

Unparalleled 1191

Chapter 1191: Zhao Fangfei's Desperate Situation, Everyone In The Academy Comes, All Of Them Are Heavenly Immortals

Somewhere in Kunlun Secret Realm, Zhao Fangfei jumped out of the forest and dashed into the distance.

At that time, she looked like a mess. Her face was pale, and a claw mark on her shoulder was flowing with gray qi.

"D*mn it. The Corpse Demon Tribe is annoying. They have been chasing after me for so long, yet they're still not giving up."

"It looks like the Baimei Tribe is highly wanted by the Demonic Dao."

At that thought, Zhao Fangfei's gaze turned cold.

Swish, swish!

Behind her, several figures rushed out of the forest and chased after her.

Those people's faces were pale, and their expressions were stiff. Their gazes did not fluctuate, and a gray aura was flowing around their bodies.

A cold, deadly feeling filled the atmosphere.

There was no breath of life.

In other words, they were not even alive.

They were zombies!

Behind those zombies was a young man with a cold gaze and a copper bell in his hand.

The young man was the successor of the Demonic Dao's Corpse Demon Tribe.

He was also the one who made those zombies.

Zhao Fangfei looked at the zombies chasing after her coldly, but she did not launch any attacks.

The Corpse Demon Tribe's successor had more zombies in his hand than Zhao Fangfei would have no chance to escape if they caught hold of her.

"D*mn it."

Zhao Fangfei secretly scolded while running like mad.

However, she thought it was a little strange.

For this period of time, she had been surrounded by zombies several times, and the Corpse Demon Tribe's successor could have killed her. However, she survived and escaped.

What exactly did the Corpse Demon Tribe's successor want?

Zhao Fangfei was confused, but she could not think much as she was on the verge of death. Hence, all she could do was flee while fighting.

She refused to be captured by the Demonic Dao.

All in the Baimei Tribe were top-notch cauldrons, and so was she, the Baimei Tribe's successor.

If the Baimei Tribe was in its heyday, those Demonic Dao cultivators would fear them so much that they dared not mess around.

Unfortunately, Zhao Fangfei was the only person left from the Baimei Tribe. Once she was caught, she would end up worse than being dead.

Pursued by the zombies, Zhao Fangfei came to a valley three days later.

Suddenly, a few zombies jumped in front of her. She subconsciously unleashed a palm attack, and a burst of demonic qi erupted, blasting the zombies away.

However, a few more zombies jumped out from all directions in the valley in the next moment.

Although those zombies were not brilliant, they soon surrounded Zhao Fangfei with their strength in numbers.

"D*mn it."

"Why are there so many zombies in this valley?!"

That was when Zhao Fangfei thought of something, and her expression turned sour. "Could the Corpse Demon's successor have forced me here on purpose? What is he trying to do by taking so much trouble to force me here?!"

As the pack of zombies attacked Zhao Fangfei, the undead qi and demonic qi filled the void, making the air suffocating.

A slender Immortal Sword appeared in Zhao Fangfei's hand, and she cast one Immortal Technique after another to kill the zombies approaching her.

Over the valley, the Corpse Demon successor did not make any moves upon seeing such a scene. He merely watched Zhao Fangfei mischievously as she struggled embarrassingly among the corpses.

It looked like a cat fooling a mouse.

"D*mn it. D*mn it!"

"Corpse Demon successor, what's your intention?!"

Zhao Fangfei let out a low grunt and channeled her demonic qi to its limit. Then, she dashed out of the group of zombies and rushed toward the Corpse Demon's successor.

Unfortunately, before she could get close to the Corpse Demon successor, a few zombies next to him attacked and easily pushed her back.

Those zombies were much more powerful than the other ones. Their bodies were as tough as an Immortal Metal, and their aura was comparable to that of Heavenly Immortals.

“Baimei successor, you’re too weak, and sure enough, the Baimei Tribe’s people are better as cauldrons,” the Corpse Demon’s successor said mischievously while looking at Zhao Fangfei’s curvy figure obscenely.

Zhao Fangfei was so angry that her face flushed red and her eyebrows rose.

As she waved her sword, the zombies around that rushed to her either had their arms and head slashed off or their bodies split into two.

The scene was brutal, and the battle in the valley attracted many cultivators.

Many people stopped and watched. They could not help but be amazed when they noticed the techniques cast by Zhao Fangfei and the Corpse Demon successor.

“This is a battle between the Demonic Dao cultivators.”

“There are so many zombies here. He must be the Corpse Demon Tribe’s successor.”

“Zombies are soulless, and they live forever. It is rumored that some high-level zombies can even shatter a star with their raw physical strength. With a single breath, they can turn a civilization’s flesh and blood into nourishment.”

“The Corpse Demon Tribe’s successor can make zombies, and his techniques are unpredictable. For that reason, many ancient orthodoxies are afraid of him.”

“Hold on. The female cultivator uses demonic qi, but I think I have seen her before. Isn’t she Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champion?!”

Everyone was surprised at the mention of the Hundred Academy as they would inevitably think of a person.

That was the Hundred Academy’s Chief, Chu Kuangren!

“Is the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champion from the Demonic Dao?”

“I think I smell a conspiracy.”

The crowd was discussing while the battle in the valley intensified.

Zhao Fangfei had almost used up all her techniques, but the zombies in front of her were like an endless sea of corpses. They were countless.

She could not hold back for long.

After battling for three days, her Immortal’s Core was nearly exhausted.

She had no idea how many zombies she had killed, but she knew she had reached her limit. “Is this the end yet?”

A hopeless smile emerged on her face.

At that moment, several figures flew in from the distance.

“Who dares to hurt someone from the academy?!” someone bellowed.

Then, a boundlessly domineering aura swept in, and bursts of battle roars sounded in the void.

It felt as if an army of thousands had come to her rescue!

A figure holding a long spear descended from the sky with a domineering aura.

He was the Academy’s Heavenly Champion, Wang Chentian!

“Demonic Dao, how dare you hurt someone from my academy?!”

A cold voice resounded.

Countless runes emerged in the void — they were the academy’s rules and regulations and one of the Hundred Academy’s Three Great Conjurations, the Golden Rule Order!

Cao Yun had come!

Following that, a sharp screech sounded.

An absolutely beautiful Godly Phoenix glided through the air, and golden red Phoenix’s Flame shot down from the sky, burning many zombies into ashes.

Chu Hong had come!

Behind her, a few of Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions like Hua Yun and Fu Shan had also arrived.

They approached Zhao Fangfei and protected her behind them.

The vast group of corpses could hardly make their move at that point!

“You guys...”

Looking at everyone, Zhao Fangfei was a little touched.

The rest of the spectators gasped at the scene.

“Heavenly Immortals!”

“They are all Heavenly Immortals!”

“Oh my gosh. A-All these Hundred Academy Heavenly Champions have broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm. How many Opportunities of Fortune did they obtain?!”

Boom!

Then, a huge battle intent and Holy Light energy spread across the land. A silver-haired woman in silver-white armor and with wings on her back stepped into the valley. The entire valley shook as she came.

Countless zombies were instinctively afraid of her.

“Since Master isn’t here, I’ll protect his people! Today, whoever dares to hurt Zhao Fangfei will have to first go through the Heavenly Skylight Scepter in my hand!”

A scepter appeared in Lan Yu’s hand, and with a random wave, countless white light rays gushed out like a flood, smashing the surrounding zombies into nothing!

She looked at the Corpse Demon’s successor in the air with her cold, blue eyes as if there were two icebergs inside.

Chapter 1192: Soul Vanquisher Appears, All Of You Are Just Bait, Don’t Be A No Show

Lan Yu, Cao Yun, and the others arrived one after another.

Every one of them had reached the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and their rampant aura fluctuation that swept across the scene shook everyone present. Even the Corpse Demon successor was awestruck.

A serious look appeared in his eyes.

“I did not expect the trip to Kunlun Secret Realm would boost the strength of the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions so much.”

“How many Opportunities of Fortune did they obtain for all of them to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm? I really want to meet Chu Kuangren myself.”

The Corpse Demon successor knew that the outrageous improvements of the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions were because Chu Kuangren led the group to look for Opportunities of Fortune in the secret realm.

The Opportunities of Fortune in Jade Void Palace were jaw-dropping enough, let alone those in the Jade Pool.

‘If all of them improved this much, how about Chu Kuangren? How much has he improved?’ the Corpse Demon successor wondered.

Then, he turned his attention to Lan Yu and swung his hand at her. “Go.”

Several zombies beside him threw themselves at her.

Those zombies were more powerful than those before, and each possessed powers that could rival a Heavenly Immortal.

‘Let’s find out how strong you people really are?’ the Corpse Demon successor thought.

Lan Yu narrowed her eyes before dashing out with her Heavenly Skylight Scepter, and her Radiant War Immortal’s Core released blasts of energies at the zombies.

On the other hand, Cao Yun and the others each used their respective skills to clear out the zombies.

They were already Heavenly Immortals. Moreover, Cao Yun, Chu Hong, and Wang Chentian were even Middle Third-grade Heavenly Immortals.

The Phoenix’s Flame, the Golden Rule Order, and the Despot Thousand Troop Shadow released its terrifying energy fluctuations and obliterated a huge group of zombies.

“Something isn’t right.”

Although they started the fight with the upper hand, Cao Yun’s instinct told him it should not be so smooth.

Next to him, Wang Chentian shared the same thought. “There are so many of us here. No matter how arrogant and ignorant the Corpse Demon successor is, he should understand the situation better than anyone.

“He should have retreated, but he stayed and fought. Is he hoping to win every one of us alone?”

Cao Yun’s eyes flickered. “I think something else is going on here.”

“What are we going to do?”

“We free Zhao Fangfei and leave. As for the Corpse Demon successor, we’ll deal with him in the future.” Cao Yun believed it would be best to withdraw for now.

