

Unparalleled 211

Chapter 211: Black Heaven's Second Forefather Arrives, Slaying Two Sages, It Is Enough

"This has got nothing to do with me."

Murong Yu leaped into his own defense before Murong's Second Forefather could speak.

He was already so petrified from witnessing Chu Kuangren slay a Sage, so now that he was framed for what happened to Murong Xuan, he hastily stepped forward to deny this accusation.

He could care less about avenging his mother or whatnot.

"This whole thing was masterminded by my mother alone. I have nothing to do with this." Murong Yu explained loudly.

Chu Kuangren gave him a side-eye and chuckled. "Wow, you really are a filial son aren't you!"

A few of his sword qi clones were now in front of his soon-to-be victim. The horrifying sword qi erupted almost instantly, interweaving into some sort of a sword-qi killing web!

It did not matter whether it was Murong Yu who killed Murong Xuan, but since he was a son of the Lin clan, Chu Kuangren did not mind killing him off too to curb the problem by its roots.

"No!"

Incredibly afraid, Murong Yu quickly used his sword to block the sword qi.

Murong clan's head and the others too wanted to step in and give him a hand, but because they were facing several sword qi clones, there was nothing they could do about it.

Moments later, Murong Yu was strangled by that sword qi!

A Primordial Emperor's Essence flew out and Chu Kuangren grabbed it in his hands. He did not even look at it once before he tossed it into his Yin and Yang Ring.

"Son!" The eyes of the Murong clan's head were red with anguish.

Murong Yu was the clan's Young Emperor whom he harbored high hopes on, but now, Chu Kuangren had slain him in front of his very eyes.

Not only was his anger towering, but he felt immensely helpless at the same time too.

In front of Chu Kuangren, this leader of a sage orthodoxy was like nothing since his opponent's strength was way too superior to his.

"Chu Kuangren, enough!"

“You’ve ruined our clan mausoleum, slew our Sage, then murdered our Young Emperor. You’ve killed so many members of the Murong clan, what else do you want from us!”

Murong’s Second Forefather scowled at him.

Deep down, he was incredibly sullen. It was all because of Murong Xuan, a crippled one at that, who made Chu Kuangren take things to such devastation.

Was there any logic or reason left in this?

This Chu Kuangren was nothing but a mad man!

“There’s one thing left that I need to do... To slay another Sage!!”

Chu Kuangren said coldly.

Since he had already gone to this extent, he figured that he should not give the Murong clan any chance to regroup. He did not mind going all-in on them.

Both Murong clan’s Sages shall not be given mercy!

Sensing the killing intent in Chu Kuangren’s ice-cold eyes, Murong’s Second Forefather shuddered inadvertently as he stared at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

His enemy intended to slay two Sages today!

...

Amongst the sea of clouds, a beam of light flashed across the horizon.

It was a white-haired elder.

The elder had a sense of urgency on his face. "This little guy is really too impatient. I can't believe he went to the Murong clan on his own."

"Whatever plans he might have, that is still one large sage orthodoxy which is protected by two Sages. What are we supposed to do if something were to happen to him?"

This elder was Black Heaven's Second Forefather!

He was the most senior figure within the Black Heaven Sect. When he heard of Chu Kuangren's solo vengeance mission to the Murong clan, he got really anxious.

To him, Chu Kuangren was the Black Heaven Sect's hope and future.

He was the chosen one who would lead the Black Heaven Sect towards the path of glory!

If something bad were to befall on him at the Murong clan...

Black Heaven's Second Forefather dared not think of what could come next as a chilly glint flashed across his gaze. "Murong clan's Second Sage, if you guys dare inflict any harm to our little guy, I'm going to take you down even if it takes my last breath!"

With that, Black Heaven's Second Forefather rushed to the Murong clan.

Since he was a Sage and speed was his forte, he soon arrived at the fort where the Murong clan was located and saw that humongous Illusive Mirage.

"What kind of Fairy boat is this? This is otherworldly!"

"Hang on."

"There's somebody on the Fairy boat. It's Murong Xuan and Lan Yu. Could the little guy have ridden this thingy to the Murong clan?"

Black Heaven's Second Forefather was a little surprised.

It was no wonder that even with his great speed, he did not meet Chu Kuangren and his companion on his way here. It seemed that the speed of this Fairy boat was phenomenal.

After that, he glanced in the direction of the Murong clan.

Yet with one look, he was left staring wide-eyed and mouth agape.

“What the hell is going on?!”

What was he seeing?

The whole Murong clan looked like they had been wrought wanton destruction, and even the clan mausoleum had been destroyed. The coffins were scattered across the ground...

This sight was too horrific to watch.

This could not have been done by the little guy, right?!

Goodness, the Murong clan’s Second Forefather would never let him escape with impunity.

Black Heaven’s Second Forefather continued to search the Murong clan with his spiritual thought and he soon succeeded in locating Chu Kuangren. However, the sight that met his eyes was so staggering that it gave his spiritual thought a violent shudder. His pupils narrowed as he started to doubt if he had seen it correctly.

He imagined Chu Kuangren to fall short and be imprisoned, but none of that happened at all. On the contrary, Chu Kuangren was the one who gained an upper hand over the Sage!

“What marvelous sword formation, and this clone technique... both were never before seen. This little guy really has many more aces up his sleeves.”

“But where did Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather go?”

Feeling curious, Back Heaven’s Second Forefather used his spiritual thought to scan through the entire Murong clan, but their Fourth Forefather was nowhere to be found.

However, he did not dwell on that any longer before he dashed towards Chu Kuangren’s direction with an incredibly majestic sword qi and domineering aura erupting from his body.

“Who dares to bully our Black Heaven Sect Leader!”

His yell was like thunder, shaking the entire Murong clan.

Black Heaven’s Second Forefather had certainly made a grand entrance!

At those words, the Murong clan’s Second Forefather and the others were so pissed that they almost spat out blood.

‘Us? Bullying your Black Heaven Sect Leader?’

‘Is this a joke?!’

‘Can you open your eyes for one second, and tell us who’s bullying who?’

The Murong clan themselves had been badly hit. Their clan mausoleum was destroyed, their Sage was slain, their Young Emperor was murdered, and so many of their elders and disciples were dead...

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren, who had the Immortal Body, was not harmed at all!

Where was the fairness in saying that they were the ones doing the bullying?

How shameful!

“Forefather, you’re here!”

Chu Kuangren had not met Black Heaven’s Second Forefather in person, but he knew that said person was a Sage of the Black Heaven Sect, so calling him forefather was perhaps the safest bet when greeting him.

“Forefather, I’ve already killed Murong clan’s Forth Forefather. So now, only their Second Forefather is left. If we work together... we can take him out too!”

Chu Kuangren said in a cold voice.

Black Heaven’s Second Forefather was so shocked, he could feel his scalp tingling.

Goodness!

It was no wonder he could not find the Murong clan's Forth Forefather because he had been killed by Chu Kuangren. Who knew that he had the capability to kill Sages!

"Alright!"

When Black Heaven's Second Forefather recovered from the shock, his eyes lit up.

The relationship between this so-called "One Mountain, One Sect, and Two Clans" was not the greatest, so now that there was the chance to completely uproot the Murong clan, Black Heaven's Second Forefather would definitely not pass on that.

As such, he stood alongside Chu Kuangren and attacked the Murong clan's Second Forefather!

Chu Kuangren's existence alone already frightened the Murong clan's Second Forefather to death, and now that Black Heaven's Second Forefather had joined in, he knew he stood no chance at all.

He only lasted under half an hour before he perished in the hands of the duo.

His Sage spirit attempted to flee but he was caught by the Soul Retriever. Chu Kuangren then commanded his mind, erasing his enemy from existence!

As for the Sage body which remained, Chu Kuangren did not leave any room for mercy either. He sucked it into the Avarice dimension and refined it.

"It's finished. The Murong clan is finished."

Murong clan's head collapsed onto his knees powerlessly, his face written full of despair.

The Second Sage was already dead, and thus the Murong clan had fallen from grace.

After this battle, the Murong clan, who used to be held in high prestige, would lose their olden days of glory and be removed from the list of great sage orthodoxies.

"Little guy, what do you plan to do with these remaining people?"

Black Heaven's Second Forefather asked him.

"Sect Leader, Forefather, I think it's enough."

At this moment, Murong Xuan's voice was heard from above the Illusive Mirage.

He took a glance at what was left of the Murong clan. "They've already paid the price."

It was not because he was feeling merciful.

Rather, it was because he believed in the laws of merit and karma in this world. Besides those people who had humiliated him, there were also numerous other innocent people in the Murong clan.

Murong Xuan did not want Chu Kuangren to kill off too many innocents while seeking vengeance for him. He did not want him to collect bad karma and ruin his merit, which would in turn affect his fortunes in the days to come.

Chapter 212: A Person Truly Becomes A Cripple When He Loses All Hope, All Of You Will Have To Pay The Price

Upon hearing what Murong Xuan said, the killing intent in Chu Kuangren's eyes slowly faded, but the murderous qi that remained on his body kept flowing. It was ever so intimidating!

He made a swiping motion with his arm, summoning all the treasured swords into the sword case.

"The swords from the Murong clan are not bad, so I'll take them for my use."

Chu Kuangren remarked.

He conveniently took away the Murong clan's three hundred and forty-one treasured swords.

The Murong clan's head straight up vomited blood. Those treasured swords were the Murong clan's most precious and the highest quality of swords!

There were even some Sacred Swords amongst them!

Just like that, they were all taken by Chu Kuangren!

However, there was nothing they could do at all!

Chu Kuangren had slain two Sages consecutively, so who dared to say a word?

Once all had been done, Chu Kuangren and Black Heaven's Second Forefather went back onto Illusive Mirage, but they did not drive away.

Instead, the Fairy boat kept floating above the Murong clan like an ancient beast that would open its mouth anytime and devour them, sending cold shivers down everyone's spine.

"Why is he not leaving yet!"

"Has there not been enough bloodshed?"

The people from the Murong clan exchanged glances with incredibly terrified expressions on their faces.

The only thing that could provide them solace was that the Illusive Mirage remained still, albeit floating in the air on top of them.

On the Illusive Mirage.

Chu Kuangren was tending to Murong Xuan's injuries. He had those outer skin and meridian-related injuries covered, because one use of the Spring Breeze Healing Technique would rapidly recover them. The hard part was the injury to the spiritual mound.

"Sect Leader, I'm already a cripple. Why worry about me anymore?" Murong Xuan smiled bitterly.

Spiritual mound injuries were impossible to tend to even for Alchemy Masters.

