

Unparalleled 221

Chapter 221: The Ninth-Level Sage Grade Supreme Pill, Who Did This To You

The moment the words “Black Heaven Sect” was heard, it was as if it carried a demonic power, which caused the Graygrill Sage to stop unconsciously.

He was afraid of the Black Heaven Sect.

Even more so of Chu Kuangren who was rumored to have killed two Sages!

“Rumor has it that Chu Kuangren went through a rampage at the Murong clan, destroyed their clan mausoleum, killed two of their Sages and a Young Emperor as well all for a crippled disciple. That guy is truly a lunatic.”

“There’s no need to provoke a lunatic like him.”

Graygrill Sage thought to himself.

However, if he stopped here, it would make him seem as though he was afraid of Chu Kuangren.

At this thought, he merely flicked his finger and released a surge of palm qi which landed on Gujiang’s body, sending him flying into a mountain wall nearby.

Puff...

Gujiang immediately vomited a mouthful of blood as his face turned pale and his chest sank in. There was no telling how many of his bones were broken, and even his meridians were severely injured as well.

He could not even defend himself against a mere finger flick from a Sage.

Compared to a Sage, an Honorable like him was similar to an ant.

“I shall leave you alive for the Black Heaven Sect’s sake. Then again, it’s inevitable you shall face my judgment. This attack is considered a small punishment from me.”

Graygrill Sage said indifferently.

Gujiang silently cursed him with all his heart.

‘Small punishment?’

That single blow already brought him to the brink of death.

Besides, he only spoke out for Fairfrost Sage, and since he did not intend to offend the Sage either, his words were directed at Master Lee instead.

‘F*ck’

He had long heard of the tyrannical ways that the Overlord Sage Tribe did things.

However, he did not expect them to be as brutal as such.

“Alright, Fairfrost Sage, please stop wasting my time and hand over the Alchemy Grandmaster’s Inheritance right now.”

Graygrill Sage demanded.

Hum...

At this point, a sudden strange wave of fluctuations was spread through the void around the Fairfrost Valley.

From the depths of the valley, an incomparably majestic pill qi rose into the skies and formed a golden auspicious cloud in the sky.

Surges of pill aromas emanated and swept through a hundred-mile radius!

All the medicinal herbs in the entire valley quivered as if they were bouncing delightfully, and bursts of vitality broke out.

Above the firmament, Daoist Rhymes resounded from within the golden auspicious clouds as a wave of mysterious Daoist Rhyme which had reached the level of a Sage surrounded it.

The Alchemists in the valley were all shocked.

“This... A pill cloud of this scale is just too terrifying!”

“This Sage Daoist Rhyme... It’s... It’s a Sage-grade pill!”

“F*ck. Not only has someone refined it but has even succeeded in doing so? Isn’t this pill something only an Alchemy Grandmaster can refine?”

“There’s still an Alchemy Grandmaster alive in this world?”

Everyone was extremely horrified.

Master Lee’s face was filled with disbelief. “Impossible, impossible! How is there someone who can refine a Sage-grade pill in this world!”

Gujiang simply gazed at the depths of the valley and smiled. “It must be him. There’s no one in this world apart from him who possesses such ability. ”

“Something’s not right, look!”

Exclamations then came from the crowd.

Besides the majestic pill cloud that had formed in the sky, a large amount of pill qi had suddenly condensed and formed into another pill cloud again!

The pill clouds continuously changed, forming more and more...

Soon, a total of nine pill clouds were formed in the air.

Master Lee trembled as he saw this. He was so shocked that his soul almost escaped his body.

“A Nine Clustered Pill Cloud that’s paired with a Sage Daoist Rhyme. This is a Ninth-Level Sage Grade Supreme Pill! This is something that even an Alchemy Grandmaster may not necessarily be able to accomplish! How can it possibly appear here?”

“Who is it! Who is it that’s refining the pill?”

Only an Alchemy Grandmaster could refine a Sage-grade pill.

However, even an Alchemy Grandmaster may not be able to succeed in refining for a Sage-grade Supreme Pill, and especially a Ninth-level Sage Grade Supreme Pill at that!

For the past hundreds of thousands of years, no one had successfully refined something like that before.

Even if Master Lee were to completely gain insight from the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance that was currently in the Fairfrost Sage's possession, he would not be able to refine that kind of pill at all!

Every Alchemist at the scene was dumbfounded. Some of them even wondered whether they were dreaming as they went to pinch their face or other people's faces hard.

The nine majestic pill clouds which had a diameter of thousands of miles levitated in the air as their horrifying pill qi spread from hundreds of miles to thousands of miles!

All the strong cultivators of the Black Warrior Domain had picked up on the strange occurrence and when they looked in the direction of the Fairfrost Valley, a complicated expression appeared on their faces.

"Is a Sage born?"

"Wait, no, this is... A pill qi!"

"A Sage-grade pill, and a very high-quality one at that!"

"Aren't Alchemy Grandmasters extinct from this world? Where the hell did this new Alchemy Grandmaster come from?"

All the strong cultivators, which included the Sages were shocked.

Inside the Fairfrost Valley.

Both Fairfrost Sage and Graygrill Sage looked towards the Nine Clustered Pill Cloud with solemn eyes. The Daoist Rhyme that was contained in the pill cloud had made them both, who were living Sages, feel the pressure weighing upon them.

“What kind of Alchemist is in there?”

Graygrill Sage could not help but wonder.

“What kind of terrifying medicinal pill has Brother Chu refined?”

The Fairfrost Sage knew it was Chu Kuangren who was refining the pill.

However, she was just as shocked. The pill cloud gradually dispersed, but the crowd of Alchemists was still immersed in the indescribable shock from just now.

“Quickly, Sage, snatch the Grandmaster’s Inheritance for me.”

Master Lee yelled when he recovered from his senses.

Having realized that such a great Alchemy Grandmaster still existed in this world, his intention of becoming one became stronger.

“Hand over the Grandmaster’s Inheritance now.” Without wasting time listening to Fairfrost Sage’s words, Graygrill Sage immediately raised his arm and attacked with his palm.

An overbearing Sage Daoist Rhyme instantly locked onto the Fairfrost Sage!

“You want the Grandmaster’s Inheritance? Over my dead body.” Although the Fairfrost Sage seemed like a gentle-looking woman, she possessed a very determined and strong nature.

She would rather fight to her death than succumb to the Overlord Sage Tribe’s demands.

She raised her arm and shot out a palm attack in return but was pushed back again!

Graygrill Sage attacked once more!

However, a razor-sharp Sword-based Daoist Rhyme then erupted from the depths of the valley and a purple sword ray shot out like a shooting star.

The sword ray passed by the Fairfrost Sage and blocked the incoming palm attack from her opponent.

The collision of the sword and palm attacks’ Daoist Rhymes formed into a tremendous shockwave that spread everywhere. It even forced the powerful Graygrill Sage back by dozens of feet.

“Who is it?”

The Graygrill Sage's pupils shrink as he squinted.

Then, all he saw was a man and a woman who were slowly walking out of the valley. The man in front was dressed in white and had long black hair that stopped at his waist. The sword he held was as exquisite and gorgeous as white jade, and he looked like a sword immortal who had descended from the heavens.

"It's you! The one who filled up all the tattered pill recipes in the pill scroll!"

Master Lee instantly recognized Chu Kuangren.

Although Chu Kuangren had on a spiritual veil that covered his face earlier, Master Lee could still remember his figure clearly. Adding the fact that the Sage-grade pill had just appeared, Master Lee made a bold guess. "You were the one who refined the Sage-grade pill!"

Chu Kuangren did not admit or deny him.

After a short while, everyone was certain that it was he who refined the Sage-grade pill just now. After all, his ability to fill up the pill recipes on the pill scroll so quickly was a sign that his level of alchemy was extremely impressive. There was no doubt that he could be an Alchemy Grandmaster as well.

"Who the hell are you?"

Graygrill Sage asked with uncertainty. Compared to the Alchemists who were only focused on his level of alchemy, he was even more fearful of his opponent's combat strength.

Despite the Sage's questioning, Chu Kuangren still did not reply.

In fact, he was still busy assessing the situation.

'Why has everything outside turn into such a mess just as I'm done refining the pill?'

"Sect Leader!"

At that moment, Gujiang's shout could be heard from the crowd.

Chu Kuangren looked towards him and his pupils shrank. His figure disappeared into a stream of light before he appeared in front of Gujiang a moment after.

"Who did this to you?" Chu Kuangren asked coldly.

"It's the Sage from the Overlord Sage Tribe. They wanted to get their hands on the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance that's currently in Fairfrost Sage's possession..."

Gujiang then explained everything to him briefly.



Chapter 222: Three Reasons, Cut Off A Limb Then, What's The Point Of Having That Fight

When they heard the words “Sect Leader” from Gujiang, everyone present was so shocked that hints of disbelief appeared in their eyes.

There was only one person whom Gujiang could call Sect Leader.

That person was the one who had killed two of the Murong clan’s Sages not long ago — Chu Kuangren!

“He... He’s Chu Kuangren!”

“It can’t be. No way, that’s impossible! How is Chu Kuangren able to refine a Ninth-Level Sage Grade Supreme Pill! Are you kidding me?”

“I can’t believe that lunatic is here too.”

“Rumors say that Chu Kuangren has an exquisite look and an otherworldly temperament. Now that I’ve seen him in person today, I must say that his appearance is truly extraordinary. I’m afraid there won’t be someone like him in this world.”

Bouts of discussion started within the crowd.

No matter how, the crowd of Alchemists could not associate an Alchemy Grandmaster who had refined a Ninth-Level Sage Grade Supreme Pill with Chu Kuangren who had killed two Sages.

That was just too crazy!

"D*mn it, why is this guy here in the Fairfrost Valley?" Graygrill Sage's expression turned a little grim as he felt that things were getting complicated.

After learning what had happened from Gujiang, Chu Kuangren looked at Graygrill Sage and asked, "I don't know if you heard about this, but I'm quite a reasonable person. So in regards to what Gujiang has just told me, do you have anything to say for yourself?"

Graygrill Sage replied in a deep voice, "Chu Kuangren, he was the one who intervened in the affair between Sages. My decision not to kill him was already made for your sake."

"That's what you can think of as a reply?"

A cold glint shot out from Chu Kuangren's eyes.

"Chu Kuangren, you really want to interfere in this matter?"

"First of all, the Iron Alchemy Pill Scroll belongs to the Fairfrost Sage, and because I was the one who helped fill up the pill recipes, I obtained the Alchemy Grandmaster's Inheritance. Based on this logic, parts of that inheritance belong to me as well."

