

Unparalleled 191

Chapter 191: Killing A Boundary Sage With The Four Seasons Sword Formation, Can I Ride On Your Back?

As the twelve treasured swords hovered in the air, forming into an extraordinary sword formation, mysterious bursts of Daoist Rhymes emanated in the skies. It covered an area with a several miles radius, trapping Master Daoist Withered Cloud within it.

That was the Four Season Sword Formation's second form, the Twelve Months Sword Formation!

"This is... a sword formation!"

"I can't believe a young lad like you will have so many techniques up your sleeves! Then again, even with this sword formation, what can a mere Battle Monarch like you possibly do to me!"

"Shatter this formation!"

Master Daoist Withered Cloud roared. Then when he raised his arm, a grim, overbearing Daoist Rhyme erupted and black flames surged in all directions.

However, the sword formation's Daoist Rhyme swirled out as the chilling sword qi whistled out like a raging blizzard during winter.

Under that barrage of sword qi, the black flames disintegrated.

"Playing with fire I see." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Within the sword formation, its Daoist Rhyme changed and formed into a raging sun that rose into the air with its unforgiving rays shining. Surges of sword qi then intertwined with it and formed into a sea of flames which headed towards Master Daoist Withered Cloud, burning his face till it was filled with soot and dust.

“What kind of sword formation is this? I can’t believe it’s so powerful!” It scared Master Daoist Withered Cloud. Although he had experienced a fair share of formation spells, he had not encountered a Battle Monarch cultivator’s sword formation that could pressure him to that extent.

Similar to the clone technique, he was greatly in shock by the display of that sword formation.

Those techniques had exceeded his comprehension.

“How can a Battle Monarch possess such abilities? Who the hell are you!” Staring at Chu Kuangren who was outside the sword formation with a confused and hateful gaze, the Master Daoist Withered Cloud asked loudly.

“Take a guess.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

With a command from his mind, the Daoist Rhymes started to emanate again within the sword formation. Countless surges of sword qi intertwined together to form into scenes depicting four seasons that continuously unleashed towards the Master Daoist Withered Cloud.

The sword qi within that attack was ever-changing. Sometimes it was silent as rainfall during spring which was impossible to guard against, sometimes it was extremely dominating like a clap of thunder, and sometimes it was scorching as if a blazing sun was raging over a drought-ridden land.

Other times it was like an autumn breeze. The sword qi could be melancholic but also as chilling as the surging winter blizzard...

As the four seasons changed, all scenes of nature materialized within the sword formation.

Although Master Daoist Withered Cloud was a Boundary Sage himself, he was still left injured, which worsened as time went by, under the successive attacks of the sword formation.

“Am I going to die?”

“I... I’m going to die in the hands of a mere Battle Monarch?”

Master Daoist Withered Cloud became extremely frightened when that thought crossed his mind.

He stared at Chu Kuangren, a young Battle Monarch whom he never thought would have possessed the strength to kill a Boundary Sage.

‘This is just too unbelievable!’

“Who the hell is he?”

A sudden thought lit up in the Master Daoist Withered Cloud’s mind as he stared at the white-robed Chu Kuangren. “You’re Chu Kuangren!”

“Oh, you managed to figure out who I am. Guess you’re not that dumb after all.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“I should’ve found out long ago. Having such horrifying combat prowess, specializing in swordsmanship, possessing a handsome appearance, not to mention that extraordinary white jade blade by your side. You are indeed Chu Kuangren!”

Master Daoist Withered Cloud said with gritted teeth.

“Now that you know who I am, it’s your time to die in peace.” At that, Chu Kuangren’s mind commanded the transformations within the sword formation to surge until its maximum.

A surging Sword-based Daoist Rhyme then formed into a colorful sword shadow inside the sword formation. Within it contained the force of every natural phenomenon related to the four seasons that struck down upon Master Daoist Withered Cloud.

Having been heavily injured earlier, there was no way Master Daoist Withered Cloud could resist that single sword attack. All he could do was let out a miserable howl as his body was instantly torn apart to shreds under that sword qi attack!

Even the Boundary Sage body he possessed could not withstand the might of that supreme attack!

“Return!”

Chu Kuangren tapped his sword case and one by one, the twelve treasured swords returned to their place.

The power that was displayed by the Four Seasons Sword Formation was stronger than he imagined. Moreover, that was only the second form. There were still two other forms namely the Twenty-four Solar Terms and the Three Hundred And Sixty-five Days that had not been displayed. How powerful would those sword formations be then?

Chu Kuangren walked to the corpse of the Master Daoist Withered Cloud and picked up the Yin and Yang ring that his opponent had left behind. He wanted to take a look at the contents within it before he tossed it into his own Yin and Yang ring.

“What kind of organization is Sacred Palace of Death? Why have I not heard of it before in the Azure Dragon Domain?”

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

After that, he recalled what the Black Heaven’s Third Forefather told him previously. “Unknown matters, unknown lands... Could this Sacred Palace of Death be one of those unknown places?”

Since the unknown lands were very much unknown, hence the name, it was only natural for most ordinary cultivators to not know and hear about them as well.

Chu Kuangren raised his arm and deployed the Gluttonous Devouring Technique to refine the remains of his opponent. He really did not let go even with a dead body.

Even crushing his opponent's bones into dust and scattering them about was not as cruel as this.

The Immortal Godly Phoenix flew to Chu Kuangren's side and suddenly spoke, "Mommy, mommy, you're just too awesome mommy."

"That's... Wait, what did you just call me?"

Tilting its head, the Immortal Godly Phoenix said, "You're my mommy."

Its voice which was akin to a girl around the age of seven or eight sounded sweet and clear. However, Chu Kuangren was mortified by what he was just called.

"Please, stop calling me 'mommy'."

"Huh, do you not want me anymore, mommy?"

The Immortal Godly Phoenix sounded like it was on the brink of crying. In her inheritance memories, whoever hatched her would no doubt be her mommy.

Since Chu Kuangren was the one who hatched her, who else would he be other than her mommy?

"It's not that I don't want you anymore, but you still can't call me 'mommy'. Call me 'brother' instead. Yeah, just call me 'brother'," Chu Kuangren said.

“Brother?”

“Yeah.”

“Alright then, mommy brother.”

“Just call me ‘brother’, stop adding ‘mommy’ in front of it!” After a few attempts to straighten things out, Chu Kuangren finally corrected how the Immortal Godly Phoenix would address him.

“Alright, let’s return to the Black Heaven Sect.”

“Black Heaven Sect? Where is it?”

“Just follow me. Come along now.”

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren looked at the Immortal Godly Phoenix with eyes full of excitement. “Uh, dear Godly Phoenix, can we talk about something?”

“Feel free to speak, brother.”

“Is it alright if you let me ride on your back?”

It suddenly crossed Chu Kuangren's mind that some skilled experts in the world of cultivation would often mount beasts such as cranes, tigers, and lions.

He might as well try it himself too.

Then again, what mount could possibly be more glamorous and extraordinary than a Godly Phoenix?

"Of course you can."

The Godly Phoenix then lowered its body as a signal for Chu Kuangren to climb up on its back.

Since divine beasts were noble lifeforms, so most of them were very rebellious. It would be a challenging task even for the Emperors of Old if they intend to catch one to be their mount.

However, Chu Kuangren was different in the Godly Phoenix's eyes.

Although she was to address him as 'brother', she still treated him as her mother. It was only a small matter for her if her mother wanted to ride on top of her.

Chu Kuangren then happily leaped onto the Godly Phoenix's furry back. Her back felt warm and comfortable, even more so than being under a heated blanket during the winter.

"Hold on tight, brother."

With that, the Godly Phoenix then flapped its wings and rose into the air.

...

Meanwhile, various organizations had already arrived at the Black Heaven Sect. Everyone was invited by Honorable Xuan Qi to attend the ceremony.

The great sage orthodoxies and honorable orthodoxies of the Azure Dragon Domain were included among the attending crowd. Every one of them was an important and influential figure.

Meanwhile, before the ceremony began, the natural occurrence of ten thousand birds paying homage to the birth of the Godly Phoenix greatly shocked everyone present.

For a while, everyone was heavily discussing that matter.

Despite that, Honorable Xuan Qi's expression at that time was very unpleasant as he cursed at the communication compass.

"Today's your big inauguration day, Kuangren. Each of the great orthodoxies is already here, so what the hell are you up to? Why aren't you back yet?"

"Honorable Teacher, something urgent suddenly came up just now, but I'm on my way back now. Please help me deal with the crowd for the time being," Chu Kuangren said.

Turning off the communication compass, Honorable Xuan Qi muttered, "This darn Kuangren is becoming more and more worrying for others now."

Chapter 192: Honorable Xuan Qi's Speech, Grand Entrance With The Godly Phoenix

Inside the Black Heaven Sect's Longevity Hall.

Elder Ruyan and the others were pacing back and forth anxiously, but when they saw Honorable Xuan Qi turning off the communication compass, everyone hurriedly went up to him.

"How is it? Is Kuangren back?"

"Soon. He's already rushing back."

"We can't keep the guests waiting any longer, right?"

"What should we do?"

It was also the first time Honorable Xuan Qi was met with this situation.

"Sect Leader, since you're also one of the key figures for this Inauguration Ceremony, why are you asking us? Just hurry up and keep them occupied for now."

Elder Ruyan said frustratingly.

“That’s right, just randomly come up with some pleasantries or small talk.”

“And hold the crowd until the Lead Disciple returns.”

Honorable Xuan Qi was forced and pushed out of the great hall.

The crowd of cultivators who were prepared to witness the ceremony were already gathered outside the Longevity Hall, while the representatives for their respective sage orthodoxies sat at the front.

Like the Royal Azure Dynasty and School of White Lotus for instance.

Those who sat further back were the Azure Dragon Domain’s recognized honorable orthodoxies, with most of them being affiliated forces of the Black Heaven Sect.

Bouts of laughter and endless chatter rang out at that moment as everyone gathered together.

“Now that the Godly Phoenix has appeared, which virtuous one among us do you think will have the chance to obtain this divine beast?”

One of the sage orthodoxy’s representatives started a new topic of discussion.

At that, the crowd started to discuss.

“The appearance of this Godly Phoenix can be said to be the first in the last hundred thousand years since the ancient times. This Era of Great Battles really is interesting.”

“In regards to the ones who are worthy to obtain this divine beast, I’m afraid there’s only but a few in this world who can do so. It will be a sign of great fortune to whoever that manages to get it.”

“Indeed.”

A few Honorable Supremes discussed.

Meanwhile, the sky-prides who were present had a fiery look of excitement in their eyes, each hoping that they too could obtain the divine beast to dominate and rule over this whole era.

“If I can get that Godly Phoenix, my days of being oppressed under Chu Kuangren’s power will finally come to an end!” Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom’s Ao Chang thought.