In his perspective, the fate of his cultivations in this lifetime had been sealed.

"When you've completely lost hope, that's when a person truly becomes a cripple."

Chu Kuangren commented indifferently.

"What's the use of hope when there's no ability?"

"Why are you so sure that I won't be able to heal you?"

Upon hearing that, a glimmer of hope lit up in Murong Xuan's eyes.

"Sect Leader, can you really cure me?"

Nobody in this world would want to be a cripple, and it would be especially harder for a proud Daoist like Murong Xuan to accept this fate.

Besides, if he was disabled, he would be of no value to the Black Heaven Sect. He would not be able to make Black Heaven Sect proud, nor repay the good deeds of his Sect Leader. This was what he despaired the most about.

“Nonsense, what is there that your great Sect Leader can’t accomplish? If I can kill Sages, do you think I can’t heal a spiritual mound injury?”

Chu Kuangren laughed.

“Really?”

“What do I get from tricking you?” Chu Kuangren rolled his eyes and then said, “Alright, time for you to go get some rest.”

“Yes, Sect Leader.”

Murong Xuan then left the room with a heart full of hope.

The moment he left, Chu Kuangren’s expression abruptly turned glum. “Curse this Murong clan and the Blackstain Plumes!!”

Out of thin air, Black Heaven’s Second Forefather revealed himself.

He breathed a sigh. "So, you really don't have a way of treating it."

The spiritual mound was the source of energy for a cultivator. Once it was damaged, that cultivator would basically be crippled.

It was too elaborate to treat this type of injury.

Even an Alchemy Master would be at his wit's ends.

"If you don't have a way, why not just tell him the truth? Giving him hope like that would only make the disappointment worse for him in the future," Black Heaven's Second Forefather said in a puzzled tone.

He was certain that Chu Kuangren understood this.

"Who said I don't have a way?"

"Eh, so I've got it wrong then? Can you really heal a spiritual mound injury?" Black Heaven's Second Forefather replied in astonishment.

"I can't do it now doesn't mean I won't be able to do it in the future. Even if it takes extensive research, I'm still down to try and invent it," Chu Kuangren said resolutely.

“That will be way too hard isn’t it.” Black Heaven’s Second Forefather was quite taken aback. He never expected that Chu Kuangren would resort to this idea.

To try and invent a method that would heal a spiritual mound injury?

Black Heaven’s Second Forefather could not imagine how big of a task that would be.

“Won’t know if I don’t try.”

Chu Kuangren was an Alchemy Grandmaster now, so he surely had countless pill recipes inside his mind. Amongst them, there were indeed several types of pills that concerned the spiritual mound. However, none of those could help mend Murong Xuan’s spiritual mound.

Despite this, Chu Kuangren did not give up. Even though there were not any that could help, he would then use these countless pill recipes he had as a model to research it from thereon.

After all, where there is a will, there is a way.

“Alright then.” Black Heaven’s Second Forefather was not adept at alchemy, so he could only wish Chu Kuangren success, hoping that he would indeed invent one and create history.

“Lan Yu, can you pay a visit to the Murong clan later and have them help me with something?” A cold gaze shot out from Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

“Sure, Master. Tell me what to do.”

...

The news of Chu Kuangren wreaking havoc in the Murong clan and slaying two Sages swept across the whole city like a hurricane, and it kept spreading to the other parts of the Firmament Star.

Each and every organization or orthodoxy who caught wind of this news was utterly shocked.

In the city.

Everybody on the streets was talking about that big battle that had just concluded. They glanced in the air at the Illusive Mirage with fear seeping through their eyes.

“This Chu Kuangren is too scary.”

One of the cultivators could not help but say.

“Yeah. He killed those two Sages just because he could, and he alone wiped out sage orthodoxy just like that.”

“A Sage-killer that is below the level of one. How can there be such a terrifying existence in this world? This is too outrageous.”

"I heard Chu Kuangren only sought vengeance at the Murong clan because it was for one of his disciples. He's really such an exemplary Sect Leader."

"Yes, now even I feel like joining the Black Heaven Sect."

"Are you sure that they want you in?"

"Hey, look. Somebody is coming down."

All of a sudden, there was a gasp from the crowd.

"It's a female. It's Young Emperor Lan Yu."

"Is she heading to... the Murong clan?"

"No way, they've not had enough yet?"

The people exchanged glances with each other, feeling sympathetic towards the Murong clan. It really was tough luck that they had offended such a person.

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At the Murong clan.

A few of the Murong clan disciples were tidying up the mess that was created from all that havoc.

This battle was too brutal.

Moreover, only the Murong clan was on the receiving end of the brutality while Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, was untouched.

Whenever they thought of that, every single member of the Murong clan would feel petrified. Deep down in their hearts, they called Chu Kuangren a monster.

“Somebody has come down from the Fairy boat.”

Just then, one of the Murong clan’s disciples shouted in fear.

The rest of them also braced themselves as if they were facing an enemy.

However, their eyes were met with a beautiful figure in a splendor, silvery-white armor instead. It was Lan Yu.

Everyone looked at her, their eyes full of malice.

Although they did not see Chu Kuangren anywhere, they still felt an immense fear towards anyone who was by his side.

That was even if said person had an incredible gorgeous appearance. After all, was Chu Kuangren himself not a peerless, handsome man as well?

Yet when he got down to killing, his methods could only be described as clean and deadly.

This made the people of the Murong clan extremely horrified.

“What are you doing here?”

A figure walked out from the Murong clan. It was Murong Feng.

“I’m here to send a message from my Master.”

“Chu Kuangren has already reduced the Murong clan to such disarray. What else does he want?”
Murong Feng replied with his teeth gritted.

At the same time, he blamed himself heavily for what had happened.

If it was not for him who had brought Murong Xuan back and let him suffer such humiliation, the Murong clan would never have ended up like this.

“You guys did it to yourselves. Don’t blame my Master for it.”

Lan Yu said nonchalantly.

“Tell me, what else does Chu Kuangren want from us?”

“My Master needs information on the Blackstain Plumes. He has requested for you guys to go and gather it, the more detailed the better. I will come back here and collect it first thing in the morning tomorrow.”

When he heard of that, Murong Feng’s eyes narrowed. “Chu Kuangren still wants to settle scores with the Blackstain Plumes?!”

“Nobody can get away scot-free for hurting our Black Heaven Sect’s people. We don’t care if it’s the Murong clan or the Blackstain Plumes. All of you will have to pay the price.”

Chapter 213: Vitality Pill Tome, Ghost Street, Blackstain Plume Ringleader’s Fear

Lan Yu delivered Chu Kuangren’s order to the Murong clan.

Murong Feng pondered for a while before he agreed. “Alright.”

They did not have the capability to reject Chu Kuangren’s order, so they quickly dispatched people to gather the relevant information about the Blackstain Plumes.

The next day.

Inside the Illusive Mirage which remained floated high in the air, Chu Kuangren, who had spent the whole night researching a pill recipe, opened his eyes slowly. He felt his head hurt a little.

“Researching a pill recipe is really not a task for a normal human being. If I go on like this, all of my hair would surely fall soon.” He rubbed the area between his eyebrows as he said.

However, since Murong Xuan was his Junior Brother, he could not let things slide just like that.

“Ah, forget it. Let me draw a gacha roll to unwind.”

Chu Kuangren opened the Fantasy Roulette as he spoke.

Without taking a second look, he set it spinning on its own.

“Congratulations Host for drawing the Vitality Pill Tome.

Eh?

Vitality Pill Tome?

Pill?

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up, and he immediately retrieved this Vitality Pill Tome. However, what looked like a Rubik's Cube suddenly appeared in front of him.

That was right, a Rubik's Cube.

A quaint-looking nine-squared Rubik's Cube, surrounded by mystical runes.

"I thought you said pill tome, why is there a Rubik's Cube?"

Chu Kuangren muttered under his breath.

He had just finished his sentence when the Rubik's Cube started to rotate. A flash of light then shot out from within, transforming into a kid that was about the size of a palm.

This kid looked just five or six years of age. He was wearing a dudou and had a short double braid. He looked very pink in health and his cheeks were chubby.

"Greeting, Master. The Vitality Pill Tome at your service."

The little kid hovered in mid-air as he said to Chu Kuangren.

"You are... an item sprite?"

"I am the item sprite of the Vitality Pill Tome, and I've collected many alchemy methods since ancient times. Master, you can call me Tiny Tian."

Tiny Tian revealed a smug look.

Chu Kuangren had not expected this.

He did not expect that there would be an item sprite in this Vitality Pill Tome. An item sprite was so rare that even an Emperor Weapon did not necessarily have one.

The only weapon he had seen that possessed a complete spiritual ego was the Descendant Self Sword, which was integrated with the Sword Soul. He could now add this Vitality Pill Tome to that collection.

"Tiny Tian, I intend to heal the spiritual mound. Can you help me with that?"

"Master, is your spiritual mound wounded?"

"No, I'm helping a friend."

"Alright, no problem. I shall look for a way for you immediately."

Tiny Tian then crept back inside the Rubik's Cube. The whole cube started rotating in no time, and after a while, Tiny Tian crawled out of it once again.

“Master, I’ve found it!” Tiny Tian waved his arm and countless letters or symbols appeared in the space right in front of them. It was a type of pill recipe called the Soul-Healing Pill.

This pill was exactly what he needed to mend spiritual mound!

“Brilliant.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes glittered brightly.

He could not believe that the problem which bugged him for one whole night had been solved by Tiny Tian just like that. This Vitality Pill Tome was really too overpowered.

Oh no...

In fact, the Lucky Halo was the overpowered one instead.

It allowed him to draw this Vitality Pill Tome.

Chu Kuangren took a close look at the pill recipe and realized that he could find most of the herbs listed there. Only a few of them were quite a pain.

“Seven Colored Nebula Flower... This is a Sage-grade herb!”

“It’s gonna take me some time to search for that.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled. After recording down the pill recipe, he held the Vitality Pill Tome in his hand and played with it for a while.

From his perspective, this pill tome was exactly a Rubik’s Cube. The three-a-side design was almost identical to a Rubik’s cube.

There were six types of patterns, where each was spread across the nine little boxes on each face respectively.

“I can even play with this and solve it if I ever get bored.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled and kept it safely.

...

“Master, these are the information regarding the Blackstain Plumes.” Lan Yu had just fetched the papers from the Murong clan.

A stone-cold gaze released from Chu Kuangren’s eyes. “The Murong clan has already paid their price. It’s about time we deal with this Blackstain Plumes.”