"Secondly, because I borrowed a special venue from the Fairfrost Sage to conduct alchemy, that means I owe her a favor in return. Logically speaking, I can't watch and do nothing when something bad is happening to her."

“Thirdly, and this is the most important point of all, you’ve injured my Black Heaven Sect’s people and I am the Black Heaven Sect Leader. Now in terms of logic, do you think I’d just sit back and do nothing?” Chu Kuangren’s tone gradually became colder.

Just as he said, he was quite a reasonable person indeed. His three reasons had turned Graygrill Sage and even Master Lee speechless.

Everyone in the crowd could not help but be amazed by his words.

It was even more so for Fairfrost Sage, whose beautiful eyes dazzled brilliantly.

/strong>

“Chu Kuangren, do you think that my Overlord Sage Tribe is afraid of you?” The Graygrill Sage stepped forwards and said coldly.

An overwhelming surge of Sage’s aura instantly erupted from his body!

“Then do you think my Black Heaven Sect will be afraid of you?”

Similarly, an immeasurably razor-sharp Sword-based Daoist Rhyme exploded from Chu Kuangren’s body. The two surges of domineering auras collided violently in the void.

It seemed as if the whole Fairfrost Valley was rumbling.

“Do you want to get in my way just because of a lone Sage who has no relation to your Black Heaven Sect at all?”

Graygrill Sage asked with a grim expression.

“That’s not the only reason. I told you, the most crucial point is that you’ve indiscriminately injured someone from my Black Heaven Sect!”

“You... You’re truly a lunatic just like the rumors say!”

Graygrill Sage was so enraged that his mouth twitched.

However, he did not dare to make a rash move since rumor had it that Chu Kuangren could kill two Sages. No matter how weak he was, his strength could still be on par with a Sage.

Besides, Fairfrost Sage was present as well. If a fight had started, it would be two against one, meaning that his chances of winning were not great.

“Let’s leave!”

Finally, the Graygrill Sage decided to leave.

“What? Noble Sage, are we leaving just like this?”

Master Lee was unwilling.

“I said, let’s leave!”

Graygrill Sage stared menacingly at Master Lee.

With Chu Kuangren around, it would be impossible for them to get the Grandmaster’s Inheritance. What else could they do if they stayed? Be a joke to others?

“Did I say you can leave?”

At that time, Chu Kuangren’s voice rang out.

Everyone could not help but gasp when they heard that.

Even a Sage had given in to his demands, what else could he possibly want?

Graygrill Sage’s expression was incredibly grim at that point. “Chu Kuangren, you better not go too far with this! What else do you want?”

“You’ve injured someone from my Black Heaven Sect, yet you dare to leave because you say so? Now, who’s the one that has gone too far here!” Chu Kuangren yelled in a chilling tone.

At the same time, he twisted the Descendant Self Sword in his hand and a Sword-based Daoist Rhyme instantly locked onto the Graygrill Sage. It was terrifyingly sharp that even a Sage's body could feel the stingingly painful sensation.

"You can leave if you want, but you'll need to sever one of your limbs first!"

"Chu Kuangren, you've gone too far now!"

Graygrill Sage roared.

Demanding that he sever one of his limbs?

One must know that he possessed the body of a Sage. If he were to sever one of his limbs, it could not be attached or regrown that easily.

Did he think that everyone had an Immortal Body just like him?

If one of Graygrill Sage's limbs were to be severed, he would require a tremendous amount of resources to recover from an injury of that scale. The price to pay was just that great.

"Do you want to do it yourself, or shall I do it for you?"

Chu Kuangren asked indifferently.

“It seems like I’ll have to gauge the limits of your abilities today after all.” The spiritual power within Graygrill Sage began to surge.

He could not sever one of his limbs that easily since that was not a question of his willingness but his image as a Sage instead.

If he were to simply cut off one of his limbs just like Chu Kuangren said so, where could he hide from all the embarrassment?

“Fine, I do it myself.”

Chu Kuangren then took out his Sacred Emerald Sword Case.

“Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!”

Graygrill Sage instantly took action. A surge of terrifying fist energy circulated between his fingers before he unleashed his attack which blasted out with a violent and unparalleled power!

A huge black fist was immediately shot out!

The void rumbled as balls of shockwaves exploded like crazy!

Chu Kuangren then patted his sword case.

When the sword case opened, countless pieces of treasured swords flew out, and a total of three hundred and sixty-five swords formed into an incredibly powerful sword formation!

As soon as the two forms of attack collided, the powerful streaks of sword qi instantly pierced through the black fist and riddled it full of holes.

“What?” Graygrill Sage’s expression changed.

Just when he was shocked by the might of the sword formation, the three hundred and sixty-five swords had already arrived before him, surrounding and trapping him within it.

The mysterious rotation of the four seasons and their respective natural occurrences made it difficult for him to fight back!

That sword formation was so horrifying!

Chu Kuangren could already use the sword formation to trap two Sages when he was just at the early-stage of his Honorable Realm cultivation, let alone when he was currently at the middle-stage of his Honorable Realm cultivation.

As for Graygrill Sage, he alone was left to face him.

Trapped inside the sword formation, Graygrill Sage continuously released bursts of fist energy that hit the sword formation. However, his efforts were futile.

The sword formation was just too unpredictable!

With the Graygrill Sage's power alone, he could never fend off against it at all.

Looking at Chu Kuangren who was suppressing Graygrill Sage, the crowd could not help but gulp in fear. They felt that the world was just too crazy.

An Honorable suppressing a Sage alone?

Although they had heard the news that Chu Kuangren had killed two Sages, the shock they felt still paled in comparison to witnessing it before their eyes!

Not long after, Graygrill Sage's body had suffered numerous cuts and wounds, all of which were caused by the streaks of sword qi within the sword formation.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren who was outside the sword formation was controlling the sword qi calmly and orderly. It was like a predator toying with its prey, and it almost made Graygrill Sage spew blood.

"Not good, this sword formation is just too terrifying! I won't last long inside this!"

A ruthless but determined look could then be seen in Graygrill Sage's eyes.

He gritted his teeth as he formed a knife hand sign with his right hand and brutally motioned it towards his left arm. A sound of flesh tearing rang out.

With blood spurting all over, Graygrill Sage brutally cut off his left arm and said with a pale face, "That's enough for you I suppose!"

"Sigh, you have to do it sooner or later anyway. What's the point of starting this fight then?" Chu Kuangren replied as he put away the sword formation.

"Let's leave!"

The Graygrill Sage felt that if he were to stay any longer, he would no doubt be pissed to death if he was not killed by Chu Kuangren first.

Grabbing his severed limb, he then retreated with Master Lee in a disgraceful manner.

Chapter 223: Fairfrost Sage Joins The Black Heaven Sect, Unconditional Support

Seeing Graygrill Sage's silhouette leaving in embarrassment, everyone thought it was absurd.

The Overlord Sage Tribe was said to be the strongest sage orthodoxy in the Black Warrior Domain. The people of that orthodoxy were extremely domineering and almost no one dared to provoke them at all.

However, they had taken a huge blow from Chu Kuangren that day.

“It’s not that the Overlord Sage Tribe isn’t overbearing enough, they simply encountered a madman, that’s all.”

One of the Alchemists suddenly mattered, and everyone chimed in agreement.

“The name Chu Kuangren is derived from the word lunatic or madman in some way I suppose.”

“D*mn, this guy is terrifyingly strong. He’s clearly just an Honorable but he can already crush and injure a Sage to the brink of death. Is he even human?”

“What a monster.”

...

Chu Kuangren then approached Gujiang. As a surge of mysterious Daoist Rhyme emanated, he raised his hand and used the Spring Breeze Healing Technique on Gujiang.

Gujiang could feel a spring breeze blow on his face and the injuries on his body recovered at a rapid rate.

It was much better compared to most of the healing medicinal pills.

“What a splendid technique.” Gujiang could not help but exclaim. The surprises that Chu Kuangren had for him were getting more and more.

Fairfrost Sage walked to Chu Kuangren and said, "Brother Chu, I'm very grateful for your help. I'm afraid I wouldn't have gotten out of it if not for your assistance."

"I'm glad to help, Sage."

"Oh right, I saw a surge of pill qi rise into the sky just now, has Brother Chu managed to refine the Sage-grade pill?" Fairfrost Sage asked curiously.

"That's right."

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he took out a jade bottle.

In it were three golden medicinal pills. Even with the jade bottle as a barrier between the medicinal pills and the outside world, everyone could still feel the surges of Daoist Rhyme that emanated from it.

That was a Ninth-Level Sage Grade Supreme Pill after all!

It was originally still quite a challenge for him to refine a Supreme Elixir of that level. However, with the help of Tiny Tian, the Vitality Pill Tome's item sprite beside him, he got twice the result with half the effort.

The Alchemists present saw the medicinal pills and gulped hard as if a long-starved glutton saw a large table of delicious food before them.

Gujiang was no exception too.

He could not help but tried to reach for it, and he even wanted to touch them. However, his hand was slapped away by Chu Kuangren.

A sad look suddenly appeared on Gujiang's face. "Sect Leader, can't you just let me touch it?"

"Both of us are thousands of years apart in terms of alchemy knowledge and cultivation. How can the medicinal pills I refine possibly impress a great master like you?" Chu Kuangren replied casually.

Gujiang was initially taken aback as he did not understand what Chu Kuangren meant, but he thought about it and eventually recalled what had happened earlier.

Before Chu Kuangren filled up the pill recipes, he had mocked him, saying that it would take him thousands of years to complete all of them.

'F*ck me!'

Gujiang was stunned.

Did he mocked and laughed at his Sect Leader just now?

'By the heavens!'

“No, Sect Leader... Please let me explain. I didn’t know it was you at that time. Besides, I merely teased you with a few words, that’s all. Why do you still remember them? That makes you seem a little petty...”

“Petty?”

Chu Kuangren shot a glare at Gujiang and proceeded to keep the pill away.

Gujiang wanted to cry but no tears came out.

He had accidentally said something wrong again.

...

“Do you have any plans in the future, Fairfrost Sage?”

Chu Kuangren asked the Fairfrost Sage before he left.

“What does Brother Chu mean?”

“With the Grandmaster’s Inheritance in your possession, I bet that Master Lee and the Overlord Sage Tribe will be after you soon. I’m afraid that they might even return. When that time comes, how do you plan to deal with them?”

Fairfrost Sage smiled bitterly when she heard Chu Kuangren's words. "You have a point, Brother Chu. I suppose I can't stay in Fairfrost Valley any longer and must find another place to live in seclusion."

"If you don't mind me, I have a suggestion to make."

Chu Kuangren smiled.

