill my grandson?!"

Chapter 1157: Celestial Demon Qi In Display, Northern Darkness Palm Overpowering A Gilded Immortal, Hearing Things

"How dare you kill my grandson?!"

The man wore a grim look that was filled with killing intent. He was Hu Qing's grandfather, the Ninth Elder of Three Clarity Daoist Sect.

He was a Gilded Immortal!

His terrifying Gilded Immortal's energy erupted and enveloped Chu Kuangren. Under the mighty presence of a Gilded Immortal, Chu Kuangren looked tiny. However, he was not afraid.

"The Battle of Heavenly Champions is a battle of life and death. What is so surprising about it?"

"You..." The Ninth Elder was livid. He clearly saw Chu Kuangren going straight for Hu Qing.

There were a number of Heavenly Champions present, and Chu Kuangren did not even attack Cheng Yun, who made the first move. Instead, he went straight for Hu Qing, who came later, and killed him without any mercy.

"Don't take me as a fool. You came here because of Shang Honghua, and you used the name of the challenge to avenge her."

Chu Kuangren chuckled at Ninth Elder's claims. Then, he replied coldly, "So you do know."

"So what? Shang Honghua is not even a Heavenly Champion. She has no right to be treated equally as my grandson!"

"Your grandson lost to Shang Honghua, yet he abused his power to suppress the news. He even used his relationship with you to oppress her and injured her during the Daoist School try-out. Am I wrong to avenge her?"

Chu Kuangren's voice echoed throughout the entire Three Clarity Daoist Sect, and it shocked everyone.

The Heavenly Champions might have a higher position than others in Three Clarity Daoist Sect, but as long as the other cultivators presented sufficient talent or potential, they would still gain the chance to be promoted to a position similar to the Heavenly Champions.

At least, that was what the elders told them.

Yet now, someone had used the relationship with the elder to oppress a great candidate and almost caused her to lose her life.

It struck the chord of the disciples who were still trying to reach for the higher position. They were very disappointed, to say the least.

“What? How could he do that?”

“How could the Ninth Elder do something like that? If we become stronger than the Heavenly Champions, will something similar happen to us?”

“No, the sect must give us an explanation today.”

The elders reacted bitterly, and the disciples got riled up because of Chu Kuangren’s revelation. If no measures were taken, the disciples would be discouraged, and it would be difficult for the sect to last.

With that in mind, the other elders shifted the blame to the Ninth Elder.

Ninth Elder knew the inglorious things he did, and when he was exposed, his expression turned ugly.

“Chu Kuangren, stop spreading lies. Even if you are a Heavenly Champion bearing the fate of the future, and I might not be able to kill you, I can easily subdue you.”

The will of the Immortal World had set up a restriction regarding the Battle of Heavenly Champions. Arch Gilded Immortals were not allowed to interfere, and the older generations of elites might suffer great karmic consequences if they interfered.

The lesser consequences would be a stunt in one’s cultivation level, and the severe consequences would be a disastrous outcome befalling that causes one to die in vain.

Ninth Elder, however, believed that as long as he did not hurt Chu Kuangren and just subdue or seal him up, the karmic consequences that followed might not be too severe. Given his Gilded Immortal status, he might even be able to withstand it.

“Oh, do you want to give it a try?” Chu Kuangren said with no fear as he stood in his place.

“You’re asking for it!”

Ninth Elder bellowed and made the first move. The moment he transformed into a stream of light, the power of a Gilded Immortal enveloped Chu Kuangren whole.

A Gilded Immortal was above a Heavenly Immortal and True Immortal.

Being a Gilded Immortal meant that one had gone through a myriad of disastrous trials, yet his gilded physical form remained indestructible, hence the name.

Moreover, a Gilded Immortal was a lot stronger than a Heavenly or a True Immortal. Even a slither of a Gilded Immortal’s power could easily overpower a Heavenly Immortal.

