

Unparalleled 231

Chapter 231: The Inner Zone, High-Level Tormented Soul, Acting So Dramatically

“Huh, why has the sky turned dark?”

Everyone was very surprised.

Meanwhile, Leng Changkong’s face changed as he looked into the distance.

From the darkened sky afar, endless gusts of winds and sand gathered, connecting both the heavens and earth, like a black dragon with menacing teeth and claws!

A horrible storm was brewing!

“Not good, it’s a sandstorm!”

“Let’s get out of here!”

Leng Changkong yelled.

Everyone’s expression soon turned into horror.

Sandstorms in the Ancient Battlefield were unlike the ones in other ordinary deserts. That current sandstorm had a terrifyingly ferocious qi contained within it which would most likely kill an Honorable if one were to be swept into it!

Leng Changkong and the others never stood a chance against that natural disaster.

“Brother Chu, let’s go!”

Leng Changkong shouted towards Chu Kuangren with a frightened expression. Then, he led others, running in another direction.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the overwhelming sandstorm and hesitated for a while before both he and Lan Yu then ran away with the others.

In fact, the sandstorm was not a threat to him at all, but it was horrifying to Leng Changkong and the others.

“D*mn our bad luck, I can’t believe we ran into a sandstorm today.”

“Stop complaining and run faster.”

They kept on running.

At last, although shocked, everyone managed to escape from that disaster.

“Phew, now that I’ve survived from this sandstorm, that encounter is enough for me to brag about it for the rest of my life once I return home.” The talkative young man laughed.

Everyone had a look on them as well, that they had just survived a terrifying disaster.

“Haha, I’m still alive.”

“Hey, f*ck off, why are you touching me?”

“I want to find out if someone has wet their pants.”

Leng Changkong and the others talked and laughed as they laid on the ground.

“Captain, something doesn’t seem right,” one of the female cultivators in the group said with a concerned look as she observed their surroundings.

At that, everyone looked at each other.

Leng Changkong immediately came to his senses and looked around before his expression gradually turned grim. “This area seems to be... the Inner Zone!”

The moment those words were spoken, everyone’s expression suddenly changed.

Compared to the Outer Zone of the Ancient Battlefield, the Inner Zone was a more horrifying area. Leng Changkong and the others had ventured to the Ancient Battlefield for so many years yet they had never been to the Inner Zone.

“What!”

“F*ck, we seemed to have run the wrong way.”

“Let’s quickly head back then.”

Leng Changkong nodded and said towards a cultivator, “Old Zhang, set a path to Sunsoil City. We shall head back now.”

“Got it.”

When Old Zhang took out a compass and was about to find out their current location, a roar suddenly rang out from somewhere nearby, and a great surge of ferocious qi that could seemingly materialize immediately swept towards them violently.

Leng Changkong and the others immediately readied their weapons as if a powerful enemy was approaching them.

All they saw was a huge toad descending from the sky. That toad was very ugly but had mist-formed black ferocious qi surging around its body. Its grayish-white skin squirmed as if a hideous face was howling from within.

“High... High-level tormented soul!”

Everyone was extremely terrified.

The high-level tormented souls of the Ancient Battlefield were extremely terrifying and at least on par with the strength of a Battle Monarch. It was not something that could be easily dealt with by Leng Changkong and his men.

“Retreat!”

Leng Changkong shouted, ordering everyone to leave.

He then took out a long sword with the intention of buying time for the others to escape. Even he was very well clear that his Paradise Realm cultivation level would not last long against it.

“No, captain! We will fight with you until our last breaths!”

“That’s right, we’ll never leave you behind.”

“We’re a team after all.”

Everyone looked like they were staring death in the eyes.

As for Leng Changkong, his nose soured as he was so touched.

At that moment.

A ray of white light shot out and directly landed on the toad's body. The high-level tormented soul, which was akin to a Battle Monarch's level, was brutally blown to bits!

Lan Yu then walked towards them slowly.

She was the one who attacked just now.

She looked strangely at the teary-eyed Leng Changkong and his group.

It was as if she was implying, 'Was that worth a fuss? Isn't that just a Battle Monarch? A single punch should do the trick, so why's everyone sobbing and wailing so dramatically?'

Upon seeing that, the corners of Leng Changkong's and his men's mouths twitched.

Their emotional outbursts just now were meaningless.

However, they were secretly astonished at the same time.

'A high-level tormented soul was destroyed by a single punch?'

'F*ck me!'

That level of strength was a little overwhelming for the likes of them.