"Feel free to tell me, Brother Chu."

"Noble Fairfrost Sage, why don't you join my Black Heaven Sect instead? Since you specialize in growing Supreme Elixirs and medicinal pills, it'll be quite a waste if you don't make good use of your splendid abilities. If you agree to join my Black Heaven Sect, I shall order my men to open up a new area for you to live in seclusion. You can still live life the way you prefer, growing plants and herbs, or even researching some new methods of alchemy in your free time."

"All you need to do is cultivate some medicinal herbs and Supreme Elixirs for the Black Heaven Sect. Most importantly, with the Black Heaven Sect, the people from the Overlord Sage Tribe will have to reconsider their choices then and will never dare to trouble you," Chu Kuangren explained.

Fairfrost Sage pondered for a while before she said, "Alright, I'll agree to your offer."

At her reply, Chu Kuangren froze for a while.

He did not expect Fairfrost Sage to agree to his idea without any hesitation. He even had a few other reasons prepared as well.

After all, Fairfrost Sage was used to living alone in seclusion and had never joined any orthodoxies or organizations as well. It did not seem like a simple matter to persuade her to join and live under the wings of an orthodoxy or group.

Chu Kuangren touched his face.

‘Is it because I look too handsome?’

After packing up for a while, Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu, Gujiang, Fairfrost Sage, and her female disciple departed from Fairfrost Valley.

Before coming to Fairfrost Valley, Chu Kuangren had the Illusive Mirage stopped somewhere in the air nearby for Second Forefather to guard it.

It did not take long for the few of them to return to the Illusive Mirage.

“Huh, a Sage?”

The Black Heaven’s Second Forefather was shocked to see Fairfrost Sage and Gujiang.

Chu Kuangren then briefly told him what had happened. After learning that the Fairfrost Sage was going to join the Black Heaven Sect, the Black Heaven’s Second Forefather was naturally delighted.

The presence of a Sage was just too important for an orthodoxy as each one who joined could serve as a great help towards its success.

Never did the Black Heaven's Second Forefather expect Chu Kuangren to return with another Sage when he set out on a journey.

The fact that it happened almost stunned the Black Heaven's Second Forefather.

However, the mouth of Black Heaven's Second Forefather could not help but twitch upon learning that Chu Kuangren had offended the Overlord Sage Tribe.

'This young lad is such a skilled troublemaker.'

Having traveled to the Black Warrior Domain this time, Chu Kuangren had killed two of the Murong clan's Sages, turned the whole Ghost Street upside down, and incurred the resentment of every demonic cultivator from that domain.

Now the Overlord Sage Tribe was added to the list as well.

Since the Illusive Mirage was extremely huge, both Fairfrost Sage and Gujiang were astonished the first time they boarded it. Chu Kuangren then had Lan Yu show them around the Fairy boat.

"Forefather, don't you have anything to say to me?"

Chu Kuangren asked Black Heaven's Second Forefather after everyone had left.

“Huh? What are you talking about?”

“Seeing that I’ve made so many enemies in this trip to the Black Warrior Domain, aren’t you going to reprimand me or something?” Chu Kuangren blinked as he spoke.

“Haha, young lad. Since we’ve already handed the leadership of the Black Heaven Sect to you, the affairs of the sect are naturally up to you. Just do what you feel is necessary. As long as you’re the one doing it, we shall support your decisions unconditionally.”

Black Heaven’s Second Forefather laughed.

That display of trust warmed Chu Kuangren’s heart.

“Forefather, that’s quite the amount of pressure you’re giving me here.”

“It’s fine. If you can’t take it, you’ll still have us as support.”

“It is true that we’ve made quite a few enemies on our trip to the Black Warrior Domain this time. However, since the Murong clan already lost their Sages, there’s nothing to be afraid of about them anymore. The demonic orthodoxies on the other hand, besides the ones from the Underworld Palace, the rest of them are not worth the concern. As for the Overlord Sage Tribe... I’ve only severed a limb from one of their Sages as a punishment. Although they’ll no doubt be enraged by this, that doesn’t mean that they’ll clash head-on with us just because of that matter.”

Chu Kuangren explained slowly.

Frankly speaking, despite having made a lot of enemies in the Black Warrior Domain during his current trip, he did not have to worry about most of them except for the Overlord Sage Tribe.

He may have severed Graygrill Sage's arm but he still left his opponent alive as well. Compared to the life of a Sage, a single severed limb was different.

If he were to kill Graygrill Sage back then, the Overlord Sage Tribe would no doubt retaliate. They would even join forces with the other forces to go against the Black Heaven Sect as well.

Although a lunatic who acted too unscrupulously would make all the forces succumb to him due to fear, he would be a target for everyone as well!

As of now, Chu Kuangren and the Black Heaven Sect still did not possess the strength to face off against everyone, and that was the main reason he decided to let Graygrill Sage escape alive as well.

The current situation he was in was just nice. He was a huge deterrent to everyone, but not to the point where everyone would be so frightened that they would band together to target the Black Heaven Sect.

Chapter 224: It's Nothing, No Way, I Have A Cold?

Although Chu Kuangren's actions seemed very outrageous at this moment, every decision he made was with a suitable amount of restraint except for that angered rampage at the Murong clan.

Looking at Chu Kuangren, Second Forefather felt a sense of relief.

From his perspective, Chu Kuangren was a very exceptional person.

He may be a little young, but his judgment was already on par with all of the Sect Leaders before him. It could also be due to his remarkable strength which made his style of leadership stand out when compared to the other Sect Leaders. He would do things on quite a grand scale and still produce an excellent effect in the end.

“My Black Heaven Sect shall prosper without fail!”

The Black Heaven Second Forefather muttered as he stared at Chu Kuangren’s back.

After returning to the Illusive Mirage, Chu Kuangren gave Murong Xuan the Soul-Healing Pill.

Murong Xuan was excited as he held the medicinal pill in his hand. He looked at Chu Kuangren with a grateful expression and was prepared to kneel.

However, Chu Kuangren immediately supported him instead.

“What are you trying to do?”

“Sect Leader, not only did you protect my mother’s remains from being humiliated by others, but you’ve refined a Sage-grade pill for me as well. You’ve shown me such kindness and care, I don’t even know how to repay and thank you for all of this,” Murong Xuan replied as his eyes turned red.

“You used to address me as your Elder Senior Brother, and now you call me Sect Leader. No matter my status or position, shouldn’t this be something that I’m supposed to do anyway as your senior? If you’re grateful for all I’ve done for you, then work hard and contribute more to the Black Heaven Sect in the future.”

Chu Kuangren said as he patted Murong Xuan’s back.

“This life I have will belong to the Black Heaven Sect forever.”

“Alright, just focus on healing your injuries for now.”

Murong Xuan then took the Sage-grade pill to recover from his wounds.

On the same night.

A surge of sword qi suddenly shot into the sky from the Illusive Mirage.

Chu Kuangren, who was resting that time, looked at the source of that sword qi with a slight grin. “It seems that the medicinal pill’s effects are not bad. Not only did it completely restore Murong Xuan’s spiritual mound, but it has strengthened his spiritual energy as well.”

In some sense, Murong Xuan’s injury was a blessing in disguise.

When Fairfrost Sage and Gujiang both came out from one of the pavilion halls and saw the sword qi’s source, both of them looked at each other and could not help but marveled in surprise.

"I can't believe the damaged spiritual mound has been restored. This marks an end to one of the most difficult age-old problems in the alchemy world."

"Chu Kuangren's abilities are truly extraordinary."

Both of them were amazed.

They now had even more respect for Chu Kuangren's alchemy skills.

Shortly after.

Chu Kuangren and the others returned to the Black Heaven Sect.

Elder Ruyan and the other elders first thought that they were under attack by some enemy when they saw the gigantic Illusive Mirage. They hurriedly alerted everyone and almost activated the Great Sect Protection Formation, causing a big ruckus everywhere.

Only when they saw Chu Kuangren and a few other people coming down from the Illusive Mirage did they put their guard down and welcomed his group.

Meanwhile, in the direction of the Towering Heaven Palace, a fiery blazing light suddenly rose into the sky. It was the Godly Phoenix, Lil Red that had sensed Chu Kuangren's return and rushed out to greet him.

“Where have you gone, Brother? Why did you leave me here alone?” The Godly Phoenix came before Chu Kuangren and snuggled its head with his body to express how much it missed him.

Chu Kuangren caressed her neck and comforted her.

“Sect Leader, what... What the hell is this?”

Elder Ruyan and the others could not help but gulp when they saw the towering buildings on the Illusive Mirage as they went forward to Chu Kuangren to greet him.

This Illusive Mirage was just too astonishing.

“It’s just a Fairy boat. Not like you haven’t seen one before.”

Chu Kuangren simply replied.

Elder Ruyan and the others could not help but look at each other as they took a look at the Illusive Mirage which was more than thirty miles long.

‘Can you even call this thing a boat?’

“Alright, so... Sect Leader, where should we land or park this thing then?” Elder Ruyan asked, implying that such a valuable item must be properly kept and guarded.

Matters regarding where the Illusive Mirage would be parked, the type of people assigned to keep watch of it, the number of cultivators required to guard it, were all things that needed to be considered.

“It’s alright, you can just leave it in my possession.”

Chu Kuangren pointed to the Yin and Yang ring on his finger. With a command from his mind, the huge Illusive Mirage shrunk rapidly and turned into a spot of light which was kept in Chu Kuangren’s Yin and Yang ring.

That sight shocked everyone once again.

For a normal Yin and Yang ring, having dozens or hundreds of square meters was considered quite good. However, seeing that Chu Kuangren was casually keeping the gigantic thirty miles long Illusive Mirage into his Yin and Yang ring, how big could the space inside it possibly be!

Everyone had no idea.

After all, Chu Kuangren’s Yin and Yang ring was a Legendary grade item. It was one grade above the Illusive Mirage and possessed an incredibly vast interior space.

Not to mention a single Illusive Mirage, but it could even hold up to tens or hundreds of Illusive Mirages without trouble.

If not for the fact that living beings could not be stored within it, Chu Kuangren would have stored everything and everyone in the Black Heaven Sect within it and brought them along with him.

“Ah... It’s nothing, it’s just a piece of cake.”

Elder Ruyan took a deep breath and calmed herself.

‘Isn’t this just but a mere Fairy boat that was the size of a whole city?’

‘Isn’t this just but a Yin and Yang Ring that can store a Fairy boat that was the size of a city?’

‘So what?’

‘Is it more shocking than Chu Kuangren creating twelve Sage Techniques out of the blue?’

“Is it more stunning than Chu Kuangren killing two Sages?”

