

## **Unparalleled 1211**

Chapter 1211: Absorbing The Black Qi, It Is Afraid, Exploring The Luo Hou Ancestral Land

“Brother Chu, no!”

Tushan Queen’s expression changed as she knew very well what kind of energy the black qi contained.

The energy was not powerful, but it restrained all cultivators like its nemesis.

However, her reminder did not stop Chu Kuangren, who was already at the stone platform.

“Roar...”

The Emerald Hill Fox King let out a low roar that sounded like a beast suppressing its urge to kill.

It seemed like he had not completely lost his mind and was still resisting the erosion of the black qi.

However, Chu Kuangren could also feel the Arch Gilded Immortal’s terrifyingly domineering aura pressing down on him.

“As expected of an Arch Gilded Immortal. Its domineering aura is indeed powerful.” Chu Kuangren was secretly amazed.

Then, transcendental energy began to emanate from him. It was the Mini Universe energy!

After sensing the energy, the Emerald Hill Fox King’s body trembled, and he could not help but take two steps back. At the same time, the black qi was shrinking back into his body.

Further away, the Tushan Queen, the Emerald Hill Senior Elder, and others were impressed.

“What did he just do?”

“The energy in the King’s body seems... afraid?”

“How is this possible? Even an Arch Gilded Immortal can’t defend against the energy in the King’s body. How could it be afraid of a Heavenly Immortal? It’s unbelievable.”

On the stone platform, Chu Kuangren approached the Emerald Hill Fox King step by step and said, “Let go of the black qi.”

As he put his hand on the Emerald Hill Fox King’s head, a hint of struggle flashed in the Emerald Hill Fox King’s eyes, prompting the black qi to run around in his body.

The next moment, a powerful suction force erupted in Chu Kuangren’s palm.

Under the influence of the Mini Universe, the black qi gradually flowed from the Emerald Hill Fox King’s body and into Chu Kuangren’s.

“Is he absorbing the King’s black qi?”

“What is he going to do?”

Everyone was horrified.

Countless cultivators were afraid and avoided the black qi, so why would someone willingly absorb it instead?

Moreover, one should not absorb the black qi just like that because it was a matter beyond their understanding.

Once Chu Kuangren absorbed the last strand of black qi, the Emerald Hill Fox King's ink-colored eyes gradually faded, and he regained his senses, falling to his knees on the ground.

"Who are you?"

The Emerald Hill Fox King looked at Chu Kuangren with disbelief.

The black qi that had caused him hundreds of years of suffering was now hovering at Chu Kuangren's fingertips, as tame as a sheep.

Chu Kuangren was merely a Heavenly Immortal!

That was what he could not bring his head around!

Chu Kuangren looked at him and said calmly, "I'm Lil Fox's friend."

Then, he looked at the black qi in his hand before absorbing it into his body. It could do nothing under the suppression of his Mini Universe energy,

"I feel nothing."

As soon as the black qi entered Chu Kuangren's body, he placed it next to the light wisp, which represented the Pocket Universe.

Next to the Pocket Universe, the black qi flowed about, shrinking and expanding, as if it was trembling.

It was afraid of the Pocket Universe.

Even when Chu Kuangren retracted his Mini Universe energy, the black qi dared not go wild.

"Brother Chu, what is going on?"

Just then, the Tushan Queen and others approached him.

"Nothing. I've just settled the black qi. From now on, the Emerald Hill Fox King no longer has to worry about the black qi."

Upon hearing that, the Tushan Queen and others were a little confused.

'The black qi has been settled just like that?'

'Isn't that a little too easy!'

"Brother Chu, what secrets are you hiding..." mumbled the Tushan Queen.

However, that made her even more determined to befriend Chu Kuangren.

"King, how are you feeling?"

The Emerald Hill Senior Elder and others approached the Emerald Hill Fox King.

“Great. I’ve never been so relaxed.”

The Emerald Hill Fox King smiled in relief. Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren with gratitude. “Thank you, Daoist Brother.”

Without the intrusion of black qi, the Emerald Hill Fox King no longer had to be sealed.

He walked out of the stone platform and took over the throne of the Emerald Hill again.

All in Emerald Hill were beyond excited about his return. With him and Tushan Queen’s return, the reconciliation of Tushan and Emerald Hill was only a matter of time.

Soon, the news of Emerald Hill and Tushan reconciling and becoming allies, as well as the Tushan Queen’s and the Emerald Hill Fox King’s return, spread like wildfire across the Great Ten Thousand Mountains.

All the powerful tribes were shocked.

In particular, the Heavenly Golden Crow Mountain was extremely irritated by it.

“D\*mn it. Not only is the Tushan Queen awake, but even the Emerald Hill Fox King has returned. What the hell is going on?”

“The Emerald Hill and Tushan are the Beast Ruler clans. Now that they’re allies, the forces of the Fox Tribes are unified. I’m afraid it won’t be easy for us to deal with them.”

“What went wrong?”

“Could it be related to Chu Kuangren?”

A Golden Crow’s elder guessed.

As soon as he said that, all Heavenly Golden Crow Mountain’s higher-ups went silent.

The speculation was highly possible too.

After all, the Tushan Queen’s awakening, the Emerald Hill Fox King’s return, and the unification of the Fox Tribes only happened after Chu Kuangren’s arrival.

However, they found it unbelievable.

How could he, a Heavenly Immortal, unify the two major Beast Ruler clans and affect the entire situation in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains?

“Chu Kuangren is unpredictable!”

“He could even kill a True Immortal at Heavenly Immortal Realm. He is indeed a monster.”

“Besides his talent and strength, his influence is also difficult to predict. The Hundred Academy, the Celestial Demon Tribe, and now Emerald Hill and Tushan have reconciled and allied because of him? He has a close relationship with all these major forces. Not many Heavenly Champions can match him with such a background.”

...

A banquet was held in Emerald Hill to celebrate the Emerald Hill Fox King's return.

"Come, Chu Kuangren. Let's have a toast."

The Emerald Hill Fox King raised the wine glass in his hand, signaling Chu Kuangren to drink.

Chu Kuangren responded with a smile and raised his glass. "Cheers."

"Boss, thank you. Here's a toast to you," Lil Fox said while approaching Chu Kuangren with a wine glass.

"I'm happy for you to be reunited with your family." Chu Kuangren smiled.

"Brother Chu, I'll save the formalities, but from now on, you're Tushan's and Emerald Hill's friend. Come to us if you need any help. Human race aside, I do have a bit of influence in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains," the Emerald Hill Fox King said with a smile.

"Thank you, Fox King."

The guests and hosts enjoyed themselves at the banquet.

Meanwhile, at a mountain range in the Immortal World.

"This is the Luo Hou Ancestral Land according to the memory of the Soul Vanquisher's successor."

A figure in white emerged above the mountain range.

It was the puppet clone that Chu Kuangren refined.

He followed the memory of the Soul Vanquisher's successor and came to the origin of the Demonic Dao, the Luo Hou Ancestral Land.

In his perception, the Luo Hou Ancestral Land seemed ordinary, but there were countless secret restrictions, which were all the Demonic Dao's techniques.

There might be many of the Demonic Dao people in here.

"Interesting. Let me see what secrets are hidden here."

With a smile, Chu Kuangren's figure flashed, dashing into the rolling mountain range.

He would have another encounter with the Demonic Dao.

Chapter 1212: Soul-Vanquishing Tribe's Ultimate Technique, How Could I Not Turn It Upside Down?

A figure in white flashed into Lou Hou Ancestral Land.

"I heard the Celestial Demon Tribe cultivators found another Demonic Crystal mine. Their luck is unbelievable."

"Found? You mean, raided? I heard they snatched the mine from the Yin Underworld Tribe."

"Tsk, ts. What can we do? The Celestial Demon Tribe is the strongest faction among the Demonic Dao."

Several demonic cultivators were chatting.

Then, one of them noticed something and looked straight ahead with a cautious look. "Who's there?"

A figure in white slowly emerged.

The person wore white robes, had long black hair, and had handsome facial features. He neither smiled nor said anything to the demonic cultivators. Instead, he simply stared at them.

"There's no demonic qi on you. Who are you?"

The leader of the group wore a grim look as he questioned the person.

He could sense no demonic qi on Chu Kuangren at all. In other words, Chu Kuangren was not someone from the Demonic Dao.

The Lou Hou Ancestral Land was under the Demonic Dao's rule, and having someone without demonic qi set foot in the place raised alarms.

"Demonic qi?"

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and released a strand of energy through his finger. It was demonic qi!

Ever since he cultivated the Invincible Self-empowerment Dao, his Dao became a combination of countless Dao that allowed him to transform one into another at will. Demonic Dao was one of them.

The Single Qi Three Clarity Transformation he cultivated also allowed him to easily deduce Demonic Dao techniques.

On top of that, Chu Kuangren had absorbed the Soul-Vanquishing's successor's memories. If he ever decided to walk the path of Demonic Dao, he would probably rise to be the strongest demonic cultivator.

"How is this possible?!" The demonic cultivator was stunned.

Then, the energy that Chu Kuangren released from his fingers started to change and transform into a formless thread that surrounded all the demonic cultivators.

"This is the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe's Soul-Controlling Hand!"

"Soul-Vanquisher Tribe, why are you doing this to us?!"

The small group of cultivators was horrified. They tried to dodge the formless thread, but their cultivation level was far weaker than Chu Kuangren. Even if Chu Kuangren used only thirty percent of his strength, they were no match for him.

A moment later, having been constricted by the formless thread, all the demonic cultivators present froze on the spot like a soulless puppets.

Chu Kuangren moved his finger.

One of the cultivators then drew his sword from his waist and cut off another cultivator's head.