Just as he had mentioned earlier, no one could escape scot-free after bullying one of Black Heaven Sect's very own. So naturally, even Blackstain Plumes were not exempted.

After he read through the information, Chu Kuangren made a resolute decision deep in his heart.

"Come, let's go to this Blackstain Plumes."

Chu Kuangren said as he led Lan Yu down the Illusive Mirage.

When he arrived on the ground, many cultivators looked towards them as consternation filled their souls and their eyes revealed a sense of terror.

"Oh my, this gentleman sure looks handsome." There were also some female cultivators who had a crush on him, unbeknownst to the horror he brought to the Murong clan.

Some cultivators beside them felt mixed emotions upon hearing that.

He was handsome.

However, this person was too scary!

The Murong clan's two Sages were killed by him.

In the street, a look of hatred flashed across one black-robed cultivator's eyes when he saw Chu Kuangren, and when he swept his glance across to Lan Yu next, his expression changed slightly. Then, he quickly dashed out of that place.

The black-robed cultivator came to a part of the street where there was nobody and took out a token. After that, ripples started to form in the space in front of him.

The black-robed cultivator hurriedly walked through it, and he eventually arrived at an eerie street. The surroundings of that street were incredibly dark, just like a ghost street.

Meanwhile, all the people on this street wore masks on their faces.

Similarly, the black-robed cultivator took out a mask and put it on before he dashed towards a palace at the end of the street.

Inside the palace, a cultivator with a menacing ghost-faced mask sat on the throne, reading through several ledgers.

These ledgers recorded all kinds of under-the-table businesses, which were, of course, businesses which the Blackstain Plumes relied on.

"Master Hui, Chu Kuangren has gotten down from the Fairy boat."

Upon hearing that, their leader's hands trembled.

“And?”

“He’s also accompanied by a lady, and they’re headed to Ghost Street as we speak.”

“Right, got it.”

“Ringleader, now that Chu Kuangren is coming to Ghost Street, shouldn’t we steer clear from him for the moment so that we don’t create any conflicts with him?”

“What is there to conflict about between us and him?”

Blackstain Plume’s ringleader said, unimpressed.

“But everyone out there is talking about how Chu Kuangren has uprooted the Murong clan, and that he did all that just for one of his juniors.”

“Oh? Interesting. I can’t believe Chu Kuangren is someone who will care for others. But does this have anything to do with us?”

The Blackstain Plume’s Ringleader still could not see the connection.

As such, that black-robed cultivator had no choice but to be blunt. “The disciple that I mentioned... I think it’s Murong Xuan, the person whom the Murong clan asked us to deal with some time ago.”

When he heard of that, Blackstain Plume's Ringleader dropped one of the ledgers he was holding onto the floor. With disbelief, he demanded, "Repeat that again!"

"It's Murong Xuan, the guy whom we crippled! He's Chu Kuangren's junior, and Chu Kuangren brought all this chaos to the Murong clan because of him."

"Hurry, close off the Ghost Street right away! Arrange a Fairy boat for me. I need to leave this place at once." The Blackstain Plume's Ringleader was petrified.

He was not concerned that Chu Kuangren had wrecked the Murong clan because the businesses that he dealt with here were all under the radar. So no matter how messy things got between those sage orthodoxies, it did not concern him at all.

However, never had he once thought that things would connect back to them, the Blackstain Plumes!

Just as the Blackstain Plume's Ringleader was about to make his escape, the whole Ghost Street suddenly quaked violently.

A crack began to form in the dark sky above Ghost Street, and years of unseen and blinding sunlight started to penetrate through and into Ghost Street.

People at Ghost Street looked up to the sky as their expressions changed.

"Ghost Street's enchanted border has been breached!"

“Who is it?”

“What’s this? I can’t believe someone would dare to trespass the Ghost Street. Is this person planning to make an enemy of the demonic organizations of the entire Black Warrior Domain?”

“What kind of person is he? Such a daredevil.”

The crack in the sky became increasingly bigger, and eventually, it spread across the entire length of the sky. At the end of it, the dark sky instantly crumpled.

Chapter 214: Wreaking Havoc At Ghost Street, Annihilating The Blackstain Plumes, Shaking The Entire World

Chu Kuangren stood in mid-air above Ghost Street.

Underneath him, a huge fabric of space was twisted — that was an invisible enchanted boundary. At this moment, cracks started to appear on this enchanted boundary, spreading to its entirety before it finally shattered!

Ghost Street was now fully unveiled to Chu Kuangren.

Looking at those masked cultivators with varied appearances, Chu Kuangren chuckled. “Ghost Street oh Ghost Street. Seems that it really is a twisted place where monsters and ghosts in all shapes and sizes gather.”

Compared to the other three Domains, demonic cultivators in the Black Warrior Domain were much more active. They had even formed such a strange but unique phenomenon on Ghost Street.

The so-called Ghost Street was an anchor point for all demonic cultivators to gather. It was built together by the demonic orthodoxies in the Black Warrior Domain, and such a place was present in many other places in the Black Warrior Domain.

Destroying Ghost Street would be equivalent to making an enemy with all the demonic orthodoxies of the Black Warrior Domain. Not even the sage orthodoxies would dare overstep this boundary.

Meanwhile, the Blackstain Plume's headquarters was set within Ghost Street.

Just then, at the end of Ghost Street in the Blackstain Plume's headquarters, Blackstain Plume's Ringleader turned pale the moment he saw the enchanted boundary of Ghost Street being broken.

"Madman, this guy is a madman!"

"His action here is equivalent to waging a war against the entire Black Warrior Domain's demonic orthodoxies! He made so much trouble of himself just to settle a score with us Blackstain Plume?!"

...

Chu Kuangren slowly landed onto the ground of Ghost Street.

His footwork was delicate, but beneath that was an incredibly immense power. The moment he landed on the ground, the entire Ghost Street was sent into a shudder.

He was donned in peerless white clothes, and the beauty of his face was unparalleled. Along with the sacred sword draped over his waist, he looked exactly like a saint who did not belong in this lowly mortal realm.

He seemed out of place in a place such as the eerie Ghost Street.

At this point, a god had descended upon Ghost Street in human form, and it made all the demonic cultivators shudder in fear.

“Damaging the enchanted boundary of Ghost Street is like openly declaring war with the entire Black Warrior Domain’s demonic orthodoxies. Chu Kuangren, you are really bold!”

A masked demonic cultivator could not contain it anymore and yelled at him.

“The rest of your friends don’t even dare to speak, yet here you are crying out loud like a baby. What makes you think you deserve to do so?” Chu Kuangren replied indifferently.

He then gently raised a hand before a terrifying Human Mountain strength erupted!

That demonic cultivator was annihilated before he could let out a squeal of pain!

The rest of the people kept silent after witnessing that scene.

They had already heard of awful things about this Chu Kuangren, especially the time where he slew over a hundred thousand demonic cultivators at the Weeping Demon Mountain. That incident had become almost like a folklore that had spread across the demonic world of Firmament Star, striking fear in every one of their hearts.

Meanwhile, he had slain two Sages in just yesterday alone!

No demonic cultivator was not extremely terrified of him.

They did not dare make any response despite his act of trespassing Ghost Street and waging war against all demonic cultivators of the Black Warrior Domain.

Chu Kuangren could not care less about what others think as he set his sight on a tall black tower in the vicinity.

On the billboard of the tall tower were two words... Blackstain Plumes!

This was the target of his trip here.

With that, he led Lan Yu into the direction of the Blackstain Plumes tower while he cast the Nine Heaven Sword Prison Transformation. Twelve sword qi pillars instantly stood up towards the sky, surrounding the Blackstain Plumes tower entirely to make sure that nobody could leave.

“Chu Kuangren, what do you want to do now?”

The Blackstain Plume's Ringleader walked out and questioned him loudly.

Chu Kuangren merely smiled when he heard that. "You have crippled my Junior Brother's cultivation yet you have the courage to ask me what I intend to do now?"

"That was only business."

"Well, some businesses lead you to... death!"

A brutally cold gaze started to appear in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

"Chu Kuangren, we Blackstain Plumes are affiliated to the Underworld, the biggest demonic organization of the entire Black Warrior Domain, or even the entire Firmament Star. Even a sage orthodoxy fears us. Do you really want to challenge us like this, and end things in a bad light?"

Seeing how determined Chu Kuangren was, Blackstain Plume's Ringleader immediately listed out the largest backing force he had behind him — the largest demonic organization, the Underworld!

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised upon hearing this at first, but then let out a chuckle.

"Now that's coincidental. You Underworld people just can't let go of me. Every time demonic cultivators cause trouble, people from your Underworld would surely be behind it."

"Thus today, I've decided to not leave until I have you Blackstain Plumes dismantled."

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly before he lifted his hand and threw out a palm.

The majestic Daoist Rhyme in the void formed into an Ancient Godly Mountain and lashed out in tremendous force, slamming into the body of the Blackstain Plume's Ringleader.

Blackstain Plume's Ringleader was sent flying and he eventually crashed onto the Blackstain Plumes tower behind him. He, along with the tower, was brutally smashed into smithereens.

The assassins of Blackstain Plumes rushed out of the tower one after another. They all glared at Chu Kuangren with hatred before they scampered in all directions.

They clearly knew that they were not Chu Kuangren's match.

Against an enemy like Chu Kuangren, all they could do was to run!

"Wise choice. But it's a shame that the moment I stepped foot here, there was only one path left for you... death!"

The majestic Daoist Rhyme unleashed, sweeping through the entire place!

Each surge sword qi represented a clone!

About a hundred thousand surges of sword qi which were transformed into a hundred thousand clones dashed out. The assassins around them felt incredibly spooked upon seeing this, hence they hastily increased the speed at which they were fleeing.

“What kind of technique is this!”

“D*mn it.”

“Oh god, we got to run.”

“Hold up, this whole place has been sealed off by those sword qi pillars. Those were his Daoist Physique Transformations! We have nowhere to run!”

“Then we can only fight him to our deaths.”

These assassins were all blood-thirsty savages who initially wanted to run when they saw Chu Kuangren.

However, they were now left with no means of escape, and the cold-blooded killer inside them had been awakened.

In a moment, all sorts of killing techniques were thrown at Chu Kuangren.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren stood there motionless. The killing techniques that they cast were all either dispelled by the sword qi clones and they could not deal any single damage to Chu Kuangren at all.

The sword qi clones and the horde of assassins set the intense manslaughter into motion. Countless palm qi shot across the whole place, rendering Ghost Street into a state of chaos. Some of the cultivators who were hurled into this mess even began to swear as they were incredibly furious at how they ended up here.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did not give a single d*mn about all this.