“Oh, by the way, Elder Ruyan, this person here is Fairfrost Sage, who shall be a part of our Black Heaven Sect from now on. She likes to be clean, so I hope you can find a place that’s neat and tidy for her to live in.”

Chu Kuangren then introduced Fairfrost Sage to everyone.

‘What?’

Everyone was once again dumbfounded.

‘There’s a Sage who wants to join the Black Heaven Sect?’

“This is great news.”

“Haha, I recall that Master Gu joined the Black Heaven Sect because of our Sect Leader. Now that we have another Sage in our ranks, this is splendid news indeed.”

Several elders were so excited that they could not contain their delight.

“It’s nothing. It’s really nothing...”

Elder Ruyan continued to tell herself that in her heart.

After that, she left with Fairfrost Sage.

“Sect Leader, I want to find a proper and suitable place for my mother to rest in peace. I shall dismiss myself first,” Murong Xuan said.

“Alright, go ahead.”

Then, Chu Kuangren discussed with a few elders about the recent changes and happenings in the Azure Dragon Domain.

From that discussion, he realized that a few changes had indeed happened.

For example, after news that Chu Kuangren had killed both of the Murong clan's Sage spread to the Azure Dragon Domain, each of the sage orthodoxies was utterly stunned.

Ever since then, almost no one dared to go against the Black Heaven Sect.

"Now that the Black Heaven Sect has gained an unprecedented level of fame, the disciples have started spewing nonsense that we're going to conquer the whole Azure Dragon Domain."

"Haha, these immature brats still do not know any better it seems."

"Then again, with Black Heaven Sect's current fame, it's not impossible to expand our territory if we wish to do so. Wait, we certainly can if we wanted to."

Having listened to the opinions of the elders, Chu Kuangren fell into deep thought. He then told everyone, "My fellow elders, I wonder if anyone has heard of the phrase, 'those whom God wishes to destroy, he first makes mad'?"

Everyone looked at each other and shook their heads blankly.

“Black Heaven Sect may be very famous now, but we should be on the highest alert especially at this moment. If we were to make a decision that’s too aggressive or over the top, it’ll cause a backlash from the other sage orthodoxies instead.”

Chu Kuangren said.

At that, the elders all started to ponder.

“Besides, we’ll need to strictly enforce the discipline of the inner disciples too. What nonsense is that about conquering the whole Azure Dragon Domain? Are they trying to create more trouble for me? I already have a lot of headaches from managing the Black Heaven Sect, let alone the whole Azure Dragon Domain. Anyone can feel free to do it if they want to.”

“Let them revise and memorize the precepts of our sect once more and conduct monthly checks to test them. Enforcer Elder, I shall leave this task to you.”

“This not only applies to them but our satellite states and vassal forces as well. Send someone to warn them not to take advantage of the Black Heaven Sect’s fame now. If they were to disobey our warning, then we shall execute one as a warning to others.”

Chu Kuangren continued to discuss with the elders for several more hours.

That was the first time he had taken part in the discussion about the sect’s internal affairs. His leadership, wit, and opinions had impressed and relieved some of the elders there as well.

“He’s far better than that sluggish Sect Leader Xuan Qi we had.”

One of the elders lamented.

Within the depths of the Black Heaven Sect and inside one of the cottages, Honorable Xuan Qi suddenly sneezed. He then uttered confusingly, “No way, can a Boundary Sage catch a cold?”

Chapter 225: The Gravity Training Grounds, Coming Out With Hands On The Wall, One Year

Towering Heaven Palace.

Chu Kuangren was in the middle of cultivating.

It had been more than half a month since his return to the Black Heaven Sect. During that time, he had been busy more than half the time managing the sect’s internal affairs with the various elders.

That was the first time he felt the difference between being an Elder Senior Brother and a Sect Master.

‘Phew, it’s quite tiring work.’

“Didn’t Honorable Teacher say that I can be a sluggish Sect Leader and simply be a Sect Leader in a name? Now that’s a big fat lie,” Chu Kuangren muttered helplessly.

“Well, let’s make a draw and relax.”

Chu Kuangren opened the Fantasy Roulette and began to draw his daily gacha.

“Congratulations user, you’ve received a Starlight grade Formation Technique – Gravity Boundary Field”

‘Formation Technique?’

Chu Kuangren stroked his chin and thought.

He had not obtained many Formation Techniques in the past. Among them, the Towering Heaven Palace’s Spirit Gathering Array Formation and the Legendary grade Four Seasons Sword Formation were the most outstanding ones.

Moreover, those two Formation Techniques had served him very well, especially the latter which helped him to kill a Sage.

Now he had obtained another one, the Gravity Boundary Field.

“Perhaps this Formation Technique may be quite useful.” Chu Kuangren pondered and sent a message to Elder Ruyan.

Not long after, another palace hall appeared in the Black Heaven Sect.

“Sect Leader, is there any reason behind your request to construct this palace hall? Is the Towering Heaven Palace not big enough for you?” Elder Ruyan asked curiously.

Both of them were outside the palace where Chu Kuangren chuckled. “You’ll find out very soon. Come, follow me inside.”

Both of them then entered the palace hall.

As per Chu Kuangren’s request, the palace hall had a very spacious interior space and was constructed with a very strong structure even though it was not gorgeous. There were even some Daoist runes carved in certain places, which were hard for Honorables to destroy too.

Upon entering the palace hall, Chu Kuangren’s heart moved a little as he took out the Gravity Boundary Field and placed it inside the palace hall.

Suddenly, the entire palace rumbled and a few changes happened. A few inconspicuous black stones had appeared in the palace.

Those stones were the basis of the Gravity Boundary Field Formation.

Chu Kuangren walked to one of the stones and pressed on it.

A huge gravitational force suddenly erupted from the palace hall, and like a big mountain, it weighed upon Chu Kuangren and the Elder Ruyan.

“What’s going on?”

Elder Ruyan’s body shook, and she hurriedly channeled her spiritual energy to resist the sudden incoming gravitational force. Her face was full of surprise and shock.

Chu Kuangren continued to press onto the other stones, which continuously adjusted the strength of the gravitational force and caused it to either decrease or increase.

When it was at its most terrifying setting, even Elder Ruyan was almost pressed into the ground, unable to move, despite having channeled all her spiritual power.

“By... By the heavens, what kind of Formation Technique is this?”

“The Gravity Boundary Field.”

Chu Kuangren pressed on the last stone and disabled the Formation Technique.

Elder Ruyan’s body relaxed. Sweating all over, she asked with a slight pant, “Impressive, what an impressive Formation Technique indeed.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “The difficulty settings for this Gravity Boundary Field is divided into five levels, which are Easy, Normal, Hard, Nightmare, Hellish respectively.”

“Elder Ruyan, since you are an Honorable, the Nightmare difficulty would be most suitable for you. If it was the Hellish difficulty instead, you’ll be rendered immobile.”

“We can allow the disciples to test themselves using this Formation Technique. Under these immense pressures, they can train their physical strength, energy, and even spiritual energy. However, they’ll have to be careful with selecting a difficulty setting that suits them...”

Elder Ruyan’s eyes started to light up with excitement and wonder the more Chu Kuangren explained. She now understood the value of that Formation Technique.

This was no doubt a cultivation training area that was on par with the Sword Gauntlet!

Naturally, Elder Ruyan did not bother to ask where Chu Kuangren had gotten it from as she knew she would always get the same answer anyway.

‘It’s all from some g*d freaking d*mn Opportunity of Fortune.’

Chu Kuangren then taught Elder Ruyan the controls and settings for that Formation Technique and left the task of notifying others to her.

After exiting the palace hall, Chu Kuangren channeled sword qi at his finger and carved out a few words on the entrance of that palace hall... Gravity Training Grounds!

Simple and direct.

He then smiled satisfyingly. “This palace will be known as this name from now on.”

Beside him, Elder Ruyan was speechless for a while.

‘He’s clearly bad at naming things, yet he still does it.’

‘Forget about it.’

‘As long as the Sect Leader is happy.’

Not long after, news of the Gravity Training Grounds soon spread throughout the Black Heaven Sect.

Many disciples were eager to give it a go.

“I heard Qin Wushuang came to the Gravity Training Grounds a few days ago. He walked into it standing but came out with his hands against the wall as support. His feet had turned soft it seems.”

Daoist Jun Yi chuckled. The Qin Wushuang she was talking about was also one of the Daoists of the Black Heaven Sect who was not any weaker than her.

“You’re right. I’m also curious to try it as well and that’s why I’m here today.” Standing beside Jun Yi, Nangong Huang said.

“After you.”

The two Daoists, one male and another female both entered the Gravity Training Grounds.

As soon as they entered, both of them saw the black stones on the wall. Jun Yi then said, "This must be the basis of the Formation Technique that Elder Ruyan was talking about. The first one is Easy mode, the second one is Normal..."

"Nangong Huang, which one do you think we should try out first?"

"Heh, we can't set an impractical goal as well. I heard that Elder Ruyan can only withstand the Hellish mode at best, so let's go with this then."

Nangong Huang simply said.

After all, they were Daoists with exceptional talents and superior combat strength. In fact, when it came to battle strength, they were actually no weaker than some of the elders.

This was especially for Nangong Huang who was a Young Emperor.

"Alright."

Jun Yi nodded before she pressed on the stone.

A terrifyingly powerful force of gravity erupted in an instant!

Both of their expressions instantly changed, and before they could do anything, they were immediately pressed onto the ground with a bang.

“What a horrifying gravitational force.”

“We were careless!”

They then quickly tried to channel their spiritual energy to resist the gravitational force that was weighing down on them.

After around two hours, the gravitational force disappeared.

By then, both of them were already sweating profusely and trembling all over. They were also very sore and had no energy left, feeling as though they could not control their body anymore.

“The next time we come, let’s start from the Normal difficulty first.”

Nangong Huang said weakly.

Outside the Gravity Training Grounds, Murong Xuan had just arrived.

Before he could even go in, he saw the pale-faced Nangong Huang and Jun Yu walking out with both hands supporting the wall.

“Huh? What’s the matter with you two?”

“No thanks to the Gravity Training Grounds. It’s too terrifying.”

“Which level of difficulty did you two try?”

“The Hellish one!” Without waiting for Jun Yi to speak, Nangong Huang immediately said out loud, “As fellow Daoists, we should lead by example and strive to challenge our limits, so we went and tried the Hellish difficulty.”

“I see. This challenge of yours seems very hard indeed. ”

Murong Xuan took a look at both of them and shook his head.

After that, he walked into the training grounds.