Many had the same idea as him.

“After returning home, we must send someone to find out more about this. We must find a way to drive this divine beast into the palm of our hands,” Yuanhong from the Dharma Sect thought.

“Just you wait, Chu Kuangren. Once I get that divine beast, I don’t believe that the days of being at your mercy will continue!”

Lin Batian's eyes lit up with a glint of hope.

"Hold on, something's not right. Isn't this an Inauguration Ceremony? Why hasn't it started yet?" the unsatisfied representative from the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom said.

Only then did everyone in the crowd too notice that something was not right.

"It's already noon, why hasn't it started yet?"

"Being under the sun is no fun you know."

"What's going on with Black Heaven Sect? Are they messing with us?"

Just when everyone was in a fit of dissatisfaction, Honorable Xuan Qi walked out of the hall.

The crowd fixed their gazes onto him.

"Honorable Xuan Qi, why hasn't the Inauguration Ceremony started yet?"

"That's right, where's Chu Kuangren now?"

The tone of the crowd was much gentler knowing that they were talking to a Boundary Sage.

“Ahem, before passing down my position to my successor, I have a few words to say. Now, I believe most of you here know that I’ve been in charge of Black Heaven Sect for almost a thousand years. Over these years, I’ve made great efforts to build a strong sect, hoping to lead everyone to a brighter future. Eight hundred years ago, I once fought single-handedly in the north sea with only a sword...”

Honorable Xuan Qi then started to recount the things and events he had experienced during his time as the Sect Leader over all these years

No one dared to disturb him as he spoke.

After all, he was simply giving a speech before passing his title to a successor. It was normal to recount the memorable times of past adventures and struggles.

One hour soon passed...Two hours...

A total of three hours had passed since then.

Everyone started to display signs of impatience as time went on.

‘Can’t you just give a brief speech and be done with it? Just a few sentences are fine, you know. Aren’t you making this an endless and meaningless speech?’

‘We’re here to attend the Inauguration Ceremony, not to listen to you bragging about your past deeds.’

'If we have so much time to spare, we'd be listening to story-tellers at the inn.'

"Umm, Honorable Xuan Qi."

At that moment, one of the Daoists from the Taixu Temple interrupted Honorable Xuan Qi and said, "I wonder if the Inauguration Ceremony can begin now?"

"Wait until I'm done talking about my battle against the Honorable Nine Heads three hundred years ago. Back then, the Honorable Nine Heads was famous for..."

Everyone in the crowd was suffering from his speech.

'How long is this going to go on for?'

'If this goes on, the skies are getting dark soon!'

"Everyone, look! What is that!"

Then, someone yelled out in shock from the crowd.

From the distant sky, a red ball of light could be seen approaching them, and wherever it passed by, the surrounding clouds were dyed into a magnificent crimson red color.

Upon taking a closer look, that red light was actually a noble and gorgeous Godly Phoenix!

Wavering lights radiated from the head of the Godly Phoenix, and mysterious surges of Daoist Rhymes emanated from its flapping wings. The auspicious brilliance of the divine beast glowed as it displayed its divine posture.

“It’s... It’s a Godly Phoenix!”

“Can this be the Godly Phoenix that was born not long ago? Why would it appear here?”

“So this is a Godly Phoenix? It’s just too extraordinary! Compared to her, the rest of the beasts are not worth batting an eye on!”

“By the heavens, this is undoubtedly a divine beast.”

Everyone present was amazed when they saw the Godly Phoenix.

Meanwhile, some of the Honorable Supremes and sky-prides could no longer sit still.

‘This is a divine beast we’re talking about here. If I can manage to tame it, not only will it be of great use for me, but it will also increase my orthodoxy’s fortune as well. Since the Godly Phoenix is noble and dignified, something like this happening is definitely possible.’

Honorable Xuan Qi also stopped amidst his speech as he looked at the Godly Phoenix with a stern expression.

“Hold on, look at the Godly Phoenix’s back... Is someone on it right now?” one of the Honorables spoke with uncertainty.

Everyone who heard him was in disbelief.

“You idiot, the Godly Phoenix is a divine beast and a noble lifeform. How can it possibly allow someone to ride on its back?”

“That’s right, don’t treat a Godly Phoenix like it’s any other mounts we have. Throughout the ages, only the immortals can make divine beasts as their mounts. Even with the Emperors of Old, no one among them was known to have a divine beast as their mount.”

“No, someone is really on it!”

As the Godly Phoenix gradually approached, everyone saw that there was indeed a figure standing on its back and everyone immediately gasped in shock.

“F*ck me! Someone is really on it?”

“By the heavens, who would have such an ability to make a Godly Phoenix as their mount? Is it possible that an immortal has descended upon us?”

“Hold on, that person looks a bit familiar.”

“It’s... It’s... It’s Chu Kuangren!”

“F*ck, it really is him!”

As the Godly Phoenix got closer to the Black Heaven Sect, everyone could clearly see that the figure on its back was indeed the white-robed Chu Kuangren!

Pairing the extremely noble Godly Phoenix with the white-robed and fairy-like Chu Kuangren, the combination of those two created a great impact on everyone.

Chu Kuangren really did look like an immortal that was descending upon everyone.

When he arrived in the air above the Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren leaped off the Godly Phoenix’s back and came before the crowd with a smile. Looking at him then, the crowd had on a dumbfounded and frightened expression.

Even Honorable Xuan Qi was no exception as well.

“Greetings fellow brothers and sisters.”

It was Chu Kuangren who spoke first, bringing everyone back to their senses.

Bouts of discussion then stirred up among the people in the crowd.

“F*ck me indeed. Chu Kuangren was just too awesome when he made that grand entrance with the Godly Phoenix. How does he even do that?”

“It hasn’t been long since the Godly Phoenix was born, and we haven’t even started to look for it, yet that guy managed to tame it right away. That’s just too much to take in.”

“The divine beast acknowledging Chu Kuangren as its master is a sign that his luck and fortune is just too great.”

Meanwhile, the Daoist core of people like Yuanhong, Gu Changge, and Ao Chang trembled even more. They looked at Chu Kuangren as if they were about to cry.

They were planning just a moment ago on finding and taming the Godly Phoenix once they returned from the ceremony, yet a moment later Chu Kuangren was already riding it before their very eyes. Could there be a more traumatizing thing than this?

“Chu Kuangren can’t be an immortal right? Why does it feel like every good fortune and benefit is going to him now?”

Chapter 193: My Vow To The Heavens And Earth, Sun And Moon Witnessed By All Beings, Be It Immortals, Demons, Gods And So Forth

“Kuang...Kuangren...What the hell is going on?”

Honorable Xuan Qi gulped and asked.

He was too shell-shocked.

'Having disappeared for a few days just to return with a Godly Phoenix in hand...'

'What in the world happened?'

"Honorable Teacher, I had a hunch a few days ago, so I decided to go out for a stroll. Soon after, I found a Godly Phoenix in a volcano..."

Chu Kuangren made all of that up. Since no one knew where the Godly Phoenix came from anyway, he could 'explain' however he wanted to.

Everyone was red with envy in their eyes when they heard what he said.

'A hunch?'

'Bringing back a Godly Phoenix after going out for a stroll?'

'F*ck me, this is basically fate from the heavens!'

That Godly Phoenix already belonged to Chu Kuangren the moment it was born.

Everyone could not help but feel astonished at that thought.

“The divine beast is fated to live a noble life. But since this Godly Phoenix seems to acknowledge Chu Kuangren as its master, doesn’t that mean that his fate is even nobler than the divine beast?”

“By the heavens, this is just too scary.”

“Is this guy really human?”

“He can’t possibly be an immortal right?”

Although the crowd was extremely shocked, Honorable Xuan Qi could not help but laugh and said, “The heavens seem to be blessing the Black Heaven Sect for sending a divine beast. That’s extremely good news, Kuangren, go get prepared. The Inauguration Ceremony is about to begin.”

“Yes, Honorable Teacher.”

Chu Kuangren then walked into the hall before the envious eyes of everyone. Inside the hall, Lil Bing and Lan Yu who had already heard the news hurriedly rushed to him.

“Master, please change into these clothes. The ceremony is about to begin.”

Lil Bing held a set of clothes in his arms at that time.

They were prepared for Chu Kuangren to use it during the ceremony.

...

Outside the hall, some people were still immersed in the scene of Chu Kuangren's grand entrance with the Godly Phoenix, and they could not seem to recover from their senses for quite a long time.

"With the amount of luck, fortune, and talents Chu Kuangren possess now, I won't believe it if you say he won't be able to become an Emperor in the future," an Honorable said.

"I agree. I suppose it's in our best interest to make an enemy of Black Heaven Sect. With him around, Black Heaven Sect will definitely have a prosperous future!"

"You're right."

"Sigh, this era will no doubt be the era of Chu Kuangren."

"Then what's the point of us existing then?" Ao Chang, Gu Changge, and Lin Batian all looked at each other with a bitter smile.

"Amitabha, although Benefactor Chu is indeed a genius that the world has never seen the likes of before, there's no need to be discouraged. After all, it is no doubt that someone will become an Emperor in this era, but it doesn't mean that only one person can do so."

One of the great masters of Thunder Temple, a sage orthodoxy said.

“That’s right, the Sage once said that there will be an unprecedented change in this Era of Great Battles. With the Great Dharma Emergence, it will be like adding oil to fire, so there may be a prosperous moment where multiple Emperors will coexist in this world!”

An Honorable Supreme from the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom said with excitement.

Only after hearing that did the remaining sky-prides regain some confidence.

At that moment, the great doors of the palace hall opened.

Out walked Chu Kuangren.

Everyone was extremely astonished the moment they gazed upon him.

With long black hair draped behind his back like fleeting clouds and a hollow jade crown on his head, Chu Kuangren was clad in a moon-white colored long-sleeved robe that had gold-woven exquisite patterns of auspicious animals.

A white belt with an emerald jade inlaid on it was wrapped around his waist, and golden tassels were tied on the right, while the Descendant Self sword was on the left.

He also wore black boots which were embroidered with designs of auspicious clouds...

Chu Kuangren's completely renewed look made his already perfect appearance and otherworldly temperament look even more so.

"Cheerful as the sun and moon shining in my arms, beautiful like the jade tree fleeting in the breeze, serious and stern like a pine tree standing upright, the passion in his eyes as hot as the brilliant lightning that struck between the mountains..."

/strong>

"Speak normally please."

"He's just too godd*mn handsome."

"With that temperament and appearance, I don't think we can ever find a second one in the whole Firmament Star. Besides good talent and strong fortune, he even has impeccable looks."

"Tsk, he's a monster."

Some of the female cultivators looked at Chu Kuangren with googly eyes.

"Like a gentleman, gentle as jade. With him around, my heart shall tremble into chaos..." A female cultivator could not help but mutter.