They were just another group of demonic cultivators after all. It did not even matter if they were dead.

“Come, Lan Yu. Have a seat.”

Chu Kuangren somehow produced two wooden stools out of nowhere and gave Lan Yu one of them. With that, the two of them sat there by the side, watching this great massacre like a bystander.

“Master, these sword qi of yours are really impressive.”

Lan Yu looked at the sword qi clones that were scattered all over the place and exclaimed admirably.

“Heh, they’re alright.”

Chu Kuangren let out a faint smile.

The cultivators by the side could not help but rolled their eyes.

The marvel of these sword qi clones was previously unheard of or seen by the people, while Chu Kuangren merely shrugged that fact off with just a simple remark of “it was alright”?

This was too infuriating!

Before long, the army of sword qi clones had killed all the assassins of Blackstain Plumes without leaving a speckle of remains. After that, Chu Kuangren withdrew this Emperor Technique.

“Let’s go in and have a look.”

Chu Kuangren brought Lan Yu into the Blackstain Plumes tower and made a thorough search.

They did not manage to loot any goodies as there were only some soulstones at best.

When they were done with that, the two of them left Ghost Street.

After seeing them leave, those demonic cultivators who went into hiding slowly reemerged. They glanced at the two departing figures with their hearts still pounding in fear.

There was still a massive amount of leftover murderous qi wafting through the air.

“This Chu Kuangren is too scary.”

“Yeah. He just annihilated the Blackstain Plumes as he wished. But by wreaking havoc at Ghost Street this time, I think he has gotten himself into never-ending enmity with the Black Warrior Domain’s demonic orthodoxies.”

“That’s true. The Blackstain Plumes were affiliated to the Underworld, so I’m not clear what kind of action would they take against Chu Kuangren.”

The people then went into an active discussion.

In just under two days, Chu Kuangren had slain the Murong clan’s Sages, annihilated the Blackstain Plumes, wreaked havoc at Ghost Street, and plunged himself into eternal bad blood with the entire Black Warrior Domain’s demonic orthodoxies. This news found itself across all corners of the world in no time at all.

Countless forces were almost scared to death by this incident.

The name of Chu Kuangren once again shook the entire world.

Chapter 215: Everyone’s Reaction, Outrageous Lucky Halo, Done Inventing It

“What? Chu Kuangren killed the Murong clan’s Sages!”

When news got to the leaders of various orthodoxies, all of them were stunned, while some were so frightened that they almost collapsed.

What were Sages?

The very pinnacle of all existence in the Firmament Star!

Nowadays, the leaders of sage orthodoxies in all of Firmament Stare were people of the Supreme Honorable rank and had Sages supporting them behind the scenes.

Yet Chu Kuangren, a guy who had just taken over the leadership of the Black Heaven Sect, had surprisingly made his way to the Black Warrior Domain and killed two of Murong clan's Sages?

This news was too shocking!

The Scarlet Phoenix Domain, White Tiger Domain, and the Black Warrior Domain were still alright with it. Although they were astounded too, they did not react to it.

However, the sage orthodoxies that were in the same Domain as the Black Heaven Sect, such as Zhiyang Valley, Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom, and Thunder Temple amongst others had begun to panic.

So were the Sages who were behind them.

Chu Kuangren could surprisingly slay Sages!

If they were to accidentally provoke the Black Heaven Sect in the future, it did not even require Sages and Chu Kuangren alone would suffice to flip their entire orthodoxy upside down!

Who would be able to stop him then?

Each orthodoxy sent out its respective scouts to gather more intel.

Very soon, every detail regarding Chu Kuangren's slaying of the Murong clan's two Sages was presented to the leaders of each sage orthodoxy.

When they got word that Chu Kuangren had done all that just to avenge one of his disciples, all of them were shocked. Moreover, when they were told that said disciple had already become a cripple with no value, they were dumbfounded.

For a useless cripple who was already of no value to the sect, Chu Kuangren was still willing to put everything on the line and engage in such a terrorizing battle with the Murong clan. He even slew their two Sages!

Christ!

Was Chu Kuangren a madman?

Nevertheless, it was precisely because of this that the people feared Chu Kuangren more. They did not know when this madman would go berserk and do the unthinkable to them one day.

This fellow was no longer acting based on rationale!

“From now on, let’s not raise any conflicts with the Black Heaven Sect.”

“True. I can’t believe Chu Kuangren would do such a thing for a crippled disciple. Who knows what other crazy things he could do if somebody enraged the Black Heaven Sect?”

“D*mn it, why is there such a lunatic in this world!”

“I won’t be afraid if it was just any lunatic, but what’s scary is that this lunatic has the capabilities of killing Sages. Chu Kuangren is really an appropriate name for him.”

“Weren’t the Black Heaven Sect trying to compete with us over the ownership of the soulstone quarry down south? Give word that we’ll pull out, let them have it.”

“It has really forced our hand.”

All sage orthodoxies within the Azure Dragon Domain had reacted to this.

The fear that they have for Chu Kuangren was at its maximal point!

Even those Sages reacted the same.

Aside from the Azure Dragon Domain, the demonic organizations in the Black Warrior Domain had also caught wind of Chu Kuangren's terrorizing of Ghost Street's enchanted boundary and his annihilation of the Blackstain Plumes.

Despite that, these demonic cultivators did not have the courage to do anything out of fear towards Chu Kuangren's abilities.

Therefore, they shifted their sight to the Underworld which was the biggest and most mysterious demonic organization of the entire Firmament Star, hoping that their side would do something about him.

However, it had been a few days and the Underworld had not responded.

Their lack of response explained things for everyone.

Even the Underworld was afraid of Chu Kuangren!

Chu Kuangren had suddenly become a curse for the entire demonic world!

Even the Black Heaven Sect that he was in, and their various other affiliated forces, had become cursed grounds in which demonic cultivators dared not to touch simply.

...

The Illusive Mirage traversed between the clouds.

At this point, Chu Kuangren and his companions were already on their journey back home.

“The Illusive Mirage is truly magnificent.”

Black Heaven’s Second Forefather naturally was also on top of The Mirage. Watching as numerous tall buildings and palaces passed by, he could not help but exclaim in amazement.

“Does the Illusive Mirage really belong to you?”

“Yes, he obtained it through good fortune some time back.”

Lan Yu nodded slightly as she replied according to the way Chu Kuangren had taught her.

However, she knew that this kind of reply was the same as not explaining anything at all.

That was true.

Upon hearing her explanation, Black Heaven’s Second Forefather eye-rolled.

Good fortune?

Name one time he did not get his stuff through good fortune.

Similar to Honorable Xuan Qi, Elder Ruyan, and the rest, Black Heaven's Second Forefather had the urge of making a snarky remark, but he eventually let it slide.

Inside one of the chambers on the Illusive Mirage.

Chu Kuangren sat cross-legged, cultivating.

He had slain two Sages back-to-back on his journey to the Murong clan this time and it turned out to be very exhausting for him. Apart from that, he had antagonized the Black Warrior Domain's demonic orthodoxies too.

Nonetheless, everything felt worth it to him.

Firstly, he got to avenge Murong Xuan. Secondly, he had sent shudders down the spines of each of the forces. Thirdly, he managed to refine two Sage bodies, solidifying his freshly broken through Honorable Realm cultivation base. In fact, he had even gained some breakthrough.

As of now, he was already at the Mid-Stage Honorable Realm.

"The two Sage bodies have surprisingly only allowed me to improve by a small stage. It seems that in cultivation, the further I go, the harder it is to gain an increment."

“Especially a foundation level like mine, achieving a breakthrough would require abnormally more spiritual power and resources than any usual cultivator. It really is not easy.”

Chu Kuangren creating the Supreme Foundation Level was a good thing.

The only con was that if he intended to breakthrough, it would require him to consume almost dozens to multiple dozens fold of spiritual power as compared to a normal cultivator.

However, each breakthrough would grant him an incredibly terrifying increment in combat strength.

Compared to that, this little con was nothing to him. Moreover, Chu Kuangren had the Fantasy Roulette at his disposal too. Other people may run dry on resources, but he would never.

“Right now, I should focus on how to mend Murong Xuan’s spiritual mound. Where the hell do I find this Sage-grade herb, the Seven Colored Nebula Flower?”

Chu Kuangren muttered to himself.

“Hmm, why don’t I give my Treasure Locating Skill a try.”

With that thought, he immediately activated the Treasure Locating Skill

He honestly did not harbor much hope.

Although the Treasure Locating Skill could find any treasures in this world, it too had an area range limit. There was no way this Sage-grade herb would be nearby.

Indeed, he failed to find anything on his first try. On the other hand, he managed to find a few common treasures but because he did not have any interest in them, he left them.

The Illusive Mirage traversed for a while.

He cast the Treasure Locating Skill once again.

This time, he did not have any high hopes either.

“Thirty thousand meters south, there is an Honorable-Grade Supreme Pill, the Six-Petal Silvergrass...”

“Thirty thousand meters south, there is an Honorable-Grade Supreme Pill, the Flat Dragon Flower...”

“Thirty thousand and a hundred meters south, there is a Boundary Sage-Grade Supreme Pill...”

“Thirty thousand and a hundred meters south, there is a Sage-Grade Supreme Pill, the Seven Colored Nebula Flower...”

The information from the Treasure Locating Skill was relayed back.

Chu Kuangren's facial expressions suddenly became rather odd.

Goodness.

There really was the Seven Colored Nebula Flower!

His luck-o-meter had really hit the roof!

His Lucky Halo was indeed outrageous!

Based on the information relayed through the Treasure Locating Skill, not only was there the Seven Colored Nebula Flower, but numerous other Supreme pills were also gathered at the same place — somewhere thirty thousand meters down south.

“What's so special about this place thirty thousand meters south?”

Chu Kuangren muttered under his breath.

Whatever it was, as long as there was a clue regarding the Seven Colored Nebula Flower, Chu Kuangren had to go and check it out.

Thus, he steered the direction of the Illusive Mirage.

On the Illusive Mirage, Black Heaven's Second Forefather also noticed that the Illusive Mirage's change in direction. Just then, Chu Kuangren exited his chamber.

"Master, where are we headed?"

"Down south. To look for herbs to cure Murong Xuan."

Beside them, Black Heaven's Second Forefather expressed his surprise. "You've found out how to heal a spiritual mound injury?"

"Yes."

Black Heaven's Second Forefather was momentarily stunned. "I thought you were at your wit's end two days back, and that you'll use your time to research and invent a recipe?"