Looking at the black stones on the wall, Murong Xuan smiled and said, “Judging by how Nangong Huang and the others were just now, the Hellish difficulty will no doubt be a terrible place to start. It’s best if I don’t take it lightly. Hmph, you want to mess with me, Nangong Huang? No way.”

“I’ll try out the Nightmare difficulty then.”

He then pressed onto the black stone.

A tremendous gravitational force immediately pressed him onto the ground.

“The f*ck! Nangong Huang, just you wait!”

Murong Xuan said as his mouth twitched.

Besides the Daoists, many too had come to try out the Gravity Training Grounds. With the Daoists' wrong demonstrations, everyone had chosen a difficulty level that was suitable to them to avoid repeating their mistake.

Along with the Sword Gauntlet, the training progress of all of the disciples in the Black Heaven Sect soared within a short time and so did the overall quality.

As time flew by, one year had passed unknowingly.

During that year, Chu Kuangren remained in the Black Heaven Sect. Under his leadership, the whole Black Heaven Sect thrived and experienced rapid growth.

Although there were no major movements like territorial expansion, their internal strength had since increased by quite a few levels.

Chapter 226: Prepared To Go Catch Some Waves, Let Him Go Out There And Stir Up Some Trouble

Thud thud...

Inside the Heavenly Tower Palace, Lan Yu knocked on the room door.

“Come in.”

A sluggish sound came from inside the house.

Lan Yu pushed open the door and walked in just to see Chu Kuangren letting out a yawn. He had just woken up not long ago, and he flashed her a faint smile.

She went forward and skillfully made Chu Kuangren’s bed for him. Then while she helped him change into his clothes, she said, “Master, Elder Ruyan has asked me to remind you to arrive at Longevity Hall on time for the meeting.”

“Meeting? Oh, today is the beginning of the month.”

Chu Kuangren said it as if it had just dawned on him.

The Black Heaven Sect would hold a meeting once every month to discuss the matters that had unfolded throughout the whole of last month, such as how the disciples were performing, or if the other sage orthodoxies had done anything worth mentioning.

After he was done grooming himself, Chu Kuangren took a close look at himself in the mirror. “After being the Sect Leader for a year, I feel like my hairline has receded a bit. If this keeps on, I think I’ll be bald in no time.”

Lan Yu laughed helplessly. “Master, you’re just overthinking things. Your hair is still quite thick. Your hairline didn’t change at all.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes, you’re still as good-looking as always.”

“Very well then.”

Along with Lan Yu, Chu Kuangren was about to venture out of the house.

In the courtyard, Lil Bing was feeding Lil Red some spirit fruits.

“Master.”

“Fairfrost Sage has sent us some spirit fruits again?”

“Yes, and this time she sent two large baskets of them. She told us that she has planted more because Godly Phoenix likes to eat them.” Lil Bing pointed at the two baskets of crimson red spirit fruits at the side, which was emanating a surge of thick Fire-based Daoist Rhyme.

Any one of these was an incredibly valuable Top-tier medicine.

However, they were merely Godly Phoenix, Lil Red's snacks too.

"How thoughtful of her. Oh, right."

Chu Kuangren then took out a book and also a bottle.

Inside the bottle were some seeds.

"This is the solution to the alchemy question she asked me to solve last time, as well as some Supreme Elixir seeds. Please pass it to her for me later."

Throughout the year, Fairfrost Sage had sought Chu Kuangren's consultation on her problems from time to time. Sometimes, some problems were more complicated so he would jot them down and save them up until he had some free time, then write down the solutions in a book for her.

Besides that, he would sometimes draw some very strange items from the gacha roll, and these Supreme Elixir seeds were one of those.

He did not have the time to plant them, so he passed them to Fairfrost Sage for her to deal with.

"Alright, Master."

Outside the Heavenly Tower Palace.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu walked in the direction of the Longevity Hall.

Every disciple who met them on their way there would bow down respectfully.

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

As compared to a year ago, Black Heaven Sect had indeed changed a lot.

One of the most noteworthy things was that in just a year, the disciples’ cultivation bases had shown improvements.

This was especially the case for Daoists like Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang. Under Chu Kuangren’s close tutelage, their advancement in realms was incredibly fast.

At the Longevity Hall, the elders were already gathered in full.

When they saw Chu Kuangren, everyone bowed.

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

“Alright, no need for courtesy. Let’s begin.”

Chu Kuangren let out a faint smile before he sat down on the main seat of the big hall.

Each elder began to report their work progress.

The majority of those were unimportant small matters. It was not even halfway through the meeting yet and Chu Kuangren had already started to yawn. It was too boring for him.

“Oh, right. Horizon Wing Sect has asked us for backup recently. They said that they were overrun by tormented souls. I’ve already dispatched some people there to deal with it.”

Elder Ruyan suddenly brought this up.

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren’s interest was finally piqued a little.

“Tormented souls?”

“Yes. Horizon Wing Sect is based near the Ancient Battlefield, so it’s not uncommon for them to be invaded by tormented souls at times,” Elder Ruyan said.

Tormented souls originated from the Ancient Battlefield, one of the Ten Great Forbidden Areas. They were formed when the infinite ferocious qi at the Ancient Battlefield combined with the hateful spirits

of those who had died, shaping this unique existence whose souls would wander at the regions around the Ancient Battlefield.

The tormented souls' disturbance on the Horizon Wind Sect was not anything unusual. Black Heaven Sect had also sent some people there to support them before, and such problems were always settled swiftly.

The elders began to report the remaining matters.

Nevertheless, these two words — Ancient Battlefield repeated in Chu Kuangren's mind.

He recalled the Sage War that the Eternal Sage King mentioned in the past, wherein the venue for it was exactly this Ancient Battlefield.

This inadvertently brought up his desire to go and look at the place.

"I've decided. I'll be heading to the Ancient Battlefield."

His people were still in the midst of reporting to him, but when they heard what Chu Kuangren said, they were all momentarily stunned as they looked at each other.

"Sect Leader, why do you want to go to the Ancient Battlefield?"

"For training."

Chu Kuangren simply made up an excuse.

“Sect Leader, what do you need more training for?” one of the elders said in a speechless tone, and the others expressed a similar look.

‘Sect Leader, quit playing us.’

‘You can already kill Sages, why else do you need training for?’

“Well, I just need it.”

“But once you’re gone, who will look after Black Heaven Sect?”

“When I’m away, I’ll temporarily put Elder Ruyan in charge over everything regarding the Sect. If there’s anything important, just contact me.”

“But...”

Elder Ruyan and the rest were still somewhat hesitant.

“Alright, that’s that. Black Heaven Sect has had such great improvements over this one year. You guys have also dealt with our sect’s matters in a very organized manner. It’s not like you won’t be able to handle things without me here, isn’t it?” Chu Kuangren smiled back at them.

What a pity.

He had secluded himself in the Black Heaven Sect for a year now.

If he still did not venture outside, he feared that his body would start to rust.

“Ah... alright then.”

Elder Ruyan nodded.

Truth be told, it was not that they did not want Chu Kuangren to leave. However, throughout this one year, the fact that Black Heaven Sect could develop until its state today was mostly owed to Chu Kuangren.

They had unknowingly developed a sense of dependency on this young Sect Leader who had just reached the age of twenty.

Hence when they heard that he was going to leave the sect, they felt at a loss and found it hard to believe that this would happen to them someday.

How did they develop such high dependence on such a young Sect Leader?

“Great.”

A smile was etched on Chu Kuangren's face. "Lan Yu, let's go. Let's pack our stuff and then go catch some waves. Oh, I mean, catch some training."

...

Deep inside Black Heaven Sect.

Inside a cottage, Black Heaven's Third Forefather smiled faintly. "This little guy is going out to stir up trouble again. Shall we get someone to follow him?"

"There's no need for that."

Black Heaven's Second Forefather's voice rang out. "Since he can already slay Sages, I don't think he'll need any Protectors now."

Sages were known to have the combat strength in Firmament Star.

Undoubtedly, the current Chu Kuangren already stood amongst the most elite group of people in the entire world. Why else would he need Protectors for?

"Heh, who knows what sort of trouble would this little guy create this time?" Honorable Xuan Qi chuckled lightly and said.

He remembered the times when Chu Kuangren went out for training in the past. There was not once where he would not do something incredibly shocking and almost turned the whole world upside down.

Now that he was out once again, who knew what kind of havoc would he wreck this time.

Honorable Xuan Qi's sentence left the few other forefathers rather speechless.

"Everything this little guy does is incredible, but one thing he's too capable of is causing a stir."

"Hah, that's pretty good too. Young people should have the energy to be allowed the freedom to express themselves. After all, there's still the few of us old ones to stand guard."

Black Heaven's Second Forefather laughed.

Black Heaven Sect was now at an unprecedented height in their strength. Besides Chu Kuangren who had the combat strength of a Sage, they also had Second Forefather, Third Forefather, and Fairfrost Sage, not to mention Honorable Xuan Qi who was a Boundary Sage on his way to becoming a Sage.

On top of that, Seventh Forefather was going to attempt ascension soon as well.

Once he succeeded, they would have another Boundary Sage,

Moreover, Black Heaven Sect aside, these two sage orthodoxies — the School of White Lotus and Royal Azure Dynasty also provided Chu Kuangren with a strong backing.

Chapter 227: Chu Kuangren Descends Into The World Once Again, Shocking The World

Outside the Black Heaven Sect's mountain entrance.

For the last one year or so, a few teahouses had opened within several miles from this mountain entrance.

The businesses of these few teahouses were quite bad, but they remained open because the owners of these teahouses were spies for various great sage orthodoxies.

Spies who were sent to observe the Black Heaven Sect.

A year ago, Chu Kuangren killed two of the Murong clan's two great Sages, shocking the world. This made the sage orthodoxies of Azure Dragon Domain especially fearful, and because of that, Black Heaven Sect's influence became stronger as well.

Every sage orthodoxy wondered if Black Heaven Sect would take this opportunity to expand their territory and strengthen their influence, therefore posing a threat to themselves?

However, much to their surprise, Black Heaven Sect did not show any sign of expanding their forces even though they had become a great force.

On the contrary, Black Heaven Sect had become more low-profile than they previously were, not showing any movements at all, and this left a lot of people scratching their heads.

Even so, many orthodoxies still dared not let their guard down and had instead sent quite a few spies to keep a close eye on Black Heaven Sect.

The few teahouses outside the mountain entrance were the venues in which the spies gathered.

“Boss, don’t you think this Black Heaven Sect has been unusually quiet? It’s been a year, but they haven’t done anything in particular. I feel like their influence has slowly dwindled,” a dark-skinned man said.