Although Chu Kuangren might be able to rival a top-tier Heavenly Immortal, he was no match for a Gilded Immortal.

As such, everyone thought Chu Kuangren would die. However, even under such dire conditions, Chu Kuangren remained as calm as still water.

At the next moment, a gray mist gushed out from his body.

The gray mist crushed Ninth Elder's Gilded Immortal energy and forced him back.

"What's this?!" Ninth Elder stared at the mist in shock.

Within the mist, substantial darkness rumbled, and a terrifying and domineering aura spread across the plane like the rising tide.

The whole Three Clarity Daoist Sect was blanketed by the aura, striking fear into the cultivators' hearts.

Even Ninth Elder showed a hint of fear on his face.

"Deceiving tricks! Off you go!"

With that, Ninth Elder made his second move. This time, he channeled his Immortal's Core energy to its limit and pointed at Chu Kuangren. Then, his finger transformed into a gigantic emerald finger.

It was the Three Clarity Daoist Sect's Immortal Technique, Jade Void Finger!

"The feeling of this energy... Is this a cultivator from the Three Clarity Tribe?!"

A chuckle came from within the gray mist.

Following that, a robust hand emerged and grabbed the Jade Void Finger. The moment the hand touched the finger, the finger cracked and eventually crumbled into spiritual qi.

As the gray mist retracted, a figure emerged from it.

It was a middle-aged man in black robes and thick black hair. The tough look on his face granted him an intimidating presence.

He stood in the air, and the vast energy around him made him the center of attraction in the realm.

"Are you the one trying to harm one of the Celestial Demon Tribe?" Bei Ming looked at Ninth Elder.

It was just a simple question, but it struck the Ninth Elder with fear. Sweat covered his forehead, and his body started shaking.

Indomitable! The figure in black before his eyes was of an indomitable existence!

Ninth Elder could feel every cell in his body screaming, telling him to run as far as possible from Bei Ming.

"I'll take your silence as a yes," Bei Ming said.

Then, he raised his hand to the sky. Dark clouds rumbled and gathered around him. In a split second, the sunny day turned gloomy.

Thick darkness emanated from within the dark clouds.

All who sensed the darkness felt like they had fallen into the abyss of the Arctic Ocean, where it was freezing and dead silent.

Then, a giant palm of ink emerged from the dark clouds and descended upon Ninth Elder.

“No! No!” Horror was written all over Ninth Elder’s face, and fear enveloped him whole. He had never felt so scared before.

He channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to the limit and launched his ultimate move.

However, his Gilded Immortal’s power sank right into Northern Darkness Palm, like mud dissolving into the sea. It did nothing at all.

To others, Ninth Elder’s enormous Gilded Immortal’s power was like child’s play in front of Northern Darkness Palm.

“Daoist Brother, stop!”

A voice came from further away, followed by a powerful aura. It belonged to someone far more powerful than the Ninth Elder. It was an Arch Gilded Immortal!

However, Bei Ming could not care less about the Arch Gilded Immortal’s energy. The inky palm from the dark clouds did not stop. On the contrary, it descended even faster.

Kaboom!

Ninth Elder, a Gilded Immortal, was crushed into a cloud of blood mist. His physical body and Immortal Soul were all erased from the face of the world.

Bei Ming looked at Chu Kuangren. “Did you hear someone stopping me just now?”

Chu Kuangren said, “I heard nothing.”

“Oh, I must be hearing things then.”

Chapter 1158: Master Daoist Qing Ling, Daoist Sect’s Strongest Heavenly Champion, Ye Zhu

Chu Kuangren looked at Bei Ming in surprise.

The reason he got the nerve to challenge the Three Clarity Daoist Sect was that, other than being a Heavenly Champion and was extra blessed, he had the three Celestial Demon qi he got from Bei Ming. The latter was somehow far more assuring than the former.

However, the Celestial Demon qi’s power was a lot stronger than he expected.