"This Soul-Controlling Hand is quite useful." Chu Kuangren curled his lips into a smug smile.

Soul-Controlling Hand was the Soul-Vanquisher Tribe's ultimate technique that allowed its user to enslave other people's souls as long as the target's soul and cultivation base were weaker than its user.

"Take me to the Demonic Crystal mine you mentioned just now."

The demonic cultivator showed a hint of resistance in his eyes, but he could not defy the Soul-Controlling Hand. Hence, he lowered his head for a nod and said, "Yes."

A Demonic Crystal mine was the demonic counterpart of the Immortal Crystal mine.

However, the mine produced Demonic Crystals that would only benefit a demonic cultivator's cultivation. It was quite popular among the demonic cultivators.

The Lou Hou Ancestral Land was home to many Demonic Crystal mines.

Soon, the demonic cultivator led Chu Kuangren to one of the mines.

There were quite some demonic cultivators on guard outside the entrance.

"Oh, you guys are back? How's the harvest?"

The demonic cultivators that Chu Kuangren controlled were explorers of the Chiyou Tribe, so someone from the mine guards greeted them when they came back.

However, before the person could react to the situation, a long sword perforated his chest.

"You..."

The demonic cultivator stared at the sword embedded in his chest in disbelief. Until the last moment of his life, he still failed to understand why his fellow Chiyou Tribe cultivator killed him.

"What are you doing? Have you lost your mind?"

The other Chiyou Tribe cultivators came over immediately.

The question was answered by blade rays and blasts of demonic qi.

In the next moment, the scene was plunged into chaos.

On top of the killings, a formless thread swirled in the void and constricted almost all the demonic cultivators to make them kill each other.

"What is going on?"

"D\*mn it! They seem to be controlled by something!"

"Controlled? Could it be from the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe? Those bastards!"

The Ten Demonic Dao Sects never saw unity as an option.

The exploration of Luo Hou Ancestral Land was also filled with a lot of disagreements, with everyone fighting over Opportunities of Fortune and resources and trying to rule over one another.

In the void, Chu Kuangren moved all ten of his fingers nimbly as if he was a puppeteer controlling a bunch of puppets to kill each other.

With the level of perfection he exercised, he was even better at controlling than the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe's successor.

"Show yourself, puppeteer!"

A blast of demonic qi, in the form of a palm sign, was launched toward Chu Kuangren.

"Oh, someone has discovered me, huh?"

Chu Kuangren responded with a palm strike of his own and crushed the incoming demonic qi.

After that, he emerged from the void.

He had a layer of spiritual veil over his face that shielded his true looks.

Opposite him was a black-robed man with a grim expression. "Soul-Vanquisher, are you declaring war?"

Although they always disagreed on the distribution of resources, all Ten Demonic Dao Sects rarely fought each other over resources or Opportunities of Fortune in the open.

What Chu Kuangren did was indubitably an act of war.

"Declare war? So what? I've hated you battle maniacs for a long time now," Chu Kuangren said.

His voice was gravelly — a sign that he had altered his original voice, and with the spiritual veil over his face, the man in black robes could not identify his age at first glance.

"Hmph. You're asking for it!" The man in black grunted and attacked Chu Kuangren.

The man was a sky-pride from the Chiyou Tribe and was at the Great Perfected Ninth-grade Earthen Immortal Realm.

He attacked with no mercy, casting every Chiyou Tribe's ultimate technique, one after another.

Chu Kuangren did not hold back either. He raised his palm and unleashed endless demonic qi that transformed into countless hideous and terrifying images of lost souls.

Kaboom!

A loud explosion later, the man in black's techniques were all shattered with a single blast, and he was sent flying backward with blood spurting out of his mouth. His face was as pale as paper.

"This is the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe's Soul-Gathering Palm!"

The use of the Soul-Gathering Palm made the man believe that Chu Kuangren was indeed one of the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe.

Both the Soul-Controlling Hand and Soul-Gathering Palm were secret techniques passed down only to their direct successor.

Judging from Chu Kuangren's proficiency in the techniques, he must have cultivated them for years. If he was not from the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe, who could he possibly be?

“This can’t happen. The Soul-Vanquishing Tribe is trying to snatch Chiyou Tribe’s resources! I must tell the others to warn them about this atrocity!”

The man in black took a deep breath. Then, the unique violet demonic patterns of the Chiyou Tribe shone across his body and amplified his energy.

“Black Dragon Slash!”

The man in black used his palm as a blade and performed a forward chop with all his strength.

Chu Kuangren simply blocked it with a raise of his hand.

It was then that the man transformed into a black ray of light and zipped away.

Chu Kuangren did not chase after the man, and his lips under the spiritual veil curled into a grin. “Ten Demonic Dao Sects, I shall have a little fun with you people.”

He let the man escape on purpose. He even exposed his own presence on purpose earlier.

Otherwise, given his strength, the man would not have noticed him or escaped him at all.

He did that because he wanted to use the man to deliver the message that the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe was snatching the Demonic Crystal mine from the Chiyou Tribe.

It was to cause conflict among the Ten Demonic Dao Sects.

Since they offended him, he ought to turn their sects upside down!

Chapter 1213: Fueled The Flames, Chaos Between The Demonic Dao In Luo Hou Ancestral Land

After the gruesome battle, broken limbs, broken torsos, and severed heads were scattered all over the place.

It was a horrible scene, but Chu Kuangren turned a blind eye to all the blood and gore. As he moved all ten of his fingers, the ten demonic cultivators he controlled raised their swords to their necks and cut their heads off.

In the blink of an eye, ten more heads fell to the ground.

Chu Kuangren stared blankly at the ground, expressionless.

In his hands, he toyed with the black crystal that he just acquired from one of the dead bodies. It was Demonic Crystal, a raw mineral that contained the purest demonic qi.

With that, he scoured the place and gathered all the Demonic Crystals.

His true self was already at the Great Perfected Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm and was on the brink of breaking through to a True Immortal. As such, he required a massive amount of energy to aid his cultivation.

The Demonic Crystals he gathered might not even be close to what he needed, but it was better than nothing.

Besides, the Luo Hou Ancestral Land had an abundance of Demonic Crystals.



Other than Demonic Crystals, Chu Kuangren also obtained several True Immortal Techniques from the dead Chiyou Tribe cultivators. They were all the ultimate techniques of the Chiyou Tribe.

“Maybe the techniques might be useful somewhere.”

Chu Kuangren spent a little time mastering all the techniques he acquired. Given his level of cognizance, he could master even an Arch-Gilded Immortal Technique, let alone a True Immortal Technique.

A while later, the news of a Soul-Vanquishing Tribe’s cultivator snatching the Chiyou Tribe’s Demonic Crystal mine spread all across Luo Hou Ancestral Land.

The tension between the two tribes rose to a new high, and conflicts broke out in almost every corner of the Luo Hou Ancestral Land.

Deep inside Luo Hou Ancestral Land’s palace, the sky-prides and Heavenly Immortals of the Ten Demonic Dao Sects gathered for a discussion after the news broke out.

“Soul-Vanquishing Tribe, you better give us an explanation,” said one of the Chiyou Tribe sky-prides to a Soul-Vanquishing Tribe cultivator in a frosty tone.

The man possessed a towering figure and was equipped with a set of black armor. He was only second to the late Chi Zhan in the Chiyou Tribe, named Chi Zhong.

Beside him were other members of the Chiyou Tribe, who also stared at the representative of the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe with hostility.

“I’ve given the order to forbid everyone in the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe from snatching other tribe’s resources. As for the one who started this, I’m already investigating it. I ask for the Chiyou Tribe’s patience. Let’s not start a civil war,” Sima Han, the sky-pride of Soul-Vanquishing Tribe, said.

He was a calm and logical man who knew fighting with the Chiyou Tribe would do no good to the tribe. Hence, he took the initiative and showed compliance.

However, deep down in his heart, he already cursed the one who started the fight a hundred times.

He swore that if he found out who started the fight, he would make the person pay for the consequences using the most gruesome punishment he knew of.

“You better,” Chi Zhong sneered.

Then, he also gave the order to stop all the Chiyou Tribe cultivators across Luo Hou Ancestral Land from fighting the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe.

Only then did the tension between the two tribes finally calm down a little.

Meanwhile, in a certain corner of Luo Hou Ancestral Land, a strange grin hung on Chu Kuangren’s mouth. “That’s it? Are you guys going to stop just like that? I won’t let you.”

He then made his way to one of the encampments of the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe.

“Who goes there?” asked one of the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe cultivators as soon as he saw Chu Kuangren.

“I’m here to avenge the Chiyou Tribe’s cultivators who died in vain!” Chu Kuangren said coldly.

After that, he released his powerful demonic qi and unleashed a slash that carried the projection of a black dragon.

It was the Chiyou Tribe's ultimate technique, the Black Dragon Slash!

Life was destroyed and land crumbled in the wake of the black dragon's trail.

The Soul-Vanquisher Tribe's cultivators could not stop a single attack before the black dragon tore them apart into clouds of bloody mist.

"It's the Black Dragon Slash! He's from the Chiyou Tribe!"

"Stop it! The sky-pride and Heavenly Champions have given the order to cease all internal conflicts at once! The Chiyou Tribe should've also received the same order! What you're doing now is defying the order of the Heavenly Champion!"

The cultivators started to condemn Chu Kuangren's action, but Chu Kuangren did not care.

"Hmph! The others may be scared of you Soul-Vanquishing Tribe, but not me!"

He attacked again using all kinds of powerful Chiyou Tribe techniques.

"Black Dragon Slash!"

"Demonic Chiyou Apparition!"

Moments later, almost all the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe cultivators in the encampment were killed, except a few that he decided to spare to pass on the message.

With Chu Kuangren's meddling, the tension between the two tribes was reignited.