“Folks from the academy, do all of you know exactly who the Zhao Fangfei you’re trying to save is?”

All of a sudden, the Corpse Demon successor spoke.

His words made the expression on Zhao Fangfei’s face shift.

“She’s the successor of the Demonic Dao’s Baimei Tribe! The Baimei Tribe has the best cauldrons of the Demonic Dao, and you people don’t even know about it?

“You poor souls. She has deceived all of you. Only fools like you would come to save her!” Corpse Demon successor cackled scornfully.

It was then a white light flashed and flew toward him.

The white light was actually a spear formed using the purest Radiant War Immortal’s Core energy, and it even contained a chilling battle intent.

“This is not good!”

The Corpse Demon successor’s expression turned sour. He quickly threw a punch and released the quiet demonic qi to clash to attack the incoming spear of light.

Upon collision, the spear of light exploded, and the terrifying energy it contained caught the Corpse Demon successor’s arm, blasting it into bits.

“D*mn it! D*mn it!”

The Corpse Demon successor stared grimly at Lan Yu further away.

The zombies he hurled at her had all been obliterated, with their torn limbs and torso scattered all over the ground, emanating a feeble corpse qi.

Lan Yu was stronger than he expected.

“You should shut up,” Lan Yu said coldly.

“Demonic Dao’s successor? Baimei Tribe? I don’t care. All I know is that she’s a Heavenly Champion of Hundred Academy’s Inksnow Academy, and that is all that matters!” Wang Chentian laughed out loud.

Cao Yun and the others did not seem bothered about it as well.

There was a rule in the academy that stated it accepted all regardless of anything. Those who became its disciples or students would be considered a part of the academy, and as fellow disciples and students, they should help each other.

The academy did not care about backgrounds.

There were even some Demonic Dao cultivators in the academy. As long as they did not cause any trouble or break any rules, they, too, could learn and cultivate like the others.

“Hmph! What a bunch of fools!”

“Soul Vanquisher, come out! I can’t hold them off any longer!” the Corpse Demon successor shouted.

Right after that, black energy pillars shot up from the mountains and into the sky.

The energy pillars then converged in the sky and released a pitch-black mist. The surroundings were swiftly painted black, forming a pitch-black enchanted barrier.

Everyone trapped within the black mist felt like they had been sent into another dimension.

“Is this an enchanted barrier formation spell?”

“What is going on?”

“It is indeed a trap!”

Lan Yu, Cao Yun, and the others frowned as they cautiously sized up their surroundings.

Then, a pitch-black figure walked out from the void. The figure emanated the energy of a lost soul, and he looked like a ghost instead of a living person.

“This energy... It’s the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe of the Demonic Dao!” Zhao Fangfei furrowed her brows.

She started to recall her recent pursuits, and after she connected the dots, she realized something.

“You... I’m not the target? I’m just bait for you people to lure the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions out! You people are going after all the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions!”

Zhao Fangfei’s tone sounded cold. Yet, at the same time, she was surprised.

What she still failed to understand was why the Demonic Dao wanted to go through all the effort just to target the academy.

The Hundred Academy barely had any enemies.

“You’re half right,” the Soul Vanquisher said with a smile.

“You are indeed a bait, but the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions are not our target. I think you can also consider them as bait. Our real target has always been him and him only.”

“The Chief?!”

Cao Yun was the first to voice speculation.

“You people are targeting the Chief?”

“That’s right. Our target is Chu Kuangren,” the Soul Vanquisher said with a smile.

“Fools. Do you people think you can target my Master? Where did you get the confidence to do that?”
Lan Yu snickered.

“That’s not something a bait like you should worry about,” the Soul Vanquisher said.

“I’m afraid you can’t even control your bait very well.”

Lan Yu wielded her Heavenly Skylight Scepter forward.

Then, countless big violet eyes appeared densely on the black energy barrier and emanated a strange energy fluctuation.

Lan Yu and the others started to get a headache, which made them lose their concentration.

“This feeling... It was you people who targeted us back at Fengdu Underworld City!” Lan Yu channeled her Immortal’s Core energy to withstand the strange energy fluctuation.

She had seen those disgusting eyes back at Fengdu Underworld City.

“What a shame. I almost had the Samsara Emperor Seal, but Chu Kuangren’s early arrival foiled my plan. So, I thought I’d set up the next Thousand Eyes Formation for you,” Soul Vanquisher said with slight regret.

“That’s it? My Master can easily break!”

“That’s right, but you people can’t!”

The Thousand Eyes Formation was extremely powerful because it targeted the soul. Hence, Lan Yu and the others were forced to split a major portion of their mental concentration to withstand the power.

However, the Corpse Demon successor seized the chance and ordered his army of zombies to attack.

Under the influence of the Thousand Eyes Formation’s effects, Lan Yu and the others had exhausted most of their strengths, and on top of the sea of zombies charging toward them, there was no way they could break free from the trap.

“I’ll leave you folks here for a while first. Hehe...” the Soul Vanquisher giggled.

After that, he stared into the distant sky and muttered, “Chu Kuangren, I set this killer formation just for you. Please don’t be a no-show!”

Chapter 1193: Chu Kuangren Coming Out Of Closed-Door Meditation, Wuguan’s Successor

Somewhere inside the mountains of Kunlun Secret Realm, a white pillar of light shot up into the sky.

From its brilliance, a peerless figure in white emerged.

She had slender, long legs and a voluptuous body. Her movements screamed elegance and nobility as if the Immortal queen had descended on earth once again.

The person was the Holy Jade Pool Maiden Sage, Yu Zhi.

"I've broken through to an Eighth-grade Heavenly Immortal."

Yu Zhi was surprised when she felt her newly gained power.

Among all the Heavenly Champions, being a Heavenly Immortal was already considered the best of the best, let alone an Eighth-grade Heavenly Immortal.

"I wonder what realm Brother Chu has broken through to now," Yu Zhi muttered to herself.

Chu Kuangren had gotten more or less the same amount of Opportunities of Fortune as her.

However, she started off as a Fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal while Chu Kuangren was just in First Grade.

Therefore, she expected Chu Kuangren to only break through to the Sixth Grade or the same realm as hers, the Higher Third Grade.

"I'm looking forward to it."

Meanwhile, in another mountain cave, Chu Kuangren was still cultivating. Immortal Sparks were swirling around him, and powerful aura fluctuations gathered around him as if he was the supreme Immortal King.

Having cultivated for half a year, he had refined more than half of the Opportunities of Fortune he obtained in Kunlun Secret Realm, and his cultivation level was a lot higher than before.

It was not the Sixth- or Seventh-grade that Yu Zhi speculated but a Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal!

More importantly, he was still growing stronger!

Buzz!

All of a sudden, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes, which shone with a terrifying light, and his aura surged.

"I'm a Great Perfected Ninth-Grade Heavenly Immortal!"

"Now, I'm one step away from becoming a True Immortal!"

What did it mean to be a True Immortal?

Being a True Immortal meant understanding one's true self!

Being a True Immortal means rediscovering one's roots!

The difference between a True Immortal and a Heavenly Immortal was huge. It was more than the difference between an Earthen Immortal and a Heavenly Immortal.

That particular step was difficult for anyone to cross. Many Heavenly Immortals had gotten stuck here for their entire lives and died without even breaking through.

Fortunately, Chu Kuangren did not have such concerns as his understanding of Dao surpassed even a common True Immortal.

Hence, breaking through a True Immortal would be just a matter of time.

What he lacked was experience.

“Great Perfected Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal doesn’t make me invincible, but it’s enough for me to triumph over all the younger generations. Moreover, I’ve got many trump cards under my sleeves.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

Then, he summoned the Fantasy Roulette for a gacha roll.

“Congratulations, Host! You’ve won a God-tier prize, the Golden Rule Order.”

“Huh?” Chu Kuangren hummed in surprise.

The Golden Rule Order was one of the academy’s Three Great Conjurations.

In addition to his Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram and Scholarly Snowpeak Heart, he now had all three conjurations!

“I wonder how powerful would I get if I cast all three of the conjurations together.” Chu Kuangren was rather intrigued.

After that, he left the cave.

The moment he stepped out, his Immortal Consciousness informed him that Yu Zhi was also out.

“Boss, boss! You’re finally out!”

Lil Fox jumped out of nowhere and said, “Something has happened to Zhao Fangfei, Lan Yu, Cao Yun, and the others.”

She briefly updated Chu Kuangren about what happened.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes flickered when he learned what happened.

“Oh, I see they have a death wish.”

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Back at the mountain valley, the battle continued.

Lan Yu, Cao Yun, and the others might have their powers severely weakened under the influence of the Thousand Eyes Formation, but they were Heavenly Immortals, after all.

No matter the number of zombies, they were still able to defend themselves for some time.

Moreover, they were not the target but the bait to lure Chu Kuangren out.

As long as Chu Kuangren remained absent, the Soul Vanquisher would never use his true trump card. That was why Lan Yu and the others could drag it out for as long as they did.

"I really did not expect them to last this long," the Soul Vanquisher praised.

Under the influence of his Thousand Eyes Formation, common cultivators would have lost their minds and allowed the zombies to drown them. However, Lan Yu and company were able to resist it for as long as they did, and it was not an easy achievement.

It only proved how powerful their willpower was.

"Too bad they're related to Chu Kuangren."

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The owner of the voice belonged to a person hiding within the formation, who was watching Lan Yu and company with a frosty gaze.

The person was Zhi Lei from the Holy Violet Tribe of the Immortal Hall.

Other than Zhi Lei, there were also other people hiding in the formation, and they were all gathered here by the Soul Vanquisher to fight Chu Kuangren.

"Is Chu Kuangren still a no-show?"

A frosty hoarse voice sounded in the Soul Vanquisher's ears.

The voice was transmitted through Immortal Consciousness.

"We gather here because we want to fight Chu Kuangren. If he doesn't come, this plan will be over before it even starts."

