

Unparalleled 151

Chapter 151: The Mental Staircase Crumbles, The Sage's Daoist Teachings, My Qualifications Are Too Good

"How... How can he walk up so fast?"

"It's like the Mental Staircase does not affect him at all."

"What the h*ll's going on here?"

At the entrance of the Sage's palace, everyone was dumbfounded by what they had witnessed. The speed and ease in which Chu Kuangren ascended the Mental Staircase had greatly shocked them all.

One thing to note was that among the cultivators in that crowd, even the Honorable who went up the stairs the fastest took one whole hour to do so!

However, Chu Kuangren took no breaks as he went up the stairs, step by step. It only took him around twenty or thirty breaths to ascend as if the Mental Staircase was a normal flight of stairs with no illusion at all.

At that moment, the cultivators who had gotten past the Mental Staircase looked at Chu Kuangren fearfully with vague hints of dread.

'With a Daoist core like that, is he even human?'

A person's Daoist core was linked and interweaved together with their past experiences, the strength of their will, their desires, and their emotions. With that, the Mental Staircase would conjure illusions to test a person's Daoist core on a case by case basis.

That was why everyone was extremely suspicious when they saw how Chu Kuangren walked up without stopping. 'Does this guy even have desires and emotions at all?'

'Is he even human?'

'Don't tell me he used to be a piece of rock!'

Buzz...

At that moment, the Mental Staircase suddenly shook violently and cracks started to form. In the blink of an eye, the white jade Mental Staircase was already filled with cracks as it began to fall apart.

The surge of illusion-generating energy started to dissipate and one by one, the cultivators who were originally trapped in their illusions immediately came back to their senses. They first stared at the surroundings blankly before they hurriedly ran up the Mental Staircase upon noticing that something was happening to it.

Not long after, the finely-crafted and exquisite Mental Staircase had crumbled into a pile of rubble.

"Damn, what happened to the Mental Staircase?"

“Crumbling just when we were wondering if it’s broken or not, what’s the meaning of this? Is the Mental Staircase constructed that poorly?”

“That can’t be?”

The little Daoist boy who was at the foot of the Mental Staircase was so shocked that his mouth was wide open.

His figure disappeared in a flash and then appeared in front of the palace entrance. He sized Chu Kuangren up with a weird look on his face. “Big brother, how did you manage to do this?”

“Huh, what do you mean ‘how did I manage to do this’?”

Although slightly puzzled, Chu Kuangren could vaguely guess why that question was asked.

The other cultivators had also figured out what the little Daoist boy meant and so an Honorable went to ask him, “Little boy, do you mean that Brother Chu is related to the collapse of the Mental Staircase?”

The little Daoist boy nodded and replied, “I once heard my teacher said that the Mental Staircase can test a cultivator’s Daoist core. But once it encounters someone with an indestructible and powerful Daoist core, it’ll somehow be affected by it that it’ll even collapse.”

Hiss...

Everyone gasped upon hearing what the little Daoist boy said.

‘What does this mean?’

‘Does this mean that Chu Kuangren’s Daoist core is so strong that it can collapse the Mental Staircase?’

“Is there an example of this happening in the past?” one of the Honorables asked.

The little Daoist boy shook his head. “Nope, but my teacher told me that it is possible for the Emperors of Old’s Daoist core to cause something like this.”

‘Only the Emperors of Old can do it?’

That sentence was like a grenade, exploding before everyone’s ears.

‘F*ck me!’

‘Chu Kuangren’s Daoist core is comparable to the Emperor’s of Old?’

‘What kind of freak is he!’

“No, no, no, it can’t be. How can such a thing happen right now? I believe that the Mental Staircase has malfunctioned.”

“Yes, yes, I agree. I think so too.”

“The Mental Staircase has existed for so many years and has tested the Daoist cores of many people. I suppose it’s normal for it to malfunction if it’s out of repair for such a long time.”

“Yeah, I guess this makes sense.”

Some of the cultivators babbled on, trying to make sense of the situation, and others agreed with them too. Everyone soon started to accept that explanation.

‘Comparable to the Emperors of Old?’

They would not dare imagine such a thing, nor want to believe it.

Chu Kuangren was already too overpowering for them to handle. If he could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Emperors of Old, it would be just too scary.

“Is it really out of repair though? This Mental Staircase is a Sage Weapon.” With a frown, the little Daoist boy mumbled as his cute little face twisted.

Meanwhile, the cultivators who did not manage to ascend the Mental Staircase could not be bothered.

Since the Mental Staircase was destroyed, they all took it as an opportunity to attend the Sage's Daoist teaching without undergoing the Mental Staircase's trial.

Those cultivators then dashed towards the palace entrance.

However, an invisible force suddenly spread from the palace and sent all of the opportunistic cultivators flying.

"The cultivators who have walked up the Mental Staircase shall enter the palace. As for the ones who did not, all of you can return now." An old voice came from within the palace.

It was the Whitelock Sage's who spoke.

The cultivators who did not manage to ascend the Mental Staircase looked unwilling. However, since the Sage had spoken, there was nothing they could not do but leave the area obediently.

"These cultivators tried to take the easy way in despite having no guts to walk up the Mental Staircase? Do these people even deserve to listen to the Sage's Daoist teachings?" one of the Honorables snorted coldly.

After that, everyone walked into the palace.

The interior of the palace was very spacious, and inside, on a futon sat an old man in a white robe.

The old man's hair, beard, and even eyebrows were white. Although he was sitting there, it gave everyone a feeling that he was ethereal and untouchable.

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation and the information gathered before his eyes.

"Whitelock Sage, Sage Manifestation Realm — early stage, cultivation physiques — Meritorious Body Technique..."

The early stage of Sage Manifestation Realm?

Merit Karma Physique?

Those two keywords appeared in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

The Sages could be grouped into strong and weak ones as well. Those who were in the early stage of the Sage Manifestation Realm were known as a normal Sage, while those in the middle-stage were known as a Great Sage, and those who were in the last-stage and beyond were known as a Sage Ruler.

As for the Meritorious Body Technique that was mentioned last, it was a very rare cultivation technique that used accumulated good merits to increase the user's cultivation level!

"No wonder the Whitelock Sage is always spreading his Daoist teachings. It's to accumulate merits, which will increase his cultivation level in return."

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

At that point, he noticed that someone's gaze was on him.

It was the Whitelock Sage himself.

Chu Kuangren's heart started to pound. 'Can it be that the Sage is displeased that I broke his Mental Staircase?'

Fortunately for Chu Kuangren, the Whitelock Sage only glanced at him before he shifted his gaze. The Sage then said towards the other cultivators, "Everyone, the Daoist teaching session is about to begin. Please find a good place to sit."

With that, everyone went to look for a good spot and sat down. Most of the Honorable who had attended the Daoist teaching before rushed and sat at a spot that was three feet away from the Whitelock Sage.

That spot was the closest to the Sage and was at the best distance to hear the Sage's Daoist teaching.

Chu Kuangren did not fight for a good spot. Instead, he just sat down at a random spot at the back with Lan Yu.

Once everyone had found a spot, the Sage started his Daoist teachings.

He spoke of the cultivation realms, gradually increasing it from the most basic to his experiences in becoming a Sage. He took good care to explain every cultivation level in great detail...

As the Sage gave out his Daoist teachings, an incredibly mysterious surge of Daoist Rhyme was emanated throughout the entire palace hall. Then, a large amount of spiritual qi gathered towards the Daoist Rhyme before it rained down like falling flowers and transformed into a golden lotus that sprung from the ground.

Listening at the back, Chu Kuangren did gain a little knowledge. "It's no doubt that this is a well-deserved Sage. His Dao techniques and cultivation levels truly are advanced."

He looked at the others and noticed that everyone was deeply immersed in the Sage's Daoist teachings. Every one of them looked as though they were obsessed, and that included the Honorables as well. Even an Honorable Supreme like the Seventh Forefather had a similar look on him.

Chu Kuangren could not help but turn speechless. "This is a bit too exaggerated."

Although he was inspired by the Sage's Daoist teaching, he was not as mesmerized as everyone else.

Moreover, the longer the teachings went on, the lesser the Whitelock Sage inspired Chu Kuangren. In the end, he did not even feel anything at all.

Could it be that he was just an idiot and could not understand what the Sage was saying?

That would be a joke.

If he had the aptitude of a fool, there would be no geniuses in the world then.

Upon mulling over it, Chu Kuangren suddenly realized that it was not him who had the aptitude of a fool. On the contrary, his qualifications and understanding of Daoism were just too good!

Chapter 152: You Guys Are Here To Listen To The Teachings of Daoism, I'm Here To Mentally Spar Instead

The realm of Chu Kuangren's Daoism was just too high.

This was especially after his three years of closed-door meditation to gain insights into the Emperor's Scripture. He currently possessed an extremely high-level understanding of Daoism, which might be even comparable to a Sage's as well.

Soon after he realized that, an idea came into Chu Kuangren's mind. What would happen if he were to mentally spar with a Sage?

He already had the intention to mentally spar with a Sage long ago.

However, there had been no chance for him to do so.

Right now, that opportunity was laid before him.

"I'll wait a little longer." Chu Kuangren took a deep breath to suppress the impulse in him, not because he was afraid of that challenge but because he did not want to interrupt the Sage in the middle of his Daoist teachings. It would be rude on Chu Kuangren's part if he were to rashly do so.

Upon thinking of this, Chu Kuangren held his Descendant Self Sword in his arms and stopped listening to the Sage's Daoist teachings. Instead, he was now focused on gaining insights and understanding into the mysterious Sword Soul.

For Chu Kuangren, that would be more beneficial to him compared to listening to the Sage's Daoist teachings.

...

In the blink of an eye, three days had flown past.

The Sage's Daoist teaching had come to an end.

One by one, everyone gradually returned to their senses from the Sage's Daoism, looking as if they had gained quite some knowledge. Even the Honorables had benefited from this.

"Many thanks, Sage!"

One of the Honorable Supremes stood up and bowed before the Sage.

"Thank you, Sage!"

The others then followed suit too as they all stood up and bowed gratefully.

The Whitelock Sage smiled faintly. He had gained quite some merits after giving out the Daoist teachings. Although the merits did nothing much to his Meritorious Body Technique, they were still accumulated within him. No matter how few the merits, it would still count towards his cultivation.

“My Daoist teaching session is now over. If anyone here has any questions or doubts, please feel free to bring them up now.” The Whitelock Sage replied.

Every cultivators’ eyes lit up. Each one of them took the opportunity to quickly bring up their doubts and questions to the Sage who answered all of them.