While Chu Kuangren slowly walked out of the palace hall, Daoist Rhymes echoed in all directions. Every disciple of the Black Heaven Sect bowed, forming a path for him to the elevated stage at the end as they stood on both sides.

Honorable Xuan Qi was sitting on the stage, looking at him delightfully.

Chu Kuangren walked towards the stage before he finally arrived by Honorable Xuan Qi's side.

"I, Honorable Xuan Qi, the ninth Black Heaven Sect Leader shall officially pass down my title to Black Heaven Sect's Lead Disciple, Chu Kuangren!"

"May everyone present today bear witness, and may the sun, moon, mountain, and rivers around us bear witness. From this day onwards, Chu Kuangren shall be the tenth Black Heaven Sect Leader!"

Having said that, Honorable Xuan Qi then took out a sword-shaped jade order and handed it to Chu Kuangren. That was a personal token that belonged only to the Black Heaven Sect Leader. It was the Black Heaven Sword Order!

Chu Kuangren stretched out his hands and respectfully accepted the sword order. "As your disciple, I will definitely live up to Honorable Teacher's expectations, and take care of the Black Heaven Sect with all my heart!"

The Descendant Self Sword at his waist suddenly unsheathed itself and hovered in the air before it unleashed a great burst of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme into the skies!

“With my lead, none shall bully and bring trouble upon the Black Heaven Sect!”

“With my lead, the disciples of the Black Heaven Sect shall rise through the ranks of skill and talent!”

“With my lead, the Black Heaven Sect shall stand eternal, moving forward into a prosperous future!”

“This vow I made shall be known to the heavens and earth, to the sun and the moon. It shall be heard and witnessed by all beings alike in this world, be it immortals, demons, gods, and so forth!”

As if it had been summoned from afar, multiple sword chants could be heard from the Black Heaven Blade Mountain. Countless swords then rose into the skies, hovering amongst the clouds, and thousands of sword intents intertwined in the air. It was a magnificent, majestic, and grand spectacle to behold!

The Blade Mountain’s sword intent echoed along with Chu Kuangren’s Daoist Rhyme, forming an unparalleled and domineering poise that swept across the lands, surging throughout the world!

Everyone looked at the white-robed figure on the stage with shock.

The eyes of the Black Heaven Sect’s disciples lit up with fiery passion and utmost reverence as they looked at their new Sect Leader.

Standing from afar, Elder Ruyan and the others were extremely pleased too.

Deep within the depths of the Black Heaven Sect, amongst the few thatched huts.

An old white-haired man suddenly opened his eyes, smiling as he looked towards the direction of the ceremony. His smile grew larger until he could not help but laugh loudly in delight. "With that person around, how can I not be happy for the Black Heaven Sect!"

Cheerful laughter could be heard from the other thatched huts as well.

"May the heavens bless my Black Heaven Sect!"

"This young lad is a delightful person! No wonder the Seventh Forefather insisted on protecting him despite having to drag around that Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five body of his."

"Haha, having said that, the Seventh Forefather has benefited a lot from this too. Now that he has gotten rid of his Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, he's now younger and is living a better life than all of us. I guess it won't be long till he starts his ascension. That's good news..."

...

As Chu Kuangren stood on the elevated stage in his peerless white robe and the sword order in his hands, a surge of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme emanated around him. As his clothes fluttered, his appearance looked even more elegant and glamorous.

He really was committed to Black Heaven Sect.

He may have had his frustration before, but now that he had taken over the position of Sect Leader, that meant that he had a responsibility to lead the Black Heaven Sect to a better and more glorious future!

“Greetings, Sect Leader!”

“Greetings, Sect Leader!”

The group of disciples from the Black Heaven Sect knelt on one knee before Chu Kuangren. Even the elders who stood not far away bowed as well. “Greetings, Sect Leader!”

Chu Kuangren nodded slightly and put away the sword order.

When the Daoist Rhyme dispersed, the commotion at the Blade Mountain afar too returned to its original calm.

One by one, the representatives of the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom, Taixu Temple, Thunder Temple, and other sage orthodoxies all went up to congratulate him.

“Greetings Sect Leader Chu. With you around, I believe the Black Heaven Sect will step into a more prosperous future.”

“I agree. With Sect Leader Chu’s heavenly talents, there’s no doubt that Black Heaven will flourish under his leadership.”

“Congratulations, Sect Leader Chu.”

“Haha, if Sect Leader Chu has some spare time, feel free to come to the Taixu Temple for a visit. Let’s discuss the cooperation and development between our two sects and progress towards a common goal.”

Faced with everyone’s greetings and wishes, Chu Kuangren smiled and replied to each one of them. Although his replies sounded immature, he already possessed a demeanor that befitted the Sect Leader of a sage orthodoxy.

Chapter 194: Ruler Matrimonial, Supreme Elder, Second Rank In The Hundred Sword Spectrum, Murong Feng

Chu Kuangren had accepted the position of the Black Heaven Sect Leader.

Greetings and well wishes were received from everyone.

At that moment, a golden horse-drawn carriage, which radiated with a brilliant light and emanated bursts of unusual Daoist Rhyme, was flying in the distant sky.

The carriage was escorted by a group of armored guards who had ferocious energies emanating from their bodies as if they had been through the hells of war.

Everyone was surprised when they looked toward the skies.

“The Six Stallion Carriage. This is a vehicle only available for use by the members of the Royal Azure Dynasty. Which noble person or royal member would this be?”

“Since Gu Changge is already here, who else would it be?”

Even Gu Changge himself was a little surprised.

However, he had already identified the carriage and knew who it was.

As the curtain door of the carriage opened, a glamorous woman in a gorgeous phoenix robe walked out. It was Princess Linglong.

“It’s her.”

“It’s normal for her to attend Chu Kuangren’s Inauguration Ceremony. He is her royal fiancé after all.”
The crowd discussed.

Princess Linglong came out of the carriage and looked towards Chu Kuangren on stage with a gentle smile. “My royal fiancé, I apologize for the late arrival. I hope you don’t mind.”

“It’s alright, my Princess.”

“Oh my, your outfit for today is quite... Good-looking.”

After Princess Linglong checked Chu Kuangren out, she could not help but praise him with her admired-filled eyes.

“Your praise is undeserved, my Princess.”

When was he ever not good-looking?

“I’ve come today with a decree from my father.”

Princess Linglong then took out an imperial edict which emanated the domineering poise of an Honorable. Upon noticing this, the people from the Royal Azure Dynasty quickly knelt.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren stood unmoved as he looked at Princess Linglong and smiled. “There’s no need for me to kneel, right, my Princess?”

“Of course not.”

He did not even have to kneel before the Royal Azure Dynasty King before this. So now that he was the Black Heaven Sect Leader and his current position was equal to the Royal Azure Dynasty King, there was never a need for kneeling.

“By the order of the heavens, the Royal Princess’s fiancé, Chu Kuangren not only possesses a Heavenly form but also an exceptional level of skill and political integrity. Because of this, I have decided to specially appoint the Royal Princess’s fiancé as the Ruler Matrimonial!”

Princess Linglong opened the imperial edict and read it aloud.

Those words shocked everyone greatly.

It was especially so for the Royal Azure Dynasty's people, who were all dumbfounded.

Ruler Matrimonial!

That title was equivalent to the status of a country's ruler!

Since ancient times, only less than a handful of people had received that title, and now, it belonged to Chu Kuangren!

"My Royal Fiancé, please accept this decree."

Princess Linglong walked forward and handed the imperial edict to Chu Kuangren.

"Thank you very much, my King."

Chu Kuangren received the imperial edict without any fuss.

"You're still addressing him as 'King'?" Princess Linglong pouted with slight resentment.

“If so, help me pass my thanks to father then.”

Chu Kuangren replied as he rubbed his nose.

Only then did Princess Linglong smile delightfully. Even if the blossoming of a hundred flowers was hard to compare with that smile of hers.

Many male cultivators could not help but sigh at that sight.

“Chu Kuangren is no doubt a winner in life now.”

“He’s too annoying.”

“Cultivators should not be greedy when it comes to wealth, women, techniques, and land. However, Chu Kuangren himself already possesses all of them. How can it not piss anyone off?”

At that moment, a woman walked out of the crowd.

She was dressed in white and had a calm smile on her face that was warm like a spring breeze. Everyone looked at her surprisingly.

She was the School of White Lotus’s Maiden Sage.

“Besides coming to the Black Heaven Sect to witness the Inauguration Ceremony, the School of White Lotus has something to inform you too, Bachelor Sage.” The White Lotus’s Maiden Sage chuckled.

“What’s the matter?”

The White Lotus’s Maiden Sage then took out a white ancient amulet which was engraved with a white lotus pattern. Mysterious bursts of Daoist Rhyme emanated from it too.

“According to the decree of the White Lotus Leader, from today onwards, the Bachelor Sage is officially appointed as the School of White Lotus’s Supreme Elder. You will be treated as equal to the White Lotus Leader.”

“Bachelor Sage, no, Supreme Elder, please accept this decree.”

The witnessing crowd was dumbfounded.

‘As if the title of Ruler Matrimonial is not enough, now comes the title of Supreme Elder?’

‘F*ck me, what the hell is going on here!’

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised as well. However, he still accepted the ancient amulet after a short ponder. “Please do thank the White Lotus Leader for me.”

“You’re most welcome, Supreme Elder.” The White Lotus’s Maiden Sage chuckled.

The people from the other orthodoxies already had a rough guess from witnessing that scene.

“Since Chu Kuangren is going to take on the title of the Black Heaven Sect Leader now, if he’s still the White Lotus’s Bachelor Sage and the Royal Azure Princess’s fiancé, it will no doubt mean that the Black Heaven Sect is lower in status compared to the Royal Azure Dynasty and the School of White Lotus.”

“You’re right. That must be why both the Royal Azure Dynasty and School of White Lotus decided to promote Chu Kuangren’s position and status within their orthodoxies. Besides, they’re also taking the chance to strengthen their alliance with the Black Heaven Sect and even deepen their relationship with Chu Kuangren as well.”

“I see, so that’s the case.”

After some thinking, many had figured out the meaning and motive behind the two orthodoxies’ decisions.

Now that Chu Kuangren was the Black Heaven Sect Leader, if they were to let a dignified Sect Leader be a Bachelor Sage or a Royal Fiancé for another orthodoxy, how would the Black Heaven Sect possibly be happy and satisfied about this?

Did that not mean that they had to bow their heads to the two orthodoxies?

That was why those two orthodoxies decided to promote Chu Kuangren’s status to Ruler Matrimonial and Supreme Elder, to which the titles were on equal standing with the Royal Azure Dynasty King and the White Lotus Leader.

Despite understanding the intent behind it, everyone still felt that it was still quite unimaginable.

After all, accepting three titles — Sect Leader, Ruler Matrimonial, and Supreme Elder — within one day was quite a shocking thing for anyone.