A single palm was all it took to kill a Gilded Immortal.

On top of that, it was just one of three strands of Celestial Demon qi from Bei Ming.

Bei Ming’s real self was in some hidden corner of the universe.

Swoosh!

A figure arrived above Chu Kuangren and Bei Ming. It was an elderly in black and white Daoist robes, and he had a horsetail whisk in his hands.

Powerful Immortal’s Core energy fluctuation emanated from him, with Daoist patterns intertwining and mystical lights flowing around his body.

The man was the current Three Clarity Daoist Sect Leader, Master Daoist Qing Ling.

Master Daoist Qing Ling had never looked as serious as he was looking at Bei Ming now. On the other hand, Bei Ming looked frivolous and casual as if he was not worried about the situation at all.

Master Daoist Qing Ling knew Bei Ming was strong enough to act frivolously before him.

Although the Bei Ming in front of him was a manifestation of a strand of Celestial Demon qi that he could destroy, so what? The real Bei Ming would not be dead.

With that in mind, his chest felt heavy.

Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren. "I didn't expect that other than possessing the Heavenly Samsara Physique, you would also be related to the Celestial Demon Tribe."

Chu Kuangren smiled in silence.

Bei Ming, however, was a little surprised. "Oh? You have the Heavenly Samsara Physique as well?"

His curiosity about Chu Kuangren grew. Having both the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique and the Heavenly Samsara Physique probably made him the rarest person in the universe.

"I just got lucky with an Opportunity of Fortune," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

"I see." Bei Ming nodded and looked at Master Daoist Qing Ling, not lingering on the question.

Then, he said to Chu Kuangren behind him, "Kid, you've really offended the Three Clarity Tribe. My Celestial Demon qi is not strong enough to hold off everyone. Why don't I bring you away first, and when my true self arrives, we'll eliminate them all. How does that sound?"

Upon hearing that, Master Daoist Qing Ling's heart skipped a beat, and so did the others. They all looked at Chu Kuangren nervously, afraid that he would nod.

Although the Three Clarity Daoist Sect had massive resources and connections, it was not enough for them to go up against one of the strongest Arch Gilded Immortals or the entire Celestial Demon Tribe. After all, the Bei Ming was a cultivator from the oldest tribe in the universe.

"Hah! We don't have to take it that far," Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

He was unsure how powerful Bei Ming's true self was and what would cost him if he really asked the man to deal with the entire Three Clarity Daoist Sect and eventually win.

Besides, he did not summon Bei Ming to eliminate the entire sect.

If he really wanted the sect gone, he would do it himself.

Phew... Master Daoist Qing Ling sighed a breath of relief.

If he had an option, he would gladly choose to avoid direct conflict with the Celestial Demon Tribe.

Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren and said, "Brother Chu, regarding Shang Honghua, I will investigate it and give you a satisfying explanation."

"That would be great."

The other elders and Heavenly Champions responded with a bitter look on their faces.

Chu Kuangren had just killed a Heavenly Champion and an elder, yet the Three Clarity Daoist Sect had to give him an explanation. Even though they understood that going to war with the Celestial Demon Tribe would do them no good, it was still hard to swallow.

Boon!

It was then that a powerful qi burst from a certain mountain peak. A white pillar of light shot up into the sky like a sword piercing the heavens, and a sharp Sword Dao aura spread across the mountains.

Everyone could sense the aura.

“That direction... It’s Senior Brother Ye Zhu!”

“Senior Brother Ye Zhu is finally out from his closed-door meditation!”

All of the sect’s disciples were delighted.

As the white light faded, an emerald-clothed figure dashed across the sky.

The person’s eyes were shut, and he had a bamboo walking staff in his hand. He looked rather handsome and had a warm demeanor, but there was a certain sternness hiding within.

He was like a sheathed sword, and once he unsheathed himself, the glare and sharpness would surely shake the heavens.

“Oh, interesting.”

Chu Kuangren was intrigued at the man’s arrival.