“Sage, seeing that now is the Era of Great Battles, who do you think among the sky-prides have the highest chance to become an Emperor in this world?” Ao Chang suddenly asked.

His question attracted the interest of many on the scene.

The Whitelock Sage merely replied, “This I believe will be up to the will of the Heavens and it is not for me to figure out. ”

“If that’s the case, how long do you think it will take for an Emperor to appear among us?”

It was Yuanhong who asked this time.

“This Era of Great Battles will bring upon a new change that was absent during the ancient times, and with the Great Dharma Emergence, one will also need to undergo various kinds of training to become an Emperor. It could take a person a hundred years if the fastest, or it could even take up to thousands of years if slower,” the Whitelock Sage replied with a frown.

Since he was not yet an Emperor, how would he know the time it required for someone to become an Emperor?

“Sage, I heard that the Mental Staircase before your palace entrance can test the Daoist core of every cultivator. Now that it has broken, do you think Chu Kuangren can be compared to the Emperors of Old?”

Wuchen Zi took a look at Chu Kuangren and asked.

The corners of the Whitelock Sage’s mouth twitched slightly. He too knew that the Mental Staircase was destroyed.

In fact, he could not figure out how strong Chu Kuangren’s Daoist core was as well. Due to this, he dared not surmise whether that person’s Daoist core could be compared to the Emperors of Old or not.

After all, that incident was just too unimaginable. However, if he were to reply by saying he did not know, he would embarrass himself too.

‘Why do these young lads keep asking me things that I don’t know of?’

Suddenly, the Whitelock Sage thought of something. His gaze deepened as he put on a mysterious act and replied, “This is something I’m not allowed to say I’m afraid.”

At that, everyone looked at each other. Some were even confused as well. ‘You can’t tell? What does this mean then?’

Despite everyone's curiosity, they would never know as the Sage did not wish to answer that question. They would only have to accept the unknown even though their curiosity had reached a peak.

"Sage, I have been stuck in the Honorable realm for two thousand years now, dare I ask how can I break through this stagnation?" Then, one of the Honorables suddenly asked.

Although that question was similarly difficult compared to the previous few, the Sage was at least knowledgeable in that topic.

The Daoist teaching session lasted three days, whilst the questions and answering session lasted another two days.

Even the Whitelock Sage felt that it was time for it to come to an end. Then, he set his curiosity-filled gaze onto Chu Kuangren.

It was because Chu Kuangren had been sitting in his own place that entire time. He did not listen to his Daoist teachings, nor did he have any questions to ask. Chu Kuangren just sat there with his sword in his arms.

He sat there unmoving like a statue.

The Whitelock Sage began to wonder what his point was for coming here.

Besides the Sage, even the others had noticed Chu Kuangren's weird behavior. Everyone exchanged confusing glances at each other, wondering what the hell Chu Kuangren was up to.

“How dare you, Chu Kuangren. The Sage himself is here before you, yet you still show your lack of manners by ignoring him and his authority here?”

One of the Honorables questioned Chu Kuangren loudly.

Hum...

At that point, Chu Kuangren’s Descendant Self Sword shook lightly as it unsheathed and revealed half its body. A sharp and terrifyingly horrible aura instantly locked onto that Honorable.

As if a bolt of lightning had struck him, that Honorable turned pale with fear. He did not expect such an intense and sharp aura would give him a feeling as if his life was hanging by a thread.

That blade was just too horrifying.

Deep down, everyone in the crowd was frightened as well.

That blade deserved to be ranked first in the Hundred Swords Spectrum. After all, it was the only blade in the world to be assimilated to a Sword Soul. Its fame was indeed well-deserved; it was terrifying.

Chu Kuangren woke up leisurely and pressed the hilt of the Descendant Self Sword, pushing the blade back into its sheath. He then caressed the blade’s body like he was consoling it while he said, “It’s not worth being angry at a person like that, buddy...”

After that, he took a look at his surroundings and shifted his gaze onto the Whitelock Sage who was sitting on the futon. He asked with a smile, "Has the Daoist teaching session ended?"

The Whitelock Sage nodded gently. "It has."

"Very well then, Sage. If that's the case, will you be so kind as to allow me, a junior cultivator, to ask you something?"

Most of the cultivators looked at Chu Kuangren curiously.

"I'll allow it. Please speak your mind." The Whitelock Sage's expression turned stern. 'How hard will the questions or doubts be for a sky-pride like him?'

"Sage, it took you three days to give your Daoist teachings and another two days for you to answer the questions. Are you exhausted?"

'What?'

Everyone in the crowd looked at each other with a confused look on their faces.

'What kind of question is this?'

"I'm alright," the Whitelock Sage replied. He too wondered what trick or scheme Chu Kuangren was up to now.

"I see. If that's the case, is it alright if I request to have a mental sparring match with the Sage right now?" Chu Kuangren asked with a chuckle.

As soon as he said that, the scene immediately fell into a strange silence.

/strong>

Everyone doubted their ears.

'What the hell did I just hear?'

'Chu Kuangren wants to mentally spar with the Sage?'

"How dare you!"

"Insolent fool, how dare you to say such outrageous words!"

Multiple horrifying surges of auras erupted simultaneously as a few of the extremely enraged Honorables glared at Chu Kuangren.

To them, the Whitelock Sage was like a teacher who had taught them Daoism, so everyone was extremely respectful towards him.

Therefore, they saw Chu Kuangren's actions right now as an act of provocation towards the Sage. How could they not be angered by his disrespectful intent?

Hum!

A burst of sword chants suddenly erupted!

Then, an incredibly terrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme spread through the hall, instantly suppressing the other Honorables' poise and forcing them to step back.

The enraged few suddenly looked at Chu Kuangren in shock.

"The one I'm asking is the Sage, not you guys."

Chu Kuangren glanced at those Honorables and shifted his gaze onto the Sage. "What do you think, Sage? Are you willing to mentally spar with a junior like me?"

His tone was neither humble nor arrogant. In fact, he sounded serious.

Everyone was finally convinced.

'Chu Kuangren really wants to mentally spar with a Sage!'

At this, everyone did not know how to express their inner thoughts, not knowing if they should be shocked or view him in contempt instead.

However, they were sure of one thing. No matter what, no one would be as daring as Chu Kuangren to request a mentally sparring session with the Sage.

They did not even dare to think about it.

"We're here to listen to the Sage's Daoist teaching. But what about Chu Kuangren? That guy is here to mentally spar with the Sage instead!"

Some of the cultivators could not help but lament emotionally.

Chapter 153: Sparring With a Sage, The Astonishment Of The Sages

What Chu Kuangren just said stunned everyone in the Sage Palace!

He really did come here to spar with a Sage!

With regards to Chu Kuangren's request to spar, a hint of surprise could be seen through Whitelock Sage's eyes before he pondered on it for quite some time.

"Junior, are you sure you want to do this?"

“My Dao Techniques have already reached a bottleneck, so I hope that a mental spar with a Sage will help me reach a breakthrough. It is my fervent hope that you will grant my request,” Chu Kuangren pleaded.

“In that case, sure thing.”

Whitelock Sage gave Chu Kuangren a light nod, approving his request.

With a smile, Chu Kuangren stood up and waded his way through the crowd until he was before the Sage. He then sat down onto the ground with the Descendant Self Sword in his arms.

Everyone transfixed their gaze on the two.

A Battle Monarch wanting to spar with a Sage?!

For the rest of them, the scene that had unfolded right in front of them was just too unbelievable, and none of them would want to miss out on this.

“You have a power of merit surrounding you, junior. That’s hard to come by.” A smile was etched on Whitelock Sage’s face after he took a look at Chu Kuangren.

“Ah, it is nothing compared to your wise Sage Daoist teachings which have benefited the common folk.”

Chu Kuangren knew that he had a power of merit in him. After all, he was the one who saved the Northern Lingdao State back then. It would be odd if he had not gained some merit there.

However, just his tiny bit of merit paled in comparison to Whitelock Sage's. The Sage had accumulated so many years' worth of merit that it was way out of reach for Chu Kuangren, so it did not bother him at all.

"Sage, please," Chu Kuangren said politely as a Daoist Rhyme emanated all around him and the Sword of Heaven appeared on top of his head. With that, the mental spar started.

Whitelock Sage did not hold back too as he showcased his Dao Techniques Realm.

It only took an instant.

Chu Kuangren felt a colossal amount of Daoist Rhymes gush towards him like an ocean wave. He had never felt a force quite like this before

Was this the Sage Daoist Rhyme?

If it were not for his three-year insight into the Eternal Emperor Scripture, he reckoned that his Sword of Heaven would have instantly crumbled in face of this horrific Sage Daoist Rhyme.

"Junior, the level of your Dao Techniques Realm is truly astounding. I don't think anyone below a Sage would be your match."

Upon witnessing how Chu Kuangren suppressed his Daoist Rhyme, a glint of surprise could not help but appear in Whitelock Sage's eyes.

The Sage's words were overheard by all the others too. They whispered amongst themselves as it finally dawned on them why Chu Kuangren dared to spar with the Sage.

It turned out that Chu Kuangren's Dao Techniques Realm had already reached such a level!

Ao Chang, Yuanhong, and the others exchanged glances as a strong sense of frustration and dejection grew within their hearts.

They were all sky-prides like Chu Kuangren, and they were also Young Emperors, yet Chu Kuangren had already surpassed them by so much.

"Sage, please receive my sword attack!" Chu Kuangren suddenly let out a light shout, and his Sword of Heaven vibrated before a sword ray came bursting out.

The ominous sword ray contained such a magnificent Sword-based Daoist Rhyme, even Whitelock Sage's expression turned grim when he saw it.

"Good sword Dao!"

Following his compliment, Whitelock Sage activated his thoughts. Then, the figure of a towering giant emerged from behind him and struck back at the sword ray.

The two Daoist Rhymes interweaved, clashed, and generated a florid radiance that mesmerized the cultivators at the scene.

Such Daoist Rhymes were simply spellbinding.

“Junior, receive my return attack as well.” Whitelock Sage’s Daoist Rhyme continued to flow as that figure of a giant thrust a finger towards Chu Kuangren.

Like towering mountains and torrential waters, the Sage’s Daoist Rhyme cascaded in his direction. Even an Honorable Supreme’s Dao Technique would collapse in the face of this finger thrust.

Chu Kuangren activated his spiritual thought, and suddenly, numerous white lotuses appeared from thin air. Layer by layer, it dismantled the Daoist Rhyme that came from the giant’s finger.