Inside Chiyou Tribe's palace, Chi Zhong's expression was grim when he received the updates. "Revenge? Which idiot did it? Is he trying to start an endless war between the two tribes?!"

He reached an agreement with Sima Han a few days ago, yet now, one of Chiyou Tribe's cultivators massacred almost an entire encampment of the Soul-Vanquishing Tribe.

What exactly happened?

"Inform Sima Han immediately. We can't let the tension between the two tribes continue," Chi Zhong said.

Just when he was about to send the message to Sima Han, he received another update on the situation.

A Chiyou Tribe encampment was slaughtered by a Soul-Vanquishing Tribe cultivator.

The strange situation caused him to raise a brow.

"Sima Han isn't a reckless person, so what on earth is happening?"

He had a bad feeling about it.

"This conflict is getting weirder and weirder."

"Did something happen? What changed?"

Not only Chi Zhong but even Sima Han was baffled by the situation.

It was as though something or someone was fueling the flames in the dark.

However, what happened next far exceeded everyone's expectations and control.

The conflict between Soul-Vanquishing Tribe and Chiyou Tribe had evolved into a three-way war when one of the Yin Underworld Tribe's encampments was slaughtered by one of the Chiyou Tribe's cultivators.

The Yin Underworld Tribe was furious to learn the news. They originally planned to watch from the sidelines, but before they knew it, they had become one of the participants in the civil war between the tribes.

The Yin Underworld Tribe cultivators could not tolerate being treated like a fool, so they joined the battle and went after the Chiyou Tribe specifically.

In fact, not only the Yin Underworld Tribe, but even the Corpse-Refining Tribe, Sword Demon Tribe, and Sky Demon Tribe were attacked. Each of their encampment was attacked by someone using Demonic Dao techniques, so it was almost certain that the attacker was from the Demonic Dao Sects.

The culprit even claimed it was to avenge the fallen.

Chaos broke out as all the tribes were swept into a civil war.

The whole Luo Hou Ancestral Land was in a mess.

"Chaos! This is chaos! What's going on?"

"Us Corpse-Refining Tribe has never offended the others, yet we were attacked? I cannot tolerate this!"

"You want a war? In that case, you'll get one! I'm not afraid of you people!"

"Chiyou Tribe! Us Yin Underworld Tribe refused to be pushed around!"

War broke loose among the Demonic Dao Sect in the Luo Hou Ancestral Land.

All the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions, who were exploring the place, were baffled by the strange civil war.

What was going on?

Why were all the tribes fighting each other without any solid reason?

It was too much of a surprise.

In less than a month, the whole Luo Hou Ancestral Land plunged into utter chaos. All the tribes were fighting each other, and the mortality rate was on the rise.

The sky-prides and Heavenly Champions tried to stop the war, but their efforts were not enough.

Something, or someone, was fueling the conflicts from the dark.

"Who is it? Who is behind all this? Is he trying to tear the Demonic Dao Sects apart?"

“I thought the Demonic Dao Sects were already separated!”

“The culprit best wish I don’t find him, or I’ll cut the b\*stard into a million pieces!”

Chapter 1214: Zhuo Donglai’s Whereabouts, Yin Fusang’s Spirit

All the Demonic Dao Sects in Luo Hou Ancestral Land were in a mess. The tribes were fighting each other, and people screaming and dying could be heard everywhere.

A certain battle between the Chiyou Tribe and Yin Underworld Tribe left behind bones and bodies scattered everywhere.

One of the fortunate demonic cultivators who survived stared blankly at the blood and gore.

Why did he fight with the Yin Underworld Tribe?

It started as an act of vengeance, but after a while, he started to lose focus, not knowing who he was avenging. After all, he did not know the Yin Underworld Tribe cultivators he was killing.

However, as the fight went on, who or what did not matter anymore.

The others continued the slaughter, and he simply followed. It was as if a magical force was driving him forward with vengeance.

“What have we done?”

He stared at the bodies and blood on the ground in disbelief as to what just happened.

It was then a figure in white walked over. The person had a layer of spiritual veil on his face that shielded his true looks, but each move from him felt transcendental.

He may be standing in the center of blood and bodies, but none of the gore could stain his pure presence.

“How is there someone with such pure air to him in the Demonic Dao?” the demonic cultivator wondered.

He had seen most of the cultivators from all Ten Demonic Dao Sects, and none shared a similar presence. A presence like that should not come from a demonic cultivator.

“You’re...” He wanted answers to his question.

However, a sword qi expanded before his sight and enveloped him whole.

Bang!

A cloud of blood mist exploded, and the demonic cultivator could no longer ask for answers to his questions.

Chu Kuangren put his sword hand sign away and clicked his tongue in amazement as he scanned over the dead bodies on the ground. “This is even more effective than I thought.”

He started off by killing some demonic cultivators using the Demonic Dao techniques, and with a little push from the dark, the whole Luo Hou Ancestral Land plunged into chaos.

Tribes were fighting each other for reasons even they did not know of, tension rose to a new high, and the war between tribes spread across the land.

The lower-level demonic cultivators could not even stand up against the fierceness of the battle. Some of them could only perish and become a part of the collateral casualty.

As for the higher-leveled sky-prides and Heavenly Champions, they might be able to maintain their cool, but they were driven by bloodlust. By then, things had already gotten out of hand.

Chu Kuangren did not even do anything for the past few days. He simply stood back and watched the demonic cultivators kill each other while he harvested the spoils.

Over the past few days, the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions started to realize that maybe someone was trying to incite them to go against each other. They tried searching for the culprit, which was Chu Kuangren, but it was useless.

Chu Kuangren had mastered almost all the Demonic Dao's ultimate techniques, his Single Qi Three Clarity Transformation could deduce Demonic Dao techniques, while his Invincible Self-empowerment Dao could transform his other Dao into Demonic Dao.

In other words, he had mastered the ways of the Demonic Dao better than any of the demonic cultivators. If he mingled with the crowd, no one would be able to locate him at all.

He could be a cultivator from Yin Underworld Tribe, a cultivator from Soul-Vanquishing Tribe, Chiyou Tribe, and so on.

After Chu Kuangren scoured the place for all the resources he could get, he was about to leave when he spotted a familiar figure flying across the sky further away.

"Oh, that's Zhuo Donglai."

Zhuo Donglai's appearance piqued Chu Kuangren's interest.

"What is he doing here? Interesting..."

Intrigued, his figure flashed and trailed the person of interest.

...

"Hm. I'm sure the Fusang Spirit escaped in direction, but where could it be?" Zhuo Donglai said with a frown.

His trip to Luo Hou Ancestral Land was to power up his Primordial Sun Immortal Physique and upgrade it into the Duality Rites Immortal Physique so that he could rival Chu Kuangren.

However, in order to upgrade his Primordial Sun Immortal Physique into the Duality Rites Immortal Physique, he had to acquire an item that possessed the strongest Yin energy.

The Eastern King School just happened to discover the appearance of Fusang Spirit in the Immortal World recently.

Fusang, one of the ancient Immortal divine trees, possessed the properties of Yin and Yang. Both Yin and Yang energy complemented each other in harmony, hence its name.

However, after the Immortal World split up, the divine tree broke into different branches of Yin and Yang.

The Fusang Spirit that the Eastern King School discovered was the Yin part of the Fusang branch but in the form of an Immortal Spirit, and it contained the strongest Yin energy in the world.

If Zhuo Donglai could absorb the Yin energy, he would be able to upgrade his Primordial Sun Immortal Physique to the Duality Rites Immortal Physique.

"I must acquire the Duality Rites Immortal Physique, or I won't be able to fight Chu Kuangren, not even a chance! I must get the Yin Fusang Spirit!" Zhuo Donglai said with utter determination.

Then, he took a piece of mirror out and tossed it into the sky.

The mirror shone brightly and shed its brilliance over the land.

The brilliance from the mirror revealed strands of black energy in the void, which was the energy of the Yin Fusang!

"The Yin Tracing Mirror can trace all the Yin energy in the world. Yin Fusang, you can run, but you can't hide from the mirror!" Zhuo Donglai grinned as he followed the tracks the Yin Tracing Mirror revealed.

After that, Chu Kuangren emerged from the shadows behind Zhou Donglai.

"Interesting. Yin Fusang Spirit? Duality Rites Immortal Physique? Maybe more surprises are waiting for me on this trip to the Demonic Dao Ancestral Land."

Chu Kuangren rubbed his chin with a smile before continuing to follow Zhuo Donglai.

Meanwhile, on Luo Hou Ancestral Land, all the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions of the Ten Demonic Dao Sects gathered again in a palace.

"Any news?" A warm voice asked.

The voice belonged to Shi Tianxuan, the successor of Sky Demon Tribe.

"Nothing yet." Chi Zhong shook his head.

The past few days were nothing but hectic for the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions as they tried to stop the cultivators of their respective tribes from killing each other.

At the same time, they were also searching for the culprit who started this fight. Unfortunately, their efforts fell short.

"Do you know what I found?" Shi Tianxuan said.

"What?"

"The Ten Demonic Dao Sects set up one hundred and seventy-three encampments in Luo Hou Ancestral Land to excavate useful resources. Now, after what happened, eighty-one out of all the encampments

have been destroyed in less than a month, and the resources from the destroyed encampments are all gone. They disappeared into thin air.”

Shi Tianxuan might sound calm, but he was actually holding back his seething anger.

He was furious because they were toyed with by this mysterious culprit, and things were getting out of their control.

“What?!”

“How did it happen?”

“All the resources from the eighty-one encampments are gone? Were they taken by other demonic cultivators?”

The news shocked the others.