"That's right."

"Soul Vanquisher, you better not disappoint us."

Voice after voice was transmitted through Immortal Consciousness, urging Soul Vanquisher to provide an answer.

However, the Soul Vanquisher maintained his confident smile and said, "Please wait for a little longer, everyone. I'm sure Chu Kuangren will be here soon."

He strongly believed that given Chu Kuangren's personality, the man would never turn his back on Lan Yu and his friends when they were in danger.

Even if he could see through the fact that the killer formation was set up specifically for him, he would still come forth.

Just because he was Chu Kuangren, the Hundred Academy's Chief and the Fengdu Ghost Emperor, his pride and reputation would forbid him to turn away.

"Maybe it's not exciting enough yet. Why don't we kill a few of them?" a cold voice said.

Then, a pitch-black figure emerged from the void.

It was a young man with a pale look on his face and cold, silent death qi swirling around him.

The aura he emanated was no weaker than the Corpse Demon successor's.

"Yincao Wuguan's successor, are you sure you want to reveal yourself now?" the Soul Vanquisher said.

The man was one of the Ten Hellions Temple Kings of Yincao Underworld, the successor of the Wuguan Tribe.

"There's nothing to be afraid of. Yincao Underworld would have to go up against the Fengdu Ghost Emperor sooner or later, so revealing myself now or later doesn't make a difference," the Wuguan successor said nonchalantly.

The cultivators who gathered to fight Chu Kuangren were not supposed to reveal themselves in his absence because they were unsure if their target would show up once they exposed themselves.

After all, if they exposed themselves and Chu Kuangren decided to ignore them, things would get awkward quickly, and they would become Chu Kuangren's target instead.

However, Wuguan's successor did not care about it at all. Since he would have to fight Chu Kuangren eventually, choosing when to reveal himself did not matter.

Wuguan's successor sized up Lan Yu and company with a lightning-fast gaze, and at the next moment, he attacked. His figure flashed like a bolt of lightning that soared across the sky.

"Be careful!" Lan Yu sensed the dangerous presence coming and did a backhand swing with her scepter.

The scepter's radiant qi collided with a withered palm, and the clash between the two terrifying energies caused a huge explosion.

Lan Yu was forced backward a few hundred meters.

The Wuguan successor clicked his tongue in surprise. "You really are something to have such a powerful sensory ability under the Thousand Eyes Formation."

"Your energy... You're from the Underworld," Lan Yu said. She quickly scanned across the void and added, "If the successor of the Underworld is here, it means there are others. Are you guys so afraid of Master?" she mocked.

"You won't be able to save yourself with that silver tongue of yours."

The Wuguan successor's expression turned grim, and his eyes were cold. Raising his hand, powerful samsara energy exploded in the void.

The Hell's Gate vortex appeared, and Yin soldiers gushed out from within, including Heavenly Immortals like Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons.

"Kill them all!" the Wuguan successor bellowed.

With that, the Yin soldiers threw themselves forward.

However, the Yin soldiers suddenly sensed something that shook them. They looked up into the sky with fear and deterrence.

Kaboom!

A loud explosion later, the entire enchanted barrier started to shake.

Chapter 1194: Killer Formation, Heavenly Champions Arriving One After Another, Just To Kill One Person

Following a loud explosion, the entire enchanted boundary formation spell started to shake.

Everyone within the barrier looked up into the sky with the grimmest look on their faces.

“He’s here.”

The Soul Vanquisher’s lips curled into a grin. “He’s finally here.”

The enchanted boundary continued to shake until a giant crack appeared on it.

Sword qi gushed inside like a geyser and scattered in every direction. The scene shocked everyone present.

Following that, a white figure slowly descended into the giant crack.

His white robes, black hair, transcendental movements — every inch of him was covered in Immortal Sparks that graced the land with its glory as if he was the Immortal King reincarnated.

The moment his feet touched the ground, his rampant sword qi swept across all directions.

All the zombies and Yin soldiers were instantly wiped out.

Even the land moved, and the clouds shifted.

The entire valley shattered into pieces.

“Chief!”

“Master!”

Lan Yu, Cao Yun, and the others were delighted by his arrival.

Those that hid in the enchanted boundary watched with a grave look on their faces.

“He’s here.”

“What a terrifying aura.”

“He’s even scarier than before.”

“I guess it makes sense. If Lan Yu and the others have improved, as the Hundred Academy’s Chief, he must have improved the most.”

Everyone had a hunch that it would be a tough battle, but they were prepared for it.

“Are you guys alright?” Chu Kuangren asked Lan Yu and the others.

“We’re fine.”

“Good. What happens next is between them and I,” Chu Kuangren said.

With a swing of his sleeve, he activated the Enchanted Sleeve, sucking Lan Yu and the others inside it.

Then, he glanced at the Soul Vanquisher and Corpse Demon successor before he looked into the void and said, "You people spent all this effort to lure me here. Are all of you just going to continue hiding?"

"Chu Kuangren, you're very bold. I'll give that to you. You should know this is a trap set up specifically for you, yet you came." A cold voice rang out.

A man emerged from the void with violet lightning all over his body, looking very intimidating.

It was Zhi Lei of the Immortal Hall's Holy Violet Tribe.

Behind him were several other Heavenly Champions who were all at Heavenly Immortal Realms and were extremely powerful.

"Chu Kuangren, this is where you'll fall today!"

All of a sudden, yokai qi burst up into the sky from the void.

A brute figure, seemingly a yokai, emerged from the void.

Chu Kuangren took a glance at him and found him a little familiar. He was the wild beast who fought Wang Chentian at Jade Void Daoist Grounds over a certain Opportunity of Fortune.

Next to him were several other Heavenly Champions of the Great Ten Thousand Mountains' Ancient Immortal Wild Beast Tribe, such as the Manticore, Lightning Beast, Kui Bull, and so on.

Each and every one of them could rival Jiu Fang, the Nine-Headed Snakelet.

Other than the Immortal Hall and wild beasts, other ancient immortal orthodoxies were also present. However, most of their Heavenly Champions were the ones who lost their Opportunities of Fortune to Chu Kuangren back at Jade Void Daoist Grounds.

Outside the enchanted boundary, the viewers were awestruck by the number of Heavenly Champions.

"My goodness, this is huge."

"These many sky-prides and Heavenly Champions just to fight one Chu Kuangren? How much heat has he gathered on himself?"

"Instead, you should ask how afraid they are of Chu Kuangren for all of them to put their differences aside just to fight him. The different sects, the rivalry between Heavenly Champions, the different ideals between the Demonic and Dao, all of them have teamed up just for Chu Kuangren!" one of the cultivators said after a shocking gasp.

Everyone kept close attention to the development of the battle. They wanted to know how things would develop because it would be a battle that would shake the world.

Even before the victor of the battle had been determined, Chu Kuangren's name would be remembered by many. After all, not everyone was worthy of being the common enemy of so many forces and orthodoxies.

Buzz!

The void suddenly trembled, and a sun rose into the sky.

Amid the blinding sun, a man in golden robes emerged. Each step he took and action he made screamed nobility and mightiness as if he was the blue blood of the Immortals.

He was Zhuo Donglai, the Heavenly Champion of Eastern King School.

On the other side, demonic qi rumbled incessantly.

A man in black armor and bizarre hair strutted out. His every step shook the ground as if he was the overlord of the demons that reigned over the world.

He was Chi Zhan, the successor of Demonic Dao's Chiyu Tribe.

The Soul Vanquisher performed several hand signs and conjured more demonic qi from the surroundings to fix that crack on top of the enchanted boundary. It even strengthened the enchanted boundary.

With Zhao Donglai's, Chu Zhan's, and the Soul Vanquisher's move, the killer formation targeted toward Chu Kuangren was now on full display.

The Immortal Hall, the wild beasts, Demonic Dao, the Underworld cities, Eastern King Cult... Almost all the well-known forces were present for the kill on Chu Kuangren.

In addition to Soul Vanquisher's meticulously planned enchanted boundary, no one among the younger generations could survive the attack, not even the Young Imperial Commander of the Immortal Hall or Embodiers' successors.

"Chu Kuangren, what do you think about this elaborate killer formation that I came up with specifically for you?" Soul Vanquisher cackled in laughter.

Chu Kuangren remained standing at his spot. In the face of the enemies all around him, his face remained expressionless and calm ever since the moment he arrived.

"I have to thank you for getting this many people here," Chu Kuangren said to the Soul Vanquisher.

Ever since the trip to Fengdu Underworld City, the Soul Vanquisher had been targeting Chu Kuangren, and today, the trap was the culmination of all his effort.

It must not have been easy to make it all happen.

"Hahaha! Chu Kuangren, the taller the tree, the harder the wind blows. You can blame this on yourself for acting wantonly and hurting the interests of many forces.

"Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for me to persuade so many people to come and kill you. Today, you're doomed to die!" the Soul Vanquisher said.

"Doomed to die? Hah! Let me tell you something, even if the heavens want me dead today, I can defy its will and leave as I want. You people seem to have overestimated yourselves."

Chu Kuangren took a step forward and released his energy to the fullest. Boundless Immortal's Core energy gushed out and crashed into the void.

The display of his cultivation level shocked everyone present.

“This energy... He’s a Great Perfected Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal!”

Six months ago, Chu Kuangren was just a First-grade Heavenly Immortal. Yet now, his cultivation level had risen all the way up to Great Perfected Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal, which was one step shy from reaching a True Immortal.

The speed of his improvement was not only jaw-dropping. It was astonishing!

Some of the cultivators were already trembling under the pressure of his rampant energy.

“His cultivation, how could it improve so fast? It’s ridiculous!”

“D*mn it. Did we miscalculate?!”

“First grade to Ninth grade... Common Heavenly Immortals have to spend countless years to achieve that. Even a sky-pride would have to spend more or less ten thousand years without the help of any Opportunities of Fortune, and it only took him six months...”