"That's right. I've done inventing it."

"So soon?" Black Heaven's Second Forefather was left dazed.

Chapter 216: Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll, Fairfrost Sage, Where To Find Such An Alchemist

Black Heaven's Second Forefather was left in a daze.

He may not know a whole lot about alchemy, but he knew precisely how difficult it was to heal spiritual mounds, especially with their lack of a pill recipe in this current situation.

However, Chu Kuangren said he would do his own research and invent one.

It was not that he felt it to be impossible. After all, the person in question here had accomplished way too much unbelievable stuff. If normal people could not invent one, it did not mean that he could not.

Nonetheless, this was too fast!

He had only just expressed his intention two days ago, and now he had already invented it?

Black Heaven's Second Forefather felt like he was being fooled.

A spiritual mound injury was an unsolved mystery for the alchemy world for countless years. He had lost count of how many Alchemists had delved themselves into this but ended up with nothing.

Yet Chu Kuangren had used merely two days to overturn this.

The heck, was he really human?

Suddenly, he had a flashback to the astounding achievement when Chu Kuangren managed to self-create twelve Sage Techniques consecutively in the span of half a day.

At that instant, he suddenly felt that it was not so baffling after all.

“What a freak.”

Black Heaven’s Second Forefather remarked to himself.

...

In the Firmament Star, besides Sages who dedicated themselves to becoming custodians of certain sage orthodoxies, there were some wandering Sages who did not establish nor affiliate themselves to any forces.

Take for example the Whitelock Sage of Azure Dragon Domain.

Meanwhile, there was also such a Sage in the Black Warrior Domain.

Somewhere in the valleys of the Black Warrior Domain.

On this day, many cultivators were gathered here in the valley.

These people were looking towards the inside of the valley with their faces full of anticipation.

“I didn’t expect Fairfrost Sage would one day invite us over to witness the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll. This is marvelous.”

/strong>

“Legend has it that the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll contains the inheritance of an Alchemy Grandmaster. Whoever can patch up the eighty-eight tattered pill recipe pages left on there would be able to obtain the inheritance. Said person would surely improve by leaps and bounds after that.”

“Agreed. I mean, that’s an Alchemy Grandmaster that we’re talking about. Even Sages would have to show some respect.”

“If only I could patch up the pill recipes on there. Hehe.”

“In your dreams.”

Just then, an elder who was heavily guarded by some people arrived at the place.

This elder was donned in a white robe and looked extremely friendly. However, all the Alchemists surrounding them appeared to be very respectful towards this elder.

“Master Lee, it’s been a while.”

“I didn’t expect to see you here, Master Lee. Your glorious acts of refining Honorable-Grade Supreme Pills back in the day is still fresh in my memory.”

“Master Lee is the most distinguished person of our entire Black Warrior Domain or even the whole Firmament Star. With you here, I’m sure we’d be able to fill in and patch up the remaining pill recipes in the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll this time. ”

“That’s right...”

“I’m flattered. I don’t deserve such high praises.”

Although Master Lee was trying hard to suppress his delight, everyone could tell how much he was enjoying this shower of adore from his eyes and smiles.

Just then, from not far away, another person too walked down with the crowd showering him with praise. This person was the Alchemist who had joined the Black Heaven Sect, Master Gujiang.

Master Lee glanced towards him, not looking too delighted.

“Oh, there I was thinking who that might be. Turns out that it’s Master Gu.”

Master Lee commented in a weird manner.

At that remark, Master Gujiang turned towards him as his expression turned glum too. He let out a light scoff in response. “Master Lee, I didn’t expect to see you here either.”

“Fairfrost Sage is about to open the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll to the public, how could I not attend? I heard that Master Gujiang has joined the Black Heaven Sect recently. I, for one, did not expect that you would travel such a long distance here. I bet it must be very tiring for someone at your age.”

“Likewise.”

“I always thought that Master Gu’s a lone wolf. You never joined any forces because you always held yourself at too high a prestige for them. I can’t say I quite understand why you’ve decided to join the Black Heaven Sect.”

“That’s none of your business, I believe.”

“Pft.”

Tensions start to rise between these two Alchemy Masters.

Upon seeing that, the rest of the Alchemists around them started to whisper gossips.

“I heard that Master Lee is not on good terms with Master Gu, so it seems that it’s true.”

“Can’t say I’m surprised. These two have been trying to get one over the other for a hundred years now.”

“What is up between these two?”

“Hehe, if two men ride on the horse, one must ride behind. Both of them are equally giants in the alchemy world, but they often have differing opinions with regards to alchemy. Things developed from a small tension to a large conflict, and as time went on, things became as sour as it is today.”

“Two of a trade could never agree.”

Amongst the crowd.

Two people glanced at Gujiang with a weird look on their faces.

These two people had a faint layer of spiritual-powered brilliance covering their faces, so people could not see their faces clearly. However, people could vaguely tell from the structure of their faces that they were both individuals with peerless beauty!

These two were Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

They only hid their true appearance because they looked too extraordinary, especially Chu Kuangren.

They had only taken the extra precaution to not cause too big a commotion.

“I can’t believe I’d meet Master Gu here.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Then, he withdrew his glance and looked toward a deep part of the valley.

Based on his Treasure Locating Skill's senses, the Seven Colored Nebula Flower lied within the deepest reaches of this valley, while this place was inhabited by a Sage.

After connecting the dots, he bet that this Seven Colored Nebula Flower belonged to that Sage too. As such, he had to put in more effort in obtaining this precious herb.

Right then, a flash of light swept across the valley.

It was a pretty-looking female cultivator. In a soft-spoken voice, she announced to the crowd, "The Sage welcomes everyone into the valley."

Joy was etched on everyone's faces as they entered the valley one after another. After all of them went inside the valley, they were instantly mesmerized by the various types of magical flora in there.

"This is the Snow Bluegrass. There's so many of them."

"Wow, the Seven-Petal Snow Lily. A valuable herb like this would cost at least ten thousand Top-tier soulstones out there. I can't believe that there are so many in here that they're just scattered all over the ground."

"Look, those are Honorable-Grade Supreme Pills on the mountain wall!"

The crowd of Alchemists gasped in awe as if they had never seen such greatness.

Chu Kuangren himself was quite astonished as well.

“It appears that this Sage is rather proficient in botany.”

The people witnessed numerous types of unique and rare flora until they arrived at an empty ground in one part of the valley. Right there on a tree was a... book?!

This book was too enormous in size, and it stood there like a giant stele. Runes of words and symbols were carved on it, but many parts were left blank amongst the writings as though they were incomplete.

In front of this very book sat a lady in a white gown. Her raven hair was at a waist’s length, her skin fair, her facial features delicate, and her temperament elegant.

“It’s Fairfrost Sage.”

“Greetings, Fairfrost Sage.”

“Greetings, Fairfrost Sage.”

Met with a Sage before them, the people dared not show any slightest sign of disrespect as they quickly bowed.

Fairfrost Sage simply smiled at the crowd. "Greeting everyone, there's no need to be courteous. I think all of you should know by now why I've invited everyone here today."

"Just like all of you, I'm an Alchemist myself. This Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll has remained in my possession for over a thousand years, but I still cannot completely recover all of the pill recipes throughout this period. Hence I have no choice but to invite every one of you here to solve it with me. I hope that with the strength of unity, we'll be able to achieve some breakthrough."

Fairfrost Sage's voice was soft yet crisp as it spread into everyone's ears. Everyone then looked at the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll with a searing gaze.

"Dear Sage, legend has it that this Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll contains the inheritance of an Alchemy Grandmaster. May I ask if this is true?"

One of the Alchemists braved himself and asked.

"You're right." Fairfrost Sage nodded slightly.

"If there really is someone here today who can patch up all of the pill recipes, mind if I ask, to whom will this Alchemy Grandmaster's inheritance belong to?"

"Hehe, whoever recovers the most pill recipes would obtain it."

Fairfrost Sage was rather amused by that.

What a joke that was.

She had studied it for over a thousand years, yet she had only managed to recover about a dozen pill recipes. She did not believe that anyone here would be able to completely recover the pill recipes.

Today, she had summoned so many Alchemists here because she wanted to utilize the strength in numbers and attempt to patch up a few of the recipes left.

As for recovering all of the remaining pill recipes, she did not harbor too much hope for that.

/strong>

Where could she even find such an amazing Alchemist on Firmament Star?

Chapter 217: Master Lee's Discontentment, Danger Looms Above Gujiang's Head

"Master Lee, Master Gu, please come to my side. Let's discuss these pill recipes on the pill scroll," Fairfrost Sage said.

"It's my honor to have been invited by you, Sage."

"Yes, I shall gladly accept."

With the Sage's personal invitation, the two Alchemy Masters were very courteous.

Fairfrost Sage flashed them a faint smile. "I'm an Alchemist too. From now on, treat me as your equal. There's no need for you both to be overly courteous."

"Sure."

The three of them sat down on the floor cross-legged and began to discuss the pill recipes on the pill scroll.

The rest of the Alchemists then started to study it too.

This Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll had a total of eighty-eight incomplete pill recipes. Amongst those, seventeen had already been recovered, so there were seventy-one remaining.

Fairfrost Sage had studied it for a thousand years and only managed to fill in seventeen pill recipes. This showed how tough it would be to fully recover all of the pill recipes there.

Some of the alchemists locked their eyebrows as they stared at it.

Chu Kuangren was amongst the crowd.

He, too, was an Alchemy Master, so he had a certain interest in the tattered pill recipes on the pill scroll. Thus, he began studying it like the rest of the crowd.

“I think it’s only correct if we add the Cleansing Flower here.”

“Right, I thought so too.”

“No, the Cleansing Flower’s medicinal effect is too strong. It’s not suitable here...”

Excluding Chu Kuangren, Fairfrost Sage, Gujiang, and Master Lee were three of the most skilled amongst this crowd of alchemists, but of course, the discussions which ensued between them would also be the most intense.

There were several times when, if it was not for Fairfrost Sage’s presence, Master Lee and Gujiang would have quarreled.

Nonetheless, in such intense debate, Fairfrost Sage had obtained some inspiration too, especially from some of the opinions tabled out by Gujiang. His opinions were very unique, and they often made her feel eye-opening.

“Master Gujiang is indeed a highly esteemed Alchemy Master of the Firmament Star. Your alchemic mastery is superior to mine by miles. I’m impressed.”

Fairfrost Sage looked at Gujiang and complimented him.

Meanwhile, at the side, Master Lee looked very irritated.