The sky-prides and Heavenly Champions thought that, with the civil war between the tribes that caused the demonic cultivators to kill each other, their resources were taken by their opponent.

Yet now, Shi Tianxuan informed them that the resources had disappeared into thin air.

“In other words, while we were fighting each other, this mastermind who started it all was having a harvest of resources,” said one of the cultivators with a pale face.

“Yes.”

“Shi Tianxuan, you’re the leader of this expedition into Luo Hou Ancestral Land. Now that the Demonic Dao Sects are facing losses, you will have to bear the responsibilities,” the pale-faced cultivator said.

Shi Tianxuan went quiet for a moment before he said, “You’re You Ying, the new successor of Yin Underworld Tribe. Am I right?”

“What about that?”

“If I’m correct, you possess the Primordial Yin Demonic Physique, the strongest of the Yin Underworld Tribe.”

“So what?”

You Ying looked proud.

Primordial Yin Demonic Physique was a top-tier Supreme Physique second only to the top Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques. That made him one of the most gifted successors in Yin Underworld Tribe’s history.

“Believe me when I say I can kill you with one move!” Shi Tianxuan’s tone was cold, with peerless killing intents seething from his eyes.

Then, his figure flashed and reappeared before You Ying, where a surge of demonic qi erupted.

The eruption of demonic qi struck chills into You Ying’s heart and caused him to tremble in fear.

Was that the aura of the strongest successor of Sky Demon Tribe?

## Chapter 1215: She's Under My Protection, You Can't Touch Her, My Friends Are Here

You Young understood he might not be Shi Tianxuan's match, so he chose to keep quiet.

At the same time, Chi Zhong of the Chiyou Tribe suddenly received an update on the situation.

"Someone who is not a demonic cultivator has been spotted in Luo Hou Ancestral Land."

Everyone's eyes lit up at his update. "Could it be the mastermind?"

"I don't know."

"It shouldn't be. The mastermind has been concealing himself perfectly. Neither of us can locate him, so this must be someone else," Shi Tianxuan retracted his demonic qi as he explained calmly.

"Regardless, it's an important clue for us. Let's go have a look."

"Agreed."

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Meanwhile, at the Luo Hou Ancestral Land, a certain cave was surrounded by some heavy restriction seals.

Inside the cave was a woman in black, with long black hair that reached her waist, sitting with her legs crossed.

The woman possessed exquisite beauty, pronounced facial features, and fair, soft skin. She also carried a frosty presence as if she was an ice statue.

"This land is filled with demonic cultivators, but they are in some kind of war among themselves. Let's hope that b\*stard isn't looking for me here," the woman mumbled with a hint of frostiness in her eyes.

She was the Yin Fusang Spirit that Zhuo Donglai was searching for, named Fu Yin.

Kaboom!

Explosions came from outside the cave.

The restriction seals that she set up at the entrance were under attack.

"D\*mn it. He's here." Fu Yin responded with a bitter look.

Outside the cave, Zhuo Donglai was attacking the restriction seals Fu Yin had set up.

"Yin Fusang, you can't escape me. Just surrender and let me absorb your energy!" Zhuo Donglai sneered as he continued his attacks on the restriction seals.

He was determined to get the Yin Fusang Spirit.

Further away, Chu Kuangren was watching the cave with a strange look in his eyes.

He could sense the Yin Fusang Spirit inside the cave resonating with him.

"The Fusang tree is divided into Yin and Yang branches. Since this clone of mine was created using the Yang Fusang branch, it makes sense for it to resonate with the Yin Fusang," Chu Kuangren thought.



Zhuo Donglai was almost done tearing down the restriction seals in front of the cave when a feminine figure in black dashed out from the cave and tried to flee the place.

However, Zhuo Donglai came prepared for the encounter. He pulled a massive web out and spread it across the field to block all possible escape routes for Fu Yin.

“D\*mn it!” Fu Yin’s face sank.

“You can’t escape!” Without further ado, Zhuo Donglai channeled his Immortal’s Core and reached out to grab Fu Yin.

The vast Immortal’s Core energy transformed into a sparkling golden hand covered in Immortal Sparks, and its terrifying aura locked onto Fu Yin.

“Trying to catch me without a fight? You can dream on!”

Fu Yin pushed her hands forward and unleashed an icy-cold Yin qi at the golden hand.

The collision caused a powerful blast into the void, and Fu Yin was pushed back more than a hundred meters backward.

“You’re just a Seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal. You are no match for me!” Zhuo Donglai said with a grin.

His cultivation base was already at the Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm, which was two realms higher than Fu Yin. There was no way Fu Yin could escape his pursuit.

Further away, Chu Kuangren rubbed his chin. “So this is Zhuo Donglai’s real strength? With the Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm, the Primordial Sun Immortal Physique, and the Eastern King School’s ultimate techniques, his combat strength far exceeds his peers. Moreover, he’s only a step shy from reaching Great Perfected Ninth-grade.”

Kakroom!

Inside the webbing enchanted boundary that Zhuo Donglai cast, he fought Fu Yin in an attempt to apprehend her. Each attack he unleashed carried a peerless might and brilliant Immortal Sparks that made him look like he was the Immortal King.

Fu Yin might be powerful, but she was no match for Zhuo Donglai. After struggling to match his strength, she found herself in a disadvantageous position.

“D\*mn. Is this it?” Fu Yin slowly plunged into a state of despair.

“Die!”

Zhuo Donglai channeled his Immortal’s Core energy, activated his Primordial Sun Immortal Physique, and threw out a punch that carried the power of a colossal sun.

The might of his punch was far beyond what Fu Yin could withstand.

If she was hit, she ought to be severely injured, and Zhuo Donglai could do whatever he wanted with her.

It was then that a surge of terrifying demonic qi erupted.

A sword ray carrying the coldest intent flashed and landed countless Daoist patterns on the webbing enchanted boundary.

Following that, it ripped a huge opening in the barrier that Fu Yin could not even leave a dent on.

The sword ray dashed into the barrier and toward Zhao Donglai, shattering his fist ray.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded, and the blastwave swept across in all directions.

Zhuo Donglai was pushed back more than a hundred meters. He wore an astonished look as he stared at the origin of the sword ray. "Demonic qi? Demonic cultivators?!"

Further away from Zhong Donglai was a figure in white who had a spiritual veil over his face.

He emerged with demonic qi that rumbled in the air and shook even the void.

The person glided across the air, and each step he took crushed the mountains underneath his feet with the boundless demonic qi he emanated.

The mountains trembled, and even the sun paled in comparison to his powers.

He was akin to an unmatched Demon King!

The boundless energy he released scared even Zhuo Donglai.

"Such powerful demonic qi!"

Fu Yin stared at the person in white with astonishment.

The person's demonic qi might be ridiculously powerful, but with the white robes on him, he emanated an air of transcendence, which did not match the demonic qi that he released.

It felt like he was the combination of something divine and demonic.

The divine and demonic together? Since when did the Demonic Dao have someone so powerful?

To her surprise, Fu Yin even felt a sense of familiarity with the person.

"She's under my protection. You're not allowed to lay a finger on her," Chu Kuangren said in a gravelly voice.

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"Demonic cultivator, think this through. Are you sure you want to be enemies with the Eastern King School?"

"This is the Luo Hou Ancestral Land, which means this is Demonic Dao territory. You have already offended us by coming here uninvited. I believe killing you is the right thing to do, and even the Eastern King School won't say anything about it."

"How audacious of you!"

Zhuo Donglai wore a grim look. He did not expect such audacity from the strange demonic cultivator.

Was he not afraid of inciting a war between the Demonic Dao and Easter King School?

Before he could wrap his head around the situation, Chu Kuangren made his move.

“Black Dragon Slash!” Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign into the air and swung it down to release a ferocious dragon.

Zhuo Donglai responded with a scorching punch that crushed the dragon into pieces.

“This technique... You’re from the Chiyou Tribe!”

“Oh? How about this?”

Chu Kuangren pointed his finger forward and released boundless demonic qi that formed a massive finger with countless Daoist patterns swirling around it.

“Yin Underworld Pierce? The Yin Underworld Tribe?”

Zhuo Donglai managed to dodge the attack again.

After using the Yin Underworld Pierce, Chu Kuangren switched to another technique. He pointed his sword hand sign forward and released a pitch-black sword shadow into the air.

Then, it swung down at Zhuo Donglai.

“The technique from Sword Demon Tribe?”

Zhuo Donglai was horrified, and the sword shadow pushed him back more than a hundred meters away.

He stared at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

Chiyou, Yin Underworld, and now the Sword Demon? Chu Kuangren had used three different techniques of the Demonic Dao Sects, and judging from the looks of it, he might have mastered more than just three techniques.

‘What kind of demonic cultivator is he?’ Zhuo Donglai thought.

“Demonic Chiyou Apparition!” Chu Kuangren channeled his demonic qi and wanted to use the Chiyou Tribe’s technique. However, all of a sudden, he sensed something coming closer.

Hence, he retracted his demonic qi and then grabbed Fu Yin by the waist before turning to Zhuo Donglai. “My friends are here. I’ll let them deal with you.”

With that, he disappeared into a stream of light and escaped with Fu Yin.

Chapter 1216: Zhuo Donglai Working With The Demonic Dao, Better Bring More Men

“D\*mn it!”

Zhuo Donglai wore the grimmest expression. He wanted to chase after Chu Kuangren, but before he could, a group of people surrounded him.

Each of the people had powerful demonic qi swirling around them.

They were the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions of the Demonic Dao.

‘Are they that b\*stard’s friends? They are really something else,’ Zhuo Donglai thought.

“Get out of my face!”

Zhuo Donglai threw a punch without any explanation, and his fist unleashed the sun’s worth of Immortal Sparks.