“What kind of monster is he?!”

The Soul Vanquisher was deeply shaken.

He had underestimated the speed of Chu Kuangren’s growth.

“As expected of an opponent I deem worthy of! Chu Kuangren, you really are a surprising one, but being a Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal doesn’t change a thing. This killer formation has enough power to kill even a True Immortal!”

“Everyone, if all of you don’t want to be Chu Kuangren’s next target, you must take him out here and now. There is no turning back anymore!” the Soul Vanquisher shouted at his allies.

Then, he made several hand signs, and the giant violet eyes on the enchanted boundary released a powerful soul energy fluctuation at him.

Chu Kuangren endured the soul energy fluctuation without even flinching.

The other sky-prides and Heavenly Champions wore a resolute look on their faces and channeled their Immortal’s Core energies to their fullest potential.

The battle against Chu Kuangren had begun!

Chapter 1195: Surrounded From All Direction, Yin Soldiers Kneeling Before The Fengdu Ghost Emperor
“Charge!”

A manticore wild beast led the attack against Chu Kuangren.

Terrifying yokai qi surged into the sky.

As a matter of fact, the manticore, a Heavenly Champion, was considered one of the best among the Heavenly Champions. However, he was too punny before Chu Kuangren.

“Those who are easily provoked or coaxed shall not be missed after their death,” Chu Kuangren said as he pointed his sword hand sign forward.

Swoosh!

His sword qi shot through the sky and tore the manticore in half.

As the manticore's body burst into a cloud of blood mist, the other sky-prides and Heavenly Champions attacked with their Immortal Weapons, Immortal's Core energy, and even Immortal Techniques.

Each and every one of them could stand for their own in the outside world.

Yet, here they were, teaming up against Chu Kuangren.

Surrounded by enemies from all possible directions, Chu Kuangren simply pointed his sword hand sign and cast his meticulous sword technique. Then, a surge of sharp sword qi gushed out from the tip of his fingers.

A green light swirled in his eyes.

With the buffs from the Green Leaf Sword Vision, the simplest sword qi he released contained a peerless might, which no common cultivators could withstand.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Immortal Techniques were crushed, cultivators were torn in half, and their bodies exploded into clouds of blood mist.

Chu Kuangren was moving his hand around casually, but the power he unleashed was unmatched in the world. His sword qi flowed through the air and swept across the battlefield. In the blink of an eye, the place was covered with dead bodies.

"You people are too weak."

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward, the green light in his eyes remained bright.

A stem of Paris polyphylla then appeared behind him. Each time its leaves moved, countless sword qi gushed out and destroyed everything within its path.

Paris polyphylla was a sign of the Green Leaf Sword Vision's divine ability, the Grass Sword Art!

The activation of the divine ability brought forth boundless momentum.

He was like the Sword God that could slash the sun and moon with a single attack.

That one technique alone eliminated around a dozen of Heavenly Champions.

"Hahaha! Chu Kuangren, take this!" someone shouted.

Then, a pitch-black sword shadow was swung at Chu Kuangren. A dark sword ray, along with demonic qi, shot out. It felt like it could shadow the sun or devour all things on earth.

"Oh, the successor of the Demonic Dao's Chiyou."

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes and then pointed his sword hand sign at Chi Zhan.

Sword qi gathered at the tip of his finger, and he cast the Sword-like Heavenly Intent at the sword shadow.

A loud explosion erupted when the two powerful energies collided. The surrounding void was torn to shreds by the demonic qi and sword qi, and most of the sky-prides were sent flying backward.

After that, the sword shadow shattered, and Chi Zhan was blasted away.

The black armor on him blocked the remaining sword qi, but even so, his organs were damaged by the impact.

“D*mn, Chu Kuangren!

“Fighting you is the happiest thing that has happened in my life!” Chi Zhan laughed out loud.

He wielded his black sword and dashed out to Chu Kuangren again. As his battle intent intensified, so did his aura.

“Activate the Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation now!” Zhi Lei said to the other four Heavenly Champions.

The four of them were from the four divisions of the Immortal Hall. Since they got quite the spoils from the trip to Kunlin Secret Realm, their cultivation level had broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

They were a lot stronger than the late Lil Zhurong.

All four of the Heavenly Champions appeared above Chu Kuangren. They each pulled out an Immortal Weapon and started to channel their Immortal’s Core to resonate with each other.

In the blink of an eye, the Four Phenomena energy swirled about and formed a gigantic formation that surrounded Chu Kuangren.

“Chu Kuangren, you killed Lil Zhurong of our Flame Division, and now you shall pay for what you did!” the Heavenly Champion from the Flame Division bellowed.

Lil Zhurong was the most gifted Heavenly Champion of the Flame Division.

If Chu Kuangren did not end his life prematurely, given his talents, he would probably be stronger than his fellow Heavenly Champions.

“Die, Chu Kuangren!” the Water Division’s Heavenly Champion shouted.

The Heavenly Champions from all four divisions constructed the Four Phenomena energy within the formation.

Wind, Flame, Thunder, Water!

Four contrasting energies erupted and formed a massive ball of energy that was hurled at Chu Kuangren.

Blocking that attack would be difficult even for the best Heavenly Immortal.

Yet, at the same time, Chi Zhan launched another slash.

“Mighty Dragon Slash!”

Pitch-black demonic qi rumbled and transformed into the image of a ferocious dragon that flew toward Chu Kuangren.

Zhi Lei also joined the battle by shouting into the sky. With his hands raised up, he gathered the lightning energy from the realm and cast a giant pillar of lightning from the sky.

Zhuo Donglai, too, launched a powerful punch forward. Countless Daoist patterns appeared and converged in the sky, forming the scorching sun!

The sword qi in the form of the dragon image, the Four Phenomena energy, Zhi Lei’s violet lightning, the punch that contained the power of the sun — all the attacks had Chu Kuangren surrounded from all directions.

Before Chu Kuangren knew it, he was in a great pinch.

However, he simply laughed it off.

“Haha!” Chu Kuangren wore a contemptuous smile on his face.

His left hand summoned the white light of life while his right hand conjured the black flames of death. With his hands put together, he performed a series of mystical hand seals, and the power of the Celestial Demon erupted!

Then, the divine ability of the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol activated.

Not only that, but even the samsara energy fluctuation began to spread.

The Reincarnation Tribulation Light flowed around Chu Kuangren and was infused into the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol! Life, death, and reincarnation intent filled every inch of the air.

The blast from several terrifying attacks released the energies that destroyed the entire mountain valley.

A large number of zombies and Yin soldiers were obliterated.

The Four Phenomena Immortal Destruction Formation that had Chu Kuangren surrounded crumbled under the impact, and all four of the Heavenly Champions were blasted backward with blood spitting out of their mouths.

Zhuo Donglai, Zhi Lei, and Chi Zhan suffered from the impact as well. Their faces turned pale as they were blasted several hundred meters backward and crashed into the formation.

“What a terrifying energy!” Zhuo Donglai stared at the center of the rampant energy. He said with a heavy tone, “Even if I have to sacrifice this clone of mine, I must kill this person today, or he will be a great enemy for me in the future.”

He agreed to join Soul Vanquisher’s small team to kill Chu Kuangren because one, he viewed Chu Kuangren as a threat; second, Chu Kuangren had gotten a little too close to Yu Zhi.

At first, he was just jealous. He hated how Yu Zhi was favoring Chu Kuangren.

However, now, he wanted Chu Kuangren dead because Chu Kuangren's power and talent were threatening his position.

If Chu Kuangren remained alive, no other Heavenly Champions would stand a chance.

"Such a powerful energy attack. No matter how powerful Chu Kuangren is, he must have suffered some serious injuries, right?" said one of the cultivators as he tried to see through the rumbling dust.

A while later, when the dust settled, a figure in white emerged.

His robes remained as clean as snow, and his hair was at his waist.

Chu Kuangren stood proud and peered down on everyone else. He was unscathed!

"How is this possible?!"

"How powerful could he possibly be?"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The noise of chains suddenly sounded in the void.

The Yin soldiers were now hurling black chains at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was caught by the chains, and for a moment there, it really restricted his movements for a bit.

"Chu Kuangren, surrender," the Wuguan successor said.

He was the one who controlled the Yin soldiers.

Chu Kuangren smiled. "Using a Yin Space technique against me? You really are stupid."

The Emperor Seal in his body started to move and shine brightly. Inside him, powerful samsara energy began to flow.

"Break!" he bellowed. The chains immediately shattered one after another.

Then, he glared at the Yin soldiers who had him surrounded. "Kneel!"

For a moment, a higher authority command overshadowed the Wuguan successor's command over the Yin soldiers, forcing the Yin soldiers to their knees.

Only Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons managed to resist.

"The Yin soldiers are kneeling before the Fengdu Ghost Emperor!"

"Has he refined both the Emperor Seals? Otherwise, it's almost impossible for him to overpower the Yin soldiers!"

The Wuguan successor wore a bitter look on his face.

Chapter 1196: Revealing Respective Trumps, Three Great Conjurations, Affinity From The Great Dao

The power of the Ghost Emperor suppressed all the Yin soldiers, rendering it impossible for them to move.

Even the Soul Vanquisher wore a grave look as he realized that the Thousand Eyes Formation he set up specifically for Chu Kuangren barely did a thing to its target.

It seemed like Chu Kuangren's soul and willpower were extremely powerful as well.

"But no matter how strong your soul is, it's impossible for the Thousand Eyes Formation not to affect you.

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"I just have to wait for the perfect chance to deliver the killing blow."

The Soul Vanquisher drew distance from the battlefield. His eyes glowed like lightning as he stared ahead of him, and they were incredibly calm.

He said to the Corpse Demon successor beside him, "Ming Shi, don't hold back. Bring out your most powerful zombies. We can't afford to lose this battle today."

"Fine." Ming Shi sighed and said helplessly.