It was the Sage Ruler Technique, White Lotus Light of Purification!

“Oh, impressive technique.” Whitelock Sage was a little shocked.

“Show me more.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes glistened, seemingly excited.

Sparring with a Sage was indeed an extraordinary experience for him. He felt like he was edging closer to the blockade on his Dao Technique!

On top of that, he could finally put the insight that he had gained from the Eternal Emperor Scripture into good use in this mental spar to deepen his understanding of it. Moreover, he could finally apply the various techniques that he had learned during his time at the Dharma Sect.

Being able to utilize all he had learned thus far, Chu Kuangren felt very accomplished.

The spar continued for the rest of the day. Different forms of mysterious Daoist Rhymes lingered at the top of the palace, bewildering every cultivator at their presence.

The variety of Daoist Rhymes that Chu Kuangren showcased was especially enchanting as it made each cultivator feel like they could see the reflections of their own Daoism from within.

That amazed the crowd of cultivators. They could not imagine how it was possible for a person to master so many different types of techniques.

“Rumor has it that Chu Kuangren has mastered every technique that the Dharma Sect has to offer. So far that seems about right. Scary stuff.”

“That’s a crazy amount of techniques, but he can utilize them so adeptly. I bet he’s on par with the Dharma Sect Leader himself.”

“Just how incredible is this guy’s understanding?”

At this point, even the Seventh Forefather and the other Protectors who had been by Chu Kuangren’s side all this while were a little taken aback by that.

They were aware that Chu Kuangren's Dao Techniques Realm was at a very high level, so high that even they would pale in comparison, but they had never imagined it to be this incredible.

Chu Kuangren sparred with the Sage for a whole day and night, and so far he had been able to hold his ground, not faltering even a single bit.

"Junior Chu, it's time to wrap this up," Whitelock Sage spoke all of a sudden. What followed was a ray of white light that beamed out from between his eyebrows.

That white light contained an incredibly powerful Daoist Rhyme, unleashing the Sage Daoist Rhyme within it in its full potential.

In just a second, the white light pierced through the White Lotus Light of Purification and struck the Sword of Heaven that was on top of Chu Kuangren's head.

With that, the Sword of Heaven's Daoist Rhyme was damaged and several cracks started to appear on its surface. As Chu Kuangren's body trembled, the Daoist Rhyme around his body began to slowly fall apart.

"Almost there."

The Descendant Self Sword in Chu Kuangren's embrace quivered, releasing yet another powerful Sword-based Daoist Rhyme which was injected into the Sword of Heaven. The Daoist Rhyme that was initially disintegrating was instantly fortified. It even became slightly more sharp-edged.

Whitelock Sage nodded slightly. "Nice sword!"

Chu Kuangren did not reply. At this point in time, he was already immersed in some sort of mysterious state of epiphany. All the techniques he had learned in his entire life played out in his mind, including the insight he had gained from studying the Eternal Emperor Scripture for three years.

There were too many.

He knew too many things.

Chu Kuangren induced these techniques one by one before he combined all the Daoist Rhymes together, infusing them into the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique.

All that he had learned, was for this one sword!

In the crowd's eyes, the white lotuses around Chu Kuangren's body dissipated, leaving only the Sword of Heaven that radiated with a brilliant flash above his head.

An incredibly appalling Sword-based Daoist Rhyme was swiftly ascending. At that moment, even the Whitelock Sage could feel his heart pounding.

"Such Daoist Rhyme... What is going on?"

Buzz...

At that instant, the Sword of Heaven's radiance transformed into a beacon of light that shot right up to the sky. Numerous Transformations of varied shapes and sizes started forming at the space above the palace.

As Daoist Rhymes echoed on, flowers started to rain and gold lotuses blossomed from the ground...

These Transformations started billowing outwards, spreading far and wide, enveloping the entire Azure Dragon Domain. In fact, all the strong cultivators in the entire Firmament Star seemed to have felt something at this very moment as they looked towards Whitelock Mountain respectively, looking a little spooked.

"This kind of Daoist Rhyme... What is happening?"

"Is it the Sage Daoist Rhyme? Wait, no. The Sage Daoist Rhyme does not have such an appalling shockwave. What is this?"

"It came from Whitelock Mountain. Don't tell me this is Whitelock Sage's doing?"

All the strong cultivators were astonished.

Even the Sages who were living in seclusion behind the scenes were alarmed by this. One after another, they released their spiritual thoughts and peered towards the direction of Whitelock Mountain.

However, after that, an extremely horrific domineering aura erupted from that Daoist Rhyme, which caused a shudder to ripple through the bodies of every Sage who peered at Whitelock Mountain. It was really terrifying!

Chapter 154: Self-Creating An Emperor Technique, No Winner Or Loser, Shocking The Entire World

The Sages were peering at the Daoist Rhyme shockwave at Whitelock Mountain.

However, an incredibly terrifying domineering aura erupted from the Daoist Rhyme almost immediately after, frightening the Sages who were peering at it.

To their surprise, that Daoist Rhyme contained a majestic Emperor's Aura!!

An indomitable white-clad figure slowly emerged before everyone's eyes. That figure held a longsword as his body emanated an incredibly scary Daoist Rhyme. It was the source of that Emperor Aura that the Sages had felt!

"Who is this?"

"I don't know. Why is there suddenly an Emperor?"

"No, this isn't an Emperor. It's just someone with an Emperor's Aura. Also, why do I feel like this person is kind of familiar?"

The Sages were communicating with each other through their spiritual thoughts.

Suddenly, one of the Sages said with a shaky voice, “This person looks like... Is he Chu Kuangren?”

“Who?”

“Chu Kuangren, the Lead Disciple of Black Heaven Sect.”

“What? It really is that little fellow.”

The Sage of Black Heaven Sect had also recognized Chu Kuangren, but he was quite skeptical towards the scene that was unfolding before their very eyes

He wondered how Chu Kuangren had an Emperor’s Aura on him.

“No way. Chu Kuangren’s cultivation base is only at the Battle Monarch Realm, and there isn’t any Emperor’s Essence on his body. So where did he get this Emperor’s Aura from? Even if he does have the Emperor’s Essence, it still wouldn’t give him such a powerful Emperor’s Aura, not to mention those kinds of Transformations...”

“If I’m not mistaken, he’s self-creating an Emperor Technique!!”

One of the Sages said, unable to hide the shock in his tone.

At that statement, the rest of the Sages recovered their senses. Upon closer inspection, they found that Chu Kuangren was indeed creating his own Emperor Technique!!

That discovery dumbfounded everyone. Their shock was so great that even distortions started to appear in their spiritual thoughts.

“How... How is that possible?!”

“A Battle Monarch self-creating an Emperor Technique... This is just absurd. I’ve never heard of such a thing throughout the ages.”

The Sages started to express their suspicion after they had recovered from their initial shock.

Such a thing is just too unimaginable.

The Sage of Black Heaven Sect was quite astonished as well. He then burst out into laughter and said, “This little fellow is really full of surprises. He created his own Sage Ruler Technique three years ago, and now he’s creating an Emperor Technique!”

“Haha, God bless our Black Heaven Sect!”

The Black Heaven Sect Sage’s voice reverberated in everyone else’s spiritual thoughts.

All the Sages of the other sects felt extremely envious. How did such an unparalleled sky-pride end up at the Black Heaven Sect?

The space above the Sage Palace.

With a longsword held in one hand, the white-clad figure swung it down abruptly, and an incredibly terrifying Daoist Rhyme swept outwards like a gust of wind.

That swing did not have the incantation of any spiritual power.

However, that Daoist Rhyme alone was scary enough to startle all living beings in Whitelock Mountain, rendering them cowering on the ground. Even the Honorables were shaking in fear.

Meanwhile, the spiritual thoughts of the Sages were also shattered with this one swing of the sword. All of them exclaimed in shock and hastily retreated back to where they came from like a tidal wave.

...

Inside the Sage Palace.

Chu Kuangren integrated all that he had learned into the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique. He had finally managed to raise this Sage Ruler Technique's level to that of an Emperor Technique.

Chu Kuangren opened his eyes abruptly as the Sword of Heaven above him radiated an endless brilliance. He said to Whitelock Sage once again, "Please accept another hit!"

Buzz...

The Sword of Heaven vibrated lightly, and a purplish sword ray beamed out in an instant.

The menacing Daoist Rhyme that seemed like it was about to rip the sky and earth apart emanated. It made everyone, including the Honorables, narrow their eyes in fear and their faces filled with terror.

Whitelock Sage had a grim expression on his face. He displayed all of his Dao Techniques Realm and the moment he pointed a finger out, the Sage Daoist Rhyme clashed violently with the sword ray.

The two Daoist Rhymes exploded at the same time, encasing the whole palace hall. At that moment, everyone else's Dao Techniques Realms were oppressed, which made it hard for anyone at the scene to use their Dao Techniques.

Before long, the two Daoist Rhymes gradually dissipated.

Chu Kuangren and Whitelock Sage were both seated on the floor, motionless.

Great astonishment was visible in Whitelock Sage's eyes.

He had managed to block off that sword technique from Chu Kuangren earlier.

Nevertheless, he knew that he had only managed to do that because Chu Kuangren had just completed the creation of his Emperor Technique, so he was not yet adept at it. Otherwise, it was highly probable that he would have been defeated earlier.

“Unbelievable. I can’t quite believe that there is such an insanely gifted sky-pride like you in this day and age,” Whitelock Sage muttered in disbelief.

Talk about self-creating an Emperor Technique!

That was something only an Emperor could achieve.

Yet Chu Kuangren had managed to achieve that whilst only being in the Battle Monarch Realm. His current realm was still miles apart from that of an Emperor!

What happened earlier was perplexing even for a Sage.

“I have benefitted immensely from this mental spar. Thank you for enlightening me, dear Sage.” A plain smile was etched on Chu Kuangren’s face; he looked content.

He had seized this opportunity to finally improve the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique to the level of an Emperor Technique, which had improved his strength massively.

“So, who won?”

“No idea.”

The cultivators at the scene were quite puzzled.

This sparring was way too enigmatic. It was not something that someone of their level could comprehend, which explained why they were not able to get their heads around what just happened.

However, some of the Honorables were able to figure out bits and pieces of what just happened.

“The Sage did not lose.”

One of the Honorables took a deep breath and said.

Upon hearing what he said, the rest reacted as if they had just found the answer to a difficult riddle.

“I told you so. How is it possible for the Sage to lose?”

“Haha, Chu Kuangren lost.”

“Pfft, so what if he’s a sky-pride? He still can’t beat a Sage.”