Fairfrost Sage had praised Gujiang but not him, so did that not mean that he was inferior to his rival?

Truth be told, Master Lee had noticed something out of the usual as well. Gujiang's alchemic prowess had now improved by miles as compared to the past, and he had unknowingly surpassed him.

What was really going on here?

"Hah, I've been given some pointers by someone great recently, hence I'm able to provide some insight here today. Otherwise, I'm pretty sure I'd make a fool of myself in front of you, dear Sage."

Gujiang smiled as he said.

Those words surprised the other two of them.

It was a known fact that Gujiang's alchemic skills were already one of the top one or two amongst the entire Firmament Star. Who else was so great that he could provide him some pointers?

"This great person who has been able to give you pointers, I'm sure his mastery in alchemy must be exceptional. If you could perhaps invite this person here to study this pill scroll together, I'm sure our work here would be sped up more efficiently. I wonder who this person is?"

Fairfrost Sage directly asked.

“Hah, this person is the Sect Leader of our Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren!” Gujiang laughed as he delivered the shocking revelation.

When he finished his sentence, Fairfrost Sage’s expression froze. Master Lee, on the other hand, had a face written full of disbelief. “Chu Kuangren? Do you mean that little kiddo? You’re telling me that he can give you pointers with regards to alchemy, what joke is this?”

“Master Lee, mind your language, please. Our Sect Leader is, after all, the mighty head of an orthodoxy. What you just said was utter disrespect to someone of his esteem.”

Gujiang replied coldly.

“You...” Master Lee’s expression sank the moment he heard that, but he was unable to fire back any appropriate response.

That was because Chu Kuangren’s name had taken the world by storm now. Not only was he the head of an orthodoxy, but he was also an unparalleled elite who was capable of slaying Sages. It was true that he should not have belittled him like how he did earlier even if he was an Alchemy Master.

Even Fairfrost Sage could not help but turn a little serious upon the mention of the two words, Chu Kuangren. “Chu Kuangren is indeed a genius in terms of cultivation, but does he have such mastery as well in alchemy?”

“It’s all true. I only chose to join the Black Heaven Sect because of him.” Gujiang nodded as he said.

/strong>

“I don’t buy that.” Master Lee let out a sneer.

“Up to you.”

Gujiang could not be bothered to deal with his nuisance.

“Alright, let’s continue studying this pill recipe.” Fairfrost Sage steered the topic back to the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll when she noted how tense the atmosphere had become.

The three of them continued their close study, but this time, the frequency of Fairfrost Sage’s discussion with Gujiang was way higher than with Master Lee.

At first, to protect his pride, she would occasionally pitch in a few words with Master Lee. However, Fairfrost Sage gradually indulged in the mysterious, ethereal realm of the alchemy world with Gujiang, ignoring Master Lee on one side.

After all, Gujiang had gained insight from Chu Kuangren’s pointers for a while now, so his apprehension in alchemy had already tossed Master Lee very far behind.

Master Lee was extremely discontented when he saw this unfold, and his hatred towards Gujiang and Chu Kuangren mounted. Nevertheless, because of the Sage’s presence, he dared not express it out loud.

In the crowd.

Chu Kuangren withdrew his focus on the pill scroll.

To fully patch up the eighty-eight pill recipes on this pill scroll was not an arduous task for him at all. Nevertheless, it would require time.

He needed at least ten to fifteen days.

If he were to say this out loud right now, he reckoned that he would probably shock the Alchemists at the scene to half death.

One should know that Fairfrost Sage herself only managed to patch up a dozen pill recipes throughout her thousand-year-study, yet Chu Kuangren only needed about half a month to fully recover all the pill recipes on this pill scroll.

This was absolutely ridiculous.

However, this was what an Alchemist Grandmaster was capable of. Fairfrost Sage may be a Sage, but her level in alchemy was, at most, just half of an Alchemy Master. Hence, there was no way she could be put on par with Chu Kuangren.

“Well, I don’t have the time to stay here up to ten or fifteen days anyway. My priority is to get the Seven Colored Nebula Flower as soon as I can,” Chu Kuangren mumbled to himself. Instead of filling in the incomplete pill recipes himself, he had a better and faster idea.

He took out a Rubik's Cube which was the Vitality Pill Tome.

"Tiny Tian, take a look at the pill recipes on this pill scroll, then help me patch them all up." Chu Kuangren summoned the item sprite, Tiny Tian.

"Leave that all to me, Master."

Tiny Tian patted on her chest confidently.

Truth was, such a task was indeed just a trivial matter to Tiny Tian who had perfected the collection of pill recipes throughout the ages.

He squeezed his way back into the Rubik's Cube, and the cube made a few spins. Very soon, pages of completed pill recipes flowed into Chu Kuangren's mind.

It was the completed version of those tattered pill recipes on the pill scroll.

In just a short time, those dozens or more incomplete pill recipes that had troubled countless Alchemists had been patched up fully!

It was definitely unreasonable to have such a hack.

Chu Kuangren then waddled his way through the crowd until he was in front of Fairfrost Sage and the other two, and said, "Dear Sage, I can recover all pill recipes on the pill scroll."

At those words, all the Alchemists stopped their study and glanced towards Chu Kuangren, their eyes filled with doubt.

“Who the hell is this?”

“He claims that he can patch up the pill recipes, and even all of them at that? Has this guy woken up yet? Such nonsensical gibberish.”

“What joke is that? A Sage can only recover a dozen of it after studying it for a thousand years. To say that he can recover all of it, there’s no way I’m going to buy that.”

“Exactly. He’s here to stir up trouble probably.”

“Is he using this way to gain the Sage’s attention? Hah, what an attention seeker.”

Fairfrost Sage, who was in the midst of a discussion with Gujiang, turned her glance to Chu Kuangren. When she noticed that there was a faint layer of a spiritual veil on his face, she did not care.

However, she could tell through her senses that this person here was not anybody. She could vaguely sense a kind of danger that she had not felt in a long time.

Gujiang also felt that this person was kind of familiar but he could not see this person’s face clearly, so he could not tell who it was.

Nevertheless, he jeered at Chu Kuangren's claim that he could patch up all of the pill recipes on the pill scroll. "Little fella, the pill recipes on this pill scroll are all incredibly profound. I suggest you take this back and study it for a thousand years before you come back here and say that."

Chu Kuangren raised an eyebrow.

'Really, Gujiang? Can't believe you dare to say such a thing to your very own Sect Leader.'

'You better watch out and see if I cut your salary when we get back.'

Chapter 218: The Grandmaster's Inheritance, The Pill Refinement Journal, The Rude Master Lee

Gujiang suddenly had the chills for some reason.

Meanwhile, beside him, Master Lee who was already dissatisfied due to being left out looked even worse upon hearing what Chu Kuangren said.

"Filling up all the pill recipes? Hmph, even the Alchemy Masters here dare not say something as audacious as this, let alone a nobody like you here. Hurry up and scram."

Chu Kuangren glanced at him.

A chilling glint in his eyes shone through the spiritual veil, and it made Master Lee's body tremble. Even his heart was beating slower.

“Since you can’t do it yourself, you should shut up.”

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently.

“You, insolent fool!” Master Lee was red with anger as only a few in the world of alchemy dared to speak to him like that.

The remaining Alchemists looked at each other before discussions arose.

“Who is this person that dares speak to Master Lee in such a manner?”

“Beats me. However, even if he has a powerful background, I bet he still can’t compare with the likes of Master Lee. Not only is Master Lee an Alchemy Master, but he’s also a Royal Alchemist and an Expatriate Elder of the Overlord Sage Tribe.”

“The Overlord Sage Tribe is the most powerful sage tribe in the Black Warrior Domain. Most of the sage orthodoxies don’t even dare to mess with them, yet this guy here dares to speak to Master Lee like that? Does he not know the meaning of death?”

The voices from the crowd soon spread to Chu Kuangren’s ears. Although he was a little surprised by Master Lee’s background, he did not care much.

So what if he was the Expatriate Elder of the Overlord Sage Tribe?

Chu Kuangren was also the Black Heaven Sect Leader.

“If you’re truly confident in completing the pill recipes, just give it a go then.”

The Fairfrost Sage then said.

In fact, she did believe Chu Kuangren, but since she had nothing to lose, there was no harm in letting him try as well.

“Respected Sage, once I’ve filled in the incomplete recipes, I won’t have any need for the Alchemy Grandmaster’s Inheritance, but I do have one condition.”

“Oh, already stating your terms this early? Looks like you’re quite confident in your abilities.” The Fairfrost Sage took a deep look at Chu Kuangren as if she wanted to penetrate his spiritual veil to see his true appearance.

“Do tell.”

“I want to exchange this Alchemy Grandmaster’s Inheritance for the Sage’s Seven Colored Nebula Flower,” Chu Kuangren casually replied.

His words came out like a sudden clap of thunder.

The expressions of every Alchemist could not help but change.

“What did he just say? The Seven Colored Nebula Flower? The rumored Sage-grade herb, Seven Colored Nebula Flower!”

“I’ve come across that item in the ancient archives before, but he’s saying that it exists here?”

“Rumor has it that the flower possesses extraordinary medicinal properties. It can apparently revive the dead and even restore one’s spiritual mound or rejuvenate their meridians as well. When consumed by someone below the level of a Sage, their cultivation level would instantly increase by leaps and bounds.”

Even the Fairfrost Sage herself was shocked. “I’ve never told anyone about that flower’s existence. How do you know about it?”

“I have no comment to give regarding this. Noble Sage, all you need to do is tell me if you agree to this trade or not.” Chu Kuangren did not intend to reveal much to her.

The Fairfrost Sage was silent for a while.

Although a Sage-grade herb was extremely priceless, it still could not be compared to an Alchemy Grandmaster’s Inheritance.

She pondered for a moment and replied, “Very well.”

“Deal.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. He was worried that the Fairfrost Sage would go against her word, but even if she did, he could just take it from her by force.

He walked up to the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll, raised his arm, and sent a surge of spiritual energy into the blank pages within the scroll, forming multiple characters and words.

“Frost Deer Antlers”

“Hey, something’s happening with the pill scroll.”

The pill scroll trembled for a while before it released a burst of white light. That was a sign that it acknowledged the herbal item that Chu Kuangren had entered.

“I can’t believe he completed one of the recipes.”

“Tsk tsk, it seems that this guy is not a worthless nobody after all.”

“Though it’s still an incredibly difficult task to fill up all the incomplete recipes. I don’t believe he can do it.”

Chu Kuangren ignored the astonished crowd and continuously released multiple surges of spiritual energy into the blank areas within the scroll.