Chi Zhong of the Chiyou Tribe was the first among others to face the scorching punch.

He was shocked by the person’s decision to attack without any kind of explanation or negotiation.

“Black Dragon Slash!”

He swung the saber in his hand forward.

The ferocious black dragon collided with the sun, causing a blast of energy to sweep out in every direction and tear the void.

Chi Zhong was pushed several hundred meters backward by the blast.

“How powerful! Who is this person?!”

The other sky-prides and Heavenly Champions’ expressions turned grim.

“How dare you cause trouble in Luo Hou Ancestral Land?!”

“Attacking without saying a thing? It seems like this person is the mastermind behind the internal conflict!”

“Die!”

“Let’s fight!”

The other Demonic Dao sky-prides attacked.

Rumbling demonic qi clashed with the Primordial Sun energy, painting a scene of day and night colliding. Countless Daoist patterns intertwined and released a powerful energy fluctuation that leveled mountains in the surrounding area.

However, no matter how powerful Zhuo Donglai was, he was one person and being outnumbered soon put him in a disadvantageous position.

“D\*mn it! I’ll lose if this continues! I can’t just die here!” Zhuo Donglai somehow felt scared.

“Stop this at once!”

Suddenly, a loud voice sounded.

Shi Tianxuan arrived and stopped the ongoing fight.

“Shi Tianxuan? What’s the meaning of this?”

Everyone else was baffled by his arrival.

Shi Tianxuan looked at Zhuo Donglai and said, "The cultivation technique you used... You're from Eastern King School. Who are you?"

"I'm the Heavenly Champion of the Eastern King School, Zhuo Donglai!"

"It's you, the one who fought Chu Kuangren with Chi Zhan. Aren't you dead?"

"That was just a clone of mine."

"I see. What are you doing in this place?" Shi Tianxuan asked.

It was obvious that he refused to kill Zhuo Donglai because he did not want to create tension between the Demonic Dao Sects and Eastern King School.

"I am here to look for a person, but she has been taken away by a demonic cultivator." Zhuo Donglai's expression was ugly.

He had spent a lot of effort and time capturing Fu Yin, and at the brink of success, some unknown demonic cultivator intervened and ruined his plans. He was in his worst mood.

"Demonic cultivator? What kind of demonic cultivator is powerful enough to take someone away from you?" Shi Tianxuan asked with furrowed brows.

Zhuo Donglai was powerful, and they could only overpower him with the combined strength of many sky-prides and Heavenly Champions from all Ten Demonic Dao Sects.

Even Shi Tianxuan dared not to take someone from Zhuo Donglai alone.

Was there a demonic cultivator in Luo Hou Ancestral Land strong enough to take someone away from Zhuo Donglai alone?

"That person is a strange one. He can use almost all the cultivation techniques of Chiyou Tribe, Yin Underworld Tribe, and even Sword Demon Tribe. The person he took from me is important to me, and if you people don't wish to fall out with the Eastern King School, I suggest you hand the person over," Zhuo Donglai said coldly.

Shi Tianxuan pondered on Zhuo Donglai's words.

"Someone who can use the cultivation techniques of three Demonic Dao Sects... To be honest, Brother Zhuo, we are also looking for this person. This person is the culprit behind our recent internal conflict," Shi Tianxuan said after a deep breath.

The other sky-prides and Heavenly Champions exchanged a pensive look upon hearing that.

"Are you sure that's the culprit who caused the internal conflict?" You Ying asked.

"We have been searching for this person for many days now, and our efforts have fallen short. So what if he is a demonic cultivator? Besides, if he possessed the techniques of different sects, he would be able to disguise himself as a demonic cultivator of a specific tribe to create conflict with the other. Only with such capabilities could he have created such a mess in Luo Hou Ancestral Land within a short period of time."

"I see."

The others thought it made sense too.

"What about him?"

You Ying looked toward Zhuo Donglai.

"As for Brother Zhuo, I believe he's just after his own target and chased the person into Luo Hou Ancestral Lan. The culprit targeted Brother Zhuo because he wanted to create conflict between the Demonic Dao Sects and Eastern King School. The culprit is really an evil one," Shi Tianxuan said coldly.

"B\*stard. Don't let me find him, or I'll cut him into a million pieces."

The whole Demonic Dao Sects fell into turmoil because of a single person, and it infuriated every one of them.

"Brother Zhuo, since we share a common enemy, why don't we work together and locate that person of interest? Then, we will kill our culprit, and you can retrieve your target," Shi Tianxuan suggested.

"Great!" Zhuo Donglai nodded after some deliberate consideration.

Then, he turned to the Yin Underworld Tribe's successor, You Ying, as he sensed something surprising.

"Brother, what kind of Yin physique do you possess?"

He had noticed You Ying's physique after the little fight.

Although You Ying was a guy, he was attracted to him in a strange way. It was not because of his sexual orientation, but it was the resonance his Primordial Sun Immortal Physique reacted to a powerful Yin energy source.

"Primordial Yin Demonic Physique," You Ying said.

"I see," Zhuo Donglai murmured in disappointment.

Unfortunately, You Ying was a guy. If You Ying were a woman, Zhuo Donglai could combine with him, and it would be as effective as absorbing the Fu Sang Spirit. That way, he could also upgrade his physique to the Duality Rites Immortal Physique.

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Chu Kuangren took Fu Yin to a certain mountain peak.

Then, he raised his hand and set up layers of restriction seals around the mountain peak.

"Can you release me now?" Fu Yin said coldly as she was still in his arms.

Chu Kuangren chuckled and released Fu Yin.

He was calm and had no unusual emotions or feelings about holding a beautiful woman in his arms.

It was Fu Yin who was blushing shyly.

Although strange, she felt safe in Chu Kuangren's arms.

She was supposed to be a cool beauty, but with the blush on her face, she looked like the melting snow with flowers blooming around. She was utterly beautiful.

Soon, she regained her composure and expressed her gratitude for Chu Kuangren. "Thank you for saving me, Daoist Brother. May I know your name?"

"Chu Kuangren." Chu Kuangren revealed his identity with a smile.

The spiritual veil on his face then faded, revealing his handsome features. His handsome looks shadowed all that existed in the realm.

Even Fu Yin was shaken by his looks.

In addition to the sense of familiarity she felt from him, the cool beauty's heart raced.

What shocked her more was the name Chu Kuangren.

She had heard of the name before — a lot, in fact.

The fight at Kunlun Secret Realm made Chu Kuangren's name well-known among the Heavenly Champions.

Fu Yin was also a Heavenly Champion, and she had always wanted to meet him in person but not under such circumstances.

"Brother Chu, why did you save me?" she asked.

"It's nothing in particular. Whoever Zhuo Donglai wants to kill, I'll save. That's it," Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly.

It was one of the reasons why he saved her from Zhuo Donglai.

The other reason was the resonance his Yang Fusang clone had with Fu Yin. He wanted to find out what the resonance could achieve.

In short, he saved Fu Yin out of convenience and ruined Zhuo Donglai's plans along the way. He was more than happy to do so.

"I see. But Zhuo Donglai seems to have a unique technique to track me, and I believe he'll be here soon."

"Oh? In that case, he better bring his friends along." Chu Kuangren chuckled as a hint of delight lit up in his eyes.

Then, he pointed his sword hand sign forward, and the vast earth qi within a million kilometers gathered upon him.

Chapter 1217: Looks Like I'm Better in Using This Technique Than You, True Face Revealed

"I've heard rumors about you killing Zhuo Donglai, Brother Chu. Why is he still alive?" Above a mountain peak, Fu Yin asked out of curiosity.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "Because that was only his clone back then."

"I see. Brother Chu, if you were to battle against him, what are the chances of you winning?"

"Battling him means exchanging blows and attacks. However, it'll only take me a single move to kill him, so how does that even make it a fight?" Chu Kuangren answered indifferently.

Fu Yin jolted upon hearing that, clearly shocked by Chu Kuangren's courage.

However, she shook her head and laughed. "You must be joking, Brother Chu. Zhuo Donglai is a Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal who possessed the Primordial Sun Immortal Physique and is also skilled in many of the Eastern King School's techniques. How can it be easy to kill someone like that?"

She thought Chu Kuangren was joking. After all, he did put up a good fight against Zhuo Donglai earlier, but he did not seem to have overpowered his opponent in the slightest.

Chu Kuangren did not explain himself either.

At that moment, several powerful auras were rapidly approaching them.

"They're here!"

"Something's wrong. Why are there so many of them?!"

Fu Yin's expression changed.

Besides Zhuo Donglai, she also sensed dozens of powerful auras with him. Each of them was at least at the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Not only that but there were even a few among them who were on par with her level.

"Demonic qi... Those are all powerful demonic qi!"

"The ones approaching are the demonic cultivators!" Fu Yin uttered seriously.

Then, she looked at Chu Kuangren and said, "Brother Chu, I think we should leave this place at once. It'll be hard for the two of us to handle all of them later."

"Why must we leave? They're just but a ragtag band of weaklings, you know."

"Brother Chu, you..." Fu Yin stuttered in her reply, not knowing what else to say.

She thought Chu Kuangren was making himself look brave.

Just Zhuo Donglai alone was enough for him to handle, let alone so many demonic sky-prides. If they all attack at once, the two of them would surely be at a disadvantage.

She wanted to flee, but Chu Kuangren stood rooted to the ground, not moving at all.

With that, she gritted her teeth and chose to stay back.

'Screw it. I owe him my life, after all, so I might as well follow him until death then.'

Chu Kuangren smiled when he saw that Fu Yin had chosen to stay back. Although he did not care whether she stayed or not, she had proven herself to be more than a damsel in distress by staying. It



also meant that his efforts in saving her were not in vain, and he felt it was quite worthwhile in doing so earlier.