“Today is not only Black Heaven Sect’s Inauguration Ceremony, but it’s also the day where the three sage orthodoxies can openly announce their alliance to the world as well.”

“I agree. With Chu Kuangren around, these three sage orthodoxies will no doubt be closely linked with each other. If one of them prospers or declines, then the same thing will happen to the other two as well.”

“What a guy this Chu Kuangren is.”

Everyone was amazed by him.

Just then, an overbearing Sword-based Daoist Rhyme suddenly erupted outside the Black Heaven Sect’s mountain entrance, sending shockwaves like a violent wind sweeping in all directions.

Having felt that surge of sword-based Daoist Rhyme, everyone looked towards the Black Heaven Sect’s mountain entrance.

A straight-browed middle-aged man clad in a green robe was standing there with both his hands crossed. The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme no doubt came from that person.

“The name’s Murong Feng, I’m here to duel with the first rank of the Hundred Sword Spectrum, Chu Kuangren! Chu Kuangren, I request that you show yourself right now!”

The middle-aged man’s thunderous roar resounded through the whole Black Heaven Sect.

Everyone who came to attend the ceremony had a look of surprise on their faces.

Amongst the crowd, Daoist Murong Xuan’s face became paler.

“It’s him, the second rank of the Hundred Sword Spectrum, the Black Warrior Domain’s Murong Feng.”

“The famed One Sword, One Mountain, and Two Clans. This guy Murong Feng is the one in the Murong clan who’s deemed as the number one swordsman in the world below the level of a Sage!”

“Word says that even the head of the Murong clan was no match for him. If it were not for his disinterest in the clan’s position, he would’ve no doubt be the head of the Murong clan by now.”

“I can’t believe that guy actually came to challenge Chu Kuangren. He even picked such a special occasion to do so as well. Tsk, if Chu Kuangren is defeated in the hands of that person, then his honor and prestige as the Sect Leader will greatly drop.”

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren, curious as to what he was going to do next.

“Honorable Teacher, did we send an invite to the Murong clan?” Chu Kuangen looked at Honorable Xuan Qi and asked.

Honorable Xuan Qi shook his head and said, “The Murong clan is located in the Black Warrior Domain which is quite a far distance away from here, hence I didn’t even bother to send one.”

Moreover, the relationship between the famed One Sword, One Mountain, and Two Clans were never good in the first place. If they were to be invited to attend the ceremony, would that not increase their vexation and make them more annoyed instead?

“Since they’re not invited, I shall send them away now.”

Chu Kuangren replied with a gentle smile.

His figure then turned into a flash of light, disappearing on the spot. Only a handful of people on the scene could truly capture his movements.

“What incredible speed!”

Just when the crowd could react in shock, Chu Kuangren had already arrived at the mountain gate and he stood before the person who ranked second in the Hundred Sword Spectrum.

The moment they met, their Sword-based Daoist Rhymes immediately collided with each other.

Chapter 195: I’d Prefer To Not Swing My Sword, So That’s How It Feels Like To Be Knocked Aside By A Divine Beast

Since one was ranked first and the other was ranked second in the Hundred Sword Spectrum, both of them were the most top-notch swordsmen beneath the level of a Sage.

As the two surges of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme collided with each other, the shockwave formed from their impact spread like a violent typhoon in all directions. Dirt, stones, and pieces of grass in the surrounding areas were swept away without mercy.

However, Murong Feng's expression changed to one of panic and fear the instant his Sword-based Daoist Rhyme collided with Chu Kuangren's.

Chu Kuangren's Daoist Rhyme had completely overpowered his!

"How is his Daoist Rhyme so powerful?"

Murong Feng was in a state of disbelief.

However, he had forgotten how powerful Chu Kuangren's Sword-based Daoist Rhyme was since he could mentally spar with a Sage. How could an Honorable cultivator possibly hope to fight against him?

The same thing could be said for Honorable Supremes as well.

"I'll have you know that today is a day of great rejoicing for my Black Heaven Sect, so I'd prefer not to swing my sword today. It's fine if you want to challenge me, but you'll have to pick another date."

Murong Feng had heard about Chu Kuangren taking over as the Black Heaven Sect Leader, so he knew what his opponent meant by 'a day of great rejoice' too.

"Having traveled far to come here, my only goal is to witness your swordsmanship skills. I won't give up if I do not achieve my goal today."

"You're free to go all out against me!"

Murong Feng's eyes lit up as a surge of sword qi erupted within his body, ignoring Chu Kuangren's identity as his junior.

Like a tornado, the sword qi headed toward Chu Kuangren ferociously!

"You asked for it!" Chu Kuangren frowned and raised his arm to gather an overbearing amount of earth qi before he struck out a palm attack and unleashed the force of the Godly Mountain.

When the sword qi and the earth qi clashed, the ground beneath started to crack and rupture!

As the two different Daoist Rhymes intertwined with each other, Murong Feng's eyes lit up with delight with a battle intent, and he praised, "What a splendid palm technique!"

No doubt he was ranked second in the Hundred Sword Spectrum since ordinary Honorable Supremes would already be pushed back by that palm attack of Chu Kuangren's. However, Murong Feng stood unmoved while the sword in his grasps radiated a brilliant light.

That was a sacred sword!

It was ranked second in the Sword Spectrum, one rank below the Descendant Self Sword — the Contending Sun Sword!

“Slash!” Murong Feng leaped into the air as Sword-based Daoist Rhyme gathered all around his body, condensing large amounts of sword qi into a single point.

A huge majestic sword shadow engulfed within Daoist Rhyme was formed out of thin air. Like a meteor, it then slashed down mercilessly upon Chu Kuangren.

The horrifying sword aura immediately caused the entire Black Heaven Sect’s mountain gate to rumble. The cultivators who had rushed to witness the fight were also amazed by its power.

“What terrific swordsmanship!”

“No doubt about it. That’s ranked second in the Hundred Sword Spectrum alright. That attack will be hard to fend off against even for an Honorable Supreme.”

“There’s no questioning that with the Sages excluded, Murong Feng is the best swordsman within the Murong clan. With this slash alone, he can even be deemed as the best swordsman beneath the Sages in the whole Firmament Star.”

Watching from the crowd, even Honorable Xuan Qi looked anxious as he witnessed the sword attack which came down crashing from the skies.

Despite the fact that he had broken through to become a Boundary Sage, he still felt a tremendous amount of pressure in the face of that sword attack.

Even before he completed the ascension, there was a reason why Murong Feng was ranked higher than him on the Hundred Sword Spectrum.

“Kuangren...” A surge of sword qi emanated around Honorable Xuan Qi as he eyed that sword attack, preparing to help Chu Kuangren at any time.

However, an immeasurably terrifying Daoist Rhyme soon erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body while the Descendent Self Sword at his waist let out a blinding sword ray.

With the slash of his sword, a surge of Emperor’s Aura emerged!

At this, the Daoist Rhyme that was contained in Murong Feng’s sword attack was suppressed! That was the... Emperor Suppressing All Ability!

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!” Chu Kuangren then let out a short roar.

The Descendant Self Sword slashed out into the air!

Its dazzling purple sword ray almost enveloped the whole sky as its incredibly overbearing Sword-based Daoist Rhyme slammed forth like a crashing tsunami, sending shockwaves into the void.

Murong Feng's sword attack was instantly shattered on the spot!

When the frightening sword ray landed on his body, it sent him flying thousands of feet away, only coming to a halt when he crashed into a mountain in the distance. He instantly vomited blood before he was buried in the rubble that fell due to his impact. There was no movement after that, and the condition of his life was unknown.

Everyone hurriedly sent forth their spiritual thoughts to sense for him.

Murong Feng was found buried under a pile of rocks. His chest did rise and fall slightly while his breath languished. Although he was not dead, he had already lost consciousness.

He was knocked out in a single sword attack!

Everyone in the crowd gulped in shock.

Murong Feng had formidable strength and was also deemed the best swordsman in the world under the level of a Sage, but he was knocked out cold by Chu Kuangren's single sword attack!

That strength was just too horrifying!

Even each of the Honorable Supremes could not help but feel terrified in the face of that strength.

“I can’t believe he’s already so strong.”

“Tsk, he’s a monster!”

Chu Kuangren sheathed his Descendant Self Sword and muttered, “I’ve already said that I’d prefer to not swing my blade today. What’s the point of forcing my hand then? Great, now not only you but everyone knows that you can’t even block a single attack from me. How embarrassing.”

Although his voice was not loud, everyone at the scene could still hear him clearly, and that included the ones who did not possess high cultivation levels.

All of them could not help but feel ashamed.

Not to mention Murong Feng.

There were not many under the level of the Sage who could manage to block that sword attack.

“Everyone, the Inauguration Ceremony has now ended. I’ve already prepared a banquet, so everyone, please enjoy yourselves.” Honorable Xuan Qi smiled.

Upon hearing that, everyone could not care less about Murong Feng anymore.

When they arrived at the palace hall, a banquet was already prepared.

The crowd chatted, exchanged drinks, and cheered in great joy and laughter.

“Brother Xuan Qi, now that you’ve handed over the position as Sect Leader, I guess you must be preparing to lay low behind the scenes and accumulate wisdom to become a Sage, right?”

One of the Honorables from the Taixu Temple said with admiration.

“Haha, it’s true that I’m going to live in seclusion now. However, it’s still unknown as to when I’m going to become a Sage.”

Honorable Xuan Qi laughed.

Normally speaking, once a person became a Boundary Sage, they would no doubt become a Sage in the future if they were to properly accumulate the wisdom.

However, since every cultivator’s understanding of the Dao and qualifications were different, it meant that the time they would take to become a Sage would be different. It could take hundreds of years up to even thousands of years as well.

“Based on Brother Xuan Qi’s qualifications, I suppose you’ll become a Sage in the next hundred years,” the Taixu Temple’s Honorable said.

Since Honorable Xuan Qi was a top-notch sky-pride in his younger years, based on his qualifications and the fact that he had succeeded in the ascension trial, he could become a Sage within the next hundred years.

“I hope so.”

Once the banquet ended, the people from each orthodoxy gradually left too.

However, the Inauguration Ceremony was not a waste of time for everyone who had attended. After all, they were able to witness the true face of a Godly Phoenix which was already a great blessing that could last them through three lifetimes.

With that, the Inauguration Ceremony came to an end.

...

Inside the Towering Heaven Palace.

Honorable Xuan Qi and the others were gathered there, while in front of them stood a blood-colored Godly Phoenix.

The phoenix was pecking at the feathers on its own body. From time to time, it would look up at Honorable Xuan Qi before it ignored them right after.

“A Godly Phoenix. I can’t believe that I’d have an opportunity to see a divine beast throughout my lifetime. I’m just so lucky.”