Beside him, a middle-aged man said indifferently, “This is what I call the true brilliance of Black Heaven Sect. A year ago, had Black Heaven Sect went all out with their climbing influence, it would have surely attracted a backlash from the few other sage orthodoxies.”

“Now, it may look like they were not acting at all, but the truth is they’re actually amassing their power secretly. It looks like their influence has begun to fade, but it is still a fact that Chu Kuangren had slain two Sages, and nobody still dares to do anything to them.”

At that, the middle-aged man shook his head and said, “I’m afraid everyone has underestimated this young Sect Leader. He may be young, but he definitely has his own unique style of dealing with stuff. His methods are one of a kind.”

“Pfft, who even dares to underestimate him? He can kill Sages, and that’s just too abnormal. Speaking of which, this Chu Kuangren has stayed in the Black Heaven Sect for almost a year now and we haven’t once seen him in person yet.”

“Rumor has it that this person has incredibly exquisite, peerless looks. I’m quite interested to witness what that truly is. Eh, boss, what’s up with you?”

The dark-skinned man suddenly realized that his surroundings had turned into pin-drop silence while he was talking. The middle-aged man was staring at a place afar with an incredible grim look on his face, and his eyes were filled with grave shock.

It was not just the middle-aged man.

Everybody in the few teahouses now had a similarly solemn look on their faces and a similar shock in their eyes. They were all looking in the same direction.

The dark-skinned man followed the people's gazes and looked in that direction.

What met his eyes were a man and a woman who were walking down from the mountain trail, slowly striding towards them. They both had striking and unrivaled good looks.

This was especially for the man who was walking in front. He was donned in a wide-sleeved white robe, his raven hair at a waist's length, with an exquisite sword draped over his belt. The aura that he emitted was almost divine.

The picturesque sceneries of nature in front of him seem to pale in comparison.

The dark-skinned man recognized who he was with just one look.

Chu Kuangren!

This person right in front of him was the one who was feared by all orthodoxies, the one who made all other sky-prides paled in comparison — Chu Kuangren!

“Didn’t you want to have a look at him? How does it feel?”

The middle-aged man forced himself to keep his composure, but the tone of his voice was still uncontrollably shaken.

“He truly is peerless!” the dark-skinned man said.

Under everyone’s limelight, Chu Kuangren led Lan Yu down towards the crowd, then sat in front of the middle-aged man.

Everyone’s first reaction was to raise their guard and brace themselves as if facing an impending great enemy, but soon after, they reverted to just a bitter smile deep down in their hearts.

In face of such a persona, they did not have the means of defending themselves anyway. There was no use for any sort of vigilance or preparation.

“Boss, I’ll have two bowls of tea.” Chu Kuangren let out a faint smile.

“Sure, sure.” The middle-aged man hastily fetched out their teahouse’s best tea leaves before he poured out two bowls for Chu Kuangren and his companion.

“How long have you guys been waiting here?”

Chu Kuangren drank the tea with a smile on his face.

“About a year.”

“Ah, that’s long enough. Time for all of you to disassemble then.”

The middle-aged man exchanged glances with a few of his men and let out a helpless laugh.

Since Chu Kuangren had already asked them to go, how did they dare say another word?

“Yes, we got it.”

After finishing his tea, Chu Kuangren stood up and readied to leave.

Seeing him heading away from the direction of Black Heaven Sect, the middle-aged man could not bear but asked, “Sect Leader Chu, where are you headed?”

“I’ve been in for a year, so I now feel like going outside.”

Chu Kuangren said casually.

He said it unremarkably, but the people around him were all astonished upon hearing that.

After he had left, the middle-aged man, who stood rooted to the ground, instantly took out his communication compass and contacted their orthodoxies respectively.

“Quick, quick, inform the Sect Leader.”

“Chu Kuangren... has descended into the world!!”

One after another, the message spread to the various great orthodoxies. The mortal realm, which had remained peaceful for a year, had once again been brought into ripples just because of one man’s reentry.

...

Taixu Temple.

Taixu Temple Lord held a Daoist Scripture in his hand while he was having a spar with Wuchen Zi. Suddenly, one of the elders walked in with a solemn look on his face.

Taixu Temple Lord asked, “Elder, what’s the matter? Why the glum look?”

“Chu Kuangren has descended into the world.”

Just that sentence alone sent cold shivers down the spines of the highest-positioned old and young man in the entire Taixu Temple. They were shocked.

After a fair amount of time, Taixu Temple Lord let out a bitter smile.

“He could not hold back in the end.”

Inside Thunder Temple.

The ruling Abbot was meditating with a string of prayer beads in his hand.

He was suddenly interrupted by a monk who walked up to him and whispered something in his ear. The weight of that message was so shocking that it made this highly-experienced elder monk’s hand quiver, accidentally snapping the prayer beads in his grip.

One by one, the prayer beads dropped onto the floor with a continuous tapping sound.

“Amitabha, the peace of this world is once again disrupted.”

After quite some time, the Abbot chanted a word of mantra.

Royal Azure Dynasty.

The Royal Azure Dynasty King received the news while he was in a royal audience, yet he could not help but burst into laughter there and then. “Haha, this fella has finally decided to descend into the world.”

His reaction left all his civilian and military officers dumbfounded.

Who the hell was it that could elicit such an exaggerated response from the Dynasty King?

“Dynasty King, who was it that you said is descending into the world?”

One of his officials could not wrap his head around it so he asked curiously.

“Who else? Who else but my very own son-in-law, our Royal Azure Dynasty’s Ruler Matrimonial Chu Kuangren.” Royal Azure Dynasty King laughed as he said.

At those words, all the officials present were utterly surprised, and the court plunged into a state of uproar.

“I can’t believe it’s him!”

“Chu Kuangren... My goodness, he has descended back into the realm.”

Inside a forest that was eternally shrouded in mist, in the deep reaches of the Azure Dragon Domain.

Here, there was a palace.

The palace belonged to the current head of all the demonic orthodoxies in Azure Dragon Domain, Corpse Refining Sect. Numerous elites of the demonic world were all gathered here today.

They were distributing and marking their respective territories.

Ever since Chu Kuangren had annihilated all the elites from Euphoria Sect and Ashura Sect, the other demonic forces had taken this opportunity to rise up by taking over the territories which originally belonged to Euphoria Sect and Ashura Sect. With that, they formed the new Three Great Demonic Orthodoxies.

Meanwhile, today was the day where the Three Great Demonic Orthodoxies would negotiate.

However, at this moment, one of the demonic orthodoxy disciples suddenly ran in hastily. "Bad news. Chu Kuangren has descended into the realm."

This news astounded the demonic orthodoxy elites who were present, and a chill shot from the soles of their feet up into their Heaven spirits.

"Quick, send a message out to order all our disciples to go into hiding. If they were to encounter Chu Kuangren, let staying alive be their utmost priority!"

"God d*mn it. How long has this fella vanished for? Why is he back here in this world so soon? Then what for are we still marking these territories? With this guy in the realm, we're better off scampering for our own safeties."

...

On this day.

A man walked out of the mountain entrance with a sword by his waist.

He had caused distraught in all Daoist's Daoist cores, snapped the elder monk's prayer beads, shocked the dynasty's officials, and most importantly of all, he had filled all demonic cultivator souls with consternation.

Chapter 228: Ancient Battlefield, Meeting Qian Gufui Again, A Little Brother Of His Little Brother

Chu Kuangren's descent into the world shocked every force!

This was a fact that they could not ignore.

The first time Chu Kuangren descended into the world, he slew an Honorable Supreme and annihilated hundred-thousand demonic cultivators, which heavily demoralized all other sky-prides.

The second time he descended into the world came after his three years of closed-door meditation.

Everybody thought that he was already eliminated by the tides of time then.

However, he still managed to shock the world with his unparalleled prowess by slaying Honorable Supremes in Sword Prayer City and getting enlisted as first in the Hundred Swords Spectrum.

He sparred with a Sage at Whitelock Mountain, self-created an Emperor Technique, then took over as Black Heaven Sect Leader, and obtained recognition from the Godly Phoenix.

The most dreadful thing was that he had only just become the Sect Leader for a few days when he ran over to the Black Warrior Domain and killed two Sages from the Murong clan!

Now, after he had been Sect Leader for a year-long, this was his third time descending into the world!

Who knew what sort of chaos he would bring this time!

All the great forces of the world were closely monitoring his whereabouts.

...

There were the Ten Great Forbidden Areas in Firmament Star.

These Ten Great Forbidden Areas were so notorious on Firmament Star that even Sages kept their distances from them, not daring to venture too deep into them.

The Ancient Battlefield was one of those.

Meanwhile, amongst all Ten Great Forbidden Areas, the danger level of the Ancient Battlefield was relatively low. As long as one did not venture too deep into it, mild exploration would still be permitted.

Besides, throughout the ages, many wars had taken place at the Ancient Battlefield which left behind numerous treasures and Opportunities of Fortune.

Hence, this place attracted many cultivators who came to explore and shaped a unique adventuring tradition at the place.

The outer region of the Ancient Battlefield.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were strolling on a piece of barren desert as sandstorms swept past around them.

If it were any usual person who had no necessary precautions, they would have felt unusually uncomfortable. Even opening their mouths to speak would be a difficulty because once opened, those sand would surely make their way into their mouths.

However, Chu Kuangren and his companion were both cultivators with impeccable strengths. By circulating their spiritual power, the surface of their bodies released a layer of forcefield, effortlessly barricading off all the sand. Hence, the sandstorms did not affect them even the slightest bit.

Chu Kuangren stared at a deeper region of the desert. Although it was hard to see with the naked eye, he was still able to sense the immense ferocious qi within that place!

Such a scale of ferocious qi was formed from god knew how many massacres and the death of how many living beings.

“The Ancient Battlefield has three regions, the Outer Zone, the Inner Zone, and the Core Area. That Sage War that the Eternal Sage King mentioned must have taken place at the Core Area. But the ferocious qi in there is too strong, we best stay away from it.”

Chu Kuangren muttered.

“Master, look. There’s a fort there.”

Just then, Lan Yu pointed to a spot afar.

A distance away, a towering fort stood majestically in the middle of the sandstorm.

“That should be Sunsoil City.”

Chu Kuangren speculated.

Sunsoil City was the only fort at the Ancient Battlefield’s Outer Zone, and it was also the gathering point for countless cultivators who came here to adventure.

The two of them headed in the direction of Sunsoil City to which they soon arrived at.

The city gate was left open and there was no one guarding it. Meanwhile, the security inside the city was unusually lenient with people walking in and out at their will, and they all looked travel-stained.

The worst part was that some people were having fistfights in the middle of the street, yet nobody bothered to intervene.