“Nah.”

At this moment, that Honorable who had spoken earlier started shaking his head. “The Sage did not lose, but he did not emerge victorious either. I guess you can say that this sparring ended in a draw.”

‘What?’

The crowd was baffled.

‘The level of Chu Kuangren’s Dao Techniques is on par with a Sage’s?’

“Not only that, towards the end, Chu Kuangren even created his very own Emperor Technique!” The Honorable’s voice was visibly shaken.

Clearly, this reality had hit him hard.

Once he finished his sentence, all the cultivators stared at him with their mouths agape.

Self-created an Emperor Technique?!

How was it possible for a King of War to achieve that?

All of them glanced towards the Sage as if they were trying to look for an answer from him.

However, the Sage did not rebut what that Honorable had just said. This action alone undoubtedly confirmed the authenticity of what the Honorable had just said.

At that moment, all the cultivators in the palace were dumbfounded.

“I should’ve known. The Emperor’s Essence in my body was quivering just now. Turns out it was because Chu Kuangren was self-creating an Emperor Technique!” the sky-pride Ao Chang muttered. Deep down, he had already abandoned any hopes he harbored of beating Chu Kuangren.

How could he ever beat a person who was able to create his own Emperor Technique?

“Three years ago, he had everyone under his feet. After coming out of a three-year-long closed-door meditation, and even though the Era of Great Battles had just begun, he had already dominated and made the world into his own private dancefloor. This is disheartening!”

Yuanhong looked up and sighed in despair.

The rest of the sky-prides wore bitter smiles on their melancholic faces too.

They realized that as long as Chu Kuangren existed, the whole world would only have eyes on him.

Chu Kuangren was shining too brightly, much like a blazing sun. Once it was hung up in the sky, would people even notice whoever else was around?

“To be born in the same era as such a person, especially in this alleged Era of Great Battles, is truly demoralizing.”

“Exactly. We’ll never be able to compete with him!”

“Compete? What compete are you even talking about? He is already capable of self-creating an Emperor Technique at the Battle Monarch Realm. Who else would this position of Emperor belong to but him?”

...

The mental spar had ended, and the crowd started leaving.

Chu Kuangren had left too.

Nonetheless, his mental spar with a Sage and his self-creation of an Emperor Technique spread everywhere like wildfire, shocking the whole Firmament Star!

The name of Chu Kuangren had once again become the hot topic of everyone’s discussion!

Chapter 155: Demonic Cultivators Again, Heading To The Qian Nation, Let Us Wear A Mask

The news of Chu Kuangren’s mental spar with a Sage and his self-creation of an Emperor Technique spread everywhere. In a flash, this news sent shockwaves across all of Firmament Star.

His reputation had now surpassed all sky-prides!

Some people even believed that if there was to be one person destined to become Emperor in this era, that person would be Chu Kuangren and nobody else!

After all, the fact that he had created his own Emperor Technique was just too astonishing.

Bar Emperors, not many people would be able to pull that off.

At the Battle Monarch Realm, Chu Kuangren had achieved things that could only be done at an Emperor Realm. To the common folk, Chu Kuangren's fate of becoming an Emperor in the future was almost sealed.

...

Between the vast blue sea and the endless skies, Chu Kuangren sat atop the Fairy boat.

"Congratulations Host, you have drawn a Gold Grade Item, a bottle of Heaven Spiritual Marrow."

Chu Kuangren had just finished his gacha roll.

His prize was a Heaven Spiritual Marrow. This item had helped him immensely in the past. It even helped him with gathering his Three Supreme Foundation Levels.

However, it was not as useful nowadays as before.

He straight up tossed it into the Yin and Yang Ring, letting the Godly Phoenix Egg absorb it.

Buzz... buzz...

Suddenly, the communication compass in his Yin and Yang Ring vibrated. Chu Kuangren fetched it out and found that Honorable Xuan Qi had sent him a message.

“Kuangren, head to the Barren Plume Prefecture as soon as possible...”

It turned out that there was a dynasty in the Barren Plume Prefecture, named the Qian Nation.

The Qian Nation was an Honorable Orthodoxy which, at the same time, was also a satellite state of the Black Heaven Sect. They would send Black Heaven Sect some offerings every year.

However, in recent times, traces of demonic cultivators were found in the Qian Nation, and there were even Honorables amongst them. To be safer than sorry, the Qian Nation reported this discovery to the Black Heaven Sect and requested backup.

Honorable Xuan Qi had thus assigned this task to Chu Kuangren. After all, he had a history of slaying a hundred thousand or more demonic cultivators, hence the intimidating effect that he had towards the demonic cultivators was still there.

“Those pesky demonic cultivators again. Do they have nothing better to do?”

Chu Kuangren shook his head in disbelief before he immediately turned around to head to the Qian Nation. He had ample free time on his hands anyway, so this task came at the right time.

Qian Nation, the Capital City.

Chu Kuangren, who had just arrived at the Qian Nation, was strolling casually on the streets. However, his extraordinary looks drew quite some attention from many passers-by.

“That guy is quite good looking.”

“It’s really rare to see someone with such good looks.”

The passers-by around him started to gossip about him. Several coachmen were so distracted that they accidentally tripped over their horse carriages.

“This is really bringing me more trouble than it should be!” Chu Kuangren touched his face as he sighed. It was a fact that very few cultivators could resist his charm, not to mention these normal folks.

Seeing that there was a hawker who was selling masks on the street, he then walked over and started to pick one. After he had finally chosen one that resembled a white fox, he picked it up and wore it over his face. He smiled as he turned towards Lan Yu and said, “Is this nice?”

“Looks nice.” Lan Yu nodded in approval.

“Lan Yu, do you want to pick one as well?”

“Sure.” Lan Yu nodded again. She randomly chose one and picked it up. Hers was a menacing-looking wolf.

Once they had purchased the masks, the duo put them on and continued their stroll on the street. Although they still attracted attention, it was not as bad now as it was earlier.

Chu Kuangren planned to head directly to the Royal Palace to meet the Qian Nation’s Dynasty King, hence he brought Lan Yu along and walked towards the palace gates.

However, both of them were stopped in front of the gates by the palace guards.

“The Royal Palace is a sacred ground, no trespassers are allowed!” The palace guard looked at the two mask-wearing weirdos and warned them in a stern voice.

The palace guard had served the royalty for many years, and his years of service had made him develop some kind of intuition that gave him the ability to tell which kind of people were dangerous.

This intuition had helped him several times before, and right now, the warning bells in his head were sounding like crazy. It made him raise his guard and feel extremely uncomfortable.

These two strangers must be incredibly dangerous!

“Take off your masks!” the palace guard yelled.

Chu Kuangren slowly peeled off his mask, revealing an almost peerless-looking face. He smiled back and said, "My name is Chu Kuangren. I'm here to meet the Dynasty King."

The crowd around them was shell-shocked at first when they saw Chu Kuangren's handsome looks, but when they heard his name, they quickly turned wide-eyed and their faces were full of shock.

Chu Kuangren was undeniably the most trending and most talked-about person of the whole Firmament Star right now. Since these palace guards spent their entire days watching over the palace gates, the people that they had seen were plenty and so was the news that they had heard.

Moreover, Chu Kuangren was the name that they had most frequently heard about recently, so there was no way they had no idea who he was.

"Chu Kuangren, the famed Black Heaven Sect Lead Disciple who self-created an Emperor Technique. Gosh, I can't believe I'd get to meet you in person."

"He's more good-looking than what we've heard."

"What is he doing here at the Royal Palace?"

The palace guard immediately adjusted their demeanor upon hearing Chu Kuangren's name. "Kindly wait for a moment, your Excellency. I shall go and notify the Dynasty King."

"Thank you for that," Chu Kuangren replied with a smile.

Moments later, the group of palace guards saw the royal leader of the nation himself rushing hastily out from the Royal Palace's palace hall to greet Chu Kuangren personally.

"Oh gosh, apologies to have kept you waiting, Brother Chu. This is really embarrassing for me. Quick, come one in..."

"It's alright, King Qian. Thank you."

With that, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu followed King Qian into the Royal Palace.

On their way there, King Qian stole a few glances at Chu Kuangren. The closer King Qian looked, the more he concurred with what he had heard about Chu Kuangren. This Lead Disciple of the Black Heaven Sect truly had a divine appearance...

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was observing King Qian as well. He looked to be around fifty years old, had a well-groomed appearance, and his cultivation base was in the Honorable Realm.

To cater for Chu Kuangren and his companion's arrival, King Qian had ordered his servants to prepare a feast on the night itself. King Qian's noble relatives and his top officials were all amongst the attendees.

At the feast, many could not take their eyes off Chu Kuangren.

It was especially so for the princesses and princes. Chu Kuangren was already accustomed to this much attention, so he ignored them.

"I requested for backup from the Black Heaven Sect, but I can't believe that they sent you here on such short notice, Brother Chu. It really is the Qian Nation's honor to have you here." King Qian laughed as he admitted.

Chu Kuangren simply smiled and said, "You've over complimented me, King Qian. I'm here because my Honorable teacher has sent me. Though I must admit, I'm not too sure how severe this whole situation is. Would you mind telling me the details, and from where these havoc-wreaking demonic cultivators came from?"

On that note, King Qian's expression turned grim. "They are mainly from Euphoria Sect and Ashura Sect. Besides these two, there are some demonic cultivators of unknown origins too. These people have already caused too much damage across many places in the Qian Nation. The worst part is that there are even reports of Honorable Realm demonic cultivators."

"Do you have any clue why they're here?"

"No idea, but it does sound like they are looking for something."

"Looking for what, exactly? Don't tell me it's similar to what happened in Northern Lingdao State?" Chu Kuangren raised an eyebrow when he heard that.

The demonic onslaught that had happened in Northern Lingdao State the last time was triggered by the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse. Could the events in Qian Nation this time be related to some sort of item as well?

As compared to the Northern Lingdao State, Qian Nation was more fortunate because they were an Honorable Orthodoxy, and their leader King Qian was also an Honorable himself. King Qian's presence

would be helpful as he could oppress the enemy's forces for a bit. At least they would not end up like Northern Lingdao State did the last time, where the whole state was converted into an "Ashuran Hell".

"I heard that you have slain over hundred thousands of demonic cultivators three years back, Brother Chu. I could feel at ease now that we have you here defending our nation."

"Come, Brother Chu, I'll drink to this."

King Qian raised his cup as a show of appreciation.

"Rest assured that I will try my best," Chu Kuangren replied.

The next day.