“I agree, this my first time seeing one as well. I wonder what it’ll feel like if I were to go touch it.”

“I heard that Kuangren has ridden on her back before. I wonder what it’ll feel like as well. I really want to give it a go.”

“Who are you kidding? This is a divine beast we’re talking about here. It’s very noble. If we’re not the ones who have earned her acknowledgment, she will not let others touch a single feather on her.”

Everyone was busy chatting as they looked at the Godly Phoenix with surprise and amazement.

Then, Chu Kuangren walked towards them.

The Godly Phoenix immediately rushed to him when it saw him that it knocked away several elders along the way. Instead of feeling the slightest dissatisfaction, the elders who were pushed aside all had delighted smiles on their faces.

“Haha, the divine beast knocked me aside.”

“So that’s how it feels to be pushed aside by a divine beast.”

“Brother,” the Godly Phoenix said as it caressed Chu Kuangren’s body affectionately.

Touching her neck, Chu Kuangren spoke to her in a strict tone, “Knocking and pushing everything aside is not acceptable behavior. You’ll have to stop messing about like this from now on.”

Chapter 196: Naming The Divine Beast, Continuously Self-Creating Sage Techniques

“I got it, Brother.”

The Godly Phoenix brushed against Chu Kuangren’s body and said.

“Alright, stop it, many people are looking even though it was quite comfortable,” Chu Kuangren muttered the last part of his sentence softly.

This Godly Phoenix had soft feathers that had a kind of warmth in it. When it was brushing against him, it felt rather warming, and it was actually quite comfortable.

Seeing how a great divine beast was tamed like a pet in front of Chu Kuangren, the few elders who were watching were so surprised that their eyeballs almost popped out.

“Lead Disciple really is one of a kind, achieving the things that we can’t do so easily. I’m impressed, really impressed,” one of the Elders said.

“Still calling him Lead Disciple?”

“Cough, Sect Leader, I mean Sect Leader. I didn’t manage to change accordingly.”

“Oh right, Kuangren, does this divine beast have a name?”

Just then, Elder Ruyan asked curiously.

Chu Kuangren shook his head. "I still haven't given it a name."

"Have you thought of a name yet?"

"Yes." Chu Kuangren caressed the Godly Phoenix's neck and said, "Since she's fully red, let's just call her Lil Red."

"No way!"

"How can you be so casual about this!"

Elder Ruyan, Honorable Xuan Qi, and the rest were stunned to no words.

It was a divine beast that they were dealing with here!

To name it Lil Red?

If word went out, this would be so embarrassing!

"I think it's not bad. Lil Red, Lil Red, it sounds quite good. It also sounds very easy to raise." Chu Kuangren laughed.

“You think you’re raising a pet cat or a dog?”

Honorable Xuan Qi rolled his eyes and said.

He seemed to have given it, that his student was bad at naming.

“Hmm, how about all of you help me come up with a name?”

/strong>

“No, I want to be called Lil Red. This name is given to me by Brother, so I want to be called Lil Red.” At this moment, the Godly Phoenix suddenly said.

Chu Kuangren looked over to Honorable Xuan Qi and the others when he heard that.

‘See, even she has agreed to it.’

“Godly Phoenix, your name will stick with you for the rest of your life. I don’t ask for it to be a very majestic one, but this Lil Red is way too unflattering.”

“He’s right.”

“Why don’t you change it to another one?”

Honorable Xuan Qi and the others quickly advised.

They thought of a scenario in the future when Godly Phoenix would battle someone and announce her name to the opponent, that she would say, “I’m Black Heaven Sect’s Lil Red!”

They figured that even the enemy would laugh out loud.

No, she had to change it!

Honorable Xuan Qi and the others persuaded her for the name change as best as they could, but the Godly Phoenix was unexpectedly resilient regarding this matter. No matter what other alternative names they suggested, she would not accept them.

“I don’t want it. I want to be called Lil Red,” Godly Phoenix said. This was the first name that Chu Kuangren had given her, so it had a special meaning to her.

At the side, Lan Yu stared at Godly Phoenix, seemingly understanding her predicament.

After all, her own name was also coined by Chu Kuangren.

No matter how unflattering it might be, she still liked it.

“How about this? Lil Red will be your nickname, but your proper name would be Chu Hong.”

Chu Kuangren stroked the Godly Phoenix’s feathers and said, “Since you call me Brother, then from now onwards, you’ll take my surname.”

Godly Phoenix cocked her head to one side. “Alright, I shall be called Chu Hong.”

Honorable Xuan Qi and the rest of the people exchanged glances with each other as they could only go along with it.

“Fine, fine, Chu Hong doesn’t sound too bad.”

“Sigh, shame that you didn’t use Feng Aotian, the name I suggested. How domineering it would have sounded.”

“The Feng Xiaoyao name that I came up with sounds even better. I was hoping that the divine beast would get to enjoy good fortunes and live a carefree in the future.”

“Chu Hong... well at least it sounds much better than Lil Red.”

The “naming the divine beast” conflict had thus rested.

...

“Congratulations Host, you have drawn the Starlight Grade Enlightenment Card.”

Eh, an Enlightenment Card of the Starlight grade?

That was some good stuff.

Chu Kuangren opened his inventory to see that there were at least a dozen of them under the Enlightenment Card tab. There were grade variants of Silver, Gold, and even Starlight. Each of them could put someone into a state of epiphany right away.

He stared at these Enlightenment Cards and an idea suddenly popped up in his head.

He walked out of the Daoist Palace.

Along the way, every disciple who met him bowed to show him respect.

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

Chu Kuangren himself was not at all unaccustomed to that.

From Elder Senior Brother to a Sect Leader, it was just a change of address. As for the other stuff, he had a few elders helping him out.

In truth, besides his switch of identity, he had yet felt any difference between being a Sect Leader versus an Elder Senior Brother so far.

Everything still went on as usual.

He arrived at the Black Heaven Sect's library where countless sword techniques were stored. His purpose here today was to realize what he had in mind earlier.

He stepped up to the library's third floor and picked up one of the swordsmanship tomes. He started flipping through the pages and read on. Back then, he had self-created a Sage Ruler Technique in this very library, so he already knew all the sword techniques here by heart.

However, for the last few years, his adroitness in terms of techniques was already incomparable to his past self. Hence, he came back here so he could deepen his understanding of these techniques. He wanted to apprehend them completely and even exceed the technique's original creators.

He took out a Starlight Grade Enlightenment Card and crushed it.

Instantaneously, he entered a state of epiphany.

He began reading through each book in the library once. Combining the Enlightenment Card with the Meditational Clarity Trait, each swordsmanship book that he read was as though they had been ripped apart and reasserted as he gained a complete understanding of its contents.

After half a day.

A gush of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme was seen surging up into the air from the library.

All the Black Heaven Sect disciples were staggered by it.

“It came from the library. What’s wrong?”

“It’s from the library again? Eh, why did I use the word ‘again’?”

“This kind of Daoist Rhyme is so marvelous. It’s the Sect Leader.”

“What is the Sect Leader up to again? Quick, go have a look.”

All the disciples and elders arrived outside of the library, and when they saw Chu Kuangren reading, they were not surprised at all.

“It really is the Sect Leader.”

“What is the Sect Leader up to this time?”

“Hah, even if the Sect Leader self-creates another Sage Technique this time, I wouldn’t be surprised at all. This really has become a norm here.”

The crowd was already immune to the commotion that Chu Kuangren constantly cooked up. They decided to stick around outside the library and have a look since it would not disturb him anyway.

Elder Ruyan and a few others had arrived as well.

When they noticed the Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that circulated above the library, she did not seem surprised at all. At this point, she was only curious as to what Chu Kuangren would do next.

Deep within the Black Heaven Sect, in a few cottages.

“This little guy has only just become the Sect Leader yesterday, so what is he up to again today?” Black Heaven’s Third Forefather voice was heard from within.

“Heh, my student has humiliated himself in front of you all.” Honorable Xuan Qi, who had just finished building a cottage and joined the cottage group, laughed as he said.

“Ninth Forefather, you’re humblebragging, aren’t you?”

The Ninth Forefather mentioned here was referring to Honorable Xuan Qi.

Everyone there could make out the hidden meaning behind what he just said, and they could not help but feel jealous. Although all of them were from Black Heaven Sect, Honorable Xuan Qi was Chu Kuangren's teacher, so their relationship would surely be closer as compared to the others.

"Hey, look. There's a change."

Just then, the Third Forefather said.

From their spiritual thought, they could feel that the majestic Sword-based Daoist Rhyme atop the library had suddenly started to evolve.

The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme circulated and then transformed into a landscape of mountains and rivers!

Contained within was a Sage's Aura.

"This is... a Sage Technique!" Black Heaven's Third Forefather exclaimed.

"This energy indeed points to a Sage Technique. This little guy is truly an extraordinary talent. I can't believe he has just created another Sage Technique."

Black Heaven's Third Forefather expressed his shock.

“Ah, although this isn’t as astonishing as his self-creation of an Emperor Technique the last time, being able to self-create a Sage Technique is already unbelievable for someone at the Battle Monarch Realm. I really have no clue as to how he manages to do that.”

“Hang on, there’s another change.”

The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme flowed in the air above the library and morphed into more various types of conjurations. There was the mid-day sun, the transcendent galaxy, the critters, the frost hale...

Each conjuration had with it the energy of a Sage’s Aura.

Each one of them was Sage Techniques!

Chapter 197: Twelve Sage Techniques, Too Battering For Us, Our Daoist Core Nearly Crumpled

On top of the library were numerous conjurations.

There were landscapes of mountains and rivers which exuded magnificence. There were interchanging sun and moon, which altered between darkness and brightness. There were also various types of strange beasts that flew, their ferocious energy surging into the skies...

Each conjuration contained a kind of mysterious yet magical Daoist Rhyme.

Each one of them was Sage Techniques!

The crowd gulped in terror. Although they were already aware of Chu Kuangren's mystical abilities, they were still quite staggered by the sight before them.

Those were Sage Techniques after all!

Even a sage orthodoxy would only have a few types of it, and to portray them to the outside world was a rare occurrence. Yet why was it that with Chu Kuangren, he was able to showcase so many of it here?

Moreover, they were all his self-creations!

This was simply too unbelievable!

"Is Elder Senior Brother, oh I mean, Sect Leader really a human being?"

"Good heavens, one, two, three, four... nine Sage Techniques. Wait no, it's still increasing in number to ten. Ten Sage Techniques!"

"It's worth pointing out that even us Black Heaven Sect only have three Sage Techniques. Even after adding the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique that the Sect Leader has created later, we only have a total of four, and now there are ten or maybe even more!"

"How did Sect Leader manage to do that?!"

"Don't tell me he really is a God who has descended from heaven?"

In the deep reaches of the Black Heaven Sect, the Sages inside the cottages were almost frightened to death as well.