He could clearly sense that the person was powerful, but only to him. To Bei Ming or Master Daoist Qing Ling, the person’s strength was insignificant.

However, the person was definitely one of the strongest among the younger generation.

At the very least, he was stronger than Lil Zhurong.

As far as Lil Zhurong was concerned, the Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation that he had cast with other Heavenly Champions was no match for that person.

Although rare, Chu Kuangren showed interest in fighting the person with his full strength.

“Greetings, Senior Brother.”

“Senior Brother Ye Zhu, you’re back!”

The other Heavenly Champions looked at Ye Zhu with admiration and respect.

Being able to gain admiration from fellow Heavenly Champions proved how capable Ye Zhu was. His status in the sect was like Chu Kuangren’s status in Hundred Academy.

Ye Zhu smiled and greeted his fellow Heavenly Champions before he went up to Master Daoist Qing Ling and the others with a fist salute.

“Greetings, Sect Leader and elders.”

“Ye Zhu, you’ve broken through to become a Heavenly Immortal.” Master Daoist Qing Ling’s eyes shone when he looked at Ye Zhu.

“Yes, I have,” Ye Zhu said with a nod.

“Haha! This is great.” Master Daoist Qing Ling could not hold himself back from laughing out loud.

The elders were also delighted, and the dispirited atmosphere that Chu Kuangren created faded.

The strength difference between an Earthen Immortal and a Heavenly Immortal was huge.

Ye Zhu was already the strongest disciple of Three Clarity Daoist Sect, so now that he had broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, his combat strength was even more unfathomable.

That gave the sect a little more confidence in winning the Battle of Heavenly Champions.

“I heard the Hundred Academy’s Chief has come to challenge us, and as the senior disciple of the sect, I should answer the challenge. I wonder if the Chief will accept my request?”

Ye Zhu faced Chu Kuangren with his eyes closed, but his intentions to battle were apparent in his tone, and it lifted the crowd’s morale.

“Haha! Senior Brother Ye has accepted the challenge!”

“This is great!”

“Senior Brother Ye is the sect’s strongest Heavenly Champion. Now that he is at the Heavenly Immortal Realm, he can certainly defeat the challenger.”

The Heavenly Champions and disciples were excitedly waiting for Ye Zhu to make them proud.

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren’s lips into a grin. “If you’re seeking defeat, I have no reason not to grant it to you.”

Compared to Ye Zhu’s battle intent, Chu Kuangren was a lot calmer. He stood with his hands behind his back and stared at his opponent casually.

“In that case, you can spar with the Chief, Ye Zhu. However, keep in mind that you’re now a Heavenly Immortal, so hold back whenever necessary,” Master Daoist Qing Ling said.

Chu Kuangren had embarrassed the Three Clarity Daoist Sect by killing a Heavenly Champion and an elder of theirs. However, due to the restrictions of the Battle of Heavenly Champions, the Hundred Academy, and the Celestial Demon Tribe, the higher-ups of the sect were in no position to hold Chu Kuangren responsible.

Ye Zhu was the perfect candidate to act on their behalf.

Master Daoist Qing Ling believed that with Ye Zhu’s Heavenly Immortal Realm, the latter could defeat Chu Kuangren and make the sect proud.

“I understand.” Ye Zhu nodded.

With that, he turned to Chu Kuangren. "Chief, after you."

"Hoho, kid. This guy is no joke, and his cultivation level is higher than yours. Be careful," Bei Ming said with a smile.

"Have I not killed others whose cultivation level was higher than mine?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He was not afraid at all. His figure flashed and appeared above the word he carved on the mountain earlier. His sword remained sheathed, but mighty power had swept across a thousand kilometers.

Chapter 1159: Fighting Ye Zhu, Suppressing Ye Zhu, Ye Zhu Unleashed All His Cultivation

At the Battle Peak, Chu Kuangren and Ye Zhu were a few hundred meters apart.