The Qian Nation's Second Prince came over to look for Chu Kuangren. He told Chu Kuangren that he wanted to bring him out for a tour since he had just arrived at the Capital City.

"Brother Chu, there's no rush with regards to the demonic cultivator situation. My father has already sent people to investigate it, and they will inform you once there is a breakthrough. Why don't I take you around this place? I should show some hospitality as the host here."

The Second Prince explained.

Chu Kuangren did not reject the offer either and went out with the Second Prince.

Chapter 156: Chu Kuangren Has Arrived At The Qian Nation, The Red Lady Of Heavenly Fragrance Inn

There was a place for sinful delights in Qian Nation, called the Heavenly Fragrance Inn.

At this moment, inside one of the inn's boudoirs, a lady dressed in a bright red dress was grooming herself in front of a mirror, her movements ever so graceful. She was the face of the Heavenly Fragrance Inn, and people called her the Red Lady.

The Red Lady had a maid beside her, who was helping her comb her hair.

"Any news lately?"

"Lady Hui, Sect Leader, and the others are scheduled to arrive at the Capital City today. On top of that, the Ashura Sect and a bunch of unknown demonic cultivators have also set their sights on that place. When the time comes, I don't think we can avoid a big battle."

"I've never expected this quest to be a bed of roses anyway. That place is definitely the Demonic Vanquishment Lake as described in the ancient records. Legend has it that there is a Demonic Sage Heart hidden within the lake. This kind of story would surely draw much attention."

"Besides that, I also have some other news..."

The maid stuttered to a stop at the end of her sentence.

"What are you stuttering for? Say it."

“Chu Kuangren has arrived at the Qian Nation.”

The whole room fell silent once she said that. The Red Lady who was drawing her eyebrows with one hand then jolted to a stop, and her eyebrow pencil dropped onto the floor.

“Could you repeat that? Say who?”

“Chu Kuangren.”

“Godd*mn it, why has this mass murderer come to the Qian Nation?!” The Red Lady lost her cool as terror could be seen from her eyes.

She may not have met Chu Kuangren before, but for demonic orthodoxies, the mere sound of this man’s name would send cold shivers trickling down their spine!

The souls of the hundred thousand demonic cultivators at the Weeping Demon Mountain had not even come to rest yet!

“Well, the Qian Nation is a satellite state of the Black Heaven Sect, so it does not surprise me that they’ve sent one of their own here,” the maid responded wearily.

“They have so many people to send, yet why choose this mass murderer of all people? We’re going to have a huge problem now.”

The Red Lady gritted her teeth in frustration. She had clearly lost any mood to resume her makeup.

Seeing the Red Lady's reaction, the maid could only let out a helpless sigh.

Why did they send Chu Kuangren here?

This scene here was actually the best explanation for that. It was because of the devastating effect that Chu Kuangren could bring to these demonic cultivators. To them, even Honorables were not as intimidating as he was.

It was not just the Red Lady, but the various groups of demonic cultivators who were spread across different areas in the Qian Nation had all heard about Chu Kuangren's arrival too.

Upon receiving the news, the majority of demonic cultivators were almost frightened to death. Like turtles, all of them hid into their shells, not daring to cause any more trouble.

The scouts that Qian Nation had sent to investigate the tracks of demonic cultivators noticed this as well, and they were all extremely confused.

Nobody had any idea why the demonic cultivators had all gone into hiding. It was a stark contrast compared to before, where they would wreak havoc every two to three days.

How are they supposed to carry on the investigation then?

...

“Prince, so this is where you wanted to bring me to?”

Chu Kuangren stared at the Heavenly Fragrance Inn in front of him, and then at the lovely young ladies on the top floor, the edge of his mouth twitching inadvertently.

Beside them, Lan Yu gave the Second Prince a stare so cold that it made him shudder and gave him goosebumps.

The Second Prince put on a bold face and explained, “Brother Chu, I hope you don’t misunderstand my intentions. The Heavenly Fragrance Inn may be a brothel, but there are still plenty of talented people here too. Their prima donna, the Red Lady, is the Qin Nation’s renowned guqin player herself.”

“Is that so?” Chu Kuangren was a little doubtful.

“Absolutely.”

The Second Prince then led Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu into the Heavenly Fragrance Inn. Once they entered the inn, they immediately attracted attention from many of the people inside.

The ladies were especially attracted to Chu Kuangren as they watched him with glittery eyes.

“What a handsome young man.”

“I’ve been here for so long, but I’ve never met a guy quite like him before. If I can just have it with him once, I can die happy without any regrets.”

Some ladies could not repress their urges as they swarmed towards Chu Kuangren. They even reached out their hands to tease him.

However, Lan Yu took a step forward and stopped the ladies, flashing them a cold stare.

Terrified by her imposing manner, none of the ladies then dared to proceed further.

“Back off. Cheap women like you all are better off finding someone else. Now hurry up and get the Red Lady here. Ask her to play a couple of tunes for my friend here.”

The Second Prince waved one arm and shoed the crowd off.

Just then, a middle-aged lady who still retained her youthfulness and gracefulness walked up to the Second Prince. She smiled at him and said, “I wonder what brings you here, my dear Second Prince? And also this friend of yours here. Dear oh dear, this... this...”

The middle-aged lady fixed her gaze on Chu Kuangren and stuttered like cats had gotten her tongue. She went closer and gave him a closer look. “This... is this not a god-man who has transcended down the human realm?”

“My friend here could very well be a god-man from the heavens. Quick, fetch us the Red Lady,” the Second Prince urged impatiently.

“Very well. Please wait for a moment at the lounge.”

...

“Ugh, it’s this Second Prince again. This is already his third time this month seeing me. Why is he back here again?” the Red Lady complained disgruntledly.

“Oh well, can’t blame him for having that many soulstones, right? My dear Madame, just accommodate him one more time, alright? Besides, this time, the Second Prince has brought another man here. That man has what we call the angelic looks.”

“That was what you said the last time too.”

“Ah, that man last time is nothing but a pile of dump if you compare him with this one. If I was a couple of decades younger, I wouldn’t mind paying to have a go at this man even,” the middle-aged lady said with a fully-infatuated look.

“You’re not exaggerating this, are you?”

The Red Lady pushed open the lounge door slowly.

The moment she had a clear look at who was inside, her facial expression went blank. She quietly shut the door and turned around, readying herself to leave.

“Eh, my dear Madame, what is wrong with you?”

“Lady Hua, please help me notify the Second Prince that I’m not feeling well today, so I won’t be able to be at their service.”

“Not feeling well? I thought you were doing just fine earlier. By the way, why has your face turned so pale all of a sudden?”

Lady Hua questioned back in confusion.

The Red Lady wanted to cry so badly but no tears came out. She was like this because she was petrified!

Someone with incredibly good looks, and was brought in by the Second Prince... She should have figured out earlier that this man was none other than Chu Kuangren himself!!

She could not believe that Chu Kuangren had found her. Oh gosh, if her identity were to be exposed, even if she had ten lives, it still would not be enough for her to survive this!

“Red Lady, since you’re already here, why don’t you come in and join us? You shan’t let my friend here wait too long.” The Second Prince walked outside and questioned her in discontentment.

“Second Prince, I’m not feeling too well today, can I...”

“No!”

The Second Prince interrupted the Red Lady before she could even finish her sentence. He warned her in a low voice, “My friend here has an esteemed status. You must serve him well here today. Otherwise, don’t even hope that you or the Heavenly Fragrance Inn can get away with this.”

“Then... alright then.”

The Red Lady nodded. Deep down, she had already been cursing the Second Prince since a long while ago. Men were just trash; one minute they would call you darling and the next minute they would push you to another man like it was nothing.

She walked into the lounge and bowed at Chu Kuangren. She then took out a guqin and started to play some tunes for the guests.

The sweet melody reverberated in the room, making everyone there feel soothed and calm. It was truly undeniable that the Red Lady’s talent in guqin was quite outstanding.

The Red Lady slowly relaxed. She felt that she had been overly anxious earlier. This Chu Kuangren had never seen her before, so how could he possibly know her true identity? She figured that she should focus on playing the guqin nicely instead.

From time to time, she would look up and observe Chu Kuangren. She realized that this mass murderer, who was so notorious amongst demonic orthodoxies, was indeed incredibly good-looking.

The Red Lady had seen many people from all walks of life, but no matter in terms of looks or temperament, nobody could come close to this Chu Kuangren in front of her.

Just then, the Red Lady noticed that Chu Kuangren flashed her a mischievous grin which sparked a sense of terror in her for absolutely no reason at all.

With a loud zing, the guqin string broke, and the melodious tune was cut off abruptly.

Chapter 157: True Intentions Of The Demonic Cultivators, The Demonic Heart In The Demonic Vanquishment Lake

With a loud zing, the guqin string snapped, and the song came to an abrupt halt.

The Red Lady tried desperately to suppress her anxiety as she hurriedly walked to the front of Chu Kuangren and company to give an apologetic bow. "My sincere apologies for ruining the camaraderie today, my masters. Your humble servant, I, am feeling under weather today. I will ask my other sisters to take my place right away."

The Second Prince's expression looked awful, but he dared not fly into a fit of rage in front of Chu Kuangren, so as to not lose his demeanor. He scoffed. "Go, hurry."

"Yes, master."

"Hold on a second."

Chu Kuangren suddenly called out to the Red Lady. He said calmly, "No need to find someone new. Fetch a new guqin, and continue with your song."

“But I...”

“If he asks you to continue, you continue. It’s already a blessing of eight lifetimes for you to have caught Brother Chu’s eyes. Don’t be stupid and not know what’s good for you.”

The Second Prince jeered at her.

The Red Lady pondered for a moment. “Alright.”

She then fetched a new guqin and resumed the song.

Meanwhile, the Second Prince smiled at Chu Kuangren and said, “Brother Chu, the fact that you asked her to stay... Has she caught your eye?”

This Red Lady was indeed a paramount beauty. Although not comparable to Lan Yu, from the Second Prince’s perspective, it would not be entirely surprising for Chu Kuangren to have set his sights on her since he was at a young and spirited age.

What more for a man as outstanding as Chu Kuangren.

“Heh, Your Highness, of Azure Dragon Domain’s three great demonic orthodoxies, do you know where the Euphoria Sect’s usual hiding spots are?”

The Second Prince was quite taken aback by Chu Kuangren's abrupt questioning.

'Why is he bringing up the Euphoria Sect all of a sudden?'

"Excuse my ignorance, Brother Chu. Would you mind elaborating further?"

"The Euphoria Sect are most adept at lustful delights, where females are most skilled at bedroom affairs. Hence, they would normally hide in places like brothels. Firstly, it provides them a place for cultivation; secondly, these places are usually visited by people of influence, like Your Highness yourself, and this gives them easy access to any important intel."

Chu Kuangren explained eloquently.

The Red Lady, who was playing the guqin right beside them, had completely scrambled the melody of her tune when the two words, Euphoria Sect, were mentioned.

'He has seen through my identity!'

The Red Lady was extremely terrified. She did not hesitate any longer as she turned into a red shadow in a flash and prepared to flee through the exit door.

Before she could take her first few steps, a surge of Domain energy had trapped her in place, pressing her onto all fours on the ground. No matter how hard she tried to activate her spiritual power, she could not make even the slightest movement.

In the face of Chu Kuangren, her escape seemed insurmountable.

“Red Lady, I can’t believe you’re a demonic cultivator from the Euphoria Sect!”

The Second Prince had to have figured out what was going on by now. He stared at the Red Lady meanly and felt rather horrified at the same time because if the Red Lady had been a demonic cultivator all along, she could have easily taken him out a long time ago if she wanted.

“How did you see through my identity?”

The Red Lady said as she stared at Chu Kuangren, puzzled.

“Nobody could hide their identity from me,” Chu Kuangren replied calmly, his eyes glowing with mysterious Daoist runes.

In front of that pair of eyes, the Red Lady felt like she had been read thoroughly from inside out. It was like she was stripped clean of any secret she might have had.

“What do you want now?”

“Tell me, what are the demonic cultivators up to in the Qian Nation?”

“What can you do to me if I don’t speak?”

The Red Lady talked back stubbornly.

“Heh, since the Euphoria Sect is deft at bedding people, I wonder if you’ll enjoy it if I find a dozen or more beggars from the outside and let them take turns at using you?” Chu Kuangren grinned back at her cheekily.

An eerie chill coursed through the Second Prince’s veins.

D*mn it, how cruel!

“Chu Kuangren, I can’t believe that you, the Lead Disciple of the Black Heaven Sect, would resort to such wicked and shameless measures!” The color drained from the Red Lady’s face. When she pictured what Chu Kuangren desired to do to her, goosebumps were raised all over her body. She would much rather die than suffer like that.

“Answer my question or be prepared for more wicked, shameless acts. Don’t even once think that taking your own life is the solution because if you were to die, I’d strip you naked and hang your dead body at the city walls to let everyone admire you like an exhibition.” Chu Kuangren said in a stone-cold voice.

D*mn!

‘Am I the demonic cultivator or are you one?’

The Red Lady was driven to the edges of her sanity.

She looked back at Chu Kuangren's angelic face, and drew a conclusion that this man was none other than a monster — the evilest type of those!

Beside them, the Second Prince took a gulp of his own saliva too. Deep inside, he swore to himself that no matter what happened, he would never ever make an enemy of Chu Kuangren.

"Demonic cultivators came to the Qian Nation for the demonic heart in the Demonic Vanquishment Lake!"

The Red Lady gritted her teeth hard, finally obliging, and informed him of the demonic cultivators' true intentions.

She began to feel scared as she had just betrayed her own sect.

Demonic cultivators mostly live for their own benefit, so what the Red Lady had done did not come as a surprise for Chu Kuangren. In fact, it was just what he had expected.

"Please be more specific."

"The Demonic Vanquishment Lake is a secret realm that's recorded in the Ancient Demonic Archives. It was where the Demonic Sage King, the Eternal Elder, had resided tens of thousands of years ago."

"After that, the Eternal Elder perished in a great battle, but there are records saying that he had cultivated a mystifying technique, which enables the separation of a person's heart from the body. It's said that his heart is right inside the Demonic Vanquishment Lake!"

“In the legends, as long as the demonic heart exists, the Eternal Elder lives, but tales of the dead coming back to life are way too ridiculous. Nevertheless, that demonic heart is a good luck charm, so it attracted many demonic cultivators. And the opening of Demonic Vanquishment Lake is all but three days away.”

“Its location being... the Capital City!”

The latter part of that sentence shocked the Second Prince. “That whatever secret realm is right here in the Capital City? So you mean to say that, in three days’ time, all the demonic cultivators would swarm into the Capital City to take hold of that so-called demonic heart?”

“That’s right.” The Red Lady nodded.

“To be more precise, where exactly in the Capital City is this secret realm located?”

“Within a forest at the southeast part of the Capital City. However, that place has already been cordoned off by us demonic cultivators, so no other people could go in there. This is everything that I know.” The Red Lady confessed.

“So that’s why.” Chu Kuangren nodded knowingly.

“I suppose you can let me go now?”

“We’ll come to that when all the demonic cultivators are captured.”

“You went back on your promise!” The Red Lady protested angrily.

“Oh? Did I promise to let you go once you’ve told me what’s going on? That’s wishful thinking,” Chu Kuangren replied coldly.

“Then what else do you want from me now?”

“Stay put at the Heavenly Fragrance Inn and continue being your prima donna. Don’t do anything else. Your Highness, there should be some retraining tools in the Royal Palace, right?”

Chu Kuangren turned around and asked the Second Prince.

“Yes, there is. There is a secret pill in the Royal Palace. Once consumed, the person would surely die within seven days if the antidote is not given.”

“Make her take one of those.”

“Alright.” The Second Prince obeyed what Chu Kuangren said as if it was an order.

It might look like Chu Kuangren had gone soft on her, but that was not the case at all.

He knew that the Red Lady would definitely continue to contact the people of Euphoria Sect, so killing her off now would surely alarm their enemies.

Thus, he could only put a restraint on her for now and deal with her only after all the demonic cultivators had been dealt with.

“Good thing your eyes are sharp, Brother Chu. If you didn’t reveal the Red Lady’s true demonic cultivator identity, I don’t know I’d be fooled for how long more.”

The Second Prince sighed emotionally.

“Credit goes to you for bringing me here today. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have had such discoveries. I think we should get back now and notify King Qian what preparation needs to be done.”

“You’re right. We have three more days which should be enough.”

When they arrived back at the Royal Palace, they retold the whole story to King Qian who immediately sent people to the forest described by the Red Lady. Over there, they discovered that there were indeed numerous demonic cultivators, so King Qian quickly placed some troops on garrison duty there.

Now, the only thing left to do was to wait for the demonic cultivators to come, so as to catch them all in one draft!

Chapter 158: The Soul Retriever, The Two Sects Gathered, There’s No Chance For You Anymore

“Congratulations host, you have obtained a Starlight Grade item – Soul Retriever!”

Chu Kuangren had just finished his daily gacha rolls today.

His eyes lit up with excitement at the prize. He then activated his thoughts and suddenly, a black chain with a creepy aura appeared in his hand.

There was a hook on one end of the chain, which emanated strands of black air and was cold to the touch like an ice cube.

“So this is the Soul Retriever?”

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

The Soul Retriever was a Sage Ruler Weapon and possessed a terrifying ability to extract the soul from one’s body. If Chu Kuangren were to use the Soul Retriever at his current level of strength, even an Honorable Supreme would find it hard to prevent their souls from being reaped.

The soul was a very mysterious thing. It was reported that even the Sages were not proficient in its study, let alone the rest of the cultivators. Besides, only a handful of techniques that targeted the soul existed in this world.

As for something like the Soul Retriever, Chu Kuangren had concluded that not many items like that could be found in the world. After all, items like this were just too rare.

“Ha, with this item, I can basically deal with those below the level of a Sage without fear now.” Chu Kuangren then kept the Soul Retriever into his spiritual mound for further refining.

Since that item possessed a Soul-based Daoist Rhyme, there was a probability that Chu Kuangren could gain insight on a soul related technique from it.

It would be a very difficult process, of course.

Then again, with his extraordinary level of understanding, he might be able to.

“Bachelor Sage.”

At that time, someone walked out of the void. It was Honorable Qing Lan.

“Oh, what’s the matter?” Chu Kuangren asked.

He had assigned Honorable Qing Lan and Old Lady Meng to assist King Qian regarding the issue of the demonic cultivators. Only the Seventh Forefather remained by Chu Kuangren’s side at that time.

Now that Honorable Qing Lan had appeared before him, something must have happened.

“We’ve apprehended someone outside the woods who seemed to be eyeing the Demonic Vanquishment Lake Secret Realm, but this man appears to be a friend of yours, Bachelor Sage.”

“Oh, he’s my friend?”

“It’s the Young Master of the White Jade Hotel, Li Xingchen.”

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised. 'Why has Li Xingchen come to the Qian Nation?'

"Bring me to him."

Inside the Qian Nation's palace.

A group of palace guards was standing guard over a young cultivator. Although some of the guards were Honorables, they still did not dare to let down their guard.

If it were not for Honorable Qing Lan's and Old Lady Meng's assistance earlier on, they truly would have had trouble arresting that young man.

"Teacher, why are there so many people here? Has your secret realm been exposed?" Li Xingchen asked the Sage Ruler Remnant Spirit within his body.

That Sage Ruler Remnant Spirit seemed quite anxious as well. "It appears that my secret realm's location has been discovered. This is not good. Xingchen, the items in the secret realm are of great importance and will benefit you greatly. You must never let anyone have their hands on it."

"Don't worry teacher, I'll come up with something later on."

Li Xingchen nodded.

He was the Young Master of the White Jade Hotel, which was not weaker in terms of strength when compared to the Qian Nation, hence King Qian would not dare to do anything to him.

Not long after, a whited-clad young man approached them.

Li Xingchen was very surprised upon seeing that person. "Brother Chu!"

Meanwhile, the Sage Ruler Remnant Spirit immediately retracted its aura the moment it noticed Chu Kuangren's presence, trying its best to conceal itself from him.

"It's really you, Brother Li."

Chu Kuangren was surprised. "What brings you here of all places?"

Li Xingchen's eyes rolled as he replied, "I'm here to gain experiences and improve myself. But for some reason, these people suddenly rushed out along the way and arrested me. Why are you here, Brother Chu?"

Chu Kuangren then briefly told Li Xingchen about the demonic cultivators' issue.

"I see." Li Xingchen began to think. 'It seems that the group of demonic cultivators are after my teacher's Sage Ruler Heart as well.' Since that item was left by his teacher to help him on his path of cultivation, he could not afford to let the demonic cultivators take it from him.

As if he had suddenly made up his mind, Li Xingchen then said, "Brother Chu, since there are demonic cultivators causing trouble here, I shall lend you a hand as well."

