

Unparalleled 121

Chapter 121: Massive Sorrow At The Scene, A Master Shocked By The Nine Clustered Pill Cloud

“I heard that our Elder Senior Brother has come over to do some alchemy.”

“What, our Elder Senior Brother knows alchemy?”

“Tsk tsk, not only that, I’d even believe if our Elder Senior Brother told me that he’s an Alchemy Grandmaster.”

“You can’t just blindly assume he’s great at everything. Although our Elder Senior Brother is indeed skilled, alchemy is still quite a technical skill. Without the experience, not everyone can become an Alchemy Grandmaster that easily, even for a talented genius.”

“You’re right, our Elder Senior Brother is truly skilled and talented. However, seeing how powerful he is, I assume he would spend most of his time in cultivation. How can he even find time for alchemy after that? I guess he’s only here to give it a try.”

“I guess so.”

Everyone who was working in the brewing chamber was curious about Chu Kuangren’s sudden arrival and was even shocked upon learning that he came to do some alchemy.

Many of the brewing chamber’s disciples had gathered outside the pill refining room as they tried to poke their heads in, intending to see how Chu Kuangren would use his alchemy to refine pills.

At that moment, the door of the brewing chamber opened, and in walked the administrator in charge.

“Why is everyone huddled over here? Don’t all of you have tasks to carry out? Everyone, return to your work now,” the administrator ordered with a strict tone.

“Come on, sir. We’re all just curious that’s all. Can you tell us what kind of pill our Elder Senior Brother is trying to make?”

One of the disciples asked curiously.

“I’m not too sure either, but it’s called the Pill of Melancholic Sorrow. Have any of you heard of that before?” the administrator asked.

A puzzled look flashed across every disciples’ faces.

“I’m well versed in both the Hundred Herbs Scripture and the Book of a Thousand Medicinal Arts, yet even I have not come across anything similar to the Pill of Melancholic Sorrow.”

“That’s true, is it possible that the pill is from some unknown or unpublished texts?”

“There’s just no way.”

As the crowd discussed outside, Chu Kuangren had started to perform alchemy inside the pill refining room.

After using the Alchemist Experience Card, Chu Kuangren's alchemy skills were already at the peak; it was the best in the world.

The moment he started to perform alchemy, a sense of familiarity rushed over him as though it was something he had done and repeated thousands of times before. Every action and movement he made was smooth and well versed.

As the herbal ingredients started to get lesser, the pill too began to take form inside the furnace. With that, a mysterious scent of Pill Qi started permeating through the air.

Outside the room.

Every disciple instantly detected the Pill Qi in the air.

"What a nice smell. Is this a type of pill aroma?"

"Only Top-tier medicinal pills can emit a pill aroma. Is this our Elder Senior Brother's first time doing alchemy?"

"This pill aroma is very extraordinary and quite unsmelt of."

"Waa..."

Suddenly, sobbing sounds erupted from within the crowd. Everyone then looked towards its direction and saw a young disciple crying.

“What are you crying for?” someone asked curiously.

“I suddenly recalled some sad memories from my past.”

Everyone could not help but lament on that person’s behavior.

It must be an unbearably sad memory for a seven-foot man to break out into tears so openly in the crowd.

‘Something’s not right.’

‘Why did you recall it at a moment like this?’

As the pill aroma became increasingly intense in the air, everyone felt a sudden pang of sorrow within them and all sorts of sad memories soon started to appear in their heads.

“Waaa... I’m truly an unfilial child. After joining the Black Heaven Sect at twelve, I’ve only visited home a few times. I’m a useless and bad child after all!”

“So what, I’ve been cultivating for ten years now, yet I’m still stuck at the Foundation Establishment Realm for who knows how long. I have the lowest cultivation level among everyone here. I’m truly a disappointment. Waa... Just let me die in peace, there’s no point stopping me.”

“Don’t do it. There are many people out there who are not even at the Foundation Establishment Realm, what the hell are you crying for? Waaa, I’m even worse. I told my dear Cuihua that I’ll be back to marry her after making a name for myself. But the moment I went back, her kids were already all grown up...”

“Stay strong, brother...”

“Waaaa, how can any of you be more miserable than me? My old pal Great Yellow just passed away yesterday. Ever since he was born, I have taken care of him, fed him with all my heart, and watched him grow. Yet he just left me like that instead! Oh, the pain!”

“Oh, how I miss my sweet Elder Sister (TL: 师姐 means a female cultivator who is more senior). Although she rejected me after I confessed to her a year ago, I still can’t keep her out of my mind, waaa...”

“I’ve been alive for so many years yet I’m still a virgin. What a sad person I am.”

Outside the pill refining room, a bunch of brewing chamber disciples cried miserably as a melancholic scent filled the air.

Outside the brewing chamber.

Two elders were chatting and laughing as they approached.

“Master Gujiang, it’s truly an honor to have you be my guest at the Black Heaven Sect.” The Fifth Elder chuckled.

Master Gujiang laughed. “I am grateful for your warm reception, Fifth Elder. Knowing that Black Heaven Sect is a sage orthodoxy, it’s my pleasure to accept your invitation for a visit instead.”

“You’re too humble, Master Gujiang. Oh, by the way, I have a bunch of unmotivated disciples in my brewing chamber whom I hope you can provide with some guidance and assistance of your own during your visit.”

“I’ll be glad to help.”

“Very well, it’s settled then.”

“Oh right, I also heard that the lead disciple of your Black Heaven Sect is a very remarkable person. I’d like to meet him as well if it’s possible, of course.”

“That shouldn’t be hard to arrange, Master Gujiang.”

With that, both the Fifth Elder and Master Gujiang entered the brewing chamber.

However, they detected a peculiar pill aroma in the air the moment they stepped foot into that place.

After all, it was a place where alchemy was used for pill refinement so a pill aroma was not something out of the ordinary for a brewing chamber, yet the current and particular scent of pill aroma was very unique.

Well versed in countless texts and scriptures about alchemy, Master Gu had come across various sorts of medicinal pills and elixirs. Nevertheless, he had never smelled that kind of pill aroma before.

“What kind of medicinal pill is this?” Master Gujiang could not help but wonder.

“I don’t know either.”

The Fifth Elder was a bit confused as well.

He very clearly knew what pills the alchemists in the brewing chamber could make, and this pill aroma was not from the disciples in his brewing chamber.

‘Who else can it be then?’

No longer able to hold back their curiosity, the both of them then went looking for the source of the pill aroma.

However, when they got nearer to the source of the pill aroma, all they could feel was that their nose had started to sour and their eyes started to water. Soon, a sense of sorrow overwhelmed them.

“This pill aroma can evoke a sense of sorrow in people’s hearts?”

“What a strange pill this is.”

Since both the Fifth Elder and Master Gu were not weak in terms of cultivation level, and this was merely a pill aroma after all, they then engaged their spiritual power to suppress it.

Gradually, they began to hear the cries of many people.

Upon entering the pill refining chamber, a scene of the brewing chamber’s disciples crying and bawling their eyes out unfolded in front of their eyes.

The Fifth Elder and Master Gu looked at each other, not knowing how to react.

“The power of this pill truly is extraordinary.”

“You’re right.”

The Fifth Elder then went up to the administrator and asked, “What’s going on here? Who the hell is performing alchemy inside the pill refining room?”

The administrator’s eyes were already red from crying and drips of snots flowed down his nose. When he saw the Fifth Elder, he replied, “Waaa... It’s the lead disciple.”

‘Lead disciple?’

‘Chu Kuangren?’

“Since when did he know how to perform alchemy? And to come up with such a weird and peculiar medicinal pill as well.” The Fifth Elder was slightly puzzled.

Just as he was confused, a surge of Pill Qi from the pill refining room suddenly wafted into the air before it absorbed the spiritual power and formed it into a golden pill cloud.

“It’s a Supreme Pill!”

Master Gu yelled in astonishment.

Medicinal pills could be separated into different categories based on their quality and grades. Those that were among the best in terms of quality and grade were known as Supreme Pills!

Even wanting to refine a low-tier medicinal pill into a Supreme Pill would be a great challenge for an alchemist.

However, before Master Gu could recover from his shock, another similar pill cloud had formed after the first one, and not long after, there were a total of nine clusters of pill clouds in the air!

As the golden pill clouds floated in the air, emitting auspicious bursts of light, a mysterious Daoist Rhyme filled the surroundings and stirred something within everyone.

The originally-dumbfounded Master Gu now stared in disbelief. “Nine, nine clusters of pill clouds. It’s...It’s a Ninth Grade Supreme Pill!”

Since the number nine was usually reserved for the highest grade, the Ninth Grade Supreme Pill was known as the highest quality medicinal pill known in the world. Even Master Gu was not able to produce such a high-quality pill!

“Alchemy Grandmaster!”

“Whoever’s in there is definitely an Alchemy Grandmaster!”

Chapter 122: Gujiang Desperately Seeks A Teacher, Keep Kneeling If You Want, I’m Joining The Black Heaven Sect

“Tell me now, Fifth Elder! Which Grandmaster is inside this room?” Master Gu excitedly grabbed the Fifth Elder by the sleeve and asked.

‘This is definitely an Alchemy Grandmaster!’

Having traversed through many lands within the Firmament Star, Master Gu had visited various renowned places and met with lots of great Alchemy Masters. However, he had never come across an Alchemy Grandmaster before.

Then again, he did not expect to meet one here now.

“Please calm yourself down, Master Gu...”

“How can I possibly do that? That’s an Alchemy Grandmaster we’re talking about here.”

“The one inside is our Black Heaven Sect’s lead disciple, Chu Kuangren.”

“B*llsh*t, isn’t Chu Kuangren a cultivation genius? How can a person like that become an Alchemy Grandmaster? Are you messing around with me?”

Even the Fifth Elder was perplexed as to what was happening.

‘Our lead disciple knows alchemy? How did he learn this?’

At that moment.

The doors of the pill refining room creaked as they opened.

Chu Kuangren then walked out of the room and said, “I’m out of herbal ingredients in there, can I trouble one of you to... Huh?”

He could not even finish his sentence before he was taken aback by the bunch of brewing chamber disciples who were bawling their eyes out.

‘The hell? What’s going on here?’

However, he could more or less guess what had happened.

‘Was the effect of the Pill of Melancholic Sorrow that strong?’

‘Just its mere pill aroma is enough to cause such an effect. What will happen if I let someone consume it then? Will they cry until they die?’

“It’s the lead disciple!” The Fifth Elder was completely shocked.