However, their respective energies clashed against each other, causing their swords to rattle.

Neither of them had made a move, but their invisible auras alone could already distort space.

"The strongest of Three Clarity Daoist Sect's younger generation, huh? You're a lot more interesting than Hu Qing," Chu Kuangren said.

"It is unfair for me, who has broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, to fight you, an Earthen Immortal. Therefore, I will hold back," Ye Zhu said calmly.

To keep his pride, he refused to bully someone weaker than himself.

Chu Kuangren chuckled upon hearing Ye Zhu. "This is the first time I've heard someone wanting to hold back against me. A piece of advice? You should give it your best, or you won't last a few moves."

"Oh? I'd like to find out."

Chu Kuangren's words challenged Ye Zhu's pride.

Ye Zhu tightened his grip over his bamboo staff, and surges of sharp sword qi flowed through it.

Chu Kuangren pointed out his sword hand sign, transforming Heavenly Intent into Sword Intent, which further transformed into a boundless sword qi aura that swept out in all directions.

"Fight!"

Ye Zhu's voice started the fight on Battle Peak.

He raised his hand and swung his bamboo staff forward, unleashing a torrential wave of sword qi. In less than a fraction of time, he had dashed toward Chu Kuangren.

The technique he used was the level of a Ninth-grade Earthen Immortal.

In response to Ye Zhu's approach, Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward. A violet sword ray shot out and crushed Ye Zhu's sword qi.

The collision between the two sword qi left many sword marks on the ground, and the whole Battle Peak started to tremble.

Further away, Master Daoist Qing Ling raised his hand to form a seal and insert it into Battle Peak to stabilize the mountain.

Otherwise, not only Battle Peak but even the mountains across hundreds of thousands of kilometers would crumble because of their battle.

Amidst the sword qi clashing, the two figures, one in white and the other in green, approached each other.

One of them held a bamboo staff while the other simply pointed out his sword hand sign.

In the next moment, the staff and the finger collided.

Bang!

A stronger and more violent sword qi erupted.

However, what happened next shocked everyone.

After the collision, Chu Kuangren's sword hand sign successfully overpowered Ye Zhu. The powerful blast sent Ye Zhu flying backward for more than a dozen meters.

Then, Chu Kuangren channeled his Immortal's Core energy. Violet sword rays shot out from his sword hand sign, and each of the rays carried a domineering aura.

Ye Zhu swung his bamboo staff in a flurry to fend off the sword qis.

Everyone could tell that he had been overpowered.

"Senior Brother Ye has been overpowered?!"

"How is this possible?!"

The Three Clarity Daoist Sect disciples could not believe what they were witnessing.

On the other hand, Master Daoist Qing Ling shook his head. "Ye Zhu is too proud. He doesn't want to fight his opponent with his Heavenly Immortal's strength."

Since the two of them were using their Ninth-grade Earthen Immortal cultivation realm to battle each other, he did not expect Ye Zhu to be overpowered to such an extent.

It only proved how terrifying Chu Kuangren's combat strength was within the same cultivation realm.

He was almost invincible!

"Ha! This kid is growing faster than I expected," Bei Ming said with a delightful grin.

"Sword-like Heavenly Intent!"

Chu Kuangren raised his hand to unleash another attack. This time, the sharpness of his sword qi was far stronger than before, and it even contained the presence of another energy that all the Three Clarity Daoist Sect disciples were familiar with.

It even shared similarities with Ye Zhu's energy.

“T-This is the energy of Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture!” one of the elders blurted in horror.

Master Daoist Qing Ling’s expression turned grim. “It’s not just the Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture. It’s the most complete version there is! Compared to Ye Zhu, Chu Kuangren’s version is purer!”

There was a secret that only the higher-ups of Three Clarity Daoist Sect shared.

One of the three Immortal Scriptures that formed the foundation of Three Clarity Daoist Sect, the Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture, was incomplete.