“Found you!”

Zhuo Donglai, Shi Tianxuan, Chi Zhong, and the others soon arrived, surrounding the whole mountain peak.

Holding the Yin Tracing Mirror, Zhuo Donglai sneered. “I told you, it’s still useless even if you flee to the ends of the world! I’ll find you!”

With the Yin Tracing Mirror, he could find and track Fu Yin wherever she went.

“Thanks for showing the way, Brother Zhuo.” Shi Tianxuan smiled.

Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren with cold killing intent in his eyes. “You must be the one who’s causing the internal conflict within the Demonic Dao, right?”

“Well, it’s not my fault that you guys are dumb,” Chu Kuangren replied.

His face was covered with a spiritual veil, so no one could see what he truly looked like.

“Hmph. To think that a cowardly person like you has been causing such a mess in the Demonic Dao. I’ll surely tear you into pieces today!” said Chi Zhong, the Heavenly Champion of the Chiyou Tribe.

Armed with a long-handled saber, he stepped forth and swung it around. As he unleashed the Chiyou Tribe’s technique, a black ferocious dragon dashed out!

It was the Black Dragon Slash!

Standing where he was, Chu Kuangren made a sword hand sign, and surges of demonic qi gushed out. It was the same technique on his opponent.

Boom!

Two black dragons collided in the air, destroying the surrounding mountain range!

On the other hand, Chi Zhong was blasted away by that single attack. He looked at Chu Kuangren puzzledly. “How is this possible?”

He was not surprised that Chu Kuangren knew the Black Dragon Slash technique.

After all, he already knew Chu Kuangren could use several demonic sects’ techniques.

However, Chu Kuangren’s Black Dragon Slash was more refined and powerful than him, the Chiyou Tribe’s Heavenly Champion. Now, that was a huge problem!

“It looks like I’m better at using the Black Dragon Slash than you,” Chu Kuangren said sarcastically and chuckled.

“Hmph. Now try this!”

Sima Han of the Soul Vanquishing Tribe attacked next. He raised his palm and unleashed his technique, sending countless ghouls and lost souls toward Chu Kuangren like a raging wave.

That was the Soul Vanquishing Tribe's technique, the Soul-Gathering Palm!

Chu Kuangren also raised his hand and responded with the same Soul-Gathering Palm technique.

As countless Daoist patterns intertwined, thousands of ghouls and lost souls were unleashed from the void on a more terrifying scale compared to Sima Han.

The torrent of lost souls and ghouls slammed into each other, sending Sima Han flying immediately. He was wounded more seriously than Chi Zhong as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned pale.

"He's more skilled in the demonic techniques than us."

"What is the meaning of this?"

"How does he know so many types of demonic techniques?"

Shi Tianxuan's eyes narrowed. "In that case, I shall face you in battle!"

He stepped forth and pointed out with his finger to gather terrifying surges of demonic qi that formed a gigantic finger with black flames burning all over it!

The finger strength burst forth, and the rumbling demonic qi destroyed the surrounding terrain wherever it passed. The demonic flames were so hot that even the void was distorted!

"Flaming Sky Demon Pierce!"

Shi Tianxuan grunted. That was the Sky Demon Tribe's technique and a powerful Gilded Immortal Technique at that!

Only a few people had ever mastered it.

Not to be outdone, Chu Kuangren gathered demonic qi at his fingertips and launched a piercing technique as well.

However, he was casting the Yin Underworld Tribe's Yin Underworld Pierce!

Surges of Yin qi gathered around the gigantic finger with a chilling aura before it attacked.

Bam!

The clashing of the two energies forced both parties back.

"It's the Yin Underworld Pierce. That Yin Underworld Pierce is so powerful!" You Ying exclaimed in surprise.

He, too, knew the Yin Underworld Pierce since it was only a True Immortal Technique.

Yet, in Chu Kuangren's hands, its power was almost on par with a Gilded Immortal Technique, which shocked You Ying tremendously.

'What kind of monstrous demonic cultivator is this?!'

"Not bad. I suppose you must be the Sky Demon Tribe's successor then."

Chu Kuangren looked at Shi Tianxuan and chuckled.

During his time in the Luo Hou Ancestral Land, Chu Kuangren had heard about Shi Tianxuan, so he knew a thing or two about the latter.

In terms of strength, he was on par with Zhuo Donglai.

“Who the hell are you?”

Shi Tianxuan looked at Chu Kuangren and sneered.

He realized that Chu Kuangren’s Demonic Dao techniques were mostly True Immortal Techniques. As for the rarely known Gilded Immortal Techniques, he did not seem to know them.

In other words, he must not have a high standing in the Demonic Dao.

‘If that’s the case, how could there be someone like him among the lower-level demonic cultivators? Why have we not heard about him before?’

Shi Tianxuan was extremely puzzled about that.

Never would he know that Chu Kuangren had acquired those demonic techniques by killing the demonic cultivators recently and that he just learned them not too long ago.

After all, something like that was simply unbelievable. Even someone as smart as Shi Tianxuan could not possibly figure that out.

“There’s no need to waste our time with him! Let’s attack him altogether!”

Bathed in Immortal Sparks, Zhuo Donglai channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to form a huge sun that crashed toward Chu Kuangren.

Shi Tianxuan also attacked.

As the Demonic Dao’s most powerful Heavenly Champion attacked together with Zhuo Donglai, a terrifying aura soon engulfed Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren made a sword hand sign, forming a gigantic sword shadow in the void. “Demon Blade, Firestorm Style!”

A storm swept out, and demonic flames filled the sky!

That was the Sword Demon Tribe’s cultivation technique.

When the three attacks met, their Daoist patterns intertwined and enveloped most of the sky, destroying any surviving landscape around them.

At the same time, Chu Kuangren was forced back several meters.

Due to the powerful impact, the spiritual veil covering his face gradually dispersed, revealing a shockingly handsome face that made the world’s beauty pale in comparison!

Chapter 1218: Battling the Crowd of Demonic Sky-Prides, You’re Just His Clone

As the three energies collided, Chu Kuangren was forced back dozens of meters, and the spiritual veil on his face dispersed, revealing his face to everyone.

Within that instant, the whole area fell silent.

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at him with disbelief and shock.

"Y-You're Chu Kuangren!"

"W-Why are you here?"

Shi Tianxuan, Zhuo Donglai, Chi Zhong, and everyone else were stunned and dumbfounded.

However, Chu Kuangren merely chuckled. "What's the matter? You, demonic cultivators, have been attacking me all this time. Aren't I allowed to do the same to you?"

"That's impossible. You're not one of us, so how do you know our demonic cultivation techniques?"

"Oh, do you mean those techniques I used earlier? They're a piece of cake, and I mastered them on a whim," said Chu Kuangren.

However, he was telling the truth.

The demonic cultivation techniques he learned earlier were all True Immortal Techniques, and he had mastered all of them just by learning them.

"Preposterous!" You Ying sneered, still in disbelief.

'Those demonic techniques Chu Kuangren used earlier were all True Immortal Techniques. There's no way he had mastered them so quickly.'

However, Zhuo Donglai, Shi Tianxuan, and the others remained quiet.

Indeed. Although that might be something impossible for the ordinary cultivator, it was Chu Kuangren, a monstrous sky-pride who could not be comprehended by common sense!

If it was him we were talking about, what he said might be true!

"I don't care. This person has caused such a huge mess in the Demonic Dao. He should die for what he's done!"

As Chi Zhong spoke, purple demonic patterns appeared on his face. Then, his Immortal's Core energy erupted, and a purple demonic shadow emerged behind him!

It was the Chiyou Tribe's Demonic Chiyou Apparition!

Knowing full well that their opponent was Chu Kuangren, none of them dared not take any chances. Hence, all of them immediately unleashed their full power!

Boom!

"Hmph. I've heard so many rumors about you, Chu Kuangren. Now let me have a taste of your power!"

A proud swordsman in white robes from the Sword Demon Tribe said coldly as surges of sword qi rose into the air behind him.

“Chu Kuangren, for destroying my clone back then, I shall show you my true strength today!” Zhuo Donglai roared.

With his Primordial Sun Immortal Core activated, a giant golden sun appeared behind him!

If he were to face Chu Kuangren alone today, he would not dare to fight against him. However, with the demonic cultivators and sky-prides by his side, he was confident of taking on Chu Kuangren!

“Behold my great army of dead souls!”

Sima Han grunted, and countless ferocious dead souls appeared behind him, filling the surroundings with their boundless death qi!

“Using dead souls to fight me? Are you a fool or just pretending to be one?!” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Although he was only a clone, he was still made using the main body’s blood from the heart. Hence, he also possessed part of the Ghost Emperor’s powers.

“I know you’re the Ghost Emperor and that these dead souls can’t harm you, but what if I do this?”

A powerful suction force erupted from Sima Han’s body.

In an instant, all of the lost souls were sucked into his body, causing his aura to increase tremendously!

Great Perfected Ninth-grade Heavenly Immortal!

“Oh, the Soul Vanquishing Tribe’s Soul Devouring Technique.”

A look of surprise flashed across Chu Kuangren’s eyes. The Soul Devouring Technique was a supreme technique of the Soul Vanquishing Tribe. It was several times more powerful than the Soul Controlling Hand and the Soul-Gathering Palm.

“Heh. Let me see what techniques you demonic cultivators still have then!”

Chu Kuangren stepped forth. This time, it was not demonic qi that he released, but his unique Invincible Self-Empowering Immortal’s Core energy instead!

His terrifying Immortal’s Core energy slammed against the surroundings like a violent tide, causing the space to crumble!

The mountains beneath him exploded one by one!