Seeing that the door was opened, Master Gu immediately rushed into the pill refining room but he did not find anyone else when he was in there.

“Where has Alchemy Grandmaster gone to?”

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“What Alchemy Grandmaster?” Chu Kuangren asked with a confused frown.

“I’m talking about the one who was performing alchemy just now.”

“Since the start, there’s been no one else but me in that room. I’m the one who’s been performing alchemy too.” Chu Kuangren chuckled. He knew that the person before him was Master Gujiang, the most well-known Alchemy Master on the Firmament Star.

“Wait what? You!”

Gujiang threaded around Chu Kuangren as he said that. His face was full of suspicion.

“So you’re Chu Kuangren?”

“Yes.”

“Your appearance really is as the rumors say. Was it really you inside performing alchemy just now?” Gujiang asked with a doubtful look in his eyes.

“It’s just me.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

“Can you repeat the process for me to see?”

‘Whether this is a hoax or a truth, I’ll soon know once I see it for myself.’

Chu Kuangren naturally did not turn down his request. After all, he did come to the brewing chamber to test the bounds of his alchemy skills.

He had just only begun, and would still like to experiment more too.

Once Chu Kuangren had requested the others to prepare a new batch of ingredients, he started to perform his alchemy again.

As Gujiang stood beside him and watched the process, his initially doubt-filled face began to turn stern before it progressed into shock. In the end, Master Gujiang was so stunned that his eyes and mouth were wide open.

As compared to Gujiang, Fifth Elder was not any better. He felt that Chu Kuangren's action was just too surreal. He was like a fantasy who had come to life.

He had never heard of Chu Kuangren's ability to do alchemy before. So how did he become an Alchemy Grandmaster so out of the blue?

Boom...

A surge of Pill Qi rose into the air and formed nine clusters of golden pill clouds, symbolizing that a Ninth Grade Supreme Pill was made once again.

"This person is definitely an Alchemy Grandmaster! He's definitely one!"

Coming back to his senses, Gujiang looked at Chu Kuangren with a fiery passion in his eyes.

He immediately rushed before Chu Kuangren without saying a word and kneeled before him. "Master, I ask that you please accept me as your disciple!"

Outside the pill refining room, the brewing chamber disciples were all dumbfounded.

What did they just witness?

A renowned Alchemy Master kneeling before their Elder Senior Brother, begging to be his disciple?

'Bloody hell, this world is just too crazy!'

"My senior, I would never dare to do something like that." Even Chu Kuangren was shocked as he hurriedly supported Gujiang up.

However, it was as if Gujiang's feet were glued to the floor because no matter how Chu Kuangren dragged and lifted, that man just did not want to get up. He even continued to say, "If Master does not accept me as his disciple, then I shall continue kneeling."

'What the hell? Is this guy blackmailing me?'

Chu Kuangren stared at Gujiang before him in a daze. 'Is this the most renowned Alchemy Master?'

"Master Gu, what in the world are you doing?" Similarly shocked, the Fifth Elder quickly went to advise him.

“There’s no need, Fifth Elder. Becoming an Alchemy Grandmaster is my life’s goal. I’ve been delving into thousands of scriptures all my life, yet I can’t seem to make any progress at all. So now that I have finally seen a glimmer of hope today, I won’t give up that easily.”

Gujiang replied persistently.

Alchemy was just that much of an importance to that man. The reason he could ever possess such status and fame now was all due to the efforts he had made in alchemy.

His cultivation qualifications may not be excellent and he could only understand the Dao through alchemy, but he would do whatever it takes as long as he could progress in his path of alchemy.

“Senior Gu, if you like kneeling down that much, then so be it. So long,” Chu Kuangren casually said.

In fact, it was not that he did not want to teach Gujiang, but he was simply displeased by Gujiang’s desperate actions.

‘Do you think I’ll take you in as my disciple just by kneeling like that?’

‘So you’ll continue to kneel if I refuse?’

‘Are you forcing me to do it? Or is it the other way around now?’

'This is basically a form of extortion in disguise.' Feeling extremely displeased with that behavior of his, Chu Kuangren turned around and was about to leave.

Upon seeing this, the admiration that the brewing chamber disciples' had towards Chu Kuangren was like a surging river that never ends.

'Having an Alchemy Master as his disciple? Imagine the reactions if news of this were to spread.'

'What about our Elder Senior Brother then?'

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'No!'

'Since you insist, then I shall refuse. I don't care what sort of Alchemy Master you are, who gives a sh*t anyways.'

"This... Master Chu... Wait..." At this moment, Gujiang could not kneel any longer. He hurriedly stood up and went after Chu Kuangren with an anxious look on his face.

Chu Kuangren glared at him. "What's the problem? Done kneeling already?"

Gujiang's face flushed red with embarrassment. "Please forgive me, Master Chu. My actions were indeed offensive just now. I hope you don't take it to heart."

Even he had realized that his behavior just now had made things too difficult for others.

“Senior Gu, if you’re looking to discuss alchemy, then I shall be glad to join you. However, let’s toss any matter about accepting disciples out the window, shall we?”

Chu Kuangren then let out a chuckle and left.

Gujiang stood frozen on the ground, not knowing whether to go after Chu Kuangren or not.

“Master Gu, the lead disciple’s residence is at the Towering Heaven Palace. So there will always be an opportunity for you to discuss alchemy with him,” the Fifth Elder said as he went up to him.

Gujiang stared at him coldly. “That’s not very kind of you, Fifth Elder. Why didn’t you tell me earlier that there’s an Alchemy Grandmaster here when you invited me to the Black Heaven Sect? You’ve made me embarrass myself because of this.”

“What should I do now that I’ve offended Master Chu?”

“Hmph, let me be clear with you now. If a rift forms between me and Master Chu because of this matter, I shall forever hold you responsible.”

Where did all that anger within Gujiang come from? If he knew earlier on that there was an Alchemy Grandmaster in the Black Heaven Sect, he would be more prepared when he visited.

At least he would not have been as reckless as he was, leaving such a terrible first impression for others.

The Fifth Elder looked innocent when he replied, "Even I did not know that our lead disciple possessed that kind of skill."

Gujiang did not bother to say anything more. He just turned around and left the brewing chamber.

"Sigh, where are you going now, Master Gu?"

"To find your Sect Leader."

"What for? He doesn't know anything about alchemy."

"I'm joining the Black Heaven Sect!"

Upon hearing that, the Fifth Elder's eyes instantly lit up.

'If the renowned Alchemy Master like Gujiang is willing to join the Black Heaven Sect, then that's great news!'

“Hold on Master Gu, I shall go with you.” The Fifth Elder quickly caught up to him. ‘I’m the one who brought Master Gu after all, so the Sect Leader should present me a bunch of soulstones as a reward, right?’

Chapter 123: The Winged Human’s Relationship With The Sage Ruler Holy King, To The Winged Human Tribe We Go

Inside the Towering Heaven Palace.

Chu Kuangren looked at Gujiang and sighed. “So let me get this straight, you went and joined the Black Heaven Sect just so you can be my disciple?”

“Teach me, master! Please!” Gujiang requested as he gave a fist salute.

Honorable Xuan Qi, Elder Ruyan, and a few other elders standing beside him all stared at Chu Kuangren with bewilderment. They could not believe that Chu Kuangren knew alchemy!

Moreover, he had impressed an Alchemy Master like Gujiang too.

Chu Kuangren had given them too many surprises by then.

“Hmm, Kuangren, why don’t you teach Master Gu a thing or two, seeing that he’s asking so sincerely now?” Honorable Xuan Qi laughed.

Chu Kuangren replied, “I’m fine with the teaching part, but I’m not taking him as my disciple.”

“Yes, teacher,” Gujiang said with a face full of delight.

“Didn’t you hear me say that I’m not accepting disciples?”

“You misunderstand, teacher, Although you’re not taking me as your disciple, you are still the one handing down the knowledge to me. Hence you can’t refuse the way I’m addressing you.”

“Very well.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

Just like that, the Towering Heaven Palace added another person to their frequent guest list.

Gujiang would visit the Towering Heaven Palace once in a while for advice and guidance, and with him as a member, the Black Heaven Sect’s foundation had become greater as well.

After all, no matter how things were, that person was an Alchemy Master.

These days, it was common to see Honorable Xuan Qi’s delightful smile, and he would constantly mention how lucky a star Chu Kuangren was to the sect.

With that, Chu Kuangren lived a peaceful and quiet life.

However, something always kept him from becoming too comfortable.

Today.

Outside the Towering Heaven Palace, a handsome young man in white robes had come to visit. He introduced himself as someone from the Winged Human Tribe and was there to take Lan Yu back.

With a frown, Chu Kuangren took a look at that person.

“Brother Chu, I’m Yan Bo from the Winged Human Tribe. The reason for my visit is to request that you allow Lan Yu to return to her tribe, back to the roots of her ancestry.” The handsome young man did not wait for Chu Kuangren to speak before he did first.

Deep inside, Chu Kuangren rolled his eyes in disbelief.

Lan Yu was created by and obtained by him through the Fantasy Roulette. Although she did belong to the Winged Human Tribes, Lan Yu had no relations with them whatsoever.

‘Allow her to go back to the roots of her ancestry? What ancestry does she even have?’

However, in the eyes of outsiders like Yan Bo, this was not the case. Chu Kuangren did not want to tell him immediately, so he looked at Lan Yu as if he wanted to get her opinion.

“I won’t go anywhere and shall only stay by my Master’s side,” Lan Yu said persistently.

Chu Kuangren laughed. He then looked at Yan Bo and said, “There you go my fellow winged human cultivator, you’ve heard it. Lan Yu herself doesn’t want to return.”

“Lan Yu, this time you must go back.” Yan Bo was still reluctant to take ‘no’ for an answer and he began to look more anxious.

Chu Kuangren frowned. He had a feeling that something was not quite right. “This time? Has he been here many times before this?”

The latter part of that sentence was meant for Lan Yu.

Lan Yu nodded.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I didn’t think it was a trivial matter and did not dare bother you, Master.”

“How is anything related to you not trivial? If anything like this is to happen next time, please don’t hide it from me,” Chu Kuangren said in frustration.

Lan Yu pursed her lips and nodded. “Yes, Master.”

Standing by the side, Yan Bo had a feeling that the relationship between those two was not purely a master-servant one but he did not think much about it.

He then continued to say, "Lan Yu, the life and death of the Winged Human Tribe is at stake this time. You need to follow me back now."

"The Winged Human Tribe's survival has nothing to do with me. Besides, don't you guys have Jue Tianlan with you? Can't you let him deal with it?"