As the recipes filled up one after another, the pill scroll continuously shook and released bursts of white light, acknowledging Chu Kuangren's every entry.

That very scene stunned everyone and the Fairfrost Sage.

"Hey hey, are you kidding me?"

"I really can't believe my eyes, this is just too unbelievable."

When the last incomplete pill recipe was filled in, the whole pill scroll radiated a dazzling light of brilliance that rumbled the entire valley.

A ray of light was shot out from the pill scroll before it formed into a simple but ancient-looking threaded book with numerous characters swirling on it.

"So that's the Alchemy Grandmaster's inheritance."

"By the heavens, he really succeeded."

Everyone in the crowd exclaimed, their faces filled with shock. Even the Fairfrost Sage's mouth was slightly agape as she was stunned speechless for a long time.

Having studied and researched for thousands of years, she had only managed to restore around a dozen pill recipes. However, it only took Chu Kuangren no longer than a moment to fill up all the recipes before her very eyes!

That difference was just too big to comprehend.

Even the Fairfrost Sage felt that her thousand-year study was for nothing.

When no one was noticing, she even pinched her arm as well. “It doesn’t seem like I’m dreaming now...”

Then again, could Sages even daydream?

At that moment, Chu Kuangren reached out and grabbed the Alchemy Grandmaster’s inheritance from the air. A wave of information instantly flooded his mind the moment he did so.

“So this is the Alchemy Grandmaster’s inheritance.” A hint of surprise and wonder was revealed in Chu Kuangren’s eyes as he flipped through it.

‘So that’s what the inheritance was referring to.’

Compared to the time when he used the Alchemy Master’s Experience Card, this pill refinement journal would require him to spend a lot of time studying it, which meant that it was several grades worse than what he had.

Besides, since Chu Kuangren was also an Alchemy Grandmaster himself, that pill refinement journal would not be of great use to him anyway.

Not attached to that journal at all, he then walked towards the Fairfrost Sage to trade it for her Seven Colored Nebula Flower.

However, Master Lee suddenly rushed towards him, trying to grab the journal from Chu Kuangren's hands. "Quick, let me have a look."

"How rude!" Chu Kuangren snorted and unleashed a surge of palm qi from his body, which sent Master Lee, an Honorable, flying.

After Master Lee fell in a disgraceful manner, he stood up and glared at Chu Kuangren with rage. "Young man, how dare you lay your hands on me?"

Chu Kuangren merely shot him a glance. "Has all that alchemy fried your brain? You tried to snatch what was mine, so what's the problem if I hit you in return?"

"I... I didn't mean to steal it. I just want to have a closer look."

He was too excited.

That was the Alchemy Grandmaster's inheritance after all!

For an Alchemist like him who had been stuck at the level of an Alchemist Master for many years, that item was a key for him to unlock the level of a grandmaster!

"I'm afraid you'll have to get in line."

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently as he approached the Fairfrost Sage. "Here's the Grandmaster's inheritance as promised. I hope you can keep your end of the bargain in return."

"Please follow me." The Fairfrost Sage held back her excitement as she led Chu Kuangren to get the Seven Colored Nebula Flower.

The crowd could only look at those two retreating silhouettes reluctantly.

That was the Alchemy Grandmaster's inheritance after all and was no doubt an irresistible temptation for any Alchemist who could chance upon it.

It was just so rare!

It was especially Master Lee, who stared at Chu Kuangren's silhouette with a fiery look in his eyes. Resentment and various other feelings intertwined within him.

As if he had made up his mind about something, a hint of determination flashed across his gaze before he turned and left.

Meanwhile, the female cultivator who brought everyone into the valley walked out and announced, "The Sage has informed me that since every Alchemist here has traveled far to get this place, you are all welcomed to stay here for three days, so feel free to take a look around as you wish."

"Many thanks, noble Sage."

“Hah, then don’t mind if we do.”

Chapter 219: He’s Just Too Handsome, The Seven Colored Nebula Flower, Master Lee’s Plan

“I can’t believe someone has actually managed to restore all the pill recipes. That’s just too unbelievable. Who the hell is he? ”

“Yeah, does an Alchemist like him even exist on the Firmament Star?”

“Tsk tsk, this is truly an eye-opening experience indeed!”

However, the crowd of Alchemists did not intend to leave that quickly.

Despite not being able to obtain the Grandmaster’s Inheritance, the valley they were at right now was still a Sage’s residence. Besides the beautiful scenery, a variety of strange plants and flowers were grown everywhere. For that crowd of Alchemists, that place possessed a great value for them to explore.

Many of them had decided to stay back for three days before leaving. At the same time, some of them were interested to inquire about Chu Kuangren’s identity as well.

An Alchemist of his level was a great target for everyone to make connections with.

Meanwhile, the scene of Chu Kuangren’s silhouette leaving replayed in Gujiang’s mind as that person felt somewhat familiar.

As if he had suddenly recalled something, he gulped. "Wait, no... It can't be... It can't be, right?"

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. After all, he could not think of anyone else in the whole Firmament Star who possessed such a level of alchemy besides Chu Kuangren.

...

Meanwhile, having followed the Fairfrost Sage to the depths of the mountain valley.

A larger variety of extremely valuable medicinal herbs were grown there, in which each of them was at least an Honorable-Grade Supreme Elixir. If the crowd of Alchemists outside saw this area, who knew how excited they would get.

"Noble Sage, do you often grow and plant these medicinal herbs?"

Chu Kuangren looked like he was deep in thought.

"Yes, I've obtained a technique that enables me to hasten the growth of medicinal herbs during my early years, so I've been steadily cultivating that technique ever since. I've grown a rather large number of plants and herbs."

The Fairfrost Sage smiled gently. These Honorable-Grade Supreme Elixir may be incredibly valuable to outsiders, but in her eyes, they were just ordinary plants and flowers. She had merely used them to add to the beauty of the mountain valley's scenery.

"I see, this is truly a great technique, Sage." Chu Kuangren exclaimed in praise. Although Fairfrost Sage's extraordinary technique that could hasten the growth of plants and herbs may be nothing special to an individual, it could provide great benefits to an orthodoxy instead!

One should know that the use of various Supreme Elixirs was a strategic resource to any orthodoxy. With a technique that could hasten the growth of plants and herbs, it would be enough for an orthodoxy to put themselves above others in terms of Supreme Elixirs' resources.

However, it was a shame that the Fairfrost Sage preferred to live a detached life. She had not joined any orthodoxy or plan to ever start one.

Otherwise, that technique she possessed would no doubt make her stand out among the rest.

"By the way, seeing that you're able to restore the pill recipes on the scroll earlier, which was quite an extraordinary feat by itself, do you mind telling me your name? And let me see your face as well?"

The Fairfrost Sage was just too curious about Chu Kuangren.

Upon noticing that no one was around them, Chu Kuangren too felt that there was no need to conceal his identity any longer. He then looked at Lan Yu and nodded.

Picking up on Chu Kuangren's intention, Lan Yu dispersed the spiritual veil and revealed her divine appearance, which amazed the Fairfrost Sage.

She then looked towards Chu Kuangren as his spiritual veil was lifted. After his face was revealed, even a Sage like her could not help but be stunned by it.

She did not know how to describe his appearance with words. It was as if every word of praise had become weak and meaningless before it.

That face of his had excited the youth in her.

It made the Fairfrost Sage feel something that she had never felt for thousands of years as if her unwavering heart had been touched, and her Daoist core throbbed.

“Sage... Sage?” Looking at the stunned Fairfrost Sage, Chu Kuangren waved his hands before her.

“Pardon me, that was inappropriate of me to act like that. I can’t believe that you possess such a heavenly form.” Fairfrost Sage apologized once she returned to her senses while secretly scolding herself for that embarrassing act.

‘You’ve been alive for thousands of years now, so what if he’s a handsome man? Haven’t you seen it all by now? I can’t believe you’re dazzled by his looks. That’s so shallow of you.’

‘Then again, this guy is just too good-looking.’

The more she looked at him, the more the Fairfrost Sage adored and got interested in Chu Kuangren’s looks. She even had the intention to keep him inside her valley just for her to look at forever.

However, luckily her Daoist core was strong enough for her to toss away those malicious thoughts.

"I apologize for concealing my appearance earlier. It had to be done because I had no other choice. Now, allow me to introduce myself once more, my name is Chu Kuangren, and this woman here is Lan Yu."

Chu Kuangren replied gently.

"It's alright."

The Fairfrost Sage had no intention to reprimand Chu Kuangren.

With such great looks, he would be forgiven for anything he does.

'Hold on a moment.'

'What is his name again?'

Fairfrost Sage suddenly returned to her senses again as her face stiffened. "Hold up, so you're Chu Kuangren? The Black Heaven Sect Leader, Chu Kuangren?"

"That's correct." Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

“It really is you!”

The Fairfrost Sage was shocked.

Chu Kuangren’s name was so well-known around the world that even Fairfrost Sage, who was ignorant of the news, had heard of him too.

She could not put together the image of this person with an immortal-like temperament before her and the lunatic who messed up the whole Murong clan and killed two of their Sages.

‘It seems that the Murong clan have gone overboard this time to cause someone like Chu Kuangren to rage against them.’

‘Yeah, it’s certainly the Murong clan’s fault.’

Soon after, Fairfrost Sage brought Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu to a chilly pool within the valley.

The chilly pool emanated surges of freezing qi, but in the middle of the pool floated a Supreme Elixir that radiated with light.

The Supreme Elixir had the shape of a peony flower, but it had different colors on its petals, which were the seven beautiful colors of red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple.

“This is the Seven Colored Nebula Flower. I managed to get a seed of it back then, and it took nearly a hundred years for it to mature and bloom,” the Fairfrost Sage said.

Even with her ability to hasten the growth of plants and herbs, it still took almost a hundred years for that Sage-grade herb to mature. This showed how rare and valuable it was.

“Many thanks, Sage.”

Chu Kuangren took the Sage-grade herb and smiled.

‘With this, Murong Xuan’s spiritual mound can be saved.’

“Does Brother Chu have to leave now? If you’re not in a hurry, feel free to stay in the valley for a few more days. Besides, I would also like to take the opportunity to exchange some ideas with Brother Chu about the Dao of alchemy,” the Fairfrost Sage said hopefully.

Although she had obtained the Alchemy Grandmaster’s Inheritance, there were too many mysterious aspects within it that needed to be studied and understood. If an Alchemy Grandmaster like Chu Kuangren were to guide her while she did that, she would no doubt achieve twice the result with half the effort.