The few Black Heaven forefathers remained silent for a while.

“My goodness, is this guy treating Sage Techniques like Chinese cabbages? Harvesting it whenever he wants to. This is too absurd.” Black Heaven’s Third Forefather might have lived for over ten thousand years, but he was still so astonished by Chu Kuangren that he hurled out a curse word.

Only Sages with a very profound understanding of Daoist Rhymes would be capable of creating Sage Techniques, and even among these people, a Sage Technique could only possibly be created after spending an immense amount of effort and time on it.

Take Black Heaven’s Third Forefather for example; throughout all these years, he had only managed to create one type of Sage Technique which he had used until this day.

So now that Chu Kuangren only took half a day to create a bunch of Sage Techniques in front of their faces, how could they maintain their calm?

“He has entered a state of epiphany it seems.”

Just then, an ancient voice was heard coming out from one of the cottages.

It was the Black Heaven’s Second Forefather. Aside from the First Forefather who had passed on, he was the most senior figure in the Black Heaven Sect.

“Even if it was a state of epiphany, to be able to achieve what he has done is still too ridiculous,” Black Heaven’s Third Forefather said.

“Perhaps his own natural talent is just ridiculously good.”

...

At the space above the library.

Numerous types of conjurations appeared one after another.

There were a total of twelve, representing twelve types of Sage Techniques!

The crowd stared wide-eyed and mouths agape.

“Is Sect Leader trying to defy the law of nature?” Elder Ruyan gulped as an indescribable shock revealed from her eyes.

“Elder Ruyan, help me get twelve Dao steles!”

Just then, Chu Kuangren’s voice was heard from inside the library.

When Elder Ruyan heard that, she recovered to her senses and left the place in a hurry. It did not take long before she returned with twelve pieces of Dao steles.

Twelve regularly block-shaped Dao steles were placed outside the library's main entrance. After that, a beam of sword ray swiped past.

The sword ray was incredibly majestic. It was as tremendous as a river valley.

Boom!

The sword ray landed on the Dao stele, leaving a sword mark on it. Then, countless word symbols began to surface. This was a Sage Technique!

Another sword came by.

The sword ray contained an endless alternating day and night energy.

After that, a vicious green dragon swooped up into the skies. Its razor-sharp teeth and claws emanated with a type of ferocious energy that sent shudders down everyone's spine.

One by one, Chu Kuangren showcased twelve Sage Techniques that when hit onto the Dao steles formed countless mysterious word symbols and imprinted onto them.

“Today, I’ve self-created twelve Sage Techniques. These twelve Dao steles will be stored on the final floor of the library, where every True Disciple would have access to study and gain insight from them whenever they like,” Chu Kuangren said.

Upon hearing his statement, all the disciples immediately engaged in heated discussions.

“It really is twelve Sage Techniques!”

“The Sect Leader is so overpowered!”

“Only True Disciples would be able to go in and gain insight from it, so it seems like I must put in more effort to become one quicker. Only then will I be able to gain insight from these Sage Techniques.”

“Don’t stop me, I want to go and have a look at it later.”

“Same.”

All the disciples were beaming with joy.

This was especially true for the True Disciples who could not wait to sit right in front of the Dao steles and gain insight into the Sage Techniques right away.

As for those who were not True Disciples, they did not have many complaints either.

After all, Sage Techniques were where a sage orthodoxy's wisdom lied. It could not be passed down just like that or simply allow anyone to have the chance to learn it.

Only allowing the True Disciples access to it was well within reason because it would motivate all the outer and inner disciples to work harder in their respective cultivations.

After a while.

Chu Kuangren walked out of the library.

He seemed very composed with no hints of joy or suffering on his face. It was as though the incredible feat of self-creating twelve Sage Techniques earlier was not done by him.

“Sect Leader, you have indeed brought us a great surprise!”

Elder Ruyan and the others walked up to him.

“That’s right, all these while, our Black Heaven Set only has three foundation level Sage Techniques. The Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique that Sect Leader created back then was used for attacking purposes. However, it was a Sage Ruler Technique so it was difficult to gain insight into it. But now that we have these new Sage Techniques, I guess you can say we’ve made amendments to that.”

“Twelve Sage Techniques... Sect Leader, you are truly defying the laws of nature.”

Facing the awe-filled gazes from the few elders, Chu Kuangren only responded with a faint smile. There was not a single sign of delight or pride from his expressions.

He knew for a fact that the people in Black Heaven Sect lacked a Sage Technique that could be used for attack and that was why he self-created so many Sage Techniques today.

He had gained insight from two Emperor Scriptures back-to-back. Complemented with his Meditational Clarity Trait, his apprehension of Dao Techniques was incredibly profound.

Besides, only by using the Starlight Grade Enlightenment Card could he self-create twelve Sage Techniques.

In fact, he created these Sage Techniques based on various types of cultivation techniques available in the Black Heaven Sect. He extracted the essence from them and removed any impurities in his creations so that the efficiency would be increased when the Black Heaven Sect disciples cultivate these Sage Techniques.

“But it’s a shame that these were all normal Sage Techniques. I initially intended to create two Sage Ruler Techniques. Looks like my apprehension towards Dao Techniques was still not profound enough,” Chu Kuangren mumbled to himself.

At that, the lips of Elder Ruyan and the other elders twitched.

What joke was this?

Creating twelve Sage Techniques in the span of half a day and he still felt that his apprehension towards Dao Techniques was not profound enough...

In that case, they thought that the rest of the cultivators in this world might just as well commit mass suicide.

For real.

With what Chu Kuangren said, they suddenly felt like all these years of living were reduced to nothing.

“Sect Leader, please don’t say such things again. It’s really too battering for the rest of us.” Elder Ruyan let out a bitter smile and said.

Chu Kuangren let out a light laugh upon hearing that. “I was just testing your Daoist cores.”

“Our Daoist core is nearly crumpled, dear Sect Leader.”

The few Elders wanted to cry but no tears came out.

After he was done with his creation of twelve Sage Techniques, he left the rest of the matter for Elder Ruyan and the others to settle.

Although they were shocked by what Chu Kuangren had achieved today, the elders were still rather delighted by it. He had even given them the power to name these Sage Techniques, which made them utterly touched.

Deep within the Black Heaven Sect, the few forefathers had witnessed clearly the whole process of Chu Kuangren's self-creation of twelve Sage Techniques.

"I've been in his position for a thousand over years, yet all my merits combined could not be compared to his self-creation of twelve Sage Techniques today."

One of the forefathers made a self-deprecating remark and lamented.

"Can't say I disagree with that."

"To know that he ascended to his Sect Leader position just yesterday."

"With these twelve Sage Techniques, the wisdom of our Black Heaven Sect would be strengthened by quite a bit. Our sect has been blessed by a lucky star!"

After Chu Kuangren self-created the Sage Techniques, he went to one of the Black Heaven Sect's mountain peaks. This mountain peak had a very high altitude, and from this spot, he had a bird's eye view of the whole mountain range.

"This spot is it." Chu Kuangren nodded to himself before he took out a tiny tower. It was precisely the Sword Gauntlet that he had obtained from the Hidden Sword Canyon.

He then tossed the Sword Gauntlet out.

The Sword Gauntlet expanded with the breeze, rapidly growing bigger.

Very soon, a very tall tower appeared on the mountaintop and a gush of sword qi surged into the clouds, causing them to twirl and tumble.

Deep within the Black Heaven Sect, the few forefathers could not help but feel shocked.

“What else is this little guy up to?”

“I shall wait and see if he can bring any more surprises to the table.”

“Hey, that’s the Sword Gauntlet.”

Just then, Black Heaven’s Third Forefather exclaimed.

“Sword Gauntlet, the Sword Gauntlet from the Hidden Sword Canyon!”

“What is he trying to do by taking this out?”

All they saw was Chu Kuangren placing the Sword Gauntlet atop the mountain. A gush of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme emanated from it and it attracted the attention of many disciples.

“The Sword Gauntlet can be used for cultivation training purposes. From today on, every disciple is granted access into this Sword Gauntlet to test out your cultivation bases.”

Chu Kuangren announced to all the disciples who had rushed there.

The crowd was very curious about this Sword Gauntlet. A True Disciple walked out and asked, "Sect Leader, may I enter now and give it a go?"

"Of course."

That True Disciple walked into the Sword Gauntlet excitedly.

The crowd saw the bright spark which belonged to him appear on the first floor.

Before long, he had climbed up to the eleventh floor.

After that, he was transported out of it, his face visibly defeated. Nevertheless, there was a gleam of joy in his eyes. "Sect Leader, this Sword Gauntlet is truly magical. Not only does it challenge our Daoist core, but it could also test out our combat strength!"

"From today onwards, feel free to come back here anytime you wish."

Chu Kuangren let out a faint smile as he said.

To suit the common strengths of these disciples, Chu Kuangren had made some modifications to the Sword Gauntlet. For instance, he removed the invisible barriers from the first to the twentieth floor and swapped them with the faceless warrior.

On the first floor, the faceless warrior was used to test out their combat strength. On the second floor, the illusions were used to challenge their Daoist core. On the third floor, their combat strength would be tested again, then the fourth floor would challenge the Daoist core... As they went up the floors, the difficulty would increase along with it.

However, he did not make any changes to the forty-eighth floor and the fiftieth floor.

For those who wished to pass those floors, it remained insurmountable.

“I want to go in and try as well.”

“Me too.”

“Let’s go together.”

The group of disciples was extremely enthusiastic as they rushed inside the Sword Gauntlet one after another.

However, besides the True Disciple who made it above the tenth floor, the rest of the outer disciples were mostly stopped below the tenth floor.

“With this Sword Gauntlet, the disciples could test out their abilities at any given time. Since it could also challenge their Daoist core, this will kill two birds with one stone.”

“Even to climb up to a higher floor, those disciples would have to put in extra effort in their cultivation so this creates a healthy competitive environment amongst them.”

“Yes, very good.”

Chu Kuangren nodded his head satisfyingly.

The biggest Opportunity of Fortune within this Sword Gauntlet, which was the inheritance from Mindful Emperor, had already been obtained by him, so this Sword Gauntlet really had no other use if it remained with him. Hence, he thought it was a better idea to take it out and let the disciples test their cultivation.

The few forefathers of the Black Heaven Sect naturally understood what Chu Kuangren wanted to achieve here.

The few of them could not help but admire.

“First, the Sage Techniques, and now, this Sword Gauntlet. These two moves he made are of great significance to the Black Heaven Sect,” Third Forefather said.

“That’s right.”

“Letting him succeed as the Sect Leader was indeed a correct decision.”

Honorable Xuan Qi smiled delightedly.

...

Black Heaven Sect, outside the mountain’s entrance.

A group of boulders was suddenly burst open, and a middle-aged man whose head and face were filthy with grime walked out from it. A confused look was all over his face.