The Jue Tianlan, whom Lan Yu mentioned just now, was the Young Emperor of the Winged Human Tribe and was also an ancient sky-pride from forty thousand years ago. Even he had come to seek her out a few times before, and although he was a very powerful person, he was not inferior to her in terms of combat abilities.

"I'm afraid even the Young Emperor will not be able to handle this. Only you can save our Winged Human Tribe because you're the one who possesses the Scepter of Light."

Yan Bo then continued to tell them about what had happened in detail.

It turned out that the forefathers of the Winged Human Tribe were close friends with the Sage Ruler Holy King who later granted them his ancestral lands to rule over, for them to spread their roots and thrive as the Winged Human Tribe.

However, in reality, the people of the Winged Human Tribe were given an important mission. Deep within the lands that they live in, there was a Demonic Well that could connect to the Underworld Demonic Realm. So the mission for every generation of the Winged Human Tribe was to prevent the monsters from coming out of the Demonic Well by keeping it suppressed.

However, there had been some activity that surrounded the Demonic Well lately. The spell to suppress it had been damaged by unknown reasons, and soon, it became extremely weakened.

Only the Scepter of Light, which was wielded by the Sage Ruler Holy King, could restore the spell to its original state and suppress the Demonic Well once more.

“The fact that you obtained the Scepter of Light was an act of providence. Lan Yu, please return to the Winged Human Tribe with me to suppress the Demonic Well. With your talents and the scepter, you shall soon be the ruler of the Winged Human Tribe.”

Yan Bo’s words were spoken with emotion as he reasoned with them.

Even Chu Kuangren did not expect the Winged Human Tribe to have had such a relationship with the Sage Ruler Holy King.

That would mean that the Scepter of Light did not only choose Lan Yu because of her Holy Radiant Physique but her identity as a Winged Human too.

“Why don’t we go for a visit then.”

While Lan Yu was hesitating, Chu Kuangren had decided.

“Master.”

“We haven’t been out for quite some time, and besides, I’m interested to find out more about this so-called Demonic Well as well.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The Underworld Demonic Realm was a phrase that Chu Kuangren had constantly come across when he was going through the scriptures and texts, and he had also read some recorded texts about the Demonic Realm too.

For instance, the Founder of the School of White Lotus — the White Lotus Sage Ruler once suppressed a Demonic Beast who came from the Underworld and created a sage orthodoxy after that.

“Then I shall go along with you, Master,” Lan Yu said.

“Alright.”

“Many thanks, Brother Chu.” Yan Bo was so delighted and only then did he realize that he had been persuading the wrong person the entire time. ‘I should’ve gone to Chu Kuangren in the first place.’

When Honorable Xuan Qi heard that Chu Kuangren was going to the Winged Human’s territory, he did not object and Chu Kuangren set off soon after.

The Seventh Forefather and two other protectors followed suit as well.

After three years, these three protectors finally had something to do. The three of them gathered within the void and greeted each other.

“Long time no see, Sister Qing Lan. I see that you’re still doing fine.” The Seventh Forefather chuckled as he looked at Honorable Qing Lan.

“Hello Brother Xuan, I hope you’ve been well all this time.”

“Oh my Sister Meng, if I recall correctly, you look a bit younger now.”

Old Lady Meng laughed. “I owe it to the Dynasty King’s kind reward. He gave me a piece of Supreme Pill, which enabled me to extend my lifespan and continue protecting the Princess’s Fiancé.”

“Oh I see, that’s great news indeed. Congratulations.”

“Well, it’s nothing compared to the likes of you, Brother Xuan. I heard that you were in Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five but was returned to your prime due to a Life Extension Pill. Now that’s something to be envious about,” Old Lady Meng said in envy.

One would be considered a dead man walking if they were to enter the Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five. In other words, there were not many who had the chance like the Seventh Forefather to return to his prime.

“Ha, it’s all thanks to the young lad’s help. Now that he’s an Alchemy Grandmaster, maybe I can request him to create a few Life Extension Pills for you as well.”

The Seventh Forefather suggested.

Seemingly touched, Old Lady Meng said, “Let’s talk about this another day, shall we?”

“Yeah, sure.”

The protectors were casually chatting in the void.

In their opinion, with Chu Kuangren’s current abilities, there would be no need for them to take action unless their opponent was at least an Honorable.

Then again, how many Honorables were there on Firmament Star?

It could be said that their job was the easiest in terms of being a protector. Ever since they had started to protect Chu Kuangren, there were only a handful of times that they needed to take action.

Chapter 124: The Winged Human’s Welcome, The Demonic Well, The Scepter’s Symbolic Meaning

Along with Yan Bo, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu too rushed to the Winged Human Tribe.

They had also learned a lot about the Winged Human Tribe on their way there.

For example, the current Winged Human Tribe was split into two factions. One of the factions was headed by the current Lord of the Winged Human Tribe, while the other was headed by Jue Tianlan, the ancient sky-pride who was recently awakened.

Although there was no conflict between the two factions, they still competed with each other in secret.

Yan Bo was from the faction that was headed by the current Lord of the Winged Human Tribe. This time, besides coming to Lan Yu for help with the Winged Human Tribe, he also intended to win Lan Yu over to his faction, considering that she was another sky-pride who could contend with Jue Tianlan.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised at this in the slightest.

The awakening of the ancient sky-prides was quite a good thing for certain factions, but there was a possibility that their appearances could upshift the internal power balance for those factions as well.

This was especially for the Winged Human Tribe who was not particularly stronger when compared to a sage orthodoxy, yet to say it was weak, it was only second to an Honorable Orthodoxy.

They needed a Supreme Sky-Pride to lead the orthodoxy into a better future. However, since that sky-pride had been in a slumber for many years, he no longer possessed deep commitments towards the orthodoxy so naturally, there were certain risks to it as well.

Soon after, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu arrived at the Winged Human Tribe's territory.

It was an extremely large city which consisted of huge distinctive buildings that generally had domed designs and were mainly white.

The city was busy as usual. Besides the Winged Humans, there were also many foreign merchants, cultivators, and more; it was a lively sight.

In the center of the city stood a white palace with armored guards patrolling back and forth in a strict manner.

“Lan Yu, you’re finally here.”

Upon entering the palace, a middle-aged man who had white hair and white brows welcomed them.

The middle-aged man was the current Lord of the Winged Human Tribe.

“Greetings, my lord.” Lan Yu bowed. Despite not wanting to return to the Winged Human Tribe, she still felt a sense of belonging upon seeing many Winger Humans around her.

There were also a few elders and young talents behind the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe who all sized Lan Yu up curiously when she arrived.

After all, the fact that no one knew about the addition of a Supreme Daoist Physique wielder in their tribe was extremely strange indeed.

Not to mention that the tribe member was the one who possessed the Scepter of Light, which was one of the most important weapons recorded in the ancient scriptures of the Winged Human Tribe.

However, not long after, everyone’s gazes were instantly drawn to Chu Kuangren who was standing beside Lan Yu and they were all astonished.

Even among the Winged Human Tribe which was well known for its handsome men and beautiful women, Chu Kuangren’s appearance and temperament still stood out. None of them could ever hold a candle to him at all.

“Who the hell is that person? Is he a Winged Human as well?”

“No, that can’t be. He doesn’t have the aura of Winged Human.”

“Then again, he looks even better than a Winged Human though, and he even came with Lan Yu as well. Oh, I know it now. He’s Chu Kuangren.”

“That should be him.”

The crowd of Winged Humans continued to discuss. Just as everyone was checking him out, he was doing the same thing to them as well.

Besides being known for their good appearances, the Winged Human Tribe was also well versed in combat as well. Upon taking a closer look, Chu Kuangren noticed that every single one of them had a formidable air about them, unlike the ordinary sky-prides who were spoiled and entitled.

Other than that, he also noticed that despite being in the same tribe, Lan Yu’s appearance was a little different compared to them too.

Besides having a pair of wings, ordinary Winged Humans including the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe were no different from ordinary people.

However, when it came to Lan Yu, her long hair was silver, her eyes were shiny like sapphire, and she radiated with the Holy Radiant aura. All of these added an extra tinge of beauty to Lan Yu and it made her stand out even more among the other Winged Humans.

Chu Kuangren grinned and there was an inexplicable pride in his heart.

As expected, his Lan Yu was the best looking no matter where they went.

"I guess this must be the Black Heaven Sect's Elder Senior Brother then." The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe approached Chu Kuangren and took a bow immediately.

"Greetings, my Lord. "

"It's my pleasure, Brother Chu. I have already ordered the others to prepare a banquet to welcome both of you today." The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe chuckled.

With that, a banquet was soon prepared in the palace hall. All the elders from the Winged Human Tribe were present and that included the Young Emperor Jue Tianlan.

As a Winged Human himself, Jue Tianlan naturally had a good complexion and among the people that Chu Kuangren had met, he was truly the most good looking out of everyone.

Except for him of course.

Meanwhile, Jue Tianlan was so surprised that he took a double-take at Chu Kuangren at the banquet. Even he did not expect that there was a better-looking man than himself.

Jue Tianlan felt a little uncomfortable at the thought of that.

This was especially when he saw Lan Yu's well-behaved appearance beside Chu Kuangren, and an unknown rage surged within his heart.

One should know that when he went to look for Lan Yu in the past, she only treated him coldly. She did not even show him any hint of tenderness that she did now with Chu Kuangren now.

"Lan Yu, I'm glad that you've thought it out and have chosen to return to our Winged Human Tribe. This is great news indeed. If we were to join forces in the future, the Winged Human Tribe will definitely reach new heights. Here's a toast to you." Jue Tianlan restrained the jealousy he had towards Chu Kuangren and raised his glass as he smiled at Lan Yu.

However, Lan Yu lifted her glass and replied, "The reason I'm here is to help deal with the Demonic Well. I shall leave soon after this matter is settled. Leading the tribe is a matter for you and the Lord of the tribe."

Her words stunned every elder at the scene.

"I see, we shall discuss Lan Yu's matter next time. She's right, we must first stabilize the Demonic Well." Noticing that the atmosphere was turning tense, the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe hurriedly changed the topic.

When the banquet ended, both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu stayed in the palace for a night. Only on the next day did they head towards the... Demonic Well.

The so-called Demonic Well was not a well in the literal sense but a spatial rift instead. It was known as the Demonic Well because it could connect to the Underworld Demonic Realm.