Then, Leng Changkong looked at Chu Kuangren who was walking towards them from nearby with a complicated look in his eyes. 'All this while, it's obvious that Lan Yu has been treating Chu Kuangren as her Master, yet she possesses such a level of strength.'

'If that's the case, then how terrifying is Chu Kuangren's power then?'

Leng Changkong did not dare to think about it anymore.

"So this is a high-level tormented soul from the Inner Zone? Doesn't seem that scary to me," Chu Kuangren murmured with a slight disappointment in his eyes.

Leng Changkong and the others let out a bitter laugh at his words.

'A high-level tormented soul is not that scary?'

'Is this guy the boss here?'

Everyone started to feel unworthy of being in Chu Kuangren's company.

"However, there are indeed more treasures in the Inner Zone." Sensing the treasures around him, Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

Leng Changkong's eyes lit up with delight.

"Um, captain, this is a great opportunity for us."

Old Zhang looked at Leng Changkong.

After all, they rarely traveled into the Inner Zone, and the treasures in the Inner Zone were more valuable than the ones found in the Outer Zone.

They initially thought it would be impossible to explore that area due to their strengths, but things were different now that both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were with them.

With Chu Kuangren's strength and his ability to detect treasures, they could still make a profit even if the rest of them were to follow behind him and pick up what he left behind!

Everyone looked at Leng Changkong excitedly, hoping that he would get their signal.

'Hurry up, captain!'

'How can we let this great opportunity slip by!'

Leng Changkong naturally knew what his men were implying. However, he found it hard to open his mouth the moment he looked at Chu Kuangren.

Besides saving his life yesterday, he had also brought everyone on a looting spree in the Outer Zone today; they had already taken a lot of advantage of Chu Kuangren.

"Brother Leng, can you tell me the current situation in this Inner Zone?"

Before Leng Changkong could say anything, Chu Kuangren asked him instead.

"Alright."

Leng Changkong nodded and explained the current situation in the Ancient Battlefield's Inner Zone to him. Although he did not come here that often, he had heard a lot of information about that area from the stronger adventurers in Sunsoil City.

"In the Inner Zone, due to the change in the ferocious qi concentration, the number of tormented souls far exceeds that of the Outer Zone, and they're generally much stronger as well."

"The Inner Zone's Ten Tormented are the most well known among them, and they are officially acknowledged by the Sunsoil City as the ten most powerful tormented souls!"

“Each of them possesses the strength of an Honorable Supreme!”

“The ten tormented souls are namely the tormented great demon, tormented saber wielder...”

Chu Kuangren listened patiently.

After that, he laughed. “I’ll be frank with you, Brother Leng. I’m afraid I’m going to be spending quite some time inside the Inner Zone and might even venture deeper into the Core Area if there’s a chance. So do you and your men still want to come with me?”

Everyone was so shocked that their faces paled.

‘Venture deeper into the Core Area?’

‘That’s a place where even the Sages feared to go!’

Brother Leng pondered for a while before he replied, “Brother Chu, I know you’re an extraordinary person and have some plans of your own, hence I won’t comment on that. Since my men and I are weak, we shall leave on our own for fear that we might hold you back on your journey.”

That was the reality.

The Inner Zone was already chocked full of dangers and risks, let alone the Core Area.

Leng Changkong did not want to drag both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu behind if he and his men were to have trouble facing any horrifying or dangerous encounters.

Leaving them was the best option for them.

Although the others were slightly disappointed when they heard this, they could only accept it since it was Leng Changkong's decision.

Besides, Leng Changkong was right.

Anyone with their level of strength was not suited to explore in the Inner Zone at all.

Chapter 232: The Yun Xiao Troop, The Rumored Lou Kingdom's Treasure

"Brother Chu, I know I can't talk you out of this, but I should still remind you that the Core Area of the Ancient Battlefield is an extremely terrifying area where even the Sages fear to go. Please, Brother Chu, I hope you'll consider my advice."

"Alright, I understand."

Chu Kuangren nodded gently.

After that, he looked at Leng Changkong's sword and chuckled. "Brother Leng, can you hand over that sword in your hand?"

Although Leng Changkong was confused, he still took out his sword.

Chu Kuangren then took that sword and made a sword hand sign before he gently traced it over that blade, imbuing a surge of his Daoist Rhyme and sword qi within the sword.

“This sword now contains a trace of my sword qi. Brother Leng, if you encounter any dangers on your journey back, please activate it and save everyone.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

“Many thanks,” Brother Leng replied solemnly.

Both parties then left separately.

Along with Lan Yu, Chu Kuangren headed towards the Inner Zone and explored its depths.

With his Treasure Locating Skill, Chu Kuangren found quite a few treasures on the Ancient Battlefield. Although most of them were in a bad condition, taking them back to Black Heaven Sect and handing them over to Elder Ruyan for their disposal would serve as another valuable source of income as well.

These items could then be used as the sect’s daily expenses.

...

“Not bad, a broken Sage weapon. Selling this will gain us around a million and eight hundred thousand Top-tier soulstones I suppose.”

Chu Kuangren said as he held a broken armor in his hand.

He had just taken that armor from a skeleton.

That skeleton had been dead for many years, but its bones were still incredibly rigid and tough, and it glowed with a tint of gold and iron color. It was a sign that the skeleton used to be a prominent figure during its lifetime.

It had the cultivation of an Honorable Supreme at least.

Seeing that even an Honorable Supreme had perished here, one could only imagine the number of violent wars that the Ancient Battlefield had gone through during all these years.

If the Inner Zone was as such, let alone the Core Area.

Chu Kuangren kept the broken armor inside his Yin and Yang ring and was just about to leave.

However, a violent burst of Daoist Rhyme suddenly erupted and was attacking them from not far away. Chu Kuangren frowned, and before he could even do anything, Lan Yu had already dispersed that surge of Daoist Rhyme.

Her cold gaze shot into the void as she yelled, “Reveal yourself!”

A circle of ripples then appeared in the void.

A man clad in black leather armor with a scar on his face looked at both of them and chuckled. "That's quite some strength you have there."

"Killing and pillaging the treasures of others?"

Chu Kuangren suddenly looked interested.

Although the matter of killing and pillaging were not uncommon in the world of cultivation, that was Chu Kuangren's first time encountering such a thing.

"Boy, hand over the broken Sage weapon to me, and I might consider sparing your life. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?"

Without waiting for the man with a scar on his face to finish his sentence, Chu Kuangren interrupted him and said, "You're going to kill me until there's nothing left, or until I wish I was never born?"

Scarface's brows furrowed, and as he looked at the calm Chu Kuangren, his heart could not help but beat violently. 'There's something weird about this boy!'

He then glanced at Lan Yu.

Seeing that the young lady easily broke through his attack, it was obvious that her strength should not be underestimated. Besides, there was also a Chu Kuangren, whose strength was still unknown to him.

If a fight were to start, it might not end well for him.

He thought about it carefully, going through it over and over again in his mind before Scarface grunted. He then turned his head and ran away towards the distance without saying anything.

Both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were slightly taken aback.

‘That’s it?’

“What the hell did he want? He left just like that?”

Chu Kuangren wondered.

It turned out different than what he expected.

Lan Yu shook her head as well. “Beats me.”

“Alright, forget about him. Let’s carry on.”

...

Scarface kept on running before he eventually came across a troop of people.

There were many people in that troop, and each of them possessed a fierce temperament as well — a sign that they were not ordinary people.

If someone from Sunsoil City was there, they would surely recognize that troop.

That troop was one of the most elite ones in Sunsoil City as their captain was a top-tier swordsman, ranked tenth in the Hundred Sword Spectrum.

That group was known as the Yun Xiao Troop!

“What’s the matter, Old Seventh?” Seeing how Scarface rushed back, a spear-wielding cultivator asked.

Scarface replied, “Fourth Brother, get a few strong cultivators to follow me. We’re going to find two people who have a broken Sage weapon in their possession.”

“Huh? Broken Sage weapon?”

Fourth Brother’s eyes lit up with excitement.

A broken Sage weapon was a valuable treasure indeed.

“How strong are those two?”

“I don’t know.” Scarface shook his head.

Fourth Brother almost spew blood upon hearing that. He then glared at Scarface with disbelief, as if he thought Scarface was messing with him. “What’s the point of coming back if you don’t even know how powerful they are?”

Scarface continued, “Although we didn’t fight, I have a feeling that those two are very powerful. I alone will not be a match for both of them, hence I’ve come back to seek help from you, hoping that we can go and steal their items together.”

Fourth Brother’s face turned grim at Scarface’s words.

Having lived a life of looting and pillaging in the Ancient Battlefield for so many years, all of them had long developed a keen sense of danger.

Since Scarface had put it that way, it meant that the other party was probably not to be trifled with. However, a broken Sage weapon was very tempting indeed.

“Old Seventh, since you’ve returned, let’s continue our journey.”

At that moment, Li Xiaoyun, the Yun Xiao Troop leader, ranked ninth in the Hundred Sword Spectrum, walked over and said lightly.

Both Scarface and Fourth Brother glanced at each other when they heard his words.

They then told him about the broken Sage weapon.

Li Xiaoyun frowned slightly as he replied, "Forget about it, it's just a broken Sage weapon. We should complete our employer's job for now."

He glanced at the young man behind him.

The young man was sitting on a rock with his eyes slightly closed. Although he did not seem powerful, everyone looked at him with fear in their eyes.

Even Li Yunxian was very cautious and fearful of that person.

This was because the young man was one of the top sky-prides in the world, the Shang clan's Young Emperor of the Scarlet Phoenix Domain... Shang Han!

Shang Han slowly opened his eyes and said towards Li Xiaoyun who was nearby, "Can we continue our journey now?"

“Yes, of course.”

Li Xiaoyun nodded and then asked, “We’ve been searching for seven days now. Young Emperor, are you sure this is the correct direction?”

“There’s no mistake.”

Shang Han took out an ancient bronze short sword. “I can clearly feel that the resonance between the Lou clan’s ancient sword and that Ancient Lou Kingdom is getting increasingly stronger. We can surely find the ancient city in this direction!”

Everyone’s eyes lit up with excitement.

The Lou Kingdom was a dynasty that once existed tens of thousands of years ago. It was said that the strength and foundation of that kingdom were far greater than that of the Royal Azure Dynasty today.

However, such a kingdom was instantly destroyed in a great battle tens of thousands of years ago. The capital city of that dynasty had since been buried in the sand among the strong winds and sandstorms.

People had been searching for the Ancient Lou Kingdom for many years, hoping to find its treasure that was rumored to be even more terrifying than the sage orthodoxies.

The only thing was that no one had succeeded as of now.

However, that troop might succeed this time.

Even an Honorable Supreme like Li Xiaoyun was already extremely excited at that thought, let alone the rest of the team.

“If I can get my hands on the Lou Kingdom’s treasures, I’ll never have to worry about anything else for the rest of my life. Haha, I will leave here once and for all when the time comes.”

“Tsk tsk, I bet just the Lou Kingdom’s treasures alone will contain a vast supply of resources like supreme weapons and supreme elixirs as well.”

“No one has managed to find it for so many years. In the end, it was us from the Yun Xiao Troop that succeeded...”

Shang Han glanced at the team members and grinned. After all, those people were just a tool for him to find the treasures.

Yet they still dared to think about sharing the riches with him? What a joke!

“As long as I get that item from the Lou Kingdom, who else can ever go against me among the younger generation?!”

“Even if it’s Chu Kuangren, I can still fight and compete against him!”

Chapter 233: Into the Ancient City, Looting The Treasures, A Boundary Emperor Weapon

At the thought of Chu Kuangren, a cold glint shot out of Shang Han’s eyes.

He came to the Azure Dragon Domain four years ago, initially intending to use Princess Linglong's Godly Daoist Physique to break into the Battle Monarch realm.

However, he did not expect Chu Kuangren to be one step ahead of him instead.

Later in the Royal Azure Palace, he was defeated in public by Chu Kuangren's two sword attacks. That incident had been lingering in his heart like an unbreakable knot that had not been opened ever since that day.

As the Era of Great Battles kicked off, Shang Han had never once dared to slack off in these past four years. He had been practicing rigorously, obtained an Emperor's Essence to maintain his position of Young Emperor, gaining insights into the Emperor's Essence, and improving his cultivation by leaps and bounds...

On top of some other Opportunity of Fortune, his current strength was one of the best among the Young Emperors.

Nevertheless, he was not happy at all.

That was because the achievements of Chu Kuangren, the one whom he regarded as his lifelong enemy, had greatly exceeded his expectations and that of everyone else in the world as well.

Killing hundred-thousand demonic cultivators, mentally sparring with a Sage, taming the Godly Phoenix, becoming the Black Heaven Sect Leader, killing Sages...

Anything among that list of achievements was enough to outclass him, the so-called Young Emperor.

To everyone else, his achievements were akin to comparing fireflies to a shining moon; it was terribly insignificant!

“Just you wait, Chu Kuangren. The moment I get that item from the Lou Kingdom, I will brutally defeat you once and for all!”

...

“Atchoo!”

Chu Kuangren sneezed.

“Master, oh no, did you catch a cold?”

Beside him, Lan Yu asked with concern.

“Maybe my enemies are cursing me behind my back. ”

Chu Kuangren replied dismissively.

“Let’s continue ahead. From what I can sense, there’s a huge pile of treasures about a thousand miles away from here.”

Chu Kuangren said in surprise.

Although there were many treasures and Opportunity of Fortune on the Ancient Battlefield, it was quite a rare situation to see so many treasures piled together.

Did he bump into a treasure hoard?

Soon after, he and Lan Yu arrived at the location of the piled-up treasures, but all they could see was a vast sand dune before them.

Chu Kuangren scanned the area with his spiritual thoughts.

Nothing was found.

However, the Treasure Locating Skill’s sensitive response to the treasures was telling Chu Kuangren that the pile of treasures was indeed located at where the sand dunes were right now.

“Unless there’s an enchanted boundary?”

Chu Kuangren murmured.

That topic was what he lacked knowledge in.

He was completely clueless when it came to things like boundaries and formation spells. There was no way he could draw an item from the Fantasy Roulette that could make him a Formation Grandmaster, right?

Besides, he had already used up his chance for the Fantasy Roulette today anyway.

“With this treasure mountain before me, am I going to go back empty-handed?”

‘There is no way that would happen, right?’

At that moment.

Waves of ripples suddenly appeared in the void.

Like a mirage, an extremely magnificent ancient kingdom immediately emerged in front of Madman Chu and Lan Yu.

“What’s this?” Lan Yu was a little surprised.

“Lan Yu, we’ve struck the motherload of all treasures this time.”

Chu Kuangren laughed.

“Let’s go.”

Both of them then hurried towards the ancient kingdom.

When they arrived at the gate of the ancient city, Chu Kuangren saw a dilapidated sign hanging high up there. “Lou Kingdom...”

He suddenly thought of something.

“This name seems familiar.”

“There used to be a kingdom in the past with that name.”

Chu Kuangren had gone through many books during his spare time in the past year. From cultivation manuscripts to biographies, he had read every kind of book.

Among them were some records about the Lou Kingdom.

“According to the rumors, the Ancient Lou Kingdom mysteriously disappeared after a great battle. Countless people have been searching for this ancient city for all these years, but I didn’t expect I’d find it here today.” Chu Kuangren laughed.

The heavens would, of course, favor a handsome person like him.

With that, the two of them entered the ancient kingdom.

There were signs of destruction everywhere inside the ancient city.

Skeletal remains were scattered on the ground, dissipating and turning into dust with a light touch. Even the bones that belonged to previous Honorables could hardly resist the erosion of time.

“What caused that battle to start? To wipe out an entire country, could it be the Sage War that the Eternal Sage Ruler mentioned?”

A puzzled Lan Yu asked.

“It shouldn’t be. The Sage War mentioned by the Eternal Sage Ruler occurred fifty thousand years ago, and the demise of the Ancient Lou Kingdom was more than thirty thousand years ago.”

“The time period does not match up, so there should be another reason.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head.

However, those were not Chu Kuangren’s reasons to explore that area. What he wanted most at the moment was the treasures in this country!

“Thirty miles ahead, there are Sage weapons, supreme weapons...”

That was feedback from the Treasure Locating Skill.

Chu Kuangren soon came to the palace that was at the center of the Lou Kingdom.

Although that palace was very large, it was already in ruins. Its past glory was vaguely visible from the surface and it seemed no worse than the Royal Azure Dynasty’s palace.

He then arrived at the palace’s treasury.

After pushing open the gates.

A gust of air that had long been sealed within came rushing out towards him.

The treasury was full of dust. Chu Kuangren simply waved his sleeves, which created a gust of wind that swept away the dust around him.

Suddenly, after tens of thousands of years, the countless treasures once again shone brightly and illuminated its surroundings.

Treasured swords, armor, medicinal pills, peerless forging materials, and even Jade scrolls that contained different cultivation techniques...

Countless treasures were laid before Chu Kuangren's eyes.

"That's a lot!" Lan Yu's mouth was slightly agape and she could not help but be shocked at the entire treasury before her.

"Lan Yu, let's do it." Chu Kuangren chuckled. Both of them then walked into the treasury and began to store the treasures into their Yin and Yang rings one after another.

There were just too many treasures there.

It took both of them more than an hour to finish looting the whole treasury.

Moreover, that was only looting.

They still had yet to sort through everything. Otherwise, it would take them much longer than an hour.

"Master, we've made such a large haul this time. I alone have six or seven Sage weapons with me, and even more for supreme weapons, not to mention some of the other rarer or more valuable treasures."

Lan Yu's eyes lit up as she spoke.

"You're right, with this stash of treasure, the Black Heaven Sect's foundation will no doubt be on a higher level now," Chu Kuangren said with satisfaction.

“With all these treasures, the Lou Kingdom must’ve been a great nation in the past. But it’s a shame that it was wiped out in the end.” Lan Yu lamented with sorrow.

Nothing could last forever in this world.

Even a strong nation like Lou Kingdom could not escape its fate of total annihilation.

“Master, do you think that besides us, there’d be anyone who will find their way into this Ancient Lou Kingdom?”

Lan Yu suddenly thought of it and was curious.

“I don’t know. Even if there are, surely it’ll be many years later,” Chu Kuangren replied.

After that, a playful smile was etched on his face as if he had thought of something. He then walked up to one of the pillars inside the treasury.

He made a sword hand sign before surges of sword qi shot out.

He was carving some words into the pillars.

“Chu Kuangren was here.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the four words on the pillar with satisfaction.

Beside him, Lan Yu chuckled and shook her head.

‘Master really is playful sometimes.’

“Let’s go, there’s something else inside the palace.”

Chu Kuangren grinned.

“What is it?”

“It’s a... Boundary Emperor weapon!”

At that, Lan Yu could not help her astonishment.

“There’s a Boundary Emperor weapon inside this palace?”

“That’s right. According to my Treasure Locating, there’s indeed a Boundary Sage weapon here. Let’s go.”

Chu Kuangren was a little excited.

After all, the value of a Boundary Sage weapon was so great that even all the treasures in the entire treasury combined could not compare to it.

Chapter 234: The Lou Kingdom's Past, A Million Tormented Souls, Shang Han And Others Enter The Ancient City

The Boundary Emperor weapon that Chu Kuangren had sensed was located inside the main hall of the palace.

However, the moment both of them entered the main palace hall, they immediately felt that something was off as the air within the hall was filled with a terrifyingly ferocious qi.

"What an unbelievable surge of ferocious qi!" Lan Yu could not help but feel shocked.

Following that, both of them saw something with a golden robe standing above the palace. It was... A skeleton!

The surface of this skeleton was radiating with golden light and had countless Daoist runes circulating it, which connected to a long halberd in his hand.

The skeleton had an indescribable sense of stalwart to it.

Besides that, there were countless Daoist runes engraved all around the palace too.

The terrifying ferocious qi seemed to be trapped in the palace because of the Daoist runes, which had nowhere else to spread to.

“It seems like this is the Lou Kingdom’s Ruler. But why does he have all these runes all around him?” Lan Yu said in surprise.

As if sensing that someone had entered, a golden ray of light burst out from the body of the Lou Kingdom’s Ruler before it transformed into a figure before them.

It was a stalwart man dressed in royal robes. He had an extremely majestic appearance and looked similar to the Lou Kingdom’s Ruler before his death.

“Explorer from the future!”

“I’m the Ruler of this Lou Kingdom!”

That stalwart man spoke.

Lan Yu immediately readied her defense battle form.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “Relax, it’s just an image.”

“I’ve presumed that you’ve noticed something abnormal about this palace. The main culprit of all this was none other than the Lou Kingdom’s subordinate city-state, the Tranquil Kingdom!”

“The Tranquil Kingdom’s Ruler was the one who caused all this chaos. Seeking to overthrow the Lou Kingdom, he did not hesitate to enter the Forbidden Area and steal the source of ferocious qi. He used a million soldiers from his country as a sacrifice and created a great invincible Tormented Army!”

“However, the Tormented Army contained too much ferocious qi that they could not be controlled by the Tranquil Kingdom’s Ruler. So in return, the Tranquil Kingdom suffered, which led to the wipe-out of the whole country!”

“After that, the Tormented Army invaded the Lou Kingdom, conquering all thirteen cities in the kingdom within a single day. The Tormented Army headed straight to the kingdom’s royal capital!”

“Knowing that the Lou Kingdom was done for, and to prevent this great Tormented Army from causing harm to the citizens, I resorted to using this Boundary Emperor weapon, the Heavenly Halberd as the base of a Formation. I used myself as bait and set up this Great Spirit Sealing Formation to seal this Tormented Army beneath this palace. After the Tormented Army was sealed, I then activated the formation spell to hide the city within the void...”

“Explorer from the future, for the sake of the world and your safety, do not remove this halberd. Leave this place quickly, and beware. Always beware.”

After explaining the details of what had happened, the Lou Kingdom’s Ruler disappeared.

That was just a recording that was left behind by the Lou Kingdom’s Ruler.

It would only be triggered the moment someone entered the palace.

“So that was what happened.”

Both of their doubts were cleared the moment they learned about what happened to the Lou Kingdom.

So that was how the Lou Kingdom fell into ruin.

“Forbidden Area, ferocious qi source... It’s referring to the Core Area of the Ancient Battlefield, which was where the Sage War took place.”

“At that time, this Lou Kingdom was not yet enveloped by a surge of ferocious qi. It was only because the Tranquil Kingdom’s Ruler wanted to overthrow the Lou Kingdom’s rule so he went to the Forbidden Area to steal the so-called source of ferocious qi, and by some method, sacrificed a million soldiers in his army and turned them all into tormented souls. But he didn’t expect that these million tormented souls would be beyond his control, and instead brought about the destruction of both the Tranquil Kingdom and the Lou Kingdom...”

“And right now, those one million tormented souls are right under our very feet!”

The both of them glanced at the ground.

Countless runes that overflowed with mysterious Daoist Rhymes were engraved on it, and it connected to the halberd that was in the hands of the Lou Kingdom’s Ruler’s corpse.

“Master, what should we do now?”

“Let’s leave.”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently, “A million tormented souls is no joke. Besides, they’ve been suppressed for so long that the strength of ferocious qi they have will be inconceivable. If that breaks out, the Sunsoil City and the people nearby will be wiped out by this disaster.”

Although letting go of a Boundary Emperor weapon was a shame, it was still a worthwhile trip to be able to get their hands on the contents of the entire Lou Kingdom’s treasury.

Furthermore, he already possessed the Emperor weapon, Sacred Emerald Sword Case, and with the Descendant Self Sword’s growth potential, it was only a matter of time before it turned into an Emperor weapon. After all, there was no need to bring harm to countless innocent people just because of a Boundary Emperor weapon.

The both of them left the Lou Kingdom.

When they came out, the ancient city had already disappeared.

“It seems that the Lou Kingdom’s enchanted boundary has existed for too long and as a result, it’ll fail occasionally which made the kingdom appear. We came across it at just the right time.” Chu Kuangren looked at the sand dunes in front of him and smiled.

“It seems that luck is on our side today.”

Lan Yu felt it was quite unbelievable. If they could chance upon it with such low probability, it could be considered more than just a stroke of simple good luck.

“It’s all thanks to my Lucky Halo. I can’t help it.”

As such, both of them turned and left the sand dunes.

Although he had obtained the Lou Kingdom’s treasures, Chu Kuangren was still very curious about the Ancient Battlefield’s Core Area.

He was still interested to take a look.

...

Shortly after both of them had left.

A troop of people arrived at the Ancient Lou Kingdom’s vicinity. They were the Yun Xiao Troop and Shang Han who came to find the Lou Kingdom’s treasures.

“The resonance of the Lou clan’s ancient sword is at its peak. It seems that the Ancient Lou Kingdom is here,” Shang Han said as he held the trembling Lou clan’s ancient sword and looked around.

“There’s an ancient city here?”

“Who are you kidding? There’s nothing here at all? Are you messing with us?”

“It is indeed here.”

Shang Han replied lightly, “It’s rumored that the Lou Kingdom has a spatial formation spell that can form an enchanted boundary, enabling the city to be hidden inside the void. Although we can’t see it, it doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist.”

“Then how do we find it?”

“Whenever an enchanted boundary is formed, only the Lou clan’s ancient sword that is owned by the Lou Kingdom’s royalty can be used to open it. Everyone, please step aside.” Shang Han then threw the ancient bronze sword into the air and proceeded to imbue it with spiritual power.

As the ancient sword radiated with light, ripples then started to appear in the void.

“It’s working!”

“That’s great news.”

Everyone was overjoyed.

Hum!

At that moment not far away, a ray of saber light which contained a terrifying ferocious qi suddenly swept towards them. Li Xiaoyun's face changed a little before he quickly moved to resist it.

The moment he struck out a slash, the sword ray collided with the saber light.

An explosion instantly erupted and caused the void to rumble violently.

Not far away, a tormented soul that was a long saber suddenly appeared in front of everyone, and its surging ferocious qi immediately rose into the sky!

Li Xiaoyun's expression suddenly turned serious.

"It's the Tormented Saber Wielder, one of the Inner Zone's Ten Tormented!"

The expressions of Li Xiaoyun and others changed drastically.

"The Tormented Saber wielder, one of the Inner Zone's Ten Tormented is a tormented soul with the strength of an Honorable Supreme. D*mn, curse our bad luck. Of all the times we had, why do we have to encounter it now?"

"Quickly, prepare for battle!"

Just when everyone was preparing to deal with the Tormented Saber Wielder, roaring sounds suddenly rang out from their surroundings and strange tormented souls rushed towards them from all directions. Their violent ferocious qi instantly enveloped the whole area!

Everyone gasped.

“There’s... There are so many tormented souls!”

“Godd*mn it!”

Shang Han’s expression turned slightly grim as he said to Li Xiaoyun, “It’ll take a while for me to open a path through the enchanted boundary. All of you must hang on and buy me some time. Otherwise, everything we’ve done so far will go to waste.”

“I got it.”

Li Xiaoyun replied with his teeth gritted.

“Attack!”

A gruesome battle instantly broke out!

Li Xiaoyun was ranked tenth on the Hundred Sword Spectrum, hence possessed an extreme amount of power, and since he was also an Honorable Supreme, he personally took on the Tormented Saber Wielder in battle.

The rest of the tormented souls were left for the others to deal with.

The battle was extremely violent and tragic. One clash alone was enough for the Yun Xiao Troop to suffer casualties.

Various Daoist Rhymes flickered in the void as multiple surges of spiritual power and ferocious qi intertwined, rumbled, and collided against each other. The shockwaves caused by the battle were so powerful that it rumbled the very earth!

While the rest of the people were busy dealing with the tormented souls, Shang Han urged forth the Lou Clan's ancient sword to hit the enchanted boundary. Eventually, a crack opened through.

That majestic Lou Kingdom finally appeared before everyone's eyes.

"Let's go!"

Chapter 235: Not A Single Soulstone To Be Found, The Reckless Shang Han

"Go!"

"Let's enter the ancient city!"

Shang Han was the first to rush into the enchanted boundary.

The others soon followed suit.

The cracks in the enchanted boundary slowly disappeared after Li Xiaoyun and the others rushed inside. The group of tormented souls could only wander around the area for a while before they left after a while.

Inside the ancient city's enchanted boundary.

Li Xiaoyun and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

"I can't believe we encountered the Tormented Saber Wielder. That's too dangerous."

"You're right."

"Take a headcount of everyone, and find out our losses and casualties."

Only then did everyone begin to find out the number of casualties they had sustained and realized that the losses from this battle were higher than expected as more than half of the Yun Xiao Troop were either dead or injured.

Li Xiaoyun's expression was extremely unpleasant. "D*mn it"

"The Lou Kingdom's treasures are right in front of you and are now yours for the taking, so their deaths are not in vain," Shang Han said at this moment.

At that, everyone's eyes lit up with excitement and desire. They looked at the ancient city ahead of them and gulped.

The Lou Kingdom's treasure!

Countless people had dreamt of finding the Lou Kingdom's treasure just like that and I can't believe no one knew why as well." One of the troop members lamented.

"Who knows? Let's focus on finding the treasures instead."

"It should be inside the palace."

Everyone immediately headed to the palace, and when they saw the palace treasury, everyone quickly rushed in with great excitement.

However, the next moment left them stunned.

"Where's the treasure?"

"Why is there nothing here?"

"The Lou Kingdom's treasure... Where's the Lou Kingdom's treasure?"

It seemed like everyone could not accept that fact.

They had been through much hardship and sacrificed many good men to get here all for the Lou Kingdom's treasure.

Despite that, the treasures were now gone.

Those with a slightly weaker Daoist Core almost spewed blood.

"It can't be. The foundation of the Lou Kingdom is far stronger than the likes of the Royal Azure Dynasty, how can there be nothing inside here? "

Even Shang Han was dumbfounded.

"Wait... Everyone take a look over here... What's that?"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed as they stared at a certain pillar.

Everyone then looked over and saw a line of characters on it. Although they could not see the words clearly, they could feel a surge of horrifying and razor-sharp Sword-based Daoist Rhyme gushing towards their faces.

Li Xiaoyun was a sword cultivator.

Moreover, he was ranked tenth in the Hundred Sword Spectrum as well!

Yet even he was taken aback when he felt that Sword-based Daoist Rhyme and his face hardened.

“What a terrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme!”

“The person that left those words here is no doubt a powerful sword cultivator!”

Li Xiaoyun stared at the words and read them out. “Chu Kuangren was here.”

Everyone suddenly turned silent.

The moment Chu Kuangren’s name was mentioned, it shocked everyone as if it was imbued with magical power. All of their expressions changed drastically.

“Chu Kuangren, how is that possible!”

“He’s the one who got the Lou Kingdom’s treasure in the end!”

“Godd*mn it, how did he even get in?”

After knowing who got the Lou Kingdom’s treasure, not only did everyone have no intention of stealing the treasure from him, but they were even more disappointed instead.

It was all because the one who took the treasure was named Chu Kuangren!

“Chu Kuangren