Although it was fixed by the great ones of later generations and could still bring out the scripture’s power, its power was not as powerful as the original version.

Ye Zhu cultivated the Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture.

“How is this possible? The Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture was found incomplete a long time ago. Even after we combined the sects from the Fragmented Immortal Worlds, we still couldn’t repair the original version of the scripture.”

“How could he...”

The elders were baffled.

However, the battle continued.

Ye Zhu blocked Chu Kuangren’s second attack, but he had it worse than before as he was sent flying with blood spurting out from his mouth. He was obviously injured.

“I said you should give it your best,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

He was intrigued to fight Ye Zhu in his Heavenly Immortal Realm and prepared to take it seriously.

The Ninth-grade Earthen Immortal Ye Zhu did not interest him at all.

“Hmph. I guess I have to,” Ye Zhu said with a chuckle.

No matter how proud he was, he had since realized the difference in their strength. Even if he used his trump card as an Earthen Immortal, he would still not be Chu Kuangren’s match.

“In that case, please enlighten me!” Ye Zhu shouted.

From then on, he did not hold back his cultivation level. Emerald sword qi spread from him and scattered in all directions in waves.

Master Daoist Qing Ling channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to form a spheric barrier to keep Chu Kuangren and Ye Zhu inside and limit the energy fluctuations from escaping.

Inside the barrier, Ye Zhu unleashed his full cultivation potential, and the terrifying sword qi wreaked havoc in the void. At that moment, he looked like a supreme sword god of some kind.

Each strand of sword qi contained the power to rip a planet into two.

The Three Clarity Daoist Sect disciples were in awe at the scene.

“So this is Senior Brother Ye unleashing his power as a Heavenly Immortal? He’s so powerful! I think one strand of sword qi will be all it takes to overpower me!”

“I’ve seen quite a number of Heavenly Immortals, but other than those top-notch ones, no one else is a match for Senior Brother Ye.”

Even between Heavenly Immortals, there was a strength difference.

When the top-notch sky-pride reached the Heavenly Immortal Realm, their powers would surely surpass the common Heavenly Immortals.

It was without a doubt that Ye Zhu was one of those top-notch sky-prides.

With the bamboo staff in hand, Ye Zhu looked at Chu Kuangren with sword qi swirling around him. There was a crack appeared on his bamboo staff.

Then, the staff crumbled to reveal a green sword, which was the true form of the bamboo staff.

“The sword’s name is Bamboo Green!”

“Aren’t you going to draw your sword?” Ye Zhu asked.

Chu Kuangren chuckled and put his hand on the hilt of the Descendant Self Sword. “I can win without drawing my sword, but since it’s not often I run into a Sword Dao master in the younger generations, I’ll grant your wish.”

After that, he unsheathed the Descendant Self Sword from his waist.

A rampant sword pressure gushed from the blade.

The swords in the other cultivators’ possession started to tremble.

“Sword Dao Immortal Physique?” Master Daoist Qing Ling frowned. “Other than Heavenly Samsara Physique, he also has Sword Dao Immortal Physique?”

Beside him, one of the elders said, “However, if it’s just the Sword Dao Immortal Physique, he’s no match for Ye Zhu.”

“That’s right.”

The other elders adhered. They knew that behind Ye Zhu’s eyes contained a terrifying amount of Sword Dao energy.

“The sword’s name is Descendant Self,” Chu Kuangren said with the sword in his hand.

Descendant Self Sword responded by shaking in response like it was excited about the upcoming battle.

“It’s a good sword. It may not be high in level, but it has endless potential,” Ye Zhu said.

With a sharp sense for swords, he could sense that the Descendant Self Sword in Chu Kuangren’s hand might be an Earthen Immortal Weapon but forged with great materials, and its sword soul was perfect and profound — it had enormous growth potential.

Chapter 1160: Ye Zhu’s Trump Card, Green Leaf Sword Vision, Who Said I Can’t Win?