The Demonic Well that was guarded by the Winged Human Tribe was atop of an altar in the palace. It was suppressed by four pillars that were engraved with runes around them.

The power of the Sage Ruler Holy King was still contained within the stone pillars but due to unknown reasons, that energy was greatly weakened and thus the Scepter of Light was required to restore its power.

“We’ll leave it to you, Lan Yu.”

One of the Winged Human elders looked at her and said.

He was a guardian of the altar. When the spell around the altar started to have some problems a few days ago, it had enabled the Demonic Well to turn active. In an effort to suppress the Demonic Well, he was greatly injured and had not recovered since.

However, he had already briefed Lan Yu regarding the method to restore the spell’s power on their way here.

“Alright, I’ll try my best to do this.” Lan Yu nodded before her figure disappeared in a flash. She had opened her wings and flew atop the altar.

As soon as she took out the Scepter of Light, a Holy Radiated Aura shone from her body and it moved everyone present.

“That’s the Scepter of Light, which was once a weapon of the Sage Ruler Holy King in the past.”

“It was said that the Scepter was a symbol of the Winged Human Tribe’s highest authority. That means that whoever wields the Scepter has the authority to command the Winged Human Tribe.”

“This was due to our forefathers’ immense respect towards the Sage Ruler Holy King. However, since the Scepter is still a Sage Ruler Weapon, its strength is still unparalleled.”

“You’re right.”

The eyes of all the Winged Humans, including their Winged Human Lord, all lit up with a fiery passion as they witnessed the Scepter of Light in Lan Yu’s palms.

Chu Kuangren stood aside and watched with a frown.

‘Just a mere Sage Ruler Weapon is enough to move the hearts of the people in the whole sage orthodoxy, not to mention the symbolic meaning that the Scepter of Light poses to their people. Will the people of the Winged Human Tribe let Lan Yu go that easily after this?’

When he thought of this, a hint of coldness flashed across Chu Kuangren’s gaze. ‘Well, I hope they better not be up to something. Otherwise, they better not blame me for being ruthless.’

Chapter 125: The Demonic Well Opens, Fallen Winged Human Tribe, The Battle Against An Honorable

Atop the altar, a great light shone from the scepter in Lan Yu’s grasps.

A Holy Radiant Intent filled the whole area.

Despite that, the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe began to notice that something was amiss as the spell's power on the altar had no signs of strengthening.

On the contrary, it was becoming weaker!

"What's the meaning of this? What's going on?" The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe's expression changed and he quickly glanced at the elder who was tasked to guard the altar.

Instead, he saw a delighted look on the elder's face — he was not shocked at all.

"Third Elder, what's the meaning of this!"

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe questioned.

"Haha, what's the meaning of this? As you can see here, the spell will disappear soon and the reign of the Demonic Realms will start today!"

The Third Elder laughed delightfully.

"Guards, take down that man!" The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe ordered coldly.

However, an overbearing poise immediately erupted from the Third Elder's body, which sent the guards, who were rushing towards him from all directions, flying.

Then, a black pair of wings opened behind the Third Elder.

Everyone who saw this immediately turned cold and grim.

"Fallen Winged Human! The Third Elder has become one of the Fallen Winged Humans!"

"D*mn it, what the hell is going on here."

"All of this is a part of the Third Elder's plans! How despicable!"

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation to find out more information about the Third Elder.

"Third Elder Jue Xuan, cultivation level – Honorable Realm, Fallen Winged Human Tribe, a tribe of the Demonic Realms that formed after a normal winged human was corrupted by Demonic Qi..."

"This is not good. Go and stop Lan Yu, now!" The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe commanded loudly.

However, it was already too late.

A black aura suddenly erupted from the altar, and its powerful impact directly blew Lan Yu off.

Chu Kuangren's figure disappeared in a flash and caught her in time. "You alright?"

"I'm fine, but I failed."

Lan Yu frowned. "I did exactly what the elder told me without any mistakes, yet why did the spell's power weaken?"

"Haha, because what I taught you is not the method to restore the spell's power at all, but how to reverse the effect of the spell instead!" The Third Elder laughed.

Atop the altar, gusts of black air rose into the skies.

A large black hole then appeared in the void where surges of horrifying Demonic Qi could be seen seeping out from it. This made everyone at the scene deeply frightened about what was coming next.

"This is the Demonic Well!"

"Godd*mn it, now that the spell has disappeared, the Demonic Well is opened once again!"

Multiple figures dashed out from the Demonic Well. All of them had black wings and a strong aura to them.

"The Fallen Winged Human Tribe!" said the Lord of the Winged Humans as he gritted his teeth.

Although the Winged Human Tribe may have guarded the Demonic Well for many years, many of the tribe's people had been corrupted by the Demonic Qi too. Those corrupted winged humans betrayed their race and escaped to the Underworld Demonic Realm, eventually forming the Fallen Winged Human Tribe.

The Winged Human and Fallen Winged Human Tribes were said to be eternal enemies. So both sides became extremely enraged when they met face to face once more, and they immediately drew their blades against each other. A battle instantly broke out.

"Haha, after so many years, the spell on the Demonic Well has finally disappeared." A dark-haired man of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe laughed.

That man was the current Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe. Donned in a set of black armor while armed with a long spear, that man's aura was incredibly domineering.

"Lan Yu, go reactivate the spell. Just do the opposite of what Third Elder has taught you and you'll be fine," the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe ordered.

"Got it."

Lan Yu nodded and once again headed towards the altar.

However, the Fallen Winged Humans had no reason to make it easy for her as a few of them rushed towards her, erupting their Demonic Qi and Daoist Rhyme at the same time.

“You want to restore the spell? In your dreams!”

However, those few who had tried to get close to Lan Yu were instantly slaughtered by multiple surges sword qi!

It was Chu Kuangren who made the shot.

Without any obstruction, Lan Yu once again arrived at the altar. Holding the Scepter of Light, she drew upon her Daoist Rhyme and activated the spell on the altar.

Upon seeing this, the Lord of the Fallen Winged Humans ordered, “Everyone, do whatever you can to stop that woman. We must never let her reactivate the spell!”

“Yes, my Lord!”

Countless Fallen Winged Humans then dashed towards Lan Yu with killing intent.

Naturally, the Lord of the Winged Humans would not sit idly and watch.

“Hmph, we’re ones you have to face!”

“Traitors of the Winged Human Tribe, let me bring you to your death!”

The sky was filled with black and white pairs of wings that clashed against each other — a battle between light and dark had begun.

Surges of Daoist Rhymes rang out as spiritual powers collided. As feathers and wings fell to the ground, a horrifying aura began to envelop the skies around that area.

Meanwhile, all Chu Kuangren did was beside the altar and guarded Lan Yu cautiously as she carried out her task. He was bothered about the battle in the skies.

Whoever dared approach Lan Yu would face his merciless killing.

It did not matter if they were Nascent Soul Realm or Paradise Realm cultivators, as all were no match for his Single Strike Technique.

Boom!

A large black palm, that was enveloped with a surge of Daoist Rhyme, blasted out as if it was going to collapse the surrounding void, and its Supreme Poise instantly locked on to Chu Kuangren.

Faced with such an attack, Chu Kuangren’s expression became slightly stern. He grabbed his Descendant Self Sword and unleashed a dazzling purple sword beam.

When the sword qi and large palm collided, it sent terror-filled shockwaves everywhere.

The power was so terrifying that it ruptured the grounds and shook the surrounding.

Not far away, the Third Elder's expression changed in horror. "I can't believe this guy possesses such horrifying strengths. To think he was able to block my attack!"

Then, if he were to injure himself for the sake of showing off, that attack of his was not something that an ordinary Honorable could hold back against.

'I didn't expect a mere Battle Monarch like Chu Kuangren to have such terrifying combat ability!'

"Seventh Forefather, look out after Lan Yu for me."

Chu Kuangren said to the void and he glared at the Third Elder as a glint flashed across his eyes. The sword-based Daoist Rhyme in his body gradually rose.

"Ever since my last closed-door meditation, I've never actually gone all out before. For an Honorable like you, I wonder how much strength do I need to use?"

"This matter doesn't concern you, Chu Kuangren. You may be able to survive if you leave now, or else your death shall be certain!"

The Third Elder said coldly.

“This invasion from the Demonic Realm concerns the whole world, so can it have nothing to do with me? Besides, the one you’re attacking is one of my people!” With an indifferent look in Chu Kuangren’s eyes, he swung the Descendant Self Sword in his hand and unleashed a chilling gush of Daoist Rhyme.

Both the Sword of The Heavens and Green Lotus Sword Song Transformations were deployed simultaneously.

“What a terrifying aura. Is that person really a Battle Monarch?” The Third Elder’s pupils shrunk as he spoke in disbelief.

However, many things that shocked him even more soon followed as Chu Kuangren activated his Battle Monarch Domain which contained such horrifying strength that it was enough to make an Honorable like him feel intimidated.

‘This guy is at the Battle Monarch Realm?’

‘What kind of f*cking Battle Monarch possesses such horrifying combat abilities!’

Fear then started to grow within the Third Elder. Perhaps he would be able to stand a chance in this fight if he was still in his prime.

Yet due to his injured body, he could only use about half his strength.

‘I’m afraid this battle will be a close call.’

“What is it? Are you afraid?” Chu Kuangren looked at the Third Elder’s hesitant expression and could not help but sneer.

Cultivation not only included techniques and skills but the Daoist core as well!

Considering how the Third Elder was already afraid, this meant that Chu Kuangren had gained an upper-hand over him. Hence he did not wait for his opponent to reply before he swung his sword out.

The horrible sword ray covered and shrouded the sky. It was filled with such unparalleled offensive Daoist Rhyme, it was as if it could destroy everything in the world!

Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!

Faced with that terrifying sword technique, the Third Elder’s expression suddenly changed as he raised his hands and unleashed a palm attack to block it.

Violent bursts of energy formed into a giant palm before it collided with the sword ray. Within the instant that those two energies made contact, a large explosion erupted and filled the surroundings with smoke and dust.

The Third Elder was pushed back by several hundred feet.

All of a sudden, he felt a chilling fear within his heart as Chu Kuangren appeared behind him from out of nowhere.

Down came one slash and its sharp sword qi alone was frightening enough to make the hair on his back stand!

The Third Elder desperately tried to evade, but he was still not as fast as the attack that landed on him.

With a tear, a black wing was forcibly torn apart from the Third Elder's body before his screams echoed throughout the battlefield and blood spurted everywhere.

Chapter 126: The Emperor's Clone, Effortlessly Facing The Domineering Emperor's Aura

The screams of the Third Elder attracted the attention of many people.