Then, he pulled out several coffins.

The coffins were pitch-black in color, with countless mystical runes carved all over their surface, and they reeked of a strange corpse qi.

"Rise!" Ming Shi performed a set of mystical hand seals and chanted his command.

The crowns of the coffins suddenly opened up, followed by a surge of terrifying corpse qi overflowing from within.

"Roar!"

Low grunts sounded from the coffin, robbing the realm of its liveliness for a moment.

After that, the Corpse Demon successor rang the bell in his hand several times. Several corpses with bleach-white faces and battle armors walked out of the coffins.

Their bloody eyes emanated an eerie coldness, and every cultivator who locked eyes with the corpses could feel the chills down their spine.

"Go!"

Upon receiving the order, the zombies dashed toward Chu Kuangren in the center of the battlefield at a lightning-fast speed, zipping around like bolts of black lightning.

"Oh? Top-tier Heavenly Immortal zombies?"

When Chu Kuangren noticed the unusual zombies approaching, he pointed his sword hand sign forward casually and cast his Sword-like Heavenly Intent.

The moment the sword qi clashed with the zombies, it released a powerful thumping sound which surprised Chu Kuangren.

He might have released the simplest sword qi, but the power it contained could easily kill a Medium Third-grade Heavenly Immortal. Yet, it could not destroy the zombies.

"I guess the saying that zombie bodies are indestructible is true." Chu Kuangren's lips curled into a grin.

The Self Descendant Sword unsheathed from his waist and unleashed the sharpest sword ray together with the sword qi. The combination of both blasted the zombies away.

At the next moment, Chi Zhan wielded his sword for another swing at Chu Kuangren.

He got fiercer as he fought Chu Kuangren, and eventually, violet demonic patterns started to appear on his face.

The violet demonic patterns were a sign of the unique technique possessed by the Chiyou Tribe.

They would only appear when the user fought a powerful opponent to make the user stronger just to match the opponent's strength. It had a very profound effect.

It was because of the unique demonic pattern that the Demonic Dao knew the Chiyou Tribe cultivators as battle fanatics.

Only a few would dare to engage them in combat.

"Chu Kuangren! Fight me!" Chi Zhan's laugh grew louder. Each time he swung his sword around, it caused a whirl of wind so strong that it tore the void apart.

Clunk!

Chu Kuangren slashed one of the zombies. However, as a dead corpse, the zombie took on the attack and clung to Chu Kuangren's sword.

Chi Zhan's sword swung down at Chu Kuangren.

"Do you think this is going to hurt me? Fools!"

Chu Kuangren raised his hand up and switched to his raw physical strength instead. With that, he easily overpowered the zombie and sent it flying away.

His other hand then curled into a fist to throw a punch at Chi Zhan's sword.

The punch moved wind and clouds, and Immortal Sparks shot up into the sky.

The punch collided with the sword's sharpness.

The impact from the collision blasted Chi Zhan away again. This time, cracks started to appear on his black armor.

Spit!

Chi Zhan spat a mouthful of blood, his face turning as pale as snow.

“Even his raw physical strength is so powerful?!”

“He even trained his body?!”

Chi Zhan was deeply shaken.

“I don’t care what kind of technique you have! I will kill you today!” Zhuo Donglai shouted.

Then, he raised his hand to gather the yang qi from the realm while his body emanated the strongest and brightest aura, creating a huge sun above his fist.

The Grand Solar Tri-Sahara!

Zhuo Donglai was like a walking Sun God!

“Scorching Sun Sky!”

With a single punch, the scorching light he released engulfed Chu Kuangren whole.

“You’re just a clone, and you dare make a scene before me?”

Daoist patterns gathered on Chu Kuangren’s sword.

The moment he slashed forward with his sword, his sword qi tore the sun in half. It even cut off Zhuo Donglai’s arm.

“Samsara Finger!”

In the meantime, the Wuguan successor channeled his samsara energy and pointed it at Chu Kuangren.

A point with his finger could spin the cycle of rebirth and take life away from its target.

However, his opponent was Chu Kuangren, someone who had mastered the samsara energy better than him. Chu Kuangren, having cast the Reincarnation Tribulation Light, easily destroyed the finger strength and nearly crushed the Wuguan successor’s body.

Zhi Lei, the Heavenly Champions from all four divisions of the Immortal Hall, the Wild Beast Tribe, all the sky-prides, and Heavenly Champions used everything they had against Chu Kuangren.

However, nothing worked.

The battle had been going for a while now, yet Chu Kuangren had not sustained any injuries.

“Demonic Chiyou Apparition!” Chi Zhan shouted all of a sudden.

By then, his body was enveloped in a layer of violet demonic patterns.

He might have sustained some heavy injuries, but his momentum was much more terrifying than before.

Under Chu Kuangren’s suppression, he pushed his combat strength to its limits and unleashed his strongest trump card.

As the demonic qi rumbled around him, a gigantic apparition of an ancient demon appeared behind him. Its frosty eyes peered down at all life.

That apparition was the ancient Demonic Dao's founder, the Chiyou Demonic Forefather!

"Primordial Sun Divine Light!"

Even after losing one arm, Zhuo Donglai refused to give up. He channeled his Immortal's Core energy to the limit and conjured a ball of golden light in his only palm.

It was the divine ability of the Primordial Sun Immortal Physique.

Although Zhuo Donglai was just a clone, that particular divine ability was incomplete.

However, it still contained terrifying powers.

"Purple Light Polar!"

Terrifying bolts of lightning lit up around Zhi Lei, and rampant lightning energy blasted out.

Following that, surges of powerful aura erupted one after another as all the Heavenly Champions utilized their strongest trump cards just to have a chance to kill Chu Kuangren.

"It's time to end this fight," Chu Kuangren said.

At the next moment, he took a step forward and released an even more terrifying aura.

Blinding light shot up into the sky, and a hundred sages appeared in the void.

As freezing qi swept across the battlefield, the Scholarly Snowpeak Heart conjuration appeared!

Next, countless runes appeared in the void and formed rules and commandments. It was the Golden Rule Order!

The Hundred Academy's Three Great Conjurations appeared all at once!

The combined power shook the realm in every direction!

Further away, countless cultivators who were watching the battle were shocked by the conjurations.

Seeing Chu Kuangren summon all of Hundred Academy's Three Great Conjurations made them feel like it was a bizarre dream than reality.

"Chaos Celestial Demon Physique, Heavenly Samsara Immortal Physique, Green Leaf Sword Vision, the Hundred Academy's Three Great Conjunction... Any cultivator who cultivates either one of them would already be considered a top-notch sky-pride, yet this man has it all. What the hell!"

"A-A monster!"

"He's favored by the Great Dao!"

A sigh sounded from the void, and it was from a great one who had watched the battle from the start.

'Favored by the Great Dao.'

It was probably the most suitable term to describe Chu Kuangren.

If he was not favored by the Great Dao, how would he have all those talents?

If he was not favored by the Great Dao, how could he have gotten all the great Opportunities of Fortunes from Kunlun Secret Realm?

Inside the Thousand Eyes Formation, the Three Great Conjurations hovered above Chu Kuangren's head, with the Heavenly Samsara Physique and Chaos Celestial Demon Physique activated.

A boundless life, death, and reincarnation intent transformed into a Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol. With the help of all three conjurations, its power erupted and overpowered everything in its path

Chapter 1197: The Soul Vanquishing Tribe Successor's True Intention, Battle of Souls, the Ksitigarbha Mantra

The Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol displayed with great might!

A terrifying life-death reincarnation intent immediately enveloped the entire enchanted boundary formation spell!

Chi Zhan, Zhi Lei, Zhuo Donglai, and the others resisted the attack by unleashing various attacks with their full might.

However, their attacks were nothing in the face of the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol, which had been strengthened by the Three Great Conjurations.

The Demonic Chiyou Apparition was destroyed!

The life-death reincarnation energy disintegrated the violent lightning bolt!

The Divine Primordial Divine Light also crumbled the moment it was hit!

The same thing could be said for the remaining sky-prides and Heavenly Champions. None of them were strong enough to resist the life-death reincarnation energy.

After that single attack, most of the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions were dead!

The ones who survived were heavily injured!

Only one person stood proudly amidst the smoke and dust, looking down on everyone present. Immortal Sparks were radiating around him as if a supreme Immortal King had descended into the world!

Buzz!

At that moment, something strange happened!

The countless eyes on the enchanted boundary formation spell suddenly merged, turning into a gigantic purple demonic eye that shrouded the skies.

An incredibly powerful evil light shot out from the demonic eye, and any sky-prides caught in it were instantly frozen in place.

"Purple Ocular Demonic Light!" the Soul Vanquishing successor yelled from afar.

That giant purple eye emitted a tremendous beam of purple light that came crashing down from the skies and immediately covered Chu Kuangren within it.

A surge of immense energy that was targeted at one's soul erupted. Even Chu Kuangren felt the pressure.

"Oh, so that's your real trump card?"

Chu Kuangren looked at the Soul Vanquishing Tribe successor in the distance.

However, the latter's figure flashed and turned into a strand of black qi that charged from afar. The black qi entered the light beam, which then infiltrated Chu Kuangren's mind.

Inside Chu Kuangren's mind ocean, a strand of black qi suddenly appeared and reverted into the Soul Vanquisher successor's figure.

"Haha! I bet you didn't expect this, Chu Kuangren. My true aim is not to kill you but to make everyone fight you and exhaust your strength under the Thousand Eyes Formation. Then, I can take over your body!"

"The Heavenly Samsara Physique, the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique, and even the Green Leaf Sword Vision? I shall gladly take these three wonderful Immortal Physiques!"

The Soul Vanquishing successor was very delighted.

That was right.

He had been scheming to take control of Chu Kuangren's body for so long.

There was a secret technique from the Soul Vanquishing Tribe that could allow anyone to infiltrate another cultivator's mind by killing their opponent's Immortal Soul and taking over their body.