“So this is the famous Chu Kuangren? What a powerful aura!” a Sword Demon Tribe cultivator said with fighting intent in their eyes.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Donglai could not help but frown. “This aura... It’s a little strange.”

His clone had battled Chu Kuangren before, so he truly understood how powerful Chu Kuangren was.

However, Chu Kuangren’s aura right now was certainly not at peak power.

'Could it be that he is still holding back?'

"Attack!"

Before Zhuo Donglai could figure it out, the Sword Demon Tribe cultivator was already charging at Chu Kuangren.

With one slash, a surge of frightening sword qi that had demonic qi mixed in it tore the sky apart.

"Your sword is too weak."

Standing still, Chu Kuangren made a sword hand sign and cast his Sword-like Heavenly Intent.

A purple sword ray shot out from his fingertips, instantly shattering that Sword Demon Tribe cultivator's sword qi and sending his opponent flying.

Meanwhile, at the very same moment, Chi Zhong arrived in front of Chu Kuangren once again. Armed with a huge saber, the Chiyou Demonic Apparition behind him unleashed a brutal slash, and terrifying surges of demonic qi spread everywhere.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren remained still and unleashed another slash with his sword hand sign!

The moment the sword qi and the saber attack collided, the impact forced both parties back.

"Soul-Gathering Palm!"

"Yin Underworld Pierce!"

"Devastating Firestorm!"

Sima Han, You Ying, and the other demonic sky-prides attack continuously, raining all sorts of demonic techniques on Chu Kuangren.

Countless Daoist patterns intertwined in the sky, emanating a power that could seemingly destroy the world itself!

"Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol!"

At that moment, Chu Kuangren channeled life intent in his left hand and death intent in his right. Then, a gigantic black and white Yin Yang symbol burst forth.

A mighty life and death intent immediately enshrouded the entire area.

As the demonic qi collided with the life-death intent, explosions continuously erupted in the void like fireworks.

Along with that, the mountain range crumbled beneath everyone and was already long gone by that point.

"Chu Kuangren, is that all you've got?" A chilling voice rang out.

Shi Tianxuan arrived before Chu Kuangren. As he pointed out his finger, demonic qi and black demonic flames transformed into a gigantic finger that reached toward Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren did not move away or dodge the incoming attack. Instead, a gigantic black sword appeared in his grasp.

With the sword, he unleashed a slash at the incoming finger shadow.

Chu Kuangren was forced back dozens of meters.

“Primordial Sun Divine Light”

Seeing Chu Kuangren being forced back, Zhuo Donglai who had been gathering power immediately activated the Primordial Sun Immortal Physique’s divine ability.

A golden scorching light beam shot out from the palm of his hand and penetrated the void!

“Reincarnation Tribulation Light!”

Chu Kuangren remained still while reincarnation energy flowed around his body. Then, the divine ability of his Samsara Heavenly Physique erupted, and multiple rays of gray tribulation light shot out.

The collision between the tribulation light and the divine light created a blast of terrifying energy that sent many demonic cultivators.

Fu Yin was also forced back by that energy.

She watched the battle with a horrified look in her eyes. “Is this Chu Kuangren’s strength? I can’t believe he can hold his own against so many sky-prides!”

The other demonic cultivators were also stunned.

Any of the Heavenly Champions and sky-prides present could make a name for themselves in the outside world.

However, despite all of them joining forces against Chu Kuangren, they still could not pin him down.

It showed how terrifying Chu Kuangren was as a cultivator.

“This person’s power is truly extraordinary!”

“It’s no wonder he’s become so famous in the outside world.”

Chu Kuangren stood with both his hands behind his face, facing a crowd of demonic sky-prides, with his robes as clean as ever.

“Come. Let’s continue.”

Chu Kuangren was curious what other techniques his opponents still had up their sleeves.

Alas, his clone could not use the Omniscient Spirit, or he would have seen through everyone’s abilities with a glance.

“You’re not Chu Kuangren!”

Just then, Zhuo Donglai shouted with a grim expression.

Everyone was stunned.

‘What did he just say?’

‘With such power, is he not the real Chu Kuangren?’

“I’m certain that Chu Kuangren is stronger than this. You’re just his clone!”

Chapter 1219: Every Sky-Prides’ Trump Card, the Outcome of This Battle Has Already Been Decided

“You’re only his clone!”

The moment those words came out, every cultivator present was shocked.

“What kind of joke is this?” You Ying yelled in disbelief.

‘Only a clone?’

‘Can a clone fight against all of us at once?’

‘If that’s the case, how powerful is the real Chu Kuangren?!’

You Ying did not believe it!

He refused to believe that such a terrifying being existed in the world!

Besides him, the rest of the demonic sky-prides found it hard to believe as well.

If what Zhuo Donglai said was true, their Daoist core would be shaken like never before.

“I’m afraid that’s true!”

Shi Tianxuan took a deep breath, looked at Chu Kuangren, and said, “According to the rumors, Chu Kuangren is always dressed in white with a jaded-white sword and scroll at his waist. Now, look at Chu Kuangren before us. There’s no jaded-white sword or ancient scroll at his waist. He’s probably not Chu Kuangren or not the real one at the very least!”

“Can we conclude this based on those few facts?!”

You Ying still could not believe it.

At that time, one of the demonic cultivators stepped forth. Mysterious runes were swirling in his eyes, and Chu Kuangren felt as if something was seeing through him.

“His body is not made of flesh like ordinary cultivators but Immortal Wood instead!” that demonic cultivator said with his voice trembling.

He was a cultivator from the Illusion Demon Tribe who possessed a pair of demonic eyes that could differentiate between reality and falsities, peering into the essence of all things. It was a very powerful ability.

The ability was similar to Chu Kuangren’s Eye of Revelation.

Upon hearing that, every demonic cultivator finally confirmed that the Chu Kuangren in front of them was indeed a clone, one that was made from Immortal Wood!

Gaspl



Some of them could not help but gasp upon learning that fact.

‘He’s only a clone!’

The Chu Kuangren standing before them was only just a clone!

‘If a clone could go against all of us at once, how powerful would his true self be?’

At that thought, a bitter look appeared in Shi Tianxuan’s eyes.

‘He’s too powerful.’

‘His talent and strength are simply beyond anyone’s reach!’

At the same time, Fu Yin looked at Chu Kuangren in shock.

Then, she suddenly remembered what Chu Kuangren said earlier, that he could kill Zhuo Donglai in a single attack. She thought that he was joking back then.

However, from the look of things now, that might be true if Chu Kuangren’s true self took action!

No, it would certainly be the case!

“You guys should rejoice that I’m only a clone. If my true self were here, all of you would be dead by now,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

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“Chu Kuangren, I have to admit that you’re powerful. However, you must be delusional to think that you can take us all on as a clone. Today, I shall destroy this clone of yours once and for all. There’s no way you can protect the Fusang Spirit for long!” Zhuo Donglai sneered.

Chu Kuangren had refreshed his worldview once again.

He must upgrade his Immortal Physique to the Duality Rites Immortal Physique. Only by doing so could he stand a chance against Chu Kuangren!

“Bring it on!”

A burst of light suddenly rose into the air behind Chu Kuangren, and the apparitions of the academy’s scholars appeared.

After that, a chilling intent emerged along with the scene of a snowy mountain peak, followed by the appearance of lines of characters that form the academy’s rules and regulations.

The Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram, Scholarly Snowpeak Heart, and Golden Rule Order — the Three Great Hundred Academy Conjurations appeared, strengthening Chu Kuangren’s aura.

“Hmph. How strong can a clone like you be?” Chi Zhong said coldly.

The purple demonic patterns flowed around his body, and once it spread onto the long saber he had in his grasp, a purple demonic light burst out.

That was a Gilded Immortal Weapon and a top-tier one at that too!

Now, with the power of his Immortal Weapon activated, Chi Zhong's power increased even more.

The other cultivators also unleashed their secret techniques.

A large amount of demonic qi gushed out from Shi Tianxuan's body. Then, he made a hand seal, causing several Sky Demon Apparitions to appear in the void, one after another!

Those apparitions consisted of ferocious ghouls, seductive beauties...

"Arch Gilded Technique, Sky Demon Macabre!"

That was the Sky Demon Tribe's Arch Gilded Technique!

Only an Arch Gilded Immortal could completely unleash the full might of the Arch Gilded Technique, and anyone who was not an Arch Gilded Immortal could not cast the technique.

Yet, Shi Tianxuan could forcefully unleash that technique with his Heavenly Immortal cultivation level, albeit only a trace. That itself was evidence of his talents and level of understanding of the Dao. He was well deserving of the title as the most powerful Heavenly Champion of the Demonic Dao.

"Soul-Gathering Palm!"

"Demon Blade, Firestorm Style!"

"Yin Underworld Pierce!"

"Divine Primordial Sun Beam!"

Zhuo Donglai, You Ying, and the others also unleashed their trump cards.

A terrifying energy fluctuation spread forth, causing the surrounding void to crumble one after another.

"Yin Yang Life and Death Diagram!"

"Reincarnation Tribulation Light!"

Wielding the power of life and death in his left and right hand, samsara energy started to flow around Chu Kuangren's body.

With the two divine abilities combined, a vast and boundless life-death reincarnation intent immediately erupted and spread everywhere.

The Sky Demon Macabre, Black Dragon Saber Beam, endless dead souls, Primordial Sun energy...

All of those attacks started to wear down under the effect of the life-death samsara intent!

However, the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol was also rapidly weakening.

Since it was not unleashed by Chu Kuangren's true self, the power of that Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol was ultimately limited.

The clash between the ultimate techniques blasted the crowd of demonic sky-prides backward, and Chu Kuangren himself was no exception either.

"Chu Kuangren, how long this clone of yours can last, I wonder?"