When they looked, all they saw was the one-wing-less and bleeding Third Elder falling from mid-air. His face was as pale as paper.

Holding the wing that was broken off, Chu Kuangren slowly descended onto the ground. He laughed as he looked at it in his hand. "I wonder if I can make fried chicken wings with this. It's a shame I don't have any cumin with me."

After that, he threw the wing aside and stared coldly at the Third Elder, all while Chu Kuangren's Battle Monarch Domain was still suppressing his opponent.

Both the Fallen Winged Humans and Winged Humans around them were shocked as they, one by one, looked at Chu Kuangren with fear in their eyes.

One should know that the Third Elder was an Honorable. He may not be in a fully primed condition, but he was still an Honorable!

To injure an Honorable so easily and heavily was no small feat for Chu Kuangren. More importantly, he was already at the Battle Monarch Realm at such a young age. So how strong would he be when he grows up in the future?

“Even I am not confident that I can defeat the Third Elder easily and yet he did it. Chu Kuangren is truly a strong rival!” the Young Emperor Jue Tianlan said with a stern look.

He had never fully believed the news of Chu Kuangren defeating five Young Emperors all at once, but that seemed true now!

“Save me!” the Third Elder shouted to the Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe.

At that time, the Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe was being held by the Lord of the Winged Humans. As both of them were Honorable Supremes, their fight went into a stalemate for quite a long time, and none of them could make the move. The others on the battlefield had their opponents to deal with as well.

“Huh, save you? Who else can possibly save you here?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled and raised his blade, intending to end his opponent.

However, a horrifying surge of energy suddenly burst out from the Demonic Well on the altar and out seethed a domineering aura.

At the scene, there was a drastic change to every cultivators' expression as they could feel that something was suppressing their Dao Techniques, making it hard for them to activate their spiritual power or Daoist Rhyme. The Honorable Supremes felt the same too.

"This feeling... It's the domineering aura of an Emperor!"

Jue Tianlan suddenly shouted as his whole body trembled, and everyone who heard it was completely petrified too. All of them then looked towards the Demonic Well.

'An Emperor?'

/strong>

'Can it be that an Emperor is coming from the Demonic Realms this time?'

"That's impossible! Based on the structure and rigidity of the Demonic Well, even a sage won't be able to pass through, let alone an Emperor."

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe said loudly.

The other experienced cultivators agreed with what he said too. After all, it was not that easy of a task for a very strong opponent to cross the Firmament Star from their world.

'Do you think the Overworld Barrier was just put up for a show?'

“But I’m certain that my senses are correct. That surge of domineering aura is similar to the Emperor’s Essence in my body. That’s definitely the aura of an Emperor!”

“Besides, the fact that our Dao Techniques are being suppressed by that aura, isn’t that the legendary Emperor Suppresses All Ability?” Jue Tianlan continued.

Having the Primordial Emperor’s Essence in him, Jue Tianlan had somewhat of an understanding regarding the Emperor’s Aura.

Moreover, the Emperor Suppresses All Ability was displayed right before their eyes.

The other experienced cultivators were still a little dumbfounded.

‘Can it possibly be an Emperor?’

Everyone fixed their gaze on the Demonic Well and all they saw was a middle-aged man with gorgeous black robes walking out of it.

The man had a long nose, narrow brows, and an arrogant look to him. His gaze swept across the crowd as if he was looking at a group of lowly ants.

Upon seeing him, the Lord of the Fallen Winged Humans led his people to greet him with a bow.

“Greetings, his majesty the Demon Emperor!”

“Greetings, his majesty the Demon Emperor!”

The reaction of the Fallen Winged Humans turned the Lord of the Winged Humans’ faces pale. That person was indeed a Demon Emperor!

“It’s been a while since I’ve been in the human realm. The air here sure is fresh,” the middle-aged man said after he took a deep breath.

Then, he glared at Lan Yu who was atop the altar. “However, it’s extremely annoying for me to encounter the disgusting light energy the moment I arrived here. What an unpleasant sight!”

He pointed a finger at Lan Yu as he said that

A horrible surge of Demonic Qi gathered, and together with an incredibly overbearing Daoist Rhyme that seemed like it was mixed with all the strongest powers of heaven and earth, it was blasted towards Lan Yu.

It was impossible for Lan Yu to evade that overbearing Emperor’s Aura.

However, a sword qi struck out from the void.

As colorful as a rainbow, the sword qi immediately blocked the middle-aged man’s attack.

The Seventh Forefather walked out of the void with a stern look on his face.

Everyone could not help but feel a little surprised when they saw how he had blocked the middle-aged man's attack. Was it that easy to block an Emperor's attack?

"You're just but a clone, and you dare cause a ruckus here?"

Chu Kuangren had slowly walked to Lan Yu's side to let her continue with reactivating the spell on the altar, while both he and the Seventh Elder faced that middle-aged man.

Those words of his had caused the Winged Human's Lord and others to lit up in realization.

'He's a clone!'

The so-called Emperor before them was just a clone.

"This Demonic Well only allows those who're below a sage's cultivation level to pass through. That means no matter how strong this Emperor's clone is, it will never surpass a sage's strength!"

"That's great news, we still have hope then."

Those who were in despair because of their opponent's status as an Emperor soon restored their confidence and once again regained the courage to fight.

“So you’re able to see that I’m just a clone huh. That’s some real eyesight you got there, little ant.”
The middle-aged man showed a hint of surprise.

Even the Honorables and Supreme Honorable at the scene were not able to see through his identity. So it was unexpected for a Battle Monarch like Chu Kuangren to expose him like that.

“If I’m not mistaken, you must be Demon Emperor Aoman, one of the seven Demon Emperors of the Demonic Realm right?” Chu Kuangren continued to say.

“Huh...”

At that moment, Demon Emperor Aoman was truly surprised. He did not expect Chu Kuangren to not only know his identity but his true name as well.

“What else do you still know about me? Come, let me hear it.”

Only then did Demon Emperor Aoman started to show some interest in Chu Kuangren.

“Your Majesty, please do not be fooled by that person. He’s merely buying time to let Lan Yu reactivate the spell and seal the Demonic Well once again!” The Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe hurriedly reminded.

“So you’re telling me what to do now?” Demon Emperor Aoman glared at the Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe.

“I wouldn’t dare, Your Majesty.” With a pale face, the Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe quickly prostrated on the ground in fear.

Chu Kuangren watched from the side and thought, ‘The Eye of Revelation really was right. This Demon Emperor Aoman is extremely arrogant (TN: Aoman (傲慢) can also be translated as arrogant).’

“This clone of yours doesn’t even have a ten-thousandth, no, a hundred-thousandth of your full strength. Did His Majesty the Demon Emperor think that this clone could stay in this world for long after sending it here?”

“I’m only doing it to pass time,” Demon Emperor Aoman replied casually. To his defense, he did not come to the Firmament Star this time to help the Fallen Winged Human Tribe. In fact, he came because he was bored and wanted to pass the time by doing something.

“Alright, tiny ant. I may not have any idea as to how you know all of this, but I’d like to do some killing right now.”

It was obvious to Demon Emperor Aoman that Lan Yu was close to reactivating the spell. Although he did not mind, he still would not allow Chu Kuangren and the others to succeed.

The Seventh Forefather’s expression changed slightly as he took a step forward with the intention to stop Demon Emperor Aoman. However, he noticed that his opponent had emanated a terrifying aura that was suppressing the Seventh Forefather’s Dao techniques.

With his Dao Techniques suppressed, the Seventh Forefather’s combat ability was greatly reduced!

Although it was merely the Emperor's clone, it could still activate the Emperor Suppressing All Ability!

"D*mn it! If a clone whose strength is less than one hundred thousandths of its original body can suppress an Honorable Supreme, imagine how terrifying the strength of the original body can be. Is that strength of an Emperor?" The Seventh Forefather was shocked.

"Leave him to me, Seventh Forefather." Chu Kuangren suddenly took a step forward and activated his Three Daoist Physique Transformations. As he activated his spiritual power, the Five Supreme Foundation Levels within his body simultaneously bloomed with a divine ray!

Demon Emperor Aoman was astonished. "You're not affected by my Emperor's Aura?"

"That aura of yours, it's just not strong enough."

Since Chu Kuangren had gained insights on the Eternal Emperor Scripture for three years, he knew that the Emperor's Aura within that scripture was much stronger than Demon Emperor Aoman's clone.

He had long gotten used to the Eternal Emperor Scripture's domineering aura for three whole years. So naturally, he was not afraid of the Demon Emperor Aoman's so-called Emperor's Aura.

Chapter 127: Destroying The Clone With A Sage's Attack, The Elders' Persuasion

The Emperor Suppresses All Ability!

The Dao techniques of all the cultivators on the scene were suppressed by the Demon Emperor Aoman's domineering aura. Even the experienced Honorable cultivators could only manipulate their spiritual power as their Dao techniques were also suppressed, causing their combat ability to decrease drastically.

However, that was just the Demon Emperor Aoman's clone.

If His Majesty's true form were to appear, even a Sage Ruler would be crushed to death, let alone an Honorable Supreme.

That was the power of the Emperor!

Out of all the cultivators on the scene, only Chu Kuangren alone had gained insight from the Eternal Emperor Scripture, and he did all that under the suppression of the Emperor's Aura as well. Although the Emperor's Aura was from a scripture and not at its full strength, Chu Kuangren's resistance against that Emperor's Aura was far stronger than every other cultivator there.

His resistance was so strong that he could move freely before the Demon Lord Aoman.

"Interesting, I didn't expect such a young and handsome man like you to appear in this era. It's a shame that you can only resist my Emperor's Aura. After all, can a Battle Monarch like you possibly be a match for me?"

Demon Emperor Aoman said as he pointed his finger at Chu Kuangren. Then, a horrible Daoist Rhyme rang out and a surge of demonic energy burst out from his fingertips, almost causing the void to collapse.

Despite having a hundred-thousandth of the Demon Emperor's full strength, even an Honorable Supreme would not be able to defend themselves when faced with that attack.

"Young lad."

"Bachelor Sage!"

The expressions on the Seventh Forefather and other protectors' faces immediately changed.

No matter how talented and skilled Chu Kuangren was, he was still a mere Battle Monarch cultivator. How could he possibly deal with an attack that was stronger than an Honorable Supreme's?

Boom!

Just when everyone thought that Chu Kuangren was bound to perish, a terrifying surge of sword qi instantly erupted from his body!