It was an incredibly terrifying secret technique.

However, every Soul Vanquishing Tribe cultivator could only use that technique once in their lifetime. If they failed, their soul would cease to exist.

That was why the Soul Vanquishing Tribe successor never wanted to use that technique until he met Chu Kuangren.

He was very jealous of someone who was that talented. To him, Chu Kuangren's existence was a lethal temptation.

To think that a single person would possess three wonderful Immortal Physiques.

Would anyone else in the world possess a body that could rival Chu Kuangren's?

No!

If he could succeed in taking over Chu Kuangren's body, his cultivation journey would surely be a smooth sailing one. He might even reach the pinnacle of Immortal Dao!

Therefore, the Soul Vanquishing successor had been scheming on how to take over Chu Kuangren's body ever since he met him for the first time.

He tried endlessly to test the limits of Chu Kuangren's strength, right until the point of setting up that unparalleled killer formation for him!

"Chu Kuangren, just give up and serve as my stepping stone to the pinnacle of Immortal Dao." The Soul Vanquishing successor laughed excitedly.

He looked into the depths of the mind ocean.

That was where Chu Kuangren's Immortal Soul was.

However, his face suddenly froze.

What did he just witness?

Three Immortal Souls were sitting in a triangle formation, hovering in the air with a golden glow around them, painting them in light gold color.

At that time, the three Immortal Souls were looking at him with a smirk while touching their chins.

The Soul Vanquishing successor was dumbfounded.

'What the hell is going on?'

'Three Immortal Souls?'

'Chu Kuangren has three Immortal Souls?!'

'What kind of preposterous soul cultivation technique is this?!'

He was sure that Chu Kuangren had been cultivating a soul cultivation technique and an extremely mysterious one at that.

Otherwise, why would he have three Immortal Souls?

Besides that, that golden glow seemed to be...

"The Gilded Trait!"

"Your Soul has attained the Gilded Trait! This means that your soul is close to reaching the Gilded Immortal level! How is this even possible?"

The Soul Vanquishing successor could not believe his eyes.

He would not be shocked to know that Chu Kuangren had a soul cultivation technique. However, the problem now was that Chu Kuangren's soul had gained a trace of Gilded Trait, which meant that it was incredibly close to a Gilded Immortal's level.

Even someone like him, who specialized in soul cultivation, had not even attained the Gilded Soul Trait. How did Chu Kuangren possibly achieve that?!

'Cultivation level, raw physical strength, conjurations, Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques...'

‘And now, he has a Gilded Soul Trait as well?’

‘How many trump cards does he even have?’

‘Does he even have any weak points?’

‘How can there be such an unparalleled cultivator in this world?’

The Soul Vanquishing successor felt that his brain had turned into mush.

Increasingly more questions kept appearing one after another.

“So we meet again, vermin.”

At that moment, Chu Kuangren’s voice echoed in his mind ocean as if he was the mighty ruler of the space.

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The Soul Vanquishing successor was shocked, but he quickly came to his senses and calmed down.

“I’m a cultivator of the Soul Vanquishing Tribe who specializes in cultivating Soul Dao. No matter how weird my opponent’s soul is, I will never lose!”

“Having planned for so long, I shall not fail in my most well-versed skill! That’s right. There’s no way I’ll ever lose!”

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The Soul Vanquishing successor looked at Chu Kuangren determinedly.

He was going to take over Chu Kuangren’s body no matter what.

“Chu Kuangren, although your techniques are truly extraordinary, you are no match for me when it comes to soul cultivation techniques. You are no match for the Soul Vanquishing Tribe.”

After that, the Soul Vanquisher disappeared in a flash and arrived before Chu Kuangren.

With a lift of his hand, he threw out a palm attack, prompting a surge of soul energy to erupt.

“Oh.”

Chu Kuangren’s Heaven Soul casually threw out a palm attack in return.

His soul energy immediately burst forward.

The Soul Vanquishing successor was immediately sent flying into the depths of the mind ocean, where an ocean formed from mental energy engulfed him.

Under such power, souls beneath the True Consciousness level would surely perish.

Although the Soul Vanquishing successor’s soul was very strong because he cultivated soul techniques, he was still a Heavenly Immortal. He had not reached the True Consciousness soul level that only True Immortals would possess.

Boom!

Just then, the Soul Vanquishing Tribe's successor charged out from the mind ocean.

His soul was unscathed.

A mysterious rune was swirling around his body. It was a rune especially used to defend against attacks on the soul!

"Chu Kuangren, with this Soul Protection Rune, even if you've reached the full Gilded Soul level, you can never hope to injure me."

The Soul Vanquishing successor let out a confident smile.

"So, a vermin who's been hiding from me all this while finally has the guts to appear before me because of this rune?"

"Chu Kuangren, you can say as much as you want. With this Soul Protection Rune on me, there's no way you can injure me. On the other hand, I shall slowly exhaust your soul energy and take over your body!"

Then, the Soul Vanquishing successor raised his hand. Several soul energy-formed spikes hovered around him, ready to be launched.

His eyes burned with desire.

He could envision how powerful he would become after taking control of Chu Kuangren's body. With Chu Kuangren's three Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques, he would surely rise to the pinnacle of Immortal Dao.

"Hmph. A vermin like you wants to take over my body? What a joke."

"Killing you is only a small annoyance to me. Even the heavens can't save you from me, let alone this puny Soul Protection Rune."

Chu Kuangren gently raised his hand. In that instant, a mighty surge of soul energy emerged, followed by sounds of Brahmic Chimes in the surroundings. With that, an ancient and dignified Buddhist Statue appeared!

"Ksitigarbha Mantra!"

Chapter 1198: Killing the Soul Vanquishing Successor, the Killer Formation Crumbles, No One Can Lay a Finger on You

"Ksitigarbha Mantra!"

A chilling voice echoed in the mind ocean.

As Chu Kuangren's soul energy surged violently, a mighty and divine Buddhist Avatar appeared!

The avatar's Buddhist Light rose into the air. Its expression was ever so benevolent.

Then, waves of Brahmic Chimes reverberated throughout the entire mind ocean.

“How is this possible?” The Soul Vanquishing successor was stunned to see the Buddhist Avatar, and a look of terror appeared in his eyes.

...

On the outside, inside the enchanted boundary formation spell, Chu Kuangren stood still after he was hit by the purple demonic light as if he was immobilized.

“What is going on?”

“Is this the Soul Vanquishing successor’s hidden technique?”

Some of the surviving sky-prides and Heavenly Champions were puzzled.

“Rumor has it that the Soul Vanquishing Tribe possesses a secret body possession technique, and it looks like the rumors are true.” Chi Zhan was surprised.

‘I see. So that’s the Soul Vanquisher’s true motive all along, huh?’

“Hmph! Possession?”

“A monster like this should not be allowed to exist in this world!” Zhuo Donglai said with a frosty-cold gaze.

No matter if it was Chu Kuangren or the Soul Vanquishing successor, whoever had the three great Immortal Physiques would be a threat to him.

He would not allow someone like that to remain in this world.

Zhuo Donglai channeled the last of his Immortal’s Core energy, preparing to finish Chu Kuangren once and for all. However, Chi Zhan stopped him.

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“I won’t allow you to do it,” Chi Zhan said coldly.

After all, the Soul Vanquishing successor was still one of their Demonic Dao cultivators. He could not stand idly by as someone ruined his fellow demonic cultivator’s plans.

“Hmph. I don’t care if it’s Chu Kuangren or the Demonic Dao, but anyone who threatens the existence of my Immortal Hall’s Young Imperial Commander must be destroyed!”

Somewhere far away, Zhi Lei’s gaze was cold.

His figure disappeared in a flash as he charged toward Chu Kuangren’s body.

However, at that time, a mysterious energy fluctuation suddenly erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body, and waves upon waves of Brahmic Chimes sounded.

Zhi Lei, who was about to attack, immediately felt a splitting headache under the influence of the Brahmic Chimes. He was in so much pain that he fell to the ground.

“D*mn it. What’s happening?!”

Everyone was also affected.

Just when everyone was confused by what was happening, a ray of Buddhist Light shot into the air.

Buddhist Light radiated from Chu Kuangren's body and eventually formed a mighty Buddhist Avatar, its divine aura spreading across the land.

Looking at the Buddhist Avatar, everyone felt their souls were about to be ripped apart from their bodies. It was an extremely discomforting feeling.

Meanwhile, inside the mind ocean, Chu Kuangren's soul reached for the Soul Vanquishing successor.

The Ksitigarbha Avatar behind him also attacked at the same time.

"No!"

The Soul Vanquishing successor roared while channeling his soul energy to its limit. One by one, he launched his soul spikes at Chu Kuangren.

Alas, the Ksitigarbha Avatar unleashed a palm attack, shattering all the soul spikes. There was no stopping such an attack.

Boom!

The moment that palm attack landed on the Soul Vanquishing successor, the runes around him started to swirl. It was the Soul Protection Rune!

That was the Soul Vanquishing successor's final trump card.

However, the Soul Protection Rune could not handle the Ksitigarbha Buddha's palm attack either, and it immediately shattered into pieces.

With the Soul Protection Rune shattered, the Ksitigarbha Avatar's palm blasted the Soul Vanquishing successor into countless sparks of light. As Chu Kuangren casually grabbed those sparks of light, many scenes played in his mind.

Those were the Soul Vanquishing successor's memory fragments.

"Oh, what a surprise."

Chu Kuangren used the Omniscient Spirit to analyze those memory fragments.

He found out that those sparks of light could be absorbed. Hence, without a second word, he immediately did so, and a lot of memories emerged inside his mind.

Most were information about the Ten Demonic Dao Tribes.

"Interesting."

Following that, Chu Kuangren's consciousness returned to his body from the mind ocean.

He opened his eyes, which radiated with Buddhist Light like two vortexes that were about to absorb everyone's soul into them.