Zhuo Donglai's Primordial Sun Immortal's Core was surging around him. He was prepared to unleash another Immortal technique.

The remaining demonic sky-prides also prepared to attack once more.

"Your clone will end here today. Even if you manage to flee this time, you'll never be able to leave the Luo Hou Ancestral Lands," Shi Tianxuan said indifferently.

"That's right. As long as the Fusang Spirit is with you, we can always find you wherever you go!" Zhuo Donglai added.

Then, he looked at Fu Yin, seeking to ruin her relationship with Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren only shook his head and chuckled. "You guys have been mistaken about one thing from the very beginning. You weren't the ones who found me. I was the one who allowed myself to be found instead!"

Everyone was a little confused.

Meanwhile, Shi Tianxuan's face sank as he seemingly understood something. "This is bad!"

"Too late!"

Chu Kuangren pointed out a sword hand sign, and endless earth qi erupted from the surrounding area.

Earth qi gushed out from the ground at rapid speed, forming huge earth qi pillars. It was an Earth Qi Formation, that sealed a radius of a ten-thousand-kilometer within it!

"This is a formation technique!"

"What's going on? When did he set this up?"

"D\*mn it. Was he planning to wipe us all out from the very start?"

Shi Tianxuan's expression was grave.

He already understood everything.

Chu Kuangren intentionally wanted them to find him. Putting it in another way, Chu Kuangren knew that Zhuo Donglai would lead everyone to him!

That was why he placed the Earth Qi Formation beforehand. He wanted to wipe them all out at once!

"From the very moment you guys entered this area, the outcome of this battle has already been decided."

"Today, all the demonic sky-prides and the Eastern King School's Heavenly Champion shall fall!"

In his snow-white robes, Chu Kuangren stood proudly with countless surges of earth qi surrounding him. It was as if a great earth qi-controlling earthen god had appeared!

All of the demonic sky-prides' faces immediately turned ashen.

An uncontrollable feeling of horror gradually welled up inside them.

Chapter 1220: The Arch Gilded Immortals Take Action, a Single Torn Book Page, Do They Really Think They Can Mess With My Hundred Academy

Somewhere in the darkness stood an ancient black palace.

That was the... Demon Palace!

It was the location where the higher-ups of the Demonic Dao would gather. Today, all the elites of the Ten Demonic Dao Sects had gathered in that place.

Just when the eruption of earth qi happened in the Luo Hou Ancestral Land far away, a tremendous burst of demonic qi suddenly erupted from the Demon Palace.

That demonic qi was strong enough to rumble the ground and even the nearby planets!

An elderly man opened his eyes, revealing a look of shock and rage in them.

“Curse you, Chu Kuangren. I can’t believe you’d dare to wipe out all of our best sky-prides and Heavenly Champions!”

“Curse you until the end of time!”

The elderly man was so furious that demonic flames were burning in his eyes.

He pondered a while and then gritted his teeth. “Hmph. I don’t care even if the karmic repercussions will erode my strength. I mustn’t let Chu Kuangren get his way. Otherwise, the forces of the Demonic Dao will weaken!”

He channeled his demonic qi to form a gigantic demonic qi vortex above the Demon Palace.

From the vortex, an incredibly terrifying white demonic skeletal claw emerged and made its way toward the Luo Hou Ancestral Land millions of kilometers away!

Just as the elderly man unleashed that attack, he immediately started shuddering uncontrollably. Blood then started flowing out from every orifice on his face while his body started to take damage.

He screamed in pain, for he had faced the karmic repercussions, and because of that, the whole Demon Palace trembled.

Many sighed.

“Skeletal Demon King, the Demonic Dao will forever remember your contribution today.”

“D\*mn that Chu Kuangren. His actions have forced the hand of an Arch Gilded Immortal to interfere with the Battle of Heavenly Champions and cause him to suffer the karmic repercussions. How terrible!”

In the meantime, inside a magnificent palace, a man sitting in the air narrowed his gaze and snorted.

“Chu Kuangren! Seeking to kill the Eastern King School’s best Heavenly Champion, huh? How dare you!”

“Even if karmic judgment falls on me, I can’t stand by and do nothing.”

That elite of the Eastern King School snorted, and a golden surge of finger strength was released from his fingertip.

The instant he made his move, an incomparably powerful force emerged and landed on him.

Spit!

The Eastern King School's elite cultivator immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turning pale.

Three ethereal and mysterious flowers appeared on his head faintly, but one of the flowers suddenly withered away rapidly.

"To think I've been punished by karma just by taking action, and I've lost one of the three flowers..." The Eastern King School's elite cultivator smiled bitterly.

The Arch Gilded elite cultivators of the Demon Palace and the Eastern King School had taken action, seeking to foil Chu Kuangren's attempt to kill Zhuo Donglai, Shi Tianxuan, and the others.

The white demonic skeletal claw and the golden light beam arrived at the Luo Hou Ancestral Lands at lightning speed.

As it was the power of Arch Gilded Immortals, many of the great ones in the Immortal World who also sensed that power were shocked.

"The Eastern King School and the Demon Palace... What are they trying to do?"

"What a powerful aura. It looks like an Arch Gilded has taken action."

"Their target is... Huh? Isn't that the Luo Hou Ancestral Lands that the Demonic Dao has been excavating recently?!"

Some of the great ones activated their Immortal Consciousness toward Luo Hou Ancestral Lands.

Soon, they found out what was happening there.

"Tsk tsks... Interesting... No wonder the Eastern King School and the Demon Palace could not stand by and watch any longer."

"I can't believe Chu Kuangren has managed to do that. Besides, that's only the work of his clone!"

Inside the Luo Hou Ancestral Land, Chu Kuangren had laid out the Great Earth Qi Formation and was preparing to kill Shi Tianxuan, Zhuo Donglai, and the others.

Having sensed the terrifying power of Chu Kuangren's Great Earth Qi Formation, Zhuo Donglai and the others knew they were no match against it.

That formation could kill even a True Immortal!

"First sowing chaos within the Demonic Dao in just one month and then making himself bait to lure out all of us demonic sky-prides to wipe us out? Well planned, Chu Kuangren!"

Shi Tianxuan let out a bitter smile.

Whether it was strength, talents, or tactics, he paled in comparison to Chu Kuangren in all those aspects!

He was defeated on all fronts, and it shook his Daoist core.

“He has won this battle, but how could anyone win against him in the Battle of Heavenly Champions?”

From Shi Tianxuan’s perspective, even those Immortal Hall Imperial Commanders or Embodier Successors would not be as terrifying as Chu Kuangren.

“Alright. It’s time I send you all off to meet your maker,” Chu Kuangren said calmly.

However, he suddenly sensed something at that moment and looked into the distance. His gaze turned cold.

From what he could sense, two incredibly powerful energies were coming toward him at lightning speed.

The incoming energies were so powerful that his Great Earth Qi Formation had started trembling before they even arrived.

Moreover, the earth qi pillars started to show signs of crumbling.

“These energies... They contain Arch Gilded intent. The Arch Gilded Immortals have taken action!”

Chu Kuangren had met Mister Lu, Bei Ming, and even Master Daoist Qing Ling from the Three Clarity Daoist Sect, all of whom were Arch Gilded Immortals.

Since he had felt their Arch Gilded intent before, his ability to sense Arch Gilded’s intent became very sensitive.

Needless to say, he would not even need to think to know that someone from the Eastern King School and Demon Palace had taken action.

Chu Kuangren sneered. “Interesting, so the Arch Gilded Immortals have forcefully taken action despite knowing the cost of karmic judgment that befalls them. I wonder what kind of price they have to pay for doing this.”

There was no way he could stand a chance against an Arch Gilded Immortal’s power, but he was not afraid.

After all, this was only his clone. If it was destroyed, all he would do is make another one since it would not take him much effort.

However, he would take note of that personally.

The Arch Gilded Immortals taking action meant that the strong were bullying the weak.

When he reached a certain realm in his cultivation in the future, he would definitely pay those people a visit!

Boom, boom!

The void trembled as a white demonic claw emanating surges of demonic qi, and a golden ray of light arrived above everyone.

Their endless domineering aura caused the whole Luo Hou Ancestral Land to quake.

“That’s... The Demon Palace’s Skeletal Demon King!”

“And my Eastern King School’s Dharma King!”

Zhuo Donglai, Shi Tianxuan, and the others were overjoyed. They felt as if they were saved from a messy situation.

However, at that very moment, a torn book page appeared, gently blocking the way of the two supreme Arch Gilded Immortal’s attacks.

That was right. It was a single torn book page.

An ordinary-looking page was now blocking the two Arch Gilded level attacks without trouble.

The next instant, a dazzling light emerged from the torn book page and instantly turned into a tremendous sun that filled the sky!

Every single character on the page had turned into the size of a mountain peak.

The characters combined, seemingly forming a paragraph that seemed to be a dialogue or passage from a script.

Boom!

The giant white skeletal claw and golden ray smashed onto the torn book page.

In that instant, the giant claw shattered into pieces, and the golden light dispersed. Meanwhile, that torn book page gradually crumbled, turning into scraps of paper.

Everyone was stunned at the sight.

A single torn book page had blocked the attacks from two Arch Gilded Immortals!

‘Which great one has done this?’

In one of the small towns in the Immortal World, a middle-aged man in green robes with a refined temperament was riding a donkey. He had a book in his hand, and he was enjoying his reading.

However, there was a torn mark on the book he was reading, with a page missing in the middle.

The middle-aged man looked at the page and frowned a little. “Sigh... How troublesome... I should’ve read it before tearing that page away. It looks like I’ll have to go and get a new book after this.”

Then, he looked into the distance and snorted. “Eastern King School and Demon Palace, huh? Do they really think they can mess with my Hundred Academy?”