Dazzling and rainbow-colored, that sword qi began to emanate an overbearing aura that shattered the Demon Emperor Aoman's finger attack!

"That was a Sage level attack!"

"And not just an ordinary Sage as well!"

Demon Emperor Aoman was slightly surprised.

Then, mixed with the aura of a Sage, the mighty sword qi landed on the Demon Emperor's clone and tore his body apart.

The leftover power had also killed and injured many of the Fallen Winged Humans behind him. In the face of that power, even an Honorable would be easily killed!

That Sage level attack shocked everyone!

Seeing what had unfolded, everyone gulped in a daze.

'This Chu Kuangren has the power of a Sage?'

"How's that for an attack?" Chu Kuangren asked as he looked at the Demon Emperor Aoman's torn apart body which had started to disappear.

That particular sword qi was one of the Starlight Grade items that he had obtained from the Fantasy Roulette and it could unleash the full power of a Great Sage in a single attack!

"No matter what, it's still much weaker than one ten-thousandth of my full strength." The ever-so-arrogant Demon Emperor Aoman snorted coldly.

"But it can destroy your clone, which is enough for me."

At that, the Demon Emperor Aoman's expression darkened.

Although he did not care much about that clone, it was still destroyed and that alone was enough to fill him with rage.

He came to the human realm with the intention to pass some time, yet that clone of his was already destroyed before he could do anything. How could that still put him in a good mood?

This was no better than a person who had everything ready to go on a vacation — tickets bought, trips planned, and luggage packed — only to be robbed the moment they left the house. Just like that, everything was stolen.

"Little ant, tell me your name now!"

"My first name is Norte, and my last name is Ling!"

"Norte Ling, 'Not Telling' ... G*dd*mn f*cker, you dare mess with me!"

Demonic Emperor Aoman repeated that 'name' twice before he realized that it was an offensive joke. He then glared at Chu Kuangren with rage-filled eyes.

"Anyone can tell just by looking. So why do you need to ask?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“Alright, tiny ant. I will remember your aura. You best pray that you won’t fall into my hands in the future!” Demon Emperor Aoman was so furious that his mouth twitched, but he eventually disappeared into the void.

That Emperor’s Aura was gone as well.

“Retreat!”

By then, the Lord of the Fallen Winged Humans no longer cared about the reign of the Demonic Realm as he retreated towards the Demonic Well with his men.

However, right at that moment, the four pillars around the altar each emitted a dazzling light that shot towards the sky and landed on the Demonic Well.

As the surrounding void trembled, the Demonic Well started to disappear.

Lan Yu had reactivated the spell on the altar!

“I’m afraid all of you have nowhere to run to now.”

Chu Kuangren then activated his Phantom Light Strike and appeared beside the broken-winged Third Elder before he unleashed a palm attack towards him.

The power of the Human Mountain Stamp instantly burst out!

That technique itself blew Third Elder away and a huge crater was created when he landed on the ground. There were so many cracks on the ground around him, it looked like a spider's web.

Chu Kuangren dashed before his opponent. "I already told you earlier that no one can save you now. You're ready to meet your maker."

"Chu Kuangren, I curse you to meet the worst death ever!"

"Now that you've offended the Demon Emperor, it will not end well for you."

The blood-stained Third Elder yelled crazily.

"I'm afraid you won't be there to see what will happen to me in the end." With that, Chu Kuangren's blade lit up before he brutally swung and cut the Third Elder's head off.

An Honorable had fallen!

"Attack!"

"Everyone, let's fight until our dying breaths!"

Seeing that retreat was longer an option, the Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe yelled and led his remaining men to fight against the Winged Human Tribe.

For a moment, the mountains within a hundred-mile radius shook as the surrounding void rumbled.

Finally, with the assistance of the Seventh Elder and the others, the Fallen Winged Humans who had lost their Demon Emperor clone and any further assistance from the Demonic Well were all annihilated!

“I curse you all, Winged Humans!”

The Lord of the Fallen Winged Human Tribe roared before he was killed by both the Seventh Forefather and the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe, exploding into a mist of blood in the air!

The fall of an Honorable Supreme did not bring about any Transformations as a Sage did.

Along with the Great Dharma Emergence, even the death of an Honorable Supreme would no longer cause Transformations like the blood-colored rain to happen as before.

Perhaps after sometime later, the same thing would happen for a Sage as well.

“It’s finally done.”

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe sighed a breath of relief. In the end, he walked up to Chu Kuangren and said gratefully, "Thank you, Brother Chu. If it weren't for your help this time, I'm afraid the Winged Human Tribe wouldn't have survived."

"Glad to help," Chu Kuangren replied indifferently.

'I'll take it as a favor sold to the Winged Human Tribe then.'

"Since the matter of the Demonic Well has been settled, we shall be on our way," Chu Kuangren replied.

"Please, Brother Chu, there's no need to be in such a hurry. You've been such a great help this time, so please allow me and my people to properly thank you instead. Why don't you stay in the city for a few days? I'll assign my men to take you on a tour and have a good time."

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe laughed.

"Might as well." Chu Kuangren gave it a thought. Since he was not in a rush to leave, he agreed.

...

The next day.

One of the Winged Human Tribe's elders came and called Lan Yu away.

Inside the great hall.

Jue Tianlan and a few other elders were gathered there. All of them were looking at Lan Yu with an innocent smile as if they were harmless.

“Lan Yu, you’re still a member of my Winged Human Tribe no matter what. Since you’ve achieved a great feat by sealing the Demonic Well this time, do you really not plan to stay?” one of the Winged Human Tribe’s elders asked kindly.

Lan Yu shook her head and replied, “My Master is the only one I’ll follow throughout my life. Wherever my Master goes, I shall follow. I’ve repeated this many times, so fellow elders, please stop persuading me to stay.”

“You’re a Young Emperor for god’s sake, what’s the point of being Chu Kuangren’s follower all day long like an idiot? How can you ever hope to achieve anything in the future?” another white-haired elder said persistently.

“Hey, you can’t put it that way. The divine predictor has prophesied that Lan Yu’s future achievements won’t be any lesser than the Emperors of Old.”

“But then again, Lan Yu, you’ll no doubt require many resources to assist you on the path to becoming Emperor. If you’re constantly with Chu Kuangren, how can you hope to have that? Things will be better for you if you stay with the Winged Human Tribe. We’ll do our best to nurture your talents and train you, and your path to becoming an Emperor will be much smoother...”

Another kind-hearted elder continued to persuade her with all his heart.

Chapter 128: Jue Tianlan’s Intention To Steal The Scepter Of Light, I Don’t Even Know What’s Happening

Inside the great hall, the elders of the Winged Human Tribe tried persistently to persuade Lan Yu to stay by playing good cop bad cop.

After all, she was a Young Emperor who had been prophesied by the divine predictor to achieve feats that would be no less than the Emperors of Old.

In terms of her value, even Jue Tianlan could not hope to match it.

"I'm deeply grateful for your intentions, fellow elders. However, as I said before, my only wish is to be my Master's side my whole life. So there's no need to say more."

Lan Yu spoke with determination.

With that, she was prepared to leave.

"Stop." At that point, Jue Tianlan could no longer hold back his words. "What's so good about that Chu Kuangren, huh? Did he give you some sort of bewitching drug to make you so faithful and devoted to him?"

Jue Tianlan's heart was full of hatred!

He admitted his admiration for Lan Yu. Whether it was her appearance, aptitude, identity, she was a very good match for him.

However, all his pleas and persuasion were returned with her cold attitude instead. In contrast, Chu Kuangren did nothing and yet Lan Yu was so devoted that she was even willing to abandon the entire Winged Human Tribe for him.

He was unsatisfied, unconvinced, and extremely jealous.

“You’ll never be a match for my Master’s kindness.” Seeing through Jue Tianlan’s hostility, Lan Yu replied with an indifferent tone.

“Is he better than me in terms of combat ability?”

“He’s also ten thousand times more handsome than you.”

Jue Tianlan was speechless.

At that point, he had completely given up on pursuing her.

“You can leave, but the Scepter of Light stays.” After taking a deep breath, Jue Tianlan said indifferently.

Lan Yu frowned slightly. “On whose authority?”

“The Scepter of Light is the symbol of the highest authority in my Winged Human Tribe and it has been wandering outside the tribe for long enough. I wouldn’t have minded if you agreed to return it to the tribe, but since you insist on leaving now, I cannot allow you to leave with the scepter,” Jue Tianlan said.

‘I might not be able to convince you to stay, but the Sage Ruler Weapon must.’

Based on his talents, it would not take long for Jue Tianlan to gain control and rule over the Winged Human Tribe with the Scepter of Light’s help. By then, the elders would have to listen to him too.

The other elders exchanged glances with each other as a signal to block Lan Yu’s exit. Even the benevolent old man’s expression had changed as he stared at Lan Yu with chills in his eyes.

“Want my scepter, in your dreams!” Lan Yu’s body flashed with white light as she donned a set of silver armor. She was ready to fight.

“Do it!”

Jue Tianlan took the lead in the attack with both his palms, which contained a terrifying Daoist Rhyme, stretched out. The other elders had also leaped forth with their attacks at the same time, and instantly, the poise of the Honorables was locked on to Lan Yu.

They wanted the battle to end as soon as possible!

Despite how gifted Lan Yu was, she had just ascended to the Battle Monarch Realm recently. However, among the opponents she was facing, one was an ancient sky-pride whose strength was not weaker than her, while the rest were the Winged Human Tribe’s elders who were all Honorables.

It was hard for Lan Yu to hold her own against the joined forces of these people.

“Stop fighting and give up!”

Jue Tianlan took an opportunity to unleash a palm attack, blasting its overbearing force towards Lan Yu before it pushed her back and blood spilled from the corner of her mouth.

Just when he was about to take advantage of the situation to end her, a sudden surge of Domain Energy appeared out of nowhere and rendered him immobile!

“Such immense pressure, how’s this possible!” Jue Tianlan was in the Battle Monarch Realm and yet his spiritual power was disseminated. He felt as if the weight of a hundred thousand great mountains was on him. Even moving a finger was a difficult effort.

Outside the great hall, Chu Kuangren slowly approached them with an expression as cold as a frozen iceberg. Upon seeing the bloody-mouthed Lan Yu, his eyes revealed a terrifying killing intent.

“Chu Kuangren, this is an internal matter concerning our Winged Human Tribe...”

“Die.”

Jue Tianlan was about to say something but Chu Kuangren immediately rushed to him and lifted his hand, unleashing the Human Mountain Stamp!