“D*mn, the folk custom here is quite rugged.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

They wanted to look for a slightly cleaner place to refresh themselves and scout for some intel regarding this Ancient Battlefield in the meantime.

After walking in a big circle, they finally found an inn in the middle of the city. This inn looked quite exquisite and high-classed.

To be able to open such an inn at this kind of place must be someone with a considerable amount of wealth.

“My two guests, here for a quick stop or to spend a night over?” The moment they walked in, a middle-aged man approached them and welcomed them.

When Chu Kuangren saw this person, he was rather surprised. “Master Qian?”

This person was not anybody else but Qian Fugui himself.

He was the one who opened the Famed Blades Hotel in the Hidden Sword Canyon, Qian Fugui.

Qian Fugui's eyes lit up. Although this person before him had a spiritual veil cover hence he could not look at his face clearly, Qian Fugui was able to instantly recognize that this person in front of him was Chu Kuangren by hearing his voice alone.

"Yo, what an important guest! Brother Chu, please come in." Qian Fugui hurriedly welcomed the two inside the inn, then personally reserved a clean private room for them.

In the private room.

Chu Kuangren stared at Qian Fugui in front of him and said, "My oh my, Master Qian, don't tell me this inn belongs to you as well?"

"Indeed, Brother Chu."

"Heh, the Fugui Firm is truly the biggest business firm on Firmament Star. Your establishments are everywhere."

Chu Kuangren revealed Qian Fugui's identity the moment he opened his mouth.

Upon hearing that, Qian Fugui's expression froze, but he immediately readjusted it to his normal demeanor.

"I wonder how you figured that out, Brother Chu."

Qian Fugui quit concealing the truth when he realized that his identity was exposed.

“I guessed it.”

“Oh... alright then.”

“Fine, let’s cut to the point. Master Qian, since you’re here at this moment, you’re not purposely waiting for my arrival, are you?”

“It’s true that the Fugui Firm’s businesses cover almost every corner of the world, thus our intel is quite adequate as well. I caught wind that Brother Chu was headed to the Ancient Battlefield, hence I came to Sunsoil City to make this gamble. Who knew that I would actually meet you here?”

“Why is it that you’re looking for me?”

“Not much. Would you buy it if I said I just wanted to make friends with you, Brother Chu?” Qian Fugui smiled.

“I believe you.”

Chu Kuangren nodded. “Because in this world, there are many people who want to make friends with me, so I don’t think Master Qian’s an exception.”

With his current position of power, there were indeed numerous people who wished they could befriend Chu Kuangren.

“Brother Chu, you can be really direct when you speak.”

Qian Fugui sighed helplessly.

“Alright, if there’s nothing else, I’m going to go get some rest.”

Chu Kuangren said. Then just as he was about to stand up and leave, a sudden commotion was heard from downstairs.

There seemed to be a standoff at the street, where both sides had weapons held in their hands. The situation was incredibly tense, and it looked as though an outburst could occur at any moment.

“It’s the people from Horizon Wing Troop and Tenacious Tiger Troop.” Qian Fugui took a look at the commotion and explained with a smile.

A lot of cultivators in Sunsoil City were here for an adventure in the Ancient Battlefield and to look for Opportunities of Fortune. Besides the people who traveled solo, a large portion of them were cultivators who traveled together and formed groups.

Since this place was the great Ancient Battlefield, the adventuring groups which these cultivators had formed were also referred to as “troops”.

Some of the more powerful troops even had Honorables.

Chu Kuangren took a closer look at what was happening and noticed that this squabble between the two troops seemed to have stemmed from a supreme weapon.

It turned out that the Horizon Wing Troop had discovered a supreme weapon at the Outer Zone of the Ancient Battlefield, but someone from the Tenacious Tiger Troop claimed to have found it first and that it was taken away by the Horizon Wing Troop.

After both troops returned to Sunsoil City, they gathered their forces and prepared for a fight.

“Is it even worthwhile just for a supreme weapon?” Chu Kuangren shook his head and laughed it off.

There were loads of Honorable-Grade swords inside his Sacred Emerald Sword Case. Adding that to the gacha draws he had over this past year, he now owned nearly twenty odd Sacred Swords.

Those were just swords alone. As for the remainder of the equipment, he had drawn god knew how many of them, and he had deposited them all into Black Heaven Sect’s treasury.

“Brother Chu, you’re the epitome of the saying, the well-fed doesn’t know how the starving suffers,” Qian Fugui could not help but say.

A supreme weapon was an extremely rare item to the outside world as some of the Honorables did not even have one of these.

“Right, speaking of which, the leader of this Horizon Wing Troop should be a Daoist from the Horizon Wing Sect. Mind I remind you that the Horizon Wing Sect is an affiliated force of the Black Heaven Sect.”

“Oh, is that so?”

Chu Kuangren was a little surprised at that. If that was true, it meant that this Horizon Wing Sect was like a little brother of his little brother.

So, should he get involved, or should he not?

Chapter 229: Assisting From The Dark, Tathagata Rebirth Mantra, The Buddhist Emperor Technique

“Wang Hu, what you did is unacceptable!” On the street, Leng Changkong, the leader of Horizon Wing Troop shouted at his rival, the leader of Tenacious Tiger Troop.

Opposite him, Wang Hu declared calmly, “That supreme weapon belongs to the Tenacious Tiger Troop. This fact is undeniable.”

“No way, Ling Tian was the one who found it first and brought it back here. Just because you claim that it’s yours doesn’t make it a fact.”

“You heard that right. I’m here to tell you today that I must take that supreme weapon away with me, and I’m not leaving here until that happens.”

A supreme weapon like that was way too precious for them.

One should know that despite their decades of effort at the Ancient Battlefield, the Tenacious Tiger Troop had never discovered more than a handful of supreme weapons.

“So you mean to say that we have to fight you for it.”

Leng Changkong said coldly.

“Bring it on.”

Wang Hu growled as an incredibly ferocious Daoist Rhyme erupted from his body, and a tremendous domineering force encased the bodies of Leng Changkong and his few men.

“This is the perfected Paradise Realm!” Leng Changkong’s expression changed.

His strength was originally more or less equal to Wang Hu’s as they were both Late-Stage Paradise cultivators. However, now it seemed that Wang Hu had achieved a breakthrough before he could.

No wonder he behaved so arrogantly today.

“Leng Changkong, both our troops have rivaled each other for so long, and I have already suppressed my fury for far too long. Today, I’ve decided to let it all out on you guys.” With a grin, Wang Hu threw out a fierce punch.

The violent Daoist Rhyme locked onto Leng Changkong in an instant!

Meanwhile, the longsword on Leng Changkong's waist was unsheathed as he immediately threw himself into battle with Wang Hu. The rest of the people picked their targets and lunged forward as well.

A big battle had broken out on the street.

Inside the inn.

Chu Kuangren watched as the two sides got into a battle. "This Wang Hu is really courageous. How dare he touch our Daoist from Horizon Wing Sect?"

He should know that Horizon Wing Sect was an affiliated force of the Black Heaven Sect.

"Hah, this is the young people's matter. As the higher-up of Black Heaven Sect, I think you best not interfere. Besides, Black Heaven Sect has so many affiliated forces, I don't think you guys would care too much about just one Horizon Wing Sect Daoist."

Qian Fugui laughed and said.

As a matter of fact, what he said was true. Black Heaven Sect indeed had a lot of affiliated forces, and they did not have the time to care about every single Daoist of the forces.

That was precisely why Wang Hu dared to use violence. He was certain that Black Heaven Sect would never bother about such a trivial matter.

It was a shame.

Never in a million years would he have seen this coming, that the Black Heaven Sect Leader was currently not more than two hundred meters away from him, watching this very battle!

If he did, he would never have attempted this even if someone gave him a hundred times more courage.

“To hell with you!”

Wang Hu let out an evil laugh before he lashed out a forceful punch.

This punch was unusually potent, and Leng Changkong’s expression looked extremely awful. He knew it was very unlikely that he could block this hit.

Even so, standing there and not doing anything was no different from waiting for death!

He then unleashed an abrupt sword strike.

“You really think that sword qi of yours will be able to deflect my attack?!”

Wang Hu yelled out.

However, the moment the sword qi collided with the fist energy, Wang Hu's expression instantly changed. A gush of impeccably majestic force erupted and tore the fist energy apart within an instant, brutally blasting Wang Hu off his feet.

"Troop leader!"

"What's going on!"

Everyone on the Tenacious Tiger Troop was shocked.

They rushed to Wang Hu's side only to find strands of fine and tightly woven sword qi interweaving on his body, carving out bloodied slash marks one after another.

The inner armor that Wang Hu used to protect his own life had already been shattered. He laid there inside the wreckage, his breath shallow and he seemed only half alive.

"There's an unbeatable master here, let's leave!" Wang Hu warned. At that, the people of Tenacious Tiger Troop immediately turned vigilant and guarded the surroundings while they escorted Wang Hu away from the place.

Meanwhile, the people of Horizon Wing Troop came to Leng Changkong's side.

"Troop leader, that's impressive."

“Exactly. I can’t believe you managed to beat Wang Hu.”

Leng Changkong himself was dazed.

How could he not know the level of his powers?

That sword that he had struck out just now would be tough for Wang Hu to even protect himself, not to mention defeat him. What the hell was going on?

Was there a possibility that someone was helping him from the dark?

When that thought flashed across his mind, Leng Changkong made a fist salute and said to his surroundings, “I, Leng Changkong from Horizon Wing Sect, would like to express my gratitude for this master who had helped me earlier. Please, may I request to meet you in person?”

“Come to the private room on the inn’s second floor.”

A cold-hearted voice rang out in Leng Changkong’s ears.

He knew what he had to do, so he led his troop mates to the inn not far away.

At the inn, inside the private room.

Chu Kuangren smiled. "That Wang Hu was fortunate that he had a life-saving inner armor on him. Otherwise, he would have long been dead after sustaining that hit."

It was indeed him earlier who had assisted Leng Changkong from the dark and saved him. No matter what, he was a little brother of his little brother.

Nonetheless, he was rather surprised that Wang Hu wore a life-saving inner armor on him. Otherwise, that degree of Daoist Rhyme he unleashed would have been enough to kill him several times over.

"Seems like you need some time alone with the people from Horizon Wing Sect, Brother Chu. I shall excuse myself and leave you some private space then."

"See you, Master Qian."

With a smile, Qian Fugui made a fist salute and left the room.

Not long after.

Leng Changkong and his men entered the private room.

When they saw Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu, they were stunned for a moment. Both of them had a layer of faint spiritual veil shrouding their faces, rendering them unrecognizable.