Laying before him were all of the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions who could not withstand the Ksitigarbha Mantra's power and were trembling in pain.

"Hah! It's time for all of you to die."

The Ksitigarbha Avatar behind Chu Kuangren slammed its palm down onto everyone.

A silent soul energy fluctuation spread.

Under that palm attack, the souls of Zhuo Donglai, Zhi Lei, Chi Zhan, the Wuguan successor, and others were immediately destroyed, leaving only their bodies, which collapsed to the ground soon after.

"Retreat!"

Terrified, the Corpse Demon successor tried to escape.

However, at that moment, the surrounding space and time froze in place. To his surprise, he could not move!

It was the Spacetime Sealing Technique!

"It's all over!"

The Corpse Demon successor fell into despair.

The next instant, a strand of sword qi shot through the air and toward him. The Corpse Demon successor did not even have the power to resist before the sword qi tore him to shreds!

The killer formation that had been set up to fight Chu Kuangren failed miserably!

None of them could even injure Chu Kuangren.

The sky-prides and Heavenly Champions witnessing the battle all fell silent. They were overwhelmed with a deep sense of powerlessness.

The Battle of Heavenly Champions...

Were they supposed to fight against someone like that?

Who were they kidding?!

If they had to go against such a terrifying being, would dying be better?

However, Chu Kuangren ignored everyone else and swept his Immortal Consciousness across the whole area, gathering everything useful he could find.

For example, Immortal Weapons, armors, Yin and Yang Rings, or even some sky-prides and Heavenly Champions who possessed Immortal Physiques. After all, their Immortal Physiques could be collected for research purposes.

All in all, Chu Kuangren had gained many things from the battle.

“Geez, I have to thank them for coming all this way to give me these wonderful items. They were all such kind-hearted souls.” Chu Kuangren lamented as he stepped on Zhuo Donglai’s head and picked up Chi Zhan’s Immortal Sword.

The cultivators from afar could not help but shudder upon hearing what he said.

‘That devil!’

‘This guy is certainly the devil!’

“From this day onward, we must try our best not to provoke him. He’s not human!”

“If he were standing before me right now, I bet I’d have to hand over my will of the Immortal World obediently without any complaints. He’s simply terrifying.”

“Sigh. Is there anyone else in the younger generation who can go against him?”

“I bet even the six Young Commanders of the Kunlun Immortal Hall will have trouble fighting him.”

Everyone was engaged in a discussion.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren took out Lan Yu and the others from his Enchanted Sleeve.

When they saw the ruined landscape with corpses everywhere and Chu Kuangren unscathed, they were in utter disbelief.

‘Did all of these sky-prides and Heavenly Champions come to kill our Chief?!’

‘More importantly, all of them were killed by the Chief alone?’

‘How did he even do that?’

‘This is simply unbelievable!’

“Zhao Fangfei,” Chu Kuangren suddenly said.

“Here!” Zhao Fangfei responded quickly.

She looked at Chu Kuangren, feeling as though he was a stranger. ‘How long has it been? I can’t believe the Chief’s power has reached such an unattainable level.’

Chu Kuangren raised his hand, unleashing the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol.

The power of life and death emerged!

Soon, most of Zhao Fangfei’s injuries were healed. Besides that, he had also forced out the undead qi inside her body.

“Thanks a lot, Chief.”

It warmed Zhao Fangfei’s heart.

“Alright. Start telling me everything that happened from the beginning.”

With that, Zhao Fangfei started telling her story, which included how she became the Baimei successor.

The situation was not that complicated.

Back then, Zhao Fangfei came across a fortunate encounter and found the Baimei Tribe's inheritance in the ruins somewhere. She was then made aware of the current situation of the Baimei Tribe, which was not good, to say the least. To hide her identity, she joined the Hundred Academy.

Later, she was hunted down by the demonic cultivators, and the rest was history.

She was used as bait to lure Chu Kuangren out.

"From this day onward, there's no need for you to hide anymore. As long as I'm the Hundred Academy's Chief, no one can lay a finger on you!" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

His intentions were unquestionable.

"Thank you, Chief!"

Zhao Fangfei was very moved.

The other Hundred Academy Heavenly Champions were delighted as well.

After all, who would not like having a handsome Chief who was so protective, unparalleled in strength, and almost flawless in every way possible?

Chapter 1199: Zhuo Donglai's Anger, the Holy Violet Imperial Commander, the Wooden Puppet Refining Technique

"D*mn it! D*mn it!"

Somewhere in the Immortal World, a thundering roar sounded from within a glamorous golden palace!

Then, a huge sun rose into the sky.

It was emanating a vast divine might and... endless rage!

Some of the maids surrounding the palace were so scared that they fell on their knees, their faces pale and terrified.

That was the first time they had seen the Heavenly Champions so angry.

His rage was ten times worse than when he was turned down by the Holy Jade Pool Maiden Sage!

Inside the palace, Zhuo Donglai, the Heavenly Champion of the Eastern King School was seething with rage. His eyes were bloodshot and burning with anger.

"Chu Kuangren! Chu Kuangren!"

"We shall never see eye to eye!" Zhuo Donglai gritted his teeth and said.

Although he was angry, he did not lose his rational sense. He understood that he was currently not a match for Chu Kuangren.

“Perhaps I can only hope to find a Yin object as soon as possible to merge with my Primordial Sun Immortal Physique and create the Duality Rites Immortal Physique. With that, I might stand a chance against Chu Kuangren. However, where can I find such a Yin object?”

Zhuo Donglai pondered.

At that time, the jade scroll at his waist vibrated.

“It’s a message from the School Ruler.”

“What did you say, School Ruler? You’ve found the location of the Yin object?!”

Zhuo Donglai’s eyes lit up.

He could not help but burst into laughter. “Haha! This is wonderful. It looks like the heavens are on my side this time. Just you wait, Chu Kuangren. Once I obtain the Duality Rites Immortal Physique, I’ll certainly be paying you a visit!”

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“Chu Kuangren is truly a monster!”

“The Soul-Vanquishing Tribe, Corpse Demon Tribe, Chiyou Tribe... The three successors from those tribes joined forces with so many Heavenly Champions and sky-prides, yet they still could not kill him. I’m afraid I won’t be a match for someone like him.”

Inside a gloomy and dark palace, a gentle voice uttered in shock.

“Of the Ten Demonic Dao Sects, we can be certain that the Baimei successor has betrayed us, while the successors of the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe, Corpse Demon Tribe, Chiyou Tribe, and Yin Underworld Tribe are all dead. This is not good news for the Demonic Dao at all.”

A cold voice sounded.

“The higher-ups will deliberate on this matter. I believe they shall appoint the next successors soon. The most important thing now is to excavate Luo Hou’s Ancestral Land. Maybe by doing so, we’ll find something that we can stand a chance against Chu Kuangren,” the gentle voice said.

Luo Hou’s Ancestral Land was rumored to be the origin of the Demonic Dao.

He was a demonic cultivator who was even more ancient than Chiyou and so powerful that his presence could be traced back to the beginnings of the world.

...

In the Immortal World, the Immortal Hall.

A divine servant dressed in white was currently reporting some recent incidents that had happened in the Immortal World to a young man in lavish purple robes.

Chu Kuangren’s name, as well as the great battle that had become a heated topic of discussion, were mentioned.

“Interesting. If that’s the case, it’s safe to assume that many Heavenly Champions from the Immortal Hall have died in this person’s hands.” The purple-robed young man chuckled.

It was as if the deaths of those Heavenly Champions did not matter to him.

He was more interested in Chu Kuangren.

The Immortal Hall was governed by the Six Royals.

They were the Holy Jade Emperor, Holy Divine Emperor, Holy Longevity Emperor, Holy Violet Emperor, Holy Azure Emperor, and Holy Earth Emperor respectively.

That young man was the Holy Violet Imperial Commander, a successor of the Holy Violet Emperor Tribe, who was one of the Six Royals!

“Have the other five Imperial Commanders taken any action yet?”

“They still have not taken action.”

“Still in closed-door meditation, huh? Or perhaps they wanted to let the other Heavenly Champions battle it out and only appear when the Battle of Heavenly Champions is near an end.” The Holy Violet Imperial Commander laughed.

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Then, he gazed into the skies. “Interesting. I didn’t expect someone like Chu Kuangren to appear before the Battle of Heavenly Champions reaches its end. It looks like I’ll have to make my appearance a bit earlier to test his strength.

Upon pondering further, he put away that thought.

“Continue monitoring the situation.”

“Very well, Imperial Commander.”

...

Inside Kunlun Secret Realm, it had been several days since that great battle.

These days, Cao Yun and the others continued exploring the Kunlun Secret Realm. Since some high-leveled Heavenly Champions and sky-prides had died in their battle with Chu Kuangren that day, the rest had learned to fear his name. Hence, they treated all the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions politely for fear of incurring that certain someone’s wrath.

For that very reason, the Hundred Academy’s Heavenly Champions could travel wherever they wished within the Kunlun Secret Realm. Even if they came across some Opportunities of Fortune, no one would dare to fight them for those.

“Having Chu Kuangren as our Chief is simply wonderful,” said Wang Chentian.

That was not the first time he thought that way.

The others felt the same way as well.

“By the way, our Chief has gone into closed-door meditation again ever since that great battle ended. I wonder when he will be done?” Cao Yun said as he looked at Lan Yu and Chu Hong.

After all, the two ladies were the closest to Chu Kuangren among everyone else.

“Master said he wanted to look into something,” Lan Yu said.

Inside the cave, Chu Kuangren was certainly researching something in his closed-door session.

He was studying some of the Immortal Physique materials he obtained from that battle. That included Zhuo Donglai’s Primordial Sun Immortal Physique, Zhi Lei’s Lightning Immortal Physique, Chi Zhan’s Demonic Physique, and some wild beasts’ bloodlines.