The violent power of the Human Mountain Stamp erupted within a split second before it landed mercilessly on Jue Tianlan's skull.

A bang was heard and like an exploding watermelon, red and white-colored matter exploded everywhere. Jue Tianlan's head was blown apart!

The ancient sky-pride, a Young Emperor of this generation had fallen!

"Young Emperor!"

"Curse you, Chu Kuangren!"

The other Honorables at the scene did not expect that Chu Kuangren would kill Jue Tianlan off without saying anything.

That was the Young Emperor of their Winged Human Tribe!

Yet just like that, he was now dead before their very eyes.

This instantly made a few of the Honorables extremely enraged that they were almost driven to the brink of madness!

The benevolent elder who from before then activated his spiritual power to attack Chu Kuangren.

“Looking to die?” Chu Kuangren raised his arm and unleashed another Human Mountain Stamp.

The impact of that horrifying energy instantly sent that Winged Human elder flying, which shattered his limbs and bones and ruptured his internal organs. That elder fell on to the ground in a bloody pulp like a plop of mud, with no sign of him breathing.

Upon hearing the commotion, the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe rushed to the scene just in time to witness Chu Kuangren killing the Winged Human elder. When he saw Jue Tianlan’s dead body on the ground after that, his body trembled with shock.

Although angry, he was still the Lord of the tribe and he must maintain his sense of reason. Holding back his fury, the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe walked into the great hall. “What in the world is going on here!”

“I don’t know either.” Chu Kuangren casually retracted his arm as he held a mysteriously yellow Emperor’s Essence in his grasps.

That was the Primordial Emperor’s Essence which belonged to Jue Tianlan

Chu Kuangren’s words almost made the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe and others spew out blood.

‘You don’t know?’

‘You’re the one who killed Jue Tianlan, and you say you don’t know?’

“But they did hurt Lan Yu,” Chu Kuangren continued. He truly had no idea what had happened. However, since those people dared to lay their fingers on Lan Yu, it was enough of a reason for Chu Kuangren to kill.

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe took a look at Lan Yu and when they noticed that she was indeed injured, he asked, “Lan Yu, what happened here?”

Lan Yu then told them everything in detail, about how Jue Tianlan and others wanted to steal the Scepter of Light. The more the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe listened, the darker his face became.

He stared fiercely at the elders who sided with Jue Tianlan. “What the hell do you think you’re doing? Lan Yu is the one who saved our tribe, and now you want to kill the donkey? Where the hell did you find the courage to commit such atrocity!”

“My Lord, the Scepter of Light is a matter of great importance, and since Lan Yu refused to return to the tribe, we then decided to listen to the Young Emperor’s plan,” one of the elders replied, pushing every responsibility onto the recently dead Jue Tianlan.

All they did was listen to the Young Emperor’s orders, so he must be the true culprit.

“Do you really have to follow his orders just because he ordered you to? Have you become dogs after living for so many years?”

“My Lord, it doesn’t matter how all of this happened. What’s important is that Chu Kuangren has killed both the Young Emperor and the Fourth Elder!” one of the elders said loudly as he stared at Chu Kuangren with angry eyes.

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe's heart trembled. He was terribly shaken and saddened by Jue Tianlan's death, but the person who killed him was Chu Kuangren!

Chu Kuangren was not only overwhelmingly powerful given that he killed the clone of the Demon Emperor, but he also had an Honorable Supreme and two Honorables as his protector. If the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe insisted on violence, the people of his tribe would not be met with a peaceful end.

Not to mention that both of them had saved the entire Winged Human Tribe as well. If they were to turn against those two so quickly, how would the other races and orthodoxies perceive them when word spreads?

"Jue Tianlan incited the people of the tribe to kill Lan Yu, so his death is well deserved! As for those who aided him as accomplices, you all shall reflect on your mistakes for the next ten years, and shall not leave the city without my permission."

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe made his decision in an instant.

"My Lord, I'm not satisfied with this judgment!" Just as one of the accomplice elders was going to speak out, he was immediately stopped by the other elders who rushed to hold him back.

"You must follow what our Lord says!"

"Just shut up already, you've caused enough trouble here."

The death of a Young Emperor was a great loss to the Winged Human Tribe. Although the higher-ups of the tribe were extremely heartbroken by that, they knew that clashing head-on with Chu Kuangren was not a wise move.



Chapter 129: Just Roar If There's Trouble On The Road, Finally Met The Real Person

Chu Kuangren was not surprised when he heard the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe's stance.

Ever since the start, he had remained on the same spot with a look of an outsider, not the slightest bit worried about his situation at all.

It was as if the one who killed the Young Emperor was not him.

"Brother Chu, I'm terribly sorry that something like this has happened. The insubordination of my men was a disgrace to my tribe, I apologize for their behavior." the Lord of the Winged Human Tribe said with a forced smile.

"It's alright, you're not the one at fault here. However, now that this has happened, I'm afraid we can't stay here any longer."

"Then I shall not hold you back, Brother Chu."

The Lord of the Winged Human Tribe then looked at Lan Yu and said, "Lan Yu, I shall respect your choice to follow Brother Chu. But I want you to always remember that the doors of the Winged Human Tribe shall forever be open to you."

“And you can hold on to Jue Tianlan’s Primordial Emperor’s Essence since I believe it’ll be helpful for you in the future. If there’s anything you need or any help you seek, feel free to look for me whenever you wish.”

“Thank you for your understanding, my Lord.” Lan Yu’s expression softened at his words.

Holding onto Jue Tianlan’s Primordial Emperor’s Essence beside Lan Yu, Chu Kuangren raised his eyebrows. He never had the intention to return that Primordial Emperor’s Essence in the first place anyway.

Since he had saved the whole Winged Human Tribe, it would not be too much of him to take their Primordial Emperor’s Essence as a reward. However, the Winged Human Tribe Lord phrased it as if he was willingly giving the Primordial Emperor’s Essence to Lan Yu instead, like it was a favor given to her.

Moreover, those words of his obviously expressed his intention to strengthen his relationship with Lan Yu. After all, they were both winged humans. If Lan Yu were to become an Emperor in the future, her character made it impossible for her to forget to take care of the Winged Human Tribe then.

‘Tsk, a person like him truly deserves to be the tribe’s Lord.’

Chu Kuangren could care less as long as the Winged Human Tribe does not go against Lan Yu. It would not hurt for them to show some careful thinking as well.

Just like that, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu left the Winged Human Tribe.

However, Chu Kuangren did not intend to return to the Black Heaven Sect.

Having been in closed-door meditation for three years, Chu Kuangren had heard about many new sky-prides who had emerged. He wanted to explore the world properly and have a taste of the new sky-prides.

...

Above the sea of clouds, a Fairy boat was sailing peacefully in the air.

Lan Yu was sitting on deck trying to fuse with Jue Tianlan's Primordial Emperor's Essence. She succeeded not long after and gained deeper insights into the Dao.

Chu Kuangren simply watched on beside her, showing little interest in the Primordial Emperor's Essence.

He already had the Eternal Emperor Scripture, which was much more valuable than the Emperor's Essence.

"Where shall we go next, Master?"

Lan Yu, who had just fused with the Primordial Emperor's Essence, asked curiously.

"It doesn't matter where we go. Anywhere is fine I guess," Chu Kuangren replied casually. In fact, he had no clear ideas on where to go now.

He had used the purpose of mental sparring to visit the various orthodoxies in the past. Yet now that his cultivation and Dao Techniques were almost above that of an Honorable Supreme, he had no reason to visit those orthodoxies anymore. That was unless he went to find a Sage, of course.

Then again, the whereabouts of a Sage was elusive and hard to find. How could one ever find a Sage that easily?

He had never even seen the Sage of the Black Heaven Sect before too.

“Master, there’s a commotion ahead.”

Lan Yu suddenly mentioned. In front of them, another Fairy boat was under siege by a group of black flying beasts.

“Those are black-feathered demonic beasts!”

One look and Chu Kuangren could identify the species of those demonic beasts.

There were around ten cultivators, all who were fighting against the beasts’ attacks with various dazzling Dao techniques, on the Fairy boat.

However, the number of demonic beasts far exceeded the cultivators. Not only were the cultivators seriously injured after a few bouts, but the Fairy boat was greatly damaged too. If the fight continued, those cultivators would soon be wiped out.

“D*mn it, these demonic beasts are too troublesome to deal with.”

“If this goes on, I’m afraid it’ll be the end of us here.”

“G*dd*mn it, this is just too frustrating!”

“I don’t want to die just yet.”

Some of the cultivators on the Fairy boat panicked while some were enraged, but the sharp shrieking of the flying demonic beasts continued to echo in their ears. It was as if they were laughing at their impending doom.

Then, a surge of Daoist Rhyme suddenly erupted from elsewhere and broke through the group of demonic beasts. At least a dozen of those beasts were instantly blown up into a bloody mist in the air.

The sudden attack caught the cultivators and demonic beasts so off guard that they all looked towards the direction in which it came from.

A Fairy boat could be seen coming towards them through the sea of clouds. On the deck was a man and woman, both outstanding figures in their own way.

Those two were Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

“Lowly animals, how dare you to injure others before me. Now die!” Chu Kuangren stood on deck and said coldly.

As the violent wind blew, his dark black hair danced and the ends of his clothes fluttered. The Banished Immortal Aura instantly awed every cultivator on the Fairy boat.

“Please save us, fellow Daoist brother.”

One of the Nascent Soul cultivators said loudly.

“Don’t you all worry. We should help each other when we see trouble. With me around, these demonic beasts will not be able to hurt you.” Chu Kuangren had a dignified look on his face which moved the cultivators present.

‘This fellow Daoist brother truly has a chivalrous heart!’

Chu Kuangren was also very satisfied with his entrance as well. If there was trouble on the road then he would help, but if the time came for him to act ostentatiously then he would too!

After all, those demonic beasts were merely a group of small fry to him, hence saving that group of cultivators was just a small effort.

Flapping its wings, a demonic beast headed towards Chu Kuangren and when its sharp claws were under the sun, a chilly ray of light was reflected.

Many more demonic beasts followed after and flew towards Chu Kuangren.

Without pulling his sword out, Chu Kuangren deployed his Battle Monarch Domain and enveloped a thousand-mile radius within the surrounding void.

Just like that, the large number of flying demonic beasts were immobilized in the air, unable to move!

“Die.”

All Chu Kuangren did was raise a hand and his spiritual power surged, unleashing the Human Mountain Stamp.