Who am I?

Where am I?

What am I doing here?

After quite a while, the middle-aged man jolted his head from left to right, his eyes slowly regaining clarity. Then, he uttered a curse word, “Godd*mn it!”

“I can’t believe that Chu Kuangren was so powerful! One sword. One single sword strike and he managed to knock me unconscious. Oh yeah, I wonder how long that has been?”

This middle-aged man was the guy whom Chu Kuangren had knocked out, Murong Feng.

“You’ve passed out for about two days and one night.”

Just then, a voice was heard from beside Murong Feng.

He turned around to have a look, with which his expressions changed. He immediately let out a light scoff, “Murong Xuan, what are you doing here?”

Murong Xuan replied calmly, “If it wasn’t for my timely arrival, you would’ve been devoured by the beast long ago. Speaking of which, I think you owe me a thank you.”

“So, all these years, you’ve been in the Black Heaven Sect all along?”

Murong Feng switched the topic.

“Yes.”

“No wonder I couldn’t find you.”

“Pft, why were you looking for me? To bring me back to the Murong clan to continue getting humiliated by Murong Yu and his gang?” Murong Xuan scoffed.

Murong Feng's eyebrow was slightly raised. "The acts of Murong Yu and the others were wrong, but at the end of the day, you're still part of the Murong clan. You know that this is an undeniable fact."

"You can cut this crap of yours. The Murong clan has never considered me as one of their own. Just take my own father for example. Never once has he asked about my whereabouts. Otherwise, how else would Murong Yu and his gang act so lawlessly."

At the mention of this, a hint of despair flashed across Murong Xuan's eyes.

"Black Heaven Sect is my home now. I know the purpose of your journey here this time is to bring me home, but I won't go back with you."

"Murong Xuan, you do know that the Murong clan's clan try-outs would be held very soon," Murong Feng said.

"That has nothing to do with me."

"Then even your mother has nothing to do with you?"

"What are you trying to get at?" Murong Xuan's gaze turned cold.

"After the clan try-outs, we will worship our ancestors, but your mother's identity has always been a matter of controversy amongst the clan. There are even rumors that after this time's clan try-outs, the elders have plans to move your mother out of the clan tomb."

Boom!

A violent sword qi abruptly erupted from Murong Xuan's body. The trees and flowers around him were all scorched by the heat of his fury and they instantly reduced into ashes.

"My mother is already dead, so why disturb her from resting in peace! Do you guys really want to bother my mother even when she's six feet under?!!"

Murong Xuan yelled, his both eyes filled red with rage.

The flames of his anger had nearly engulfed his logic and reasoning completely!

The clan tomb was a resting place for the ancestors of the Murong clan. Murong Xuan's mother, as one of the wives of the family head, was also buried there after she had passed.

"If you want your mother to rest in peace, I see only one way! And that is to follow me back and get a top placing in the clan-tryout, so you can let the few elders see your potential, then they won't do anything towards your late mother," Murong Feng explained calmly.

"Why are you helping me?"

"You are a talent, and I can't bear watching you cut ties with the Murong clan. Come back to the Murong clan. This is a good thing for both you and the clan."

“Returning to the Murong clan is out of the equation, but for the clan-tryout this time, I will be there. I will never allow them to do such a thing to my mother.”

Murong Xuan said in a cold voice.

....

Inside the Towering Heaven Palace.

Chu Kuangren was cultivating at this moment in time.

He had long achieved the Perfected Battle Monarch Realm back at the Hidden Sword Canyon, and he was only one step away from the Honorable Realm.

In fact, he could choose to step over there anytime he wanted.

Nevertheless, he did not do so as he had been accumulating his wisdom all this while.

Even without breaking through it, he could still slay Honorable Supremes. Moreover, if he wanted to break through, he must first shape that Supreme Honorable Foundation Level!

The root foundation of the Honorable Realm did not solely depend on spiritual power. In fact, it would also require apprehension of Dao Techniques too.

As for the latter, Chu Kuangren was not lacking in that department as even a normal Sage would not have a Dao Techniques Realm like his. The only thing he lacked was the former.

“I have the Five Supreme Foundation Levels and the incantation of the Golden Jade Body in my body, so the sheer enormity of my spiritual power is incomparable even for an Honorable Supreme. Despite that, I’m still a little bit behind from amassing the Supreme Honorable Foundation Level.”

“No wonder in this last hundred and fifty thousand years of age, nobody has been able to amass the Supreme Honorable Foundation Level. If it was already this hard for the Honorable Realm, then how hard would it be when it comes to the Supreme Sage Foundation Level?!”

Chu Kuangren mumbled under his breath.

He had great ambitions. Not only did he want to amass the Supreme Honorable Foundation Level, but he also aimed to work towards the Supreme Sage Foundation Level.

Chapter 199: The School Of White Lotus Calls For Help, Chu Kuangren’s Warning, The Chaos In Full Moon Kingdom

While Chu Kuangren was cultivating, the communication compass suddenly began to vibrate.

It was a message from Elder Ruyan.

“Eh, the School of White Lotus is calling for help?”

Chu Kuangren was rather surprised.

He got up and out of the Towering Heaven Palace to head to the Longevity Hall.

Inside the hall was the White Lotus Maiden Sage, who was pacing back and forth. Her white dress was elegant as a white lotus, but the usual glee on her expressions had gone from her face. Instead, extreme distress and worry were revealed through her locked eyebrows.

When she saw Chu Kuangren approaching, the White Lotus Maiden Sage immediately walked up to him. "Greetings, Supreme Elder."

"No need for courtesy. Tell me, what has happened?"

"Supreme Elder, when I was on my way back to the School of White Lotus, I received an abrupt message from the School, telling me to come here and request for you to come back with us to the School of White Lotus, and help us deal with the underworld demonic beasts," the White Lotus Maiden Sage said.

"Underworld demonic beasts, weren't they already vanquished by the White Lotus Sage Ruler?"

Chu Kuangren asked in surprise.

In the School of White Lotus's ancient lore, there was once an underworld demonic beast that wreaked havoc near the southern countries, but they were later on vanquished by the School of White Lotus.

That was also the reason the White Lotus Sage Ruler established the School of White Lotus.

“That’s right, but the seal left behind by the Sage Ruler has been recently damaged, and that demonic beast seized this opportunity to charge at the seal. Although it has been subdued by the Sage in our School, the demonic qi has spread to the outer world, causing a lot of chaos. The White Lotus Leader has sent me here to look for you, wishing that your White Lotus Light of Purification could help to purge the demonic qi.”

“I see.”

Chu Kuangren nodded slightly. “I don’t see this as too hard a task.”

Since the School of White Lotus had now allied themselves with the Black Heaven Sect, it would make complete sense for the Sect to give them a hand, and Chu Kuangren would not reject their call for help.

After he explained things to Elder Ruyan and the others, he was already prepared to head towards the School of White Lotus.

Just then, he saw two people walking into the Longevity Hall from outside.

“Eh, it’s him?”

Chu Kuangren was slightly shocked because the person who walked in was whom he had knocked unconscious right outside the Black Heaven Sect’s mountain, Murong Feng.

“I see you’re awake.” Chu Kuangren flashed him a faint smile, acting as if it was not him who had knocked the person out.

The corner of Murong Feng's lips twitched, and a glimpse of fear swept through his gaze as he stared at Chu Kuangren.

It seemed that he was quite scared of Chu Kuangren now.

Just one sword strike and he was able to knock him out. With that combat strength, it was quite unbelievable that it was a Battle Monarch cultivator.

"I have Brother Chu to thank for your mercy on me. Otherwise, I don't think I'll be standing here breathing anymore." Murong Feng said with a fist salute. His tone was more courteous now as opposed to when he came to challenge two days ago.

Elder Ruyan, White Lotus Maiden Sage, and a few others stood beside them and watched, and they could not help but sigh. If he remained unsatisfied then he really deserved another round of battering.

"You've brought Murong Xuan along, is there anything you're looking for?"

Chu Kuangren asked.

"I intend to bring him back to the Murong clan," Murong Feng said.

"Oh."

Chu Kuangren did not say anything else. He simply glanced toward Murong Xuan as if to get a hint from him on whether he had been forced to comply or not.

“Sect Leader, there’s something out there in the Murong clan that I need to take care of, so I’m afraid I would have to excuse myself from the Black Heaven Sect for a while.”

There was an apologetic look on Murong Xuan’s face when he said that.

To any outsider, his action may be seen as a betrayal toward the Black Heaven Sect since he had now chosen to return to the Murong clan.

However, Chu Kuangren merely looked him in the eye and then gave him a pat on his shoulder, smiling. “Go on, but you have to remember that the Black Heaven Sect will always have your back.”

“Yes, Sect Leader. I’ll come back here as soon as I’ve settled the matter.” Murong Xuan nodded resolutely.

“Of course, you would. Black Heaven Sect is your home. Surely you’ll have to come back here.”

Chu Kuangren reprimanded him jokingly.

“That is very true, Sect Leader.”

After that, Murong Feng left the place with Murong Xuan at his side.

“Let’s get this straight. Murong Xuan is a part of us, the Black Heaven Sect. If he sustains any sort of humility at the Murong clan, I will not let you guys off the hook!”

On his way out, Chu Kuangren’s cold voice rang out again in Murong Feng’s ears. It was so unsettling that it made him shudder.

“What’s up with you?”

Murong Xuan caught Murong Feng’s weird look.

Chu Kuangren had told him that using spiritual thought. So besides Murong Feng, nobody else had heard it.

“No, it’s nothing.”

Murong Feng shook his head, his expression was visibly stark.

He had a bad feeling about this.

Was it the right decision to come here and get Murong Xuan back?

He hoped that this time out, everything would be smooth-sailing... Otherwise, god knows what sort of thing Chu Kuangren would do to him!

“Alright, let’s head out as well.”

Chu Kuangren said to the White Lotus Maiden Sage.

Aside from him, Lan Yu had tagged along as well. It was a matter of purging demonic qi, so maybe her Holy Radiant Physique would be of some help too.

The trio dashed to the School of White Lotus by Fairy boat, and of course, not by foot.

Chu Kuangren initially wanted to ride the Godly Phoenix to the place, but he remembered that there were three of them. Moreover, divine beasts had their pride, so besides himself, it would not have allowed anyone else to ride on it. Hence, he put that thought behind his head.

Approximately two days later.

The few of them arrived at the Full Moon Kingdom, one of the northern countries of the Azure Dragon Domain.

Looking down from high up in the sky, Chu Kuangren noticed that the capital of the Full Moon Kingdom was enveloped in a shroud of darkness with wicked energy seeping out from it.

“This is demonic qi!” Chu Kuangren’s eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Demonic qi could also be considered as a kind of spiritual qi.

However, since it originated from the Underworld Demonic Realm and was not compatible with the living beings on the Firmament Star, demonic qi was harmful to most of the living beings here.