Chu Kuangren pondered for a while before he said, “Speaking of which, seeing that there are so many medicinal herbs in this valley, I’m just about to refine a type of medicinal pill myself and could use a place somewhere in this precious location to do so. Will the noble Sage allow me to do so?”

“Hah, of course you can.”

The Fairfrost Sage laughed and agreed immediately. "By the way Brother Chu, what kind of medicinal pill are you trying to refine?"

"The Soul-Healing Pill."

"A Soul-Healing Pill? I've never heard of it before."

"It's a medicinal pill used to restore one's spiritual mound."

At those words, the Fairfrost Sage's face instantly changed.

The healing of one's spiritual mound was one of the most insolvable challenges in the world of pill alchemy for countless years now. There was no telling the number of alchemists who wanted to try but failed to do so.

'I can't believe Chu Kuangren wants to refine a medicinal pill like that.'

As such, the Fairfrost Sage could not help but look forward to it.

...

Outside the Fairfrost Valley.

Master Lee who had just left was speaking towards the void. "Contact the lord, I have something to discuss with him."

"What's the matter?"

An elderly man walked out of the void.

That person was an Honorable Supreme who had a domineering aura emanating from his body. He was one of the skilled cultivators from the Overlord Sage Tribe.

"I want to get the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance that is currently in the Fairfrost Sage's possession. As long as I can obtain it, I will definitely break through my current level and become an Alchemy Grandmaster!"

Master Lee said enthusiastically.

"But that's a Sage we're talking about here." The elderly man frowned.

"Is the Overlord Sage Tribe short on Sages? As long as I become an Alchemy Grandmaster, I'll be able to refine a higher level of the Prime Tyranny Supreme Pill. This will truly be a great achievement for the Overlord Sage Tribe!"

"What if we offend a Sage because of this?"

After listening to Master Lee, the elderly man thought for a while and replied, “I’ll inform the lord about this and let him decide then.”

Chapter 220: The Graygrill Sage’s Attack, One Of That Lunatic’s People

Inside the Fairfrost Valley.

Chu Kuangren had already collected all the necessary medicinal ingredients that were required to refine the Soul-Healing Pill from the valley. The only thing left for him now was to refine it.

For that, he had specifically requested Fairfrost Sage to lend him her pill refining room.

Inside the pill refining room.

Waves of pill aroma filled the air as Chu Kuangren was busy refining the medicinal pill.

The Soul-Healing Pill that he was trying to refine now was a Sage-grade pill — a type of pill that could only be refined by a handful of people on the Firmament Star.

After all, no one has managed to refine a Sage-grade pill in the past thousand years.

Even for someone like Chu Kuangren, the process of refining that Sage-grade pill would require tremendous amounts of effort, and because of that, he had done a lot of prep work.

As she observed Chu Kuangren during the pill refining process, the Fairfrost Sage could not help but exclaim in marvel, “What an amazing skill and technique.”

Chu Kuangren's movements were as smooth as the flowing water and floating clouds, full of finesse and beauty.

Adding that to his otherworldly temperament and peerless appearance, his pill refining actions were not dull at all, unlike the ordinary alchemists.

Instead, it looked as if he was appreciating an art form.

His wonderful skills were already on the level where they conformed to the natural laws of the Dao.

While she continued to observe the process, Fairfrost Sage was gradually attracted to Chu Kuangren's face, and her mind began to go astray as she started to think about it.

Her face was slightly reddened when she noticed Lan Yu's weird gaze, and she immediately coughed twice. "Since Brother Chu is busy refining the Sage-grade pill, it's best that there are no outsiders here to disturb you. I shall head out to inform the others and try to keep them away from this area."

"Thank you for the trouble, Sage."

"It's my pleasure."

The Fairfrost Sage immediately breathed a sigh of relief once she left the pill refining room and was outside the door.

She could not help but shake her head and lament. “What a trouble that man is. I can’t believe the Daoist core that I’ve cultivated for thousands of years has been riled up because of him.”

Suddenly, as if she had felt something, she then headed towards the bottom of the mountain with a slight frown. “This aura... It’s a Sage.”

Her place was quite peaceful and clean. Besides inviting the crowd of Alchemists to help her figure out the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll, no one else had come to visit her before. Why would a Sage suddenly arrive at her doorstep?

However, she was not too bothered. She simply assumed that some random Sage was passing by her place and had decided to visit her.

Soon after, the Fairfrost Sage no longer thought that was the case.

In the air above the Fairfrost Valley, a mighty and horrifying domineering aura suddenly descended upon everyone, and every Alchemist’s expression there changed drastically.

“This is a Sage’s domineering aura!”

“What’s going on? Why is Sage’s domineering aura here? Has someone angered or offended a Sage?”

“Look, someone’s up there.”

The Alchemists looked up reluctantly only to see two figures standing in the air above the valley. That mighty aura was coming from one of them.

That figure was a sturdy-looking middle-aged man who was clad in grey robes.

The other person beside that middle-aged man was Master Lee who had left not long ago.

Everyone soon figured out what was going on when they saw him.

"I can feel a tyrannical energy coming from that guy, is it someone from the Overlord Sage Tribe?"

"Seeing that Master Lee is there as well, and since he's the Royal Alchemist of the Overlord Sage Tribe, it's most likely that the Sage beside him is also from the Overlord Sage Tribe."

"Judging by their momentum, it's clear that they're not here to have a friendly chat."

"I agree. What the hell is Master Lee up to now?"

"Idiot, can't you figure it out by now? I assume Master Lee must have his eyes on the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance which is now in the Fairfrost Sage's possession. He intends to use the strength of the Overlord Sage to get that inheritance for himself."

"This... I can't believe it. How shameless of him."

The crowd of Alchemists engaged in their discussions.

At that moment, the Fairfrost Sage walked out from the depths of the valley until she was before the Overlord Sage, and she said indifferently, "Putting on airs with such ruthlessness the moment you arrive? Now that's quite impressive, fellow Daoist brother!"

"I'm Graygrill of the Overlord Sage Tribe. I'm here to request a trade from you, the Fairfrost Sage, for the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance," Graygrill Sage said as he took out a Yin and Yang ring and tossed it to Fairfrost Sage.

"Oh, a trade?"

/strong>

"There are a total of twenty Boundary Sage-grade Supreme Elixirs, fifty million top-tier soulstones, and twenty drops of Heaven Spiritual Marrow inside the Yin and Yang ring. Is that enough for you?"

The Graygrill Sage asked.

"I'm afraid I have to disappoint as I'm not done studying the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance yet, hence I can't give it to you now." The Fairfrost Sage tossed back the Yin and Yang ring.

"I'll be frank with you, Fairfrost Sage, we're taking the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance no matter what."

“Oh, it seems that Master Lee is of great significance to the Overlord Sage Tribe that you guys don’t mind sending out a Sage to help him snatch anything he wants by force.”

The Fairfrost Sage could not help but glare at Master Lee.

At those words, a smug look appeared on Master Lee’s face.

‘It’s your fault for leaving me out earlier.’

‘Now you can witness how amazing my power is.’

“If I don’t hand it over, I suppose you’re going to take it by force then?” Fairfrost Sage said with a serious expression.

Graygrill Sage went silent for a while before he replied, “That’s right!”

As soon as he replied, an incredible surge of Sage Daoist Rhyme locked on to Fairfrost Sage. It was a sign that he would take action at any moment.

“Great, you people of the Overlord Sage Tribe truly are tyrannical! If others do not give in to your demands, you people will still steal it anyway! You guys are such a lawless and ruthless bunch!”

Fairfrost Sage was extremely enraged.

“In the Black Warrior Domain, the word of the Overlord Sage Tribe is the law!”

Graygrill Sage declared brutally.

Upon hearing those words, everyone immediately went into an uproar.

They could not believe the Graygrill Sage would dare say such a thing.

However, after thinking about it clearly, the Overlord Sage Tribe was indeed the strongest sage orthodoxy in the Black Warrior Domain, and he did have the qualifications to make such remarks.

“It must’ve been a hard journey for you to reach the cultivation of a Sage as well. I suggest you hand over the Alchemy Grandmaster’s Inheritance, in case something bad happens to you,” Graygrill Sage continued to say.

Fairfrost Sage was incredibly angered. “Now you’re making me curious as to what you people from the Overlord Sage Tribe can do to me!”

“Hmph, you asked for it!” Graygrill Sage raised his arm to gather surges of Sage Daoist Rhyme before he transformed his overbearing spiritual energy into a giant fist and unleashed it!

That was the Overlord Sage Tribe’s Sage Technique, the Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!

That punch erupted with the brilliant might of the heavens!

It was incredibly domineering!

As such, Fairfrost Sage then raised her arm and released a punch in return.

When the two surges of Daoist Rhyme collided, an explosion into a void with a loud boom!

The power caused by the attacks was so terrifying that the whole valley quaked.

That attack alone pushed the Fairfrost Sage back by dozens of feet. Her Sage body had withstood a great amount of impact and her face paled.

On the other hand, Graygrill Sage stood proudly and imposingly.

“Fairfrost Sage, although we are both Sages, the level of cultivation I have greatly surpasses yours. I’m only two or three steps away from becoming a Great Sage, while you have at least five steps or more.”

Graygrill Sage said proudly.

Although those words made Fairfrost Sage dissatisfied, she could not refute him as the difference between her and her opponent was indeed quite significant.

“Master Lee, seeing that you don’t mind asking the Sage to snatch the Grandmaster’s Inheritance for you, aren’t you afraid that the whole alchemy world will laugh at your disgraceful actions?”

Just then, Gujiang walked out of the crowd and said loudly.

He had developed a friendship with Fairfrost Sage after they had exchanged their alchemy knowledge earlier. So seeing that his friend was being bullied, he could not help but speak out on her behalf as well.

“Hmph, as long I become an Alchemy Grandmaster, do a few comments and judgments from you people even matter?” Master Lee remarked coldly.

“Seeing a mere Alchemist like you speak out is quite commendable. But you are not qualified to stick your hands in the matters of a Sage.”

Graygrill Sage’s gaze let out a chilly glint as a surge of Sage Daoist Rhyme landed on Gujiang that forced him to kneel on the ground.

“Stop, he’s from the Black Heaven Sect.”

Fairfrost Sage suddenly yelled.

After hearing the words “Black Heaven Sect”. A hint of fear suddenly flashed across the eyes of Graygrill Sage, who originally intended to kill Gujiang.

“Black Heaven Sect... So you’re one of the lunatic Chu Kuangren’s people.”