He used the Tome of Physiques to analyze all of their forms.

Then, he integrated them into his Ultimate Almighty Source Physique.

With that, his Almighty Source Physique became even stronger.

He had also sparred with Yu Zhi after coming back from that battle. During that time, he secretly procured some of her blood and used it to analyze her Jade Pool Immortal Physique.

Speaking of that, Yu Zhi did not care much that he killed Zhuo Donglai, even though that was just his clone. However, it was obvious that she did not fancy Zhuo Donglai much.

No, it could be said that she detested that man.

“The Eastern King School, huh? If I recall correctly, the Eastern King School originated from the Eastern Patriarch King,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

According to legends, during the ancient Immortal times, the West Ruler Matriarch was known as the leader of female Immortals while the Eastern Patriarch King was known as the male Immortals’ leader.

Although it sounded a little exaggerated, the Eastern Patriarch King’s power was unquestionable.

At the very least, he was on the same level as the West Ruler Matriarch.

“The Eastern King School and the Jade Pool Sacred Land seem to have a very close relationship. That Eastern King School’s Heavenly Champion is also obsessed with Yu Zhi, the Holy Jade Pool Maiden Sage.”

“Nevertheless, despite his advances, the Maiden Sage has made her lack of interest in him clear. His obsessive behavior even made her disgusted. Hm... It looks like I might be able to use that situation to my advantage in the future,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

After finishing his work, Chu Kuangren was ready to end his closed-door meditation session.

Before doing so, he drew his daily gacha roll.

“Congratulations, Host! You have won a God-tier prize — the Wooden Puppet Refining Technique!”

‘The Wooden Puppet Refining Technique?!’

Chu Kuangren was puzzled, so he withdrew that item.

A burst of information suddenly flooded his mind.

“What a wonderful technique! With this Wooden Puppet Refining Technique, I can imbue my blood essence into any spiritual wood to make a puppet that’s equivalent to my clone!”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up.

Since he had some spiritual wood, he planned to experiment with creating his own puppet once he went back.

Then, Chu Kuangren came out from his closed-door meditation session.

Lan Yu, Chu Hong, and the others came to greet him.

“How’s the recent haul?” Chu Kuangren asked.

“Most of the Opportunities of Fortune in the Kunlun Secret Realm have been found by now.” Cao Yun replied with a smile.

“I see. In that case, it’s about time we leave this place.”

“Alright.”

Meanwhile, outside the Kunlun Secret Realm, a huge crowd of cultivators emanating with rage qi were waiting at the secret realm’s entrance. Their leader was dressed in blood-colored robes and had long, narrow eyebrows.

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That was the Blooded Nine Crow, the foster son of the Evil Immortal Valley Lord.

Chapter 1200: The Blooded Nine Crow Attacks the Tushan Clan Members, Chu Kuangren Exits the Secret Realm

Outside the Kunlun Secret Realm, a group of cultivators gathered at the entrance with a fierce and frightening aura.

They were cultivators from the Evil Immortal Valley led by the Blooded Nine Crow. Those people were blocking the Kunlun Secret Realm entrance and robbing any cultivators who came out from it. By now, they had gained a huge haul.

“Ha! This is wonderful. Just look at all these treasures. It’s so much easier than searching for them inside.”

One of the cultivators could not help but laugh out loud.

“That’s right. It’s all thanks to our boss.”

“We couldn’t have done it without him.”

The Blooded Nine Crow grinned and said, “Although we’ve looted a lot during these few days, it’s still not enough. The most top-tiered sky-prides and Heavenly Champions haven’t come out yet, and they are our main target.”

"The boss is right."

"Boss, what should we do if we see Chu Kuangren?"

Suddenly, someone asked at an untimely moment.

Upon hearing his name, everyone's mood was ruined.

Chu Kuangren...

They were no strangers to that name.

Since they planned to rob the cultivators who came out from the secret realm, how could they not pay attention to whatever was happening inside there?

They had planted spies in every corner of the secret realm, so even though they were not inside, they still had a good understanding of the situation inside.

Take the great battle, for instance, where Chu Kuangren single-handedly killed countless sky-prides and Heavenly Champions in a fell swoop.

How could they possibly not know about that great battle?

"If anyone sees Chu Kuangren, retreat at once!" The Blooded Nine Crow took a deep breath and said.

He once glanced at Chu Kuangren and wanted that person to be his prey. However, he now realized that he was greatly mistaken.

There was no way he could be a match for such a powerful being like Chu Kuangren.

At that, everyone fell silent.

"It's best if we stay away from that monster," one of the cultivators said.

"Oh well, what a shame. Chu Kuangren will surely have the most loot. If we can kill him, we'll gain more than all the treasures we've ever robbed combined."

"Just give up on that thought."

Despite saying so, everyone's eyes lit up with greed. They could not help but imagine what would happen if they somehow managed to kill Chu Kuangren and obtained every treasure in his possession. Oh, if only that were possible right now!

Whoosh.

At that time, a few people emerged from the Kunlun Secret Realm's entrance. A charming woman with a graceful figure and fluttering long hair was leading that group.

The Blooded Nine Crow and others perked up upon seeing that.

"Oh, it's them, the cultivators of the Tushan clan."

The Tushan clan was a well-known clan in the Immortal World.

Therefore, the Blooded Nine Crow could recognize them at a glance. His eyes lingered on Tushan Fei Yu's body and could not help but exclaim, "It's said that the nine-tailed fox cultivators are all stunning beauties, and that seems to be true."

"Boss, why don't we..." A skinny grunt walked beside Blooded Nine Crow and spoke with a perverted look on his face.

"Well, I don't see why we can't do that."

The Blooded Nine Crow thought while rubbing his chin.

Then, he signaled a command.

His cultivators understood what it meant and took action, dashing and surrounding Tushan Fei Yu and company.

"What do you guys want?"

Tushan Fei Yu frowned. Her yokai qi was surging steadily and ready to erupt at any time.

"It's simple. Just leave all your treasures and items, and we'll promise not to harm you." The Blooded Nine Crow chuckled.

"Hmph. So it's a bunch of bandits, huh?" Tushan Fei Yu snorted.

She held her Immortal Weapon and put her guard up. She knew well that any person who dared to conduct such acts of banditry was no ordinary person.

They surely had something or someone to fall back on.

"It seems you're not going to cooperate then."

After lifting his hands, the Blooded Nine Crow gestured a grab in the void.

Suddenly, several Daoist patterns flowed in the void, releasing a surge of vast energy that covered up to tens of thousands of kilometers in radius.

A gigantic purple rune gradually began to form in the void.

Tushan Fei Yu and the others instantly felt a surge of invisible energy constraining their movements and immobilizing them.

"This is a rune!"

"What kind of rune is this? To think that it can immobilize all of us at once? Even a True Immortal Rune doesn't have this power!"

With a grin, the Blooded Nine Crow said, "If I don't have a few trump cards with me, do you think I'd dare to rob you guys?"

There were two types of runes in the world, one-time Runes and Permanent Runes.

One-time Runes were the most common. Some rune casters could cast up hundreds or even thousands of those runes during battle, so they were not really that special.

After being used once, the energy within the rune would dissipate.

Meanwhile, the Permanent Rune, as the name implied, was a rune that could be used several times.

Those runes were akin to special Immortal Weapons in a way.

However, creating such runes was by no means an easy task. The proficiency of runes required to craft them was simply too high.

The rune the Blooded Nine Crow used was the most top-tiered Gilded Immortal Permanent Rune, and it was also one of the rarest runes out there — a spatial rune.

Even some Arch Gilded Immortals well-versed in rune crafting might not even be skilled enough to craft something like that.

Nevertheless, that was the Blooded Nine Crow's most powerful item.

With that rune, he had managed to successfully rob so many people.

"I bet even Chu Kuangren wouldn't be able to do anything against this rune's power," the Blooded Nine Crow thought.

Boom!

Just then, a surge of yokai qi erupted.

Tushan Fei Yu had attacked him.

Yet, because of the rune's effects, her strength was drastically reduced, so she was no match for him.

As he hurled out a punch, a blood-colored punch that contained a very violent aura stuck forward. Tushan Fei Yu was immediately blasted hundreds of meters away.

"You asked for it!"

"I shall beat you to submission and then let you have a taste of my strength!" said the Blooded Nine Crow with a creepy smile, which made Tushan Fei Yu red with rage.

"You despicable human! I'll have no regrets even if I go down with you today!"

With that, Tushan Feiyu channeled her yokai qi and attacked once more.

Many cultivators were watching the battle from all around. However, none of them wanted to save the damsel in distress.

The Evil Immortal Valley was not a force to be trifled with, after all.

For some of the cultivators there, they would rather get on the bad side of an ancient orthodoxy than anger the Evil Immortal Valley.

The Evil Immortal Valley...

As the name implied, it was the gathering spot for Immortals who had committed many crimes. When all those wicked people gathered, even some Arch Gilded Immortals would be wary about their strength, let alone the onlooking cultivators now.

“Rumor has it that the Evil Immortal Valley Lord was one of the top-tiered Arch Gilded Immortals in this part of the Immortal World. As someone who had bathed in the blood of several orthodoxies before, who would dare to anger him?”

“That’s right.”

“I heard that the Evil Immortal Valley Lord has accepted many Heavenly Champions as his foster children. It seems like he intends to interfere with the Battle of Heavenly Champions to become the evil ruler of this Immortal World and make the whole world a paradise for evil.”

“This Blooded Nine Crow was one of the Evil Immortal Valley Lord’s foster children. Who would dare to provoke someone with that kind of background?”

Everyone was talking about it.

At the mention of the Evil Immortal Valley, everyone became frightened.

Meanwhile, a white figure walked out from the Kunlun Secret Realm’s entrance.

Seeing him, everyone who was discussing how powerful the Evil Immortal Valley was immediately at a loss for words. All of them were terrified.