Despite that, Leng Changkong did not mind the two's secretive face-concealing antics. He walked up to them and said, "I believe it was you who gave me a hand just now?"

"Yes, have a seat." Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

"Many thanks."

"Don't mention it. I only saved you because I'm from the Black Heaven Sect, so I can consider myself related to you guys in a way."

Upon hearing that, Leng Changkong and his men were sent into astonishment. They did not realize that Chu Kuangren was such a heavy-weight.

"Oh, so you're a fellow brother from Black Heaven Sect. Forgive me for my ignorance. May I ask for your name, Brother?" Leng Changkong inquired.

"My surname is Chu." Chu Kuangren kept his full name a secret.

It did not bother Leng Changkong at all as the few of them struck up conversations.

"Right, Brother Leng, I have a question. I see you're not any lowly person. Did Horizon Wing Sect not arrange a Protector for you here?"

Chu Kuangren felt rather strange at that. Whatever it was, Horizon Wing Sect was an honorable orthodoxy after all, so he found it hard to believe that they did not prepare a Protector for their own Daoist.

On that note, Leng Changkong's eyes revealed a sense of despair. "Some time back, I encountered a high-level tormented soul at the Ancient Battlefield. My Protector sacrificed his own life to save me."

"I'm sorry. I didn't know."

"No worries."

"I came to the Ancient Battlefield this time for some adventure as well. Brother Leng, since you've been at the Ancient Battlefield for so many years, I bet you're very familiar with the areas nearby. I wonder if you could guide me around," Chu Kuangren said.

"Haha, now that's something you don't have to worry about. My troop and I plan to head there tomorrow. If you don't mind, Brother Chu, you may tag along."

"I shall gladly accept your invitation then."

...

The next day.

Chu Kuangren climbed out from his bed to draw a gacha roll.

“Congratulations Host for drawing the Legendary-tier technique, Tathagata Rebirth Mantra!”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up. “I can’t believe I just got a Legendary-tier technique. Why does this name sound like some sort of Buddhist cultivation technique?”

He retrieved the thing that he had just drawn.

Suddenly, a huge stream of enlightenment gushed into his mind.

Following the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique, the Spring Breeze Healing Technique, and the Sword Qi Transformation, he had mastered yet another Emperor Technique!

The Tathagata Rebirth Mantra!

In addition, he had obtained it through the gacha roll, so he did not need to waste a lot of time trying to apprehend it. The secret and essence of this technique were already fully apparent the moment he retrieved it from the draw.

As Chu Kuangren had guessed, this was indeed a Buddhist Emperor Technique!

This Emperor Technique was extremely powerful. However, there were no opportunities for Chu Kuangren to utilize it now, so he did not dwell on it further.

He led Lan Yu out of the inn and went to the city gate of Sunsoil City. That was where he, Leng Changkong, and his men had agreed to meet.

Chapter 230: Exploring The Ancient Battlefield, The White-Robed General, One Of The Seven Great Mysterious Manifestations

Sunsoil City, outside the city gate.

Leng Changkong and his people were waiting for Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu. Once they saw the both of them, they walked up to them welcomingly.

“My two friends, let’s begin our journey.”

“Alright.”

Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

Under Leng Changkong’s lead, the group of people ventured into the Ancient Battlefield.

The Ancient Battlefield was separated into the Outer Zone, the Inner Zone, and the Core Area. Leng Changkong and his troop usually explored around the Outer Zone only, rarely stepping foot into the Inner Zone, what more the Core Area.

That place was extremely dreaded even by Sages.

Along the way, the people that Leng Changkong had brought along were secretly gazing at Chu Kuangren and his companion, their eyes full of curiosity.

They had heard a lot about Black Heaven Sect, but this was the first time they met someone from the sect in person.

Besides, their looks were quite extraordinary. Even though Chu Kuangren covered his face with a spiritual veil, his magnificent temperament was still hard to conceal.

While the rest of them were glancing at him, Chu Kuangren had already silently activated the Treasure Locating Technique to search for any treasures around them.

This one search immediately made him gasp in awe.

“Three hundred meters south, there is a supreme weapon.”

“Four hundred meters southeast, there is a supreme weapon... A thousand and five hundred meters southeast, there is a broken Boundary-Sage-Grade weapon...”

“Three thousand meters southwest...”

“Four thousand meters west...”

Messages after messages kept coming in.

The majority of those were weapon-type treasures, but this was what Chu Kuangren had expected. After all, this was the Ancient Battlefield.

Since they were battles, surely there had to be weapons.

“Brother Leng, please stop for a while.”

After walking a distance, Chu Kuangren suddenly spoke.

Everyone was stunned.

“Anything, Brother Chu? Do you need a rest?”

“No. Move that rock beside you.”

Chu Kuangren pointed to a large rock beside Leng Changkong and said.

Leng Changkong did not understand why he was instructed to do so, but he still did it anyway. When he moved the rock aside and saw what was beneath it, the whole group of people gleamed with joy.

Under the rock was an iron armor!

There were runes carved on the iron armor. Although it looked old and worn out, the material it was made of looked rare. If they were to sell it, they could surely trade it for quite some soulstones.

“Brother Chu, how did you find this thing?”

“I have a sharp sense when it comes to detecting some treasures.”

Chu Kuangren smiled faintly.

“Are you a natural-born supernatural?” Leng Changkong was slightly surprised.

In this world, there were certain people who had special abilities that were just like a Daoist Physique, and these people were referred to as supernatural.

Certain Daoist Physiques were supernatural too.

“I never thought that you’d have such abilities, Brother Chu.” Leng Changkong smiled, then passed Chu Kuangren the iron armor.

To him, Chu Kuangren was the one who discovered this iron armor, so it naturally should belong to him.

However, Chu Kuangren shook his head. “This thing has no use for me. I think you should keep it, Brother Leng.”

"I can't take this. You're the one who found this, so it should be yours. I can't be greedy."

"Hmm, why don't you keep it first? When we get back, we'll lay out all the things we looted and distribute it by then." Chu Kuangren smiled in response.

Leng Changkong pondered for a while before agreeing. "Well... alright."

The group of people continued to march forward.

Since he had revealed his sharp treasure-seeking senses, Chu Kuangren did not hold back anymore and revealed the locations of all the treasures nearby them.

Nonetheless, these treasures were all too worthless for him. Even when it came to supreme weapons that could send Leng Changkong and his men into waves of excitement, it was too common a sight for him.

Hence, he decided to part ways with Leng Changkong and his group in a while more to venture into the Inner Zone with Lan Yu, to check out if there were any rare finds.

"Hey, this is another supreme weapon!"

Under Chu Kuangren's lead, Leng Changkong and his men found another piece of supreme weapon. The whole atmosphere was plunged into a huge camaraderie.

The edge of their mouths curled upwards as they let out incredibly delighted smiles.

They looked toward Chu Kuangren with a sense of admiration.

“Brother Chu, this Treasure-Locating Technique of yours is way too powerful. Its utility in the Ancient Battlefield is massive.”

“Exactly. With you here, this Ancient Battlefield has become an infinite, giant treasure chest!”

The group could not help but be shocked and moved.

It had to be known that throughout their whole journey, the treasures that they had found with Chu Kuangren’s guidance far exceeded what they had collected for the past few decades.

How outrageous was this?

If word had gone out about this ability of Chu Kuangren’s, they fear that all adventurers of the entire Ancient Battlefield would rave.

Meanwhile, Leng Changkong stared at Chu Kuangren as if he was deep in thought.

So far, they had indeed obtained many treasures on their way here, wherein quite a few of them were supreme weapons.

However, he noticed that Chu Kuangren was not at all interested in these treasures as if they were roadside junk to him.

This made him feel that there was more to this person.

“Even in Black Heaven Sect, a single supreme weapon would attract the full attention of most disciples.”

“Only a few sky-prides could resist supreme weapons. Could he actually be one of them?”

Leng Changkong said to himself in his mind, speculating who Chu Kuangren really was.

As for the possibility of him being the Black Heaven Sect Leader, he dared not think until that point.

Such kind of character appearing before him in person would be too good to be real.

Tap tap...

Just then, heavy footsteps were heard from not far away.

What met their eyes next was a figure who wore broken armor and held a saber in one hand, walking in the direction of Chu Kuangren and the group.

Chu Kuangren gave the person a weird glance from top to bottom because to his astonishment, he noticed that there was no sign of life on this person.

This meant that it was not human!

“Is this what they call a tormented soul?”

Chu Kuangren mumbled under his breath.

There was a kind of unique existence at the Ancient Battlefield, and that was the tormented souls.

The so-called tormented souls were formed from the combination of the Ancient Battlefield’s endless ferocious qi and the resentful spirits of the fallen ones from battle.

They roamed around the Ancient Battlefield, replaying the gruesome scenes of carnage over and over, day after day, and they were the most dangerous existence on the Ancient Battlefield.

“It’s just a normal tormented soul.”

Leng Changkong swept a glance at the tormented soul, which did not bother him at all.

One of the people from his troop held a sword in one hand and charged forward. In just a few moments, they annihilated that tormented soul.

After the tormented soul was destroyed, it turned into a billow of smoke and dissipated.

However, its resentment did not vanish as it returned to the earth. All it needed was more time and it would then combine with the ferocious qi once again, forming a new tormented soul.

This was the reason there were never-ending tormented souls on the Ancient Battlefield.

After settling that tormented soul, the group of people stopped for a respite.

“Right, have you guys heard of the White-Robed General legend?”

One of the more talkative teens in the troop suddenly spoke.

“Nonsense. This is one of the most well-known legends of the Ancient Battlefield, and also one of the Seven Great Mysterious Manifestations. Of course, people would’ve heard of it.”

One of them laughed in return.

Those words then piqued Chu Kuangren’s interest. “Seven Great Mysterious Manifestations? It’s the first time I’ve ever heard of this. Mind telling me more?”

“Sure I can.”

The talkative teen continued, "The Seven Great Mysterious Manifestations refer to the seven unsolved mysteries of the cultivation world. For instance, the floating ghost ship, the headless female corpse, and more... This White-Robed General of the Ancient Battlefield is one of them."

"Legend has it that there is a certain White-Robed General in the Ancient Battlefield. Everywhere he passes would descend into damnation, and every tormented soul would stay away from it. People say that this White-Robed General is the King of the Ancient Battlefield, an eternal murderous soul birthed from the infinite ferocious qi of the Ancient Battlefield. Some people also say that this White-Robed General was, many years back, a general from one of the countries around here. He perished in battle here, where his resentful spirit remained since..."

The talkative teen narrated the story vividly and enthusiastically.

However, while they were listening, the group of people suddenly sensed that something was not quite right.

The sky had suddenly turned dark.