Ye Zhu unleashed his full cultivation potential on Battle Peak.

His figure flashed. When he reappeared before Chu Kuangren, he swung the Bamboo Green Sword forward, unleashing surges of incomparably sharp sword qi.

Chu Kuangren responded by striking with his Descendant Self Sword.

Clunk!

The clash between the two swords unleashed a blast of sword qi that tore multiple spatial cracks in the space around them.

In the blink of an eye, Chu Kuangren and Ye Zhu had exchanged more than a dozen blows. Both of them displayed peerless Sword Dao power.

During the short exchange, Ye Zhu felt something weird. He felt like his Immortal's Core was being suppressed.

"It's the Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture! He's cultivated the same scripture as me, but his version is more complete than mine."

Ye Zhu quickly figured it out, but it left him puzzled.

The Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture was one of the Three Clarity Daoist Sect's three main scriptures. How did Chu Kuangren get his hands on it and cultivate a more complete version than his own?

Ye Zhu swung his Bamboo Green Sword repeatedly, and powerful, dazzling sword rays shot out at Chu Kuangren one after another.

A Heavenly Immortal had Daoist Techniques that transcend the heavens.

Once one reached the realm of Heavenly Immortal, they would gain extraordinary insights into Daoist Techniques, and the power from his Daoist Techniques would far surpass his old self.

For someone as powerful as Ye Zhu, he could unleash the full potential of all kinds of Sword Dao Techniques, and his powers could shake heaven and earth.

"Lemna Peerless Sword!"

Ye Zhu raised his sword toward the sky, where green sword qi in the shape of duckweed floated in the air, dancing along with the wind.

In the blink of an eye, the green sword qi enveloped Chu Kuangren whole.

Chu Kuangren swung the Descendant Self around. Then, Sword-like Heavenly Intent's sword qi gushed out and crushed the green leaves into smithereens.

"Nine Heavens Lightning Sword!"

Ye Zhu formed a sword hand sign and drew mystical runes in the air. The runes radiated with lightning flashes before they were infused into the Bamboo Green Sword.

With a single slash, the sword qi containing raging lightning was unleashed.

Ye Zu was infusing the runes into his sword, combining the two elements into one!

“Interesting.” Chu Kuangren remained still.

However, he had activated the Heavenly Samsara Physique.

The power of samsara was infused into his sword before he slashed forward with his sword as well.

When the sword qi clashed, an explosion occurred in the void

Shockwaves scattered everywhere, yet Chu Kuangren remained still as a pole and did not budge an inch.

After two of his techniques were mitigated, Ye Zhu frowned. “Even if I unleash my Heavenly Immortal cultivation potential, I still can’t inflict any damage on you. The Heavenly Samsara Physique really lives up to its name for being one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques.”

“Aren’t you going to open your eyes?” Chu Kuangren asked.

Without a doubt, Ye Zhu was powerful, and his Sword Dao Technique was the best among the younger generations. In addition to his Runic Dao, which allowed him to combine runes and swords together, his combat strength could rival a top-notch Heavenly Immortal even though he had just become a Heavenly Immortal.

However, none of those intrigued or piqued Chu Kuangren’s interest. He was only interested in one thing, and that was Ye Zhu’s eyes.

“Open my eyes?” Ye Zhu mumbled. He seemed to be considering it.

Even though he was already a Heavenly Immortal, he knew that Chu Kuangren cultivated a more complete version of the Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture, which naturally put him in a disadvantageous position. In addition to Heavenly Samsara Physique, a Supreme Immortal Physique that felt like cheating, defeating Chu Kuangren would not be easy.

Moreover, he could feel that Chu Kuangren was still holding back a lot.

If his eyes remained closed, he might have no chance of winning.

With that in mind, Ye Zhu took a deep breath and retracted the sword qi around him. Suddenly, the sharp and ferocious energy disappeared into nothing.

The sect’s disciples exchanged a curious look as they were confused by the scene.

“What’s going on?”

“Why is our Senior Brother’s energy dropped all of a sudden?”

The disciples were baffled.

The other Heavenly Champions, however, looked gloomy.

“Is it finally showing itself?”

“His eyes...”

Even Master Daoist Qing Ling's expression looked grave. "I can't believe Ye Zhu would be forced into such a desperate situation even when he's in the Heavenly Immortal Realm."

Bei Ming was intrigued. "His eyes... Interesting. The sky-prides of this era are really interesting."

Back at Battle Peak, Ye Zhu retracted his sword qi.

Chu Kuangren was not that stupid to think that Ye Zhu had admitted defeat. Quite the opposite, he knew Ye Zhu had finally decided to bring his strongest moves to the fight.

"Now, let me see what your eyes can do," Chu Kuangren said with increasing interest.

As soon as he said that, the weather started to change drastically, and spiritual qi from more than a thousand kilometers gathered upon Ye Zhu like a whirlpool.

Swoosh!

A sharp intent appeared. Even the air felt like they were filled with tiny sword qi.

The sky and the ground were changing drastically just because Ye Zhu opened his eyes.

Green light burst from his eyes and transformed into peerless sword qi that swept across the entire Battle Peak.

Chu Kuangren remained still and mobilized his sword qi to block the incoming sword qi outside.

Then, he sized up Ye Zhu curiously.

Ye Zhu's eyes were fully opened. His eyes were green, and there were swirling patterns resembling the veins of a leaf in them.

In the veins that filled his eyes contained endless sword qi.

Each sword qi had the power to destroy planets.

In his pupils were two leaves that contained all the sword qi.

"Interesting. So this is one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques, Green Leaf Sword Vision? But it doesn't seem complete."

Green Leaf Sword Vision was one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques.

However, Ye Zhu's version was incomplete, and because of that, Ye Zhu always closed his eyes.

Despite being incomplete, it was still one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques, and its powers far surpassed common Emperor or Honorable Supreme grades of Immortal Physiques.

"Chief, please enlighten me again!" Ye Zhu said, with sword qi emanating from his eyes.

The Bamboo Green Sword was slightly tilted, and a cold sword qi, with powers far stronger than the previous attack, was unleashed.

Chu Kuangren slashed out with his Descendant Self Sword.

However, this time, his sword qi fell short.

He had to use two slashes to break Ye Zhu's sword qi.

The Heavenly Immortal Realm and Green Leaf Sword Vision were a terrifying combination, which made him almost invincible among his peers.

"The Green Leaf Sword Vision Immortal Physique is the best with Sword Dao. Chief, you might be powerful, but in terms of sword qi, mine's better," Ye Zhu said.

"It's fine. Sword Dao isn't my best either," Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle. After that, he sheathed his Descendant Self Sword.

The power of samsara began swirling around him, and his body glowed with gray light. It was the Reincarnation Tribulation Light!

"It's useless. You might have your own Supreme Physique, but don't forget that I'm a Heavenly Immortal. As far as the cultivation realm goes, I'm stronger than you."

Ye Zhu sounded calm, as if he was stating a fact.

He tightened his grip on the Bamboo Green Sword and raised it into the sky. At that moment, a brilliant green light shone in his eyes.

Then, a green sword shadow emerged, and a limitless sword qi surrounded by grasses suddenly appeared behind him.

The grass swayed as the sword qi was launched. Its power was enough to destroy planets!

"I will end the battle with this move! Green Leaf Sword Vision, Grass Sword Art!"

Grass Sword Art was a divine skill from the Green Leaf Sword Vision.

It was an offensive divine skill, and whenever the grasses moved, planets would fall. It was the strongest Sword Dao divine skill that ever existed.

"Huh? Who told you that an Earthen Immortal cannot defeat a Heavenly Immortal? Who told you that I only have the Heavenly Samsara Physique?"