“Master, look.”

At this moment, Lan Yu was pointing at the very center of the demonic qi in the Full Moon Kingdom.

A humongous white lotus weaved by infinite Dao patterns was seen suspending in mid-air, emanating gushes of pure sacred energy.

Within the white lotus was a lady, whose expressions looked extremely tranquil. Countless Daoist Rhymes were circulating around her, and she looked as though she had become one with that white lotus.

Meanwhile, right beneath that white lotus was a three-headed, dog-like creature whose whole body was covered in black fur. It was a menacing demonic beast.

“That’s the underworld demonic beast?”

A strange look etched out on Chu Kuangren’s face.

It was a demonic beast that came from the underworld — a three-headed hound.

Underworld three-headed hound?!

“Yes, that’s the underworld demonic beast. To this day, it has broken half of the seal while our School of White Lotus’s Sage is oppressing it.”

White Lotus Maiden Sage said solemnly.

The few of them got down from the Fairy boat, stepping onto the Full Moon Kingdom’s street. Once they got back on land, they were immediately able to feel that wicked demonic qi.

The demonic qi had encased a good half of the Full Moon Kingdom’s capital, and it kept on spreading outwards. In the meantime, everyone at the School of White Lotus was trying hard to expel the demonic qi. Rays of white light were emitted out from their palms as they tried to negate the demonic qi.

Nevertheless, as compared to the magnificence of this demonic qi, what they were doing was only like a drop in the bucket. The best they could achieve was to slow the spread of the demonic qi.

If that went on, the demonic qi would eventually cover the entire capital. It would be so bad that the entire Full Moon Kingdom or even their neighboring countries would not be spared from this.

On the streets, numerous common folks were kneeling on the ground, praying.

“Oh God, please protect us.”

“Dear old School of White Lotus, I hope that we’d be able to pull through this disaster.”

Besides that, some of the people who were infected by the demonic qi had even lost their minds as they destroyed things around them like lunatics.

The sounds of prayers, cries, and objects smashing...

The whole Full Moon Kingdom was plunged into a state of chaos.

It did not look anything like its old tranquil self the last time Chu Kuangren visited.

Swish.

A figure emerged from thin air.

It was Chu Kuangren’s Protector, Honorable Qing Lan.

Seeing everything which unfolded before her, a sense of shock and grievance flashed across Honorable Qing Lan’s eyes. “How did it become like this?”

“Sigh, things have gotten bad too quickly.”

A lady in white robes walked up to them. It was the White Lotus Leader.

Chapter 200: Purging The Demonic Qi, The Mysterious Black-Robed Man, Soul-Devouring Dagger

“This turn of events has happened too quickly.”

“In less than three days, this demonic beast has already broken the seal that was left behind by the Sage Ruler. The tremendous amount of demonic qi that spreads from its body is engulfing nearly the whole capital, and quite a few folks have been infested by this demonic qi.”

The White Lotus Leader sighed.

“Were there no signs before things developed till this point?”

Honorable Qing Lan asked.

“No.”

“Let’s not discuss how the demonic beast managed to break the seal. I think we should first work on purging this demonic qi,” Chu Kuangren said.

The demonic qi that the three-headed hound’s body emitted was too horrific, and any normal human folk would lose their minds upon contact with it.

Even in the case of cultivators, prolonged contact with it would scatter their thoughts too.

“This was the reason why I invited the Supreme Elder to come here. The Sage from my School has her hands full of suppressing that demonic beast, so only you, Supreme Elder, can help us negate the demonic qi by using your White Lotus Light of Purification,” the White Lotus Leader said.

“Right, let’s get moving then.”

Chu Kuangren said.

He then walked in the direction of the demonic qi as an extremely mysterious Daoist Rhyme began to emanate from his body. Numerous white lotuses started to form in thin air.

The sky was filled with white lotuses swaying to the rhythm of the breeze. Wherever these lotuses passed, the demonic qi were rapidly dispelled just like snow melting under the blazing sun. They were soon wiped off, disappearing completely.

The massive amount of demonic qi had been swept clean, while those common folks who had been infected by the demonic qi had slowly recovered their senses too after encountering these white lotuses.

“Where am I?”

“What happened, why... why did I become like that?”

“These white lotuses... Is it the Sage Ruler?”

When they saw Chu Kuangren who was surrounded by white lotuses, those common folks who had just regained their senses knelt hastily. Those who were praying earlier did the same too when they saw the sight before them, continuously giving kowtows in the direction of Chu Kuangren.

They all had a hint of passion in their eyes like they were devoted believers.

“It’s the Sage Ruler. The Sage Ruler has transcended among us.”

“Waa, we have salvation now.”

“Thank god. It’s the Bachelor Sage, the only person who possesses the White Lotus Light of Purification left by the Sage Ruler.”

“The Bachelor Sage has to be a reincarnation of the Sage Ruler.”

“But wasn’t the Sage Ruler a female?”

“Didn’t I say reincarnation? Which means that there’s a possibility of either male or female.”

Behind Chu Kuangren.

A white light flashed across Lan Yu's body, and silvery-white armor covered her body. She then spread open both her wings and set flight into the air, flying above the demonic qi.

An endless ray of white light was emitted from her body as she activated her Holy Radiant Physique to the fullest.

Daoist Physique Transformation, Endless Shining Light!

Under the illumination of the white rays, the demonic qi began to dissipate.

"That's an angel!"

"It must be an angel!"

The Holy Radiant Aura on Lan Yu's body especially stood out in the midst of the massively-encompassing demonic qi, many people immediately spotted her.

In one second, words about the Sage Ruler's angel descending to salvage the people began to circulate.

At the very middle of the boundless demonic qi.

The demonic beast that was pressed under the giant lotus let out a fierce as it looked furiously in the direction of both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

“Holy energy and this abhorrent Daoist Rhyme. Is this White Lotus Sage Ruler b*tch?”

“No, that can’t be right. She has long been deceased. It seems like someone has inherited his vessel. She can’t even let me be after she’s dead!”

The middle head of the three-headed hound growled in rage.

On top of him, the lady in the white lotus said with anger seething through her eyes, “You’re seeking your own death by shaming the Sage Ruler like that!”

The Daoist Rhyme surrounding her coursed, amplifying the giant white lotus which pressed onto the demonic beast with brute force. A crushing sound then erupted from the three-headed hound’s skull.

“D*mn you!!”

“You guys better not let me break open this seal. Otherwise, I’d surely eat you all alive! Eat you alive!”

The three-headed hound roared in berzerk.

Just then, a black-robed figure was seen approaching from afar.

This person walked amongst the demonic-qi-encased street, but his body was not affected by it at all. It was as though he had already become one with the demonic qi.

“Who’s that?” The White Lotus School’s Sage frowned when she saw that.

“Oh, this energy... fascinating.”

On the contrary, the three-headed hound’s eyes lit up when they saw this black-robed figure and it said, “I can sense the demonic qi energy from your body.”

That black-robed figure walked to the front of the three-headed hound and revealed his skinny face. He then took out a pitch-black dagger, circulated his spiritual power, and thrust it onto the three-headed hound’s throat with force.

With a loud clang, this dagger made a metallic clanging noise when it pierced into the three-headed hound’s throat. A gush of demonic qi erupted, and this black-robed man was surprisingly hurled into the air by the gush of demonic qi.

The three-headed hound’s expressions became incredibly vicious, and all three heads stared towards the black-robed man. It said with gritted teeth, “What are you trying to do?”

“Hmm, a demonic beast that is truly a Sage Ruler’s match. Even after so many years of getting sealed, your flesh form is still indestructible. It’s unbelievable how my Soul-Devouring Dagger failed to penetrate your body.”

The black-robed man said as he let out an odd laugh.

The School of White Lotus’s Sage was quite taken aback at the sight of that. Could this mysterious black-robed man be their ally?

However, this person still gave her an uncomfortable vibe.

“Soul-Devouring Dagger?!”

“One of the Thirty-Three Sacred Weapons of the Demonic Realm, the Soul-Devouring Dagger! How did this item come into your possession?!” The three-headed hound’s expressions instantly changed.

The hound stared at the dagger in the black-robed man’s hand with a kind of fear and shock seeping out from their eyes. The Thirty-Three Sacred Weapons of the Demonic Realm were the most terrifying sacred weapons in the demonic world. Each one of those was at least of Sage Ruler Weapon quality.

The Soul-Devouring Dagger was one of them.

While this dagger had a function, which was strengthening its user through harvesting the souls of living beings in the Demonic Realm, it was also a weapon that countless Demonic Realm beings dreaded, even to someone as formidable as the three-headed hound.

“Cut the crap, and hand out your demon soul.”

The black-robed man activated the spiritual power in his body, infusing them into the Soul-Devouring Dagger that he was holding, and then fired them out in jets.

The Soul-Devouring Dagger turned into a beam of light, striking onto the three-headed hound who was already fixed into place by the suppression from the white lotus. The violent encounter burst into a spark of fire.

Eventually, under the full-power activation of the mysterious black-robed man, the dagger finally tore open a hole on the three-headed hound's body.

It was just a seemingly harmless tiny opening, but it made the three-headed hound let out an incredibly agonizing squeal.

Streams of soul energy smoothly seeped out from the hole that was torn open by the Soul-Devouring Dagger before it was absorbed by that mysterious black-robed man.

“Oh...”

The moment the soul energy entered his body, the mysterious black-robed man let out an extremely satisfying expression. He felt like his power and his Dao Techniques Realm were rapidly escalating, and the sheer scale of that far exceeded his thousands-year-worth of pure cultivation.

“All the trouble that I have gone through to break the seal and release you seem to be worth it now. The effect that this soul energy brings is indeed very tremendous!”

The mysterious black-robed man said.

Upon hearing that, the expression of the School of White Lotus's Sage changed. “What did you just say? This demonic beast was released by you?!”

“You heard that right!”

“You... you b*stard!” The face of the School of White Lotus’s Sage sank.

“Haha, what else could you have done to me? The moment you withdraw your spiritual power, this demonic beast would break through the seal and unleash itself. Do you really want to endanger the lives of many in the Full Moon Kingdom just to have a go at me?”

“Scumbag!”

The Sage’s elegant face was ruined by anger as she flew into a fit of rage.

However, just as the mysterious black-robed man had said, she was indeed occupied with oppressing the three-headed hound at the moment and could not free herself up to deal with him. Otherwise, the three-headed hound would break through the seal and be unleashed. Then, the entire Full Moon Kingdom and even the neighboring countries would be dragged into this chaos.

“I think it’s best you just focus on controlling this demonic beast while I absorb his soul energy. Once he’s dead, I will then become the person who has helped you resolve this crisis. By then, I’d think that the School of White Lotus would owe me a word of thanks.”

The mysterious black-robed man grinned.