"Oh, then I shall thank you on behalf of King Qian then."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He did not mind that Li Xingchen wanted to stay to help, but from their conversation, Chu Kuangren had vaguely discovered that he was hiding something.

Then again, everyone had their secrets. Chu Kuangren did not intend to pursue the matter further, so he ordered the guards to escort Li Xingchen to rest.

...

Soon came night-time, where the full moon was hung high up in the sky.

In the forest southeast of the Capital City, a group of silhouettes had arrived and gathered there. They were the skilled demonic cultivators from the Azure Dragon Domain's demonic orthodoxies.

Other than the Corpse Refining Sect who did not know and was hence absent, more than half of the skilled cultivators from both the Ashura Sect and Euphoria Sect were present. Even their Sect Masters were there as well.

With that group of people gathered together, the surrounding atmosphere was soon filled with killing intent.

“How do you do, Sect Master of the Ashura Sect.” The Sect Master of Euphoria Sect — a woman with a voluptuous figure — greeted the Sect Master of the Ashura Sect lightly.

The Sect Master of the Ashura Sect was a bald-head hulking man with an overbearing aura emanating from his body. His gaze then swept across every part of the Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master’s body unscrupulously. “I haven’t seen you for so many years, yet you still look like a slutty tramp.”

The Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master frowned. “Since the Demonic Vanquishment Lake has not opened yet, I won’t mind fighting you if unpleasant words continue to come out from your disgusting mouth.”

“Heh, bring it on then. I’ll let you have a taste of my power!” The bald hulking man laughed, his words laced with a double intent.

“Sect Master, please focus on the situation at hand.” Seeing that the two Sect Masters were drawing swords, both their sect’s elders could not help but speak out as the voice of reason to persuade them to stop.

“If a fight happens now, it will attract others over here and that is bad news.”

“You’re right since this is the Qian Nation’s Capital City after all.”

“Moreover... Chu Kuangren is here as well.”

The two Sect Masters could not care less about King Qian but as soon as they heard Chu Kuangren's name, their expression turned grim.

Even the other demonic cultivators could not help but shudder as well.

Chu Kuangren's name had already shaken the world as of now and that was especially so among the demonic orthodoxies because he was a god of death that everybody feared.

The battle of the Weeping Demon Mountain was unforgettable for many demonic orthodoxies even until this day.

However, that was three years ago. The current Chu Kuangren would undoubtedly be leagues stronger and more terrifying compared to three years ago.

"D*mn it, why is Chu Kuangren meddling in our issues now? Isn't the demonic spear that he got from the Northern Lingdao State enough? Now he wants to take the demonic heart for himself? This guy is really not leaving any chances for us at all."

The Ashura Sect's Sect Master snorted coldly as he felt a sense of grievance towards the situation.

"Chu Kuangren alone is already enough trouble, not to mention the Honorable Supreme protector he has watching his back. This is why to get the demonic heart, it's best for us not to make a commotion before entering the secret realm."

The Euphoria Sect's Sect Master said.

“Once I have my hands on the demonic heart and ascend to become a Sage, the first thing I’ll do is to kill Chu Kuangren!” The Ashura Sect’s Sect Master’s words were ruthless even though he knew that was quite impossible for him to do.

Even so, that did not stop him from running his mouth as he liked.

“I’m afraid you won’t have a chance now.”

A voice was suddenly heard.

What followed was the overbearing power of a majestic palm that fell from the sky!

The palm attack landed on the Ashura Sect’s Sect Master and plunged him into the ground. A loud bang was immediately heard as the terrifying impact of the attack caused the surface to sink and form into a large crater.

“Who is it?”

“With that palm attack, can it be...”

Everyone looked towards the source of that palm attack.

All they saw was a white-robed figure walking through the air and toward them. With the moonlight shining on him, he looked so pure and holy that it could mesmerize people on sight. It was as if he was an immortal being who had descended from the moon.

However, the only thing that the group of demonic cultivators felt upon seeing Chu Kuangren was sheer horror!

“It’s him! Chu Kuangren!”

“Godd*mn it, why does he have to appear here of all places!”

“What the hell is going on?”

Chapter 159: I’m Here To Swat You To Death, The One Who Slipped Away From The Weeping Demon Mountain

Chu Kuangren’s appearance terrified the whole group of demonic cultivators at the scene.

Everyone looked like they had their guard on and a sense of horror in their gazes.

“Why aren’t you guys asleep at such a late hour? It seems to me that you have nothing to do to be causing trouble here in the middle of the night,” Chu Kuangren casually said.

“Chu Kuangren, what are you doing here?”

The Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master asked.

Boom!

The Ashura Sect's Sect Master who was plunged into the ground earlier dashed out towards Chu Kuangren. His dust-filled face sported a cold gaze as he said, "What else can he be here for if not to be the hero that wipes out the demonic cultivators and saves the day?"

"Hey, don't be mistaken. I'm not here to be a hero. I just came here to swat everyone to death." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He then raised his arm and gathered large amounts of earth qi to once again activate the Human Mountain Stamp before a horrifying destructive power of the Godly Mountain landed upon everyone.

"Chu Kuangren, I've been longing to have a taste of your strength!" The Ashura Sect's Sect Master said loudly. A powerful momentum erupted as rays of light intertwined on his body, forming a black armor.

A single punch was unleashed and boundless killing intent surged!

The Euphoria Sect's Sect Master did not hesitate as well and formed a stamp with both her hands pinched. A sudden fragrance emanated through the air and several illusions of enchanting women danced around Chu Kuangren with a bright, lustful smile on their faces...

Both the punch and palm attack met and collided with each other, exploding into the void. Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was placed in a soothing illusion where several enchanting women ogled him seductively, affecting his Daoist core with a strange wave of impact.

That was the Euphoria Sect's illusion technique, the Soothing Burroughs!

“The Soothing Burroughs is a grave for all heroes. No matter how high your cultivation level is, you’re just an immature sucker after all. How can you ever hope to resist it?”

The Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master chuckled with delight.

Every onlooking demonic cultivator soon breathed a sigh of relief.

“As expected of the Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master, that is truly an amazing technique.”

“That illusion is strong enough to rule over the demonic orthodoxies.”

“Here’s to your death, Chu Kuangren!” A dagger, which was infused with the Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master’s hand, then appeared in her hand. Under her control, the dagger shot across the skies like a meteor heading towards Chu Kuangren.

The power that was infused into the dagger was incredibly horrifying. One hit of that dagger would even heavily injure an Honorable Supreme.

Yet just when the dagger was about to hit Chu Kuangren, his figure suddenly formed into a stream of light and he disappeared into thin air.

“What happened?”

“Watch out, Sect Master of the Euphoria Sect!” The Ashura Sect’s Sect Master yelled.

The Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master felt a chill run down her spine as her scalp went numb.

Out of nowhere, Chu Kuangren had appeared behind her with a terrifying amount of earth qi gathered in the center of his palm, launching a palm attack towards her.

The Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master unleashed a palm attack in retaliation.

As the two surges of Daoist Rhyme intertwined, a crack sound was heard. Mists of blood exploded from the Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master’s arm as her shattered bones protrude out from her hand. Like a kite with a broken string, she was uncontrollably flung out of the battle.

“Compared to the Mental Staircase, your illusion techniques are merely crude and unrefined.”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

He possessed a Rocksteady Daoist core. If the Sage’s Mental Staircase did not work on him, what could some little illusion technique from the Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master even do to him?

“D*mn it, the Euphoria Sect’s Sect Master’s illusion technique is useless against him?”

The Ashura Sect’s Sect Master’s expression became extremely grim.

A saber appeared in his hand and with a ferocious slash, he unleashed a violent jet-black saber ray that almost obscured the moonlight towards Chu Kuangren!

Even an Honorable could hardly block that saber's attack!

The Descendant Self Sword at Chu Kuangren's waist trembled, revealing half its body from the sheath. An immeasurably sharp sword ray instantly tore through the night sky.

The terrifying black saber ray was effortlessly disintegrated by that sword ray!

Everyone's faces turned pale upon witnessing that exchange.

"The f*ck, what kind of sword is this!"

"It already has such power just by revealing half its body. D*mn it, how can Chu Kuangren's swordsmanship be this strong?"

"What does he mean by showing only half his blade? Does he mean that both the great demonic sect's Sect Masters are not worth his fully-drawn blade?"

"Why don't we retreat instead!"

Some of the demonic cultivators said as they could not hold back their fear.

The strength that Chu Kuangren had displayed was just so powerful that it created a sense of panic among the crowd of demonic cultivators. So much that they even thought about escaping.

However, just when those demonic cultivators could act.

A sound of the ground rumbling could be heard from not far away as groups of armored palace guards completely surrounded the place!

“No good, we’re surrounded.”

“How did they know we’re here?”

“Someone has betrayed us. Who is it?”

The demonic cultivators instantly went into a frenzy.

One of the demonic cultivators gritted his teeth and said cruelly, “Since things have already progressed to this current state, we might as well fight all of them and kill our way out!”

“You’re right. Everyone, attack!”

Aggressive, the demonic cultivators immediately fought against the palace guards.

Since Li Xingchen, King Qian, and even Honorable Qing Lan and Old Lady Meng were on the palace guard's side, the crowd demonic cultivators stood no chance at all.

In a moment, countless demonic cultivators were mercilessly slaughtered by those two Honorables!

"You already lost your advantage."

Chu Kuangren said.

"It's because of you Chu Kuangren! It's always because of you!"

"Three years ago at the Northern Lingdao State and now at the Qian Nation, why do you always have to get in our way?" The Ashura Sect's Sect Master said cruelly.

Chu Kuangren's mouth twitched upon hearing this. "Stop messing with me, I'm too lazy to bother with all of you. It's you guys who are always running into trouble with me, so I have no choice but to deal with you."

"Alright, enough talk. Let's send you on your way to hell then."

Since the two demonic sect's Sect Masters were not even an Honorable Supreme and were only Honorables who were slightly stronger, they were not even a threat to Chu Kuangren.

He then activated his Daoist Physique Transformations and Battle Monarch Domain. Their terrifying power gushed forth like a raging tsunami, instantly locking onto the two Sect Masters.

Just when he was about to attack, a strange wave suddenly came from the void. Under the moonlit sky, a dark rift had formed.

Every demonic cultivator too had noticed the rift in the void.

“It’s the secret realm, the entrance to the secret realm!”

“Quick, let’s head on inside!”

The crowd of demonic cultivators hurriedly rushed towards the secret realm.

Both the Ashura Sect’s and Euphoria Sect’s Sect Masters intended to do so too, yet they did not dare take any rash actions under Chu Kuangren’s gaze.

At that moment, two horrifying surges of aura entered the battlefield.

The two auras consisted of a surge of finger strength and a saber ray that was infused with terrifying levels of Daoist Rhyme. Moreover, both of them were locked onto Chu Kuangren.

“This is the power of an Honorable Supreme!” Chu Kuangren was a little surprised, and the Descendant Self Sword at his waist fully unsheathed, blasting out a bright sword ray!

Raging forth like a river, the sword ray shattered the incoming finger and saber attack, spreading powerful shockwaves as a result of that collision. Even Chu Kuangren could not help but take several steps back.

That was his first time crossing blades with an Honorable Supreme.

From the distant night sky, three figures approached.

Two of the three were elders — one was seen in armor and the other was clad in a black robe. There was a young man beside them, glaring at Chu Kuangren with a look of resentment and rage in his eyes.

“We meet again, Chu Kuangren!”

The young man spoke in a deep tone.

“Do I know you?” Chu Kuangren took a look at that young man.

“Chu Kuangren, you don’t remember me?” The young man had a hint of astonishment on his expression before it turned terribly grim.

“I’m the one who was after the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse three years ago in Northern Lingdao State! Zhao Wuji! There’s no way you can’t remember me!”

“So many people were after the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse that I had three years ago in Northern Lingdao State. How can I possibly remember each and every one of them?” Chu Kuangren replied indifferently.

Despite having said that, Chu Kuangren had already activated the Eye of Revelation to look for the information about those three. That young man was the only demonic cultivator who had managed to escape from the battle of the Weeping Demon Mountain alive.

He was also the descendant of the Supreme Demonic Honorable, Zhao Wuji.

Chapter 160: Great Ashura Avatar, The Emperor Technique Activates Once Again

“Elder Sect Master” The Ashura Sect’s Sect Master was suddenly overjoyed when he saw the armored Elder Sect Master beside Zhao Wuji.

The Elder Sect Master glanced at him and snorted coldly. “Luckily I decided to come and take a look out of worry for everyone. Otherwise, I wouldn’t know how all of you died.”

“It’s you, Chakra King!” The Seventh Forefather walked out of the void, glaring at the cloak-clad old man with a stern look in his eyes.

The Chakra King was one of the higher-ups of the Underworld Palace, which was an organization of demonic cultivators.

He was also there during the Weeping Demon Mountain battle and was responsible for planning the demonic onslaught alongside Zhao Wuji.

“There are three forces that have their eyes on the Demonic Vanquishment Lake. Besides the Euphoria Sect and Ashura Sect, we never were able to find out who’s the remaining one. I guess it must be you guys then,” Chu Kuangren casually remarked.

The Underworld Palace was the most mysterious demonic cultivator organization throughout the whole Firmament Star. They possessed a very powerful background, so it was normal that the Qian Nation could not find out more about them.

“Wuji, go and get the demon heart from the secret realm. Leave these guys to us.”

The Chakra King said.

“Alright.” After glaring at Chu Kuangren resentfully, Zhao Wuji’s figure disappeared in a flash as he dashed towards the Demonic Vanquishment Lake Secret Realm.

Chu Kuangren stood aside and did not stop him. After all, things that were on the level of mere ants were not worth his attention.

The most important thing now was to deal with both the Chakra King and the Ashura Sect’s Elder Sect Master. Since both of them were Honorable Supremes, only Chu Kuangren and the Seventh Forefather were strong enough to handle them both.

“Now that I think of it, this is my first time battling an Honorable Supreme. Seventh Forefather, why don’t you pick one for yourself first.”

Chu Kuangren said.

“Leave the Chakra King to me then. We still haven’t settled our fight during the battle of the Weeping Demon Mountain three years ago.”

The Seventh Forefather took out his Azure Vine Sword as he spoke, and its formidable Sword-based Daoist Rhyme was already locked onto the Chakra King.

“Very well, leave the Ashura Sect’s Elder Sect Master to me then.”

“It’s extremely rare to find Honorable cultivators who can compare to Honorable Supreme cultivators. You must be cautious, young lad.” The Seventh Forefather reminded sternly.

“Don’t you worry, Seventh Forefather. I can handle it.” A glint flashed across Chu Kuangren’s eyes as he was already eager to fight.

“Hmph, how dare a young ignorant brat speak of such words! I shall show you the difference between an Honorable Supreme and an Honorable right now!”

The Ashura Sect’s Elder Sect Master snorted coldly as a violent surge of ferocious energy erupted from his body. It was several times stronger than the Ashura Sect’s Sect Master’s.

With one strike of saber attack, surges of ferocious energy formed into a saber ray.

Not retreating nor dodging, an immeasurably horrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme exploded from both Chu Kuangren and the Descendant Self Sword in his hand!

The purplish sword ray collided with the saber ray the moment Chu Kuangren launched his sword attack. As both their Daoist Rhymes intertwined, brilliant lights were released into the dark moonlit night.

“What a powerful sword qi!”

The Ashura Sect’s Elder Sect Master was a bit shocked.

For a Battle Monarch cultivator to fight on equal standing with him, such a monster like Chu Kuangren was just too rare.

“This person killed a hundred thousand demonic cultivators at the Weeping Demon Mountain the last time and today he’s getting in the way of my demonic orthodoxy. He has repeatedly opposed me and the people of my sect three times now. If I don’t get rid of him today, he will definitely become the bane of the demonic orthodoxies in the future!”

“Chu Kuangren must die!”

The Ashura Sect’s Elder Sect Master revealed a terrifying murderous intent in his eyes as the ferocious energy within him increased. It eventually grew so much that it formed a gigantic and powerful black figure with a long saber in hand!

Terrifying ferocious energy emanated from the gigantic black figure, causing the cultivators on the battlefield to shrivel in fear.

Having spread through most of the Capital City, numerous cultivators could also feel its presence, and they could not help but look towards its source with a horrified look.

“This is the Ashura Sect’s Great Ashura Avatar!”

“According to the rumors, the Ashura Sect has an avatar cultivation technique which allows the user to form an Ashura battle avatar. Right now, it seems that the rumors are indeed true.”

“What a horrifying momentum. I feel like I can barely muster any strength to fight back in the face of that avatar. Even if I were an Honorable, I’m afraid the same thing would happen as well.”

Everyone was incredibly shocked at the deployment of the Great Ashura Avatar.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was still as calm as ever despite standing in the face of that Great Ashura Avatar’s domineering aura. “So this is the so-called Great Ashura Avatar huh? Seems menacing I suppose. I wonder how many hits can it take from me?”

“Attack!” The Ashura Sect’s Elder Sect Master yelled as he manipulated the avatar to attack. With an incredibly long saber in its hand, the avatar immediately slashed it towards Chu Kuangren!

The boundless ferocious energy formed into a forcefield around Chu Kuangren, trapping him like mud in a swamp, and it made it impossible for him to evade the incoming attack.

Boom, boom, boom...

As the long saber slashed down, a roar erupted and continuously echoed through the surrounding void!

Many mysterious waves then surrounded Chu Kuangren, and as his Daoist Rhyme was activated, multiple white lotuses materialized in the void.

That was the Sage Ruler Technique, the White Lotus Light of Purification!

When the gigantic saber shadow landed on the swarm of white lotuses, it suddenly stopped as its Daoist Rhyme and spiritual energy continuously disintegrated. The white lotuses too were shattered as they withered away.

The white lotuses were finally destroyed.

However, that long saber had completely disintegrated as well.

Chu Kuangren just stood in his place, completely unharmed!

“This saber does have some bit of strength I suppose,” Chu Kuangren said casually.

One must know that his White Lotus Light of Purification was an incredibly powerful defensive technique that could provide an almost absolute defense. Even an Honorable could not destroy it that easily.

Although the Ashura Sect's Elder Sect Master could not injure Chu Kuangren, the fact that the Ashura Sect's Elder Sect Master's attack could completely shatter the white lotuses in the air was already a very rare occurrence.

"How is this possible!"

The Ashura Sect's Elder Sect Master was dumbfounded and full of disbelief.

He did not hold back his full strength in that attack! He had given it his all!

Even doing so did not injure Chu Kuangren. This meant that his opponent's strength far exceeded the imaginations of an Honorable Supreme like him.

"What realm of cultivation are you really in?"

The Ashura Sect's Elder Sect Master could not help but ask.

"I just but a simple Battle Monarch cultivator," Chu Kuangren replied.

At that, not only the Ashura Sect's Elder Sect Master but every cultivator too had an incredibly frustrating expression on their faces.

'A simple Battle Monarch cultivator?'

'This f*cker is but a simple Battle Monarch cultivator?'

'Go to hell!'

"Since you've already made your move, it's my turn now."

After that, Chu Kuangren gradually raised the Descendant Self Sword in his hand which trembled as it was lifted. Suddenly, an immeasurable mind-numbing and terrifying aura was released from its white-jade-like body.

The Ashura Sect's Elder Sect Master, especially, became more cautious. The spiritual energy in his body surged and rose to its peak, fusing continuously into the Great Ashura Avatar. The wide-spread ferocious energy now emanated even more powerfully and violently.

Despite that, the Ashura Sect's Elder Sect Master felt no sense of security from his Great Ashura Avatar. On the contrary, he felt a sense of anxiety build up as he saw how the Sword-based Daoist Rhyme continuously increased within Chu Kuangren.

"What kind of technique is this guy going to use?"

"This Daoist Rhyme is just too terrifying!"

Buzz...

Sounds of sword chant reverberated through the air.

Chu Kuangren's gaze narrowed before he unleashed a surge of Emperor Aura in the middle of a surging Daoist Rhyme. Everyone at the scene was extremely frightened.

Some of the demonic cultivators who had slightly low cultivation levels were immediately pressed down onto the ground. They all looked at Chu Kuangren in the sky as if they were looking at a dignified and remarkable Emperor.

"How can this be!"

"What the hell is going on with this aura!"

"An Emperor Suppresses All Ability!"

"He's going to unleash an... Emperor Technique!"

The crowd of demonic cultivators all looked at Chu Kuangren with disbelief. Even the Chakra King's pupils shrank in fear from being in complete shock.

An Emperor Technique had not been used on the Firmament Star for a very long time now, yet Chu Kuangren was now holding his sword, demonstrating an Emperor Technique before everyone!

"Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!"

Chu Kuangren swung his sword. In an instant, a mesmerizing purplish sword ray lit up the darkness that enveloped the night as it dazzled with an extraordinary brilliance!

Everyone who witnessed that attack would never forget what they saw on this day forever.