A sudden explosion erupted and groups of demonic beasts were instantly dead. Even the Golden Core or Nascent Soul level demonic beasts could not shield themselves against the remaining shockwaves.

The very sight of the Human Mountain Stamp’s fearsome power shocked the onlooking crowd, while the Battle Monarch Domain made them suck in a cold breath.

“This— this is a Battle Monarch Domain!”

“I can’t believe that young man is a Battle Monarch cultivator. How old is he? To think he has such a cultivation level at such a young age.”

“Which sage orthodoxy’s sky-pride is this?”

Most of the cultivators atop the Fairy boat were from the smaller sects and none of them had a protector around them. Moreover, the highest cultivation level among them was only at Nascent Soul Realm, hence a Battle Monarch cultivator was quite a powerful figure in their perspective.

After witnessing Chu Kuangren's terrifying strength, the remaining monsters dared not stay any longer as they hurriedly fluttered their wings and fled.

Not long after, the flying demonic beasts were nowhere to be seen in the sky. Only the injured cultivators and a damaged Fairy boat remained — a sign that a battle was fought.

On the Fairy boat, an old Nascent Soul cultivator walked up to Chu Kuangren and greeted him respectfully. "Greetings fellow Daoist brother, I'm the elder of the Iron Hill Sect. We are deeply grateful for your kind assistance, would you allow me to ask your name?"

"My name is Chu Kuangren. Greetings, fellow Daoists."

"Chu Kuangren? Are you the legendary Chu Kuangren who defeated five Young Emperors single-handedly?" The Nascent Soul elder was shocked.

The others were even more shocked.

'I could tell from the start that Chu Kuangren is not some normal guy. Then again, I can't believe he's the legendary sky-pride Chu Kuangren!'

"So you're Chu Kuangren! Greetings, Brother Chu!" Then, a young man walked out from the Fairy boat and looked at Chu Kuangren with excitement.

“Yup, it’s me.”

“That’s great! I’ve finally met the real person now. My name Yun Feiyang, and I’m a wandering cultivator from the Northern Lingdao State. Three years ago, Brother Chu vanquished a hundred thousand demonic cultivators in the Northern Lingdao State, saving hundreds of millions of people from the demonic onslaught and was deemed a great savior of the state. I’ve heard about you for a long time now, and I’m grateful to be able to finally meet you today.”

After seeing the idol whom he had admired for a long time, Yun Feiyang’s expression of excitement was beyond words. He was so close to asking Chu Kuangren for an autograph.

Chapter 130: Like Fish In Water In The Sword Prayer City, Ore Gambling In The World Of Cultivation

Having disappeared for three years, Chu Kuangren’s feats and achievements were overshadowed by the other sky-prides who had emerged. However, some still remembered what he had accomplished.

Take the Northern Lingdao State for example. Over there, Chu Kuangren’s name was still known as the legendary “cultivator” that was passed down by the people.

Since the event of him killing a hundred thousand demonic cultivators and saving the Northern Lingdao State was recorded in the history books, his name would remain there forever for numerous cultivators in the future to regard as a role model.

Yun Feiyang was one of them.

“Ah, the Northern Lingdao State. After that demonic onslaught, how have things been?” Chu Kuangren recalled the past and asked.

Although it was just a casual question, it came across to Yun Feiyang as if Chu Kuangren still cared about the people there. That kind-heartedness of his made Yun Feiyang admired him even more.

“After the demonic onslaught, the state suffered huge losses as talents from each sect and orthodoxy withered in numbers. However, they have started to recover in the past few years. Even the destroyed Mountain River Sect has been rebuilt as well,” Yun Feiyang replied.

“That’s good to hear.”

“By the way, Brother Chu, are you going to the Sword Prayer City too?”

“Sword Prayer City?” Chu Kuangren was slightly puzzled.

Upon seeing his expression, Yun Feiyang realized that he had misunderstood and so he said, “A Great Sword Tournament is being held at the Sword Prayer City. Since many cultivators from all walks of life have been joining in on the fun, I thought Brother Chu was going to do the same as well.”

“I see. So all of you are going to the Sword Prayer City?”

“You’re right.”

“Alright then, I might as well tag along,” Chu Kuangren was starting to get interested.

“Really? That’s great!” Yun Feiyang became even more excited. Being able to travel with his idol was like a dream come true.

Along the way, Yun Feiyang was very enthusiastic and friendly towards Chu Kuangren. Although the other cultivators onboard were also very curious about this sky-pride, they were not as excited as Yun Feiyang was. Instead, all of them merely observed silently with not much interaction.

“The Sword Prayer City is a place where all the swordsmiths of the Azure Dragon Domain gather. Its history can be traced back to tens of thousands of years ago.”

“The swords that have been forged in the Sword Prayer City are very well known in the Azure Dragon Domain, and even the whole Firmament Star, especially the renowned Century Sword. It is every sword-wielding cultivator’s dream weapon. Every time it appears, crowds of people will be attracted to...”

Yun Feiyang continued to speak beside Chu Kuangren.

The so-called Century Sword was a renowned sword that was only forged every hundred years in the Sword Prayer City. Every time one is forged, a Great Sword Tournament would be held and every sword-wielding cultivator in the world would be invited to take part so that the famous Century Sword could choose its master.

Since the Century Sword had recently appeared, every single sword-wielding cultivator was heading to the Sword Prayer City in hopes to obtain it.

Even other non-sword-wielding cultivators had gone to join in on the fun as well.

“Because the Black Heaven Sect specializes in swordsmanship, we have good relations with the Sword Prayer City. Besides, approximately thirty percent of the swords from our Sword Mountain were also made in the Sword Prayer City.”

“Other than that, young lad, the Sacred Descendant Self Sword you have in your hands is also one of the Century Swords that was made in the Sword Prayer City.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes revealed a surprised look.

“The Sword Prayer City forges Sacred Swords?”

“It’s not like that. Not many swords are forged to be Sacred Swords. In fact, it only becomes stronger and better through the spiritual bond that it shares with its wielder. The Descendant Self Sword only became a Sacred Sword due to the efforts of one of the Black Heaven Sect’s forefathers.”

“In fact, this also applies to other weapons as well. Most of the sacred weapons don’t initially start off as one, but due to the nurturing of the Sage and the purification of the Sage’s Daoist Rhyme, it eventually became a sacred weapon...”

“However, materials used can be an issue for it is easier for some weapons to become sacred weapons than others, or to become more powerful after it turns into sacred weapons...”

“A good quality weapon will continuously improve according to its wielder’s cultivation level. That means that it’s possible for it to become an Emperor Weapon. The Century Sword of the Sword Prayer City will be this type of weapon...”

The Seventh Forefather continued to pour his knowledge at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren only nodded. He had come across all of that from the scriptures and recorded texts before, but the Seventh Forefather's explanation was better and easier to understand.

...

One day later, Chu Kuangren and the others arrived at the Sword Prayer City.

It was a busy city with many people going about their lives. Blacksmith shops had been set up on both sides of the street everywhere, and constant clunking and clanging sounds could be heard.

Some of the sounds were very irritating while some were very pleasing to the ear as they carried some kind of mysterious Daoist Rhyme like a piece of music score...

Other than the blacksmith shops, countless sword cultivators could be seen within Sword Prayer City. Regardless if they were men, women, young or old, but among the sword cultivators that Chu Kuangren saw, ten out of nine had a sword-based Daoist Rhyme emanating from their body.

Chu Kuangren's Daoist core felt a little excited when he arrived at this city.

Due to his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, Chu Kuangren possessed an innate compatibility with swordsmanship. So now that he was here at Sword Prayer City, it gave him a sense of familiarity like a fish in water.

"Interesting." Chu Kuangren grinned.

Something made him very happy.

‘It seems like I’ve made the right choice coming to Sword Prayer City.’

“Brother Yun, I’m afraid we have to part ways here.”

Chu Kuangren gave Yun Feiyang a fist salute.

“Alright Brother Chu, farewell.” Yun Feiyang was slightly reluctant. He may have only spent a day with his idol, but he was already deeply attracted to Chu Kuangren’s personality and charm.

Looking at Chu Kuangren’s receding figure, Yun Feiyang secretly made up his mind. From now on, he would work hard in his cultivation and swordsmanship so that he would become an outstanding cultivator like his idol Chu Kuangren.

After parting ways with Yun Feiyang and the others, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu decided to find an inn to stay at first.

Since the Great Sword Tournament was about to happen, numerous cultivators had arrived at the Sword Prayer City, so most of the inns and hotels were fully occupied.

However, that was not a problem for someone like Chu Kuangren. According to his net worth, he could build an inn just by the sheer volume of soulstones he possessed.

After finding a place to stay, it was already nightfall.

The night market in Sword Prayer City was extremely lively. Along with Lan Yu, Chu Kuangren strolled the streets and they came across a stall.

The owner of the stall was a middle-aged man in gray robes, and in front of him were many weirdly shaped stones.

Each stone was marked with a price. The cheapest one cost a hundred top-tier soulstones, which was an unimaginable price for most cultivators there.

“These ores look good.”

“I agree that it does. However, even a top-tier ore costs hundreds of top-tier soulstones. Take a look at this middle-tier ore, the owner dares price it at a hundred top-tier soulstones? That price seems a bit high. ”

“There are many rich people in the world anyway, so there’s no need to worry that no one will buy it. Take a look there, a few people are already taking their pick.”

The stall was crowded with people.

So both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu went up to join in on the excitement too.

“Oh, they’re gambling on ores here,” Chu Kuangren said after taking a look.

As the spiritual qi of the heavens and earth gathered on the ground, it would occasionally form into stones that contained very rare minerals. These stones were known as ores.

The surface of ores was very unique as spiritual thoughts could not penetrate it. So one could only rely on their eyesight, experience, and other means of judgment to determine the value of the ore. Sometimes a common ore could contain extremely top-tiered minerals, which could be valued at dozens or hundreds of times its original price. However, sometimes ores could also be bought at a high price that contained nothing but a piece of waste inside.

“What do you think, young man? Want to give it a go?” The stall owner had noticed Chu Kuangren’s interest, so he invited.

Chu Kuangren thought for a while before he decided to squat down and said with a smile, “I shall pick a few for fun then.”

He had piles of soulstones in his Yin and Yang ring anyway, so he could afford it.

He casually pointed at a black rock and said, “I’ll choose this then.”

When everyone noticed that he had chosen an ore without properly observing it, they instantly knew that Chu Kuangren was a rookie in the ore gambling circle.

No, he probably had not touched an ore before, let alone be a rookie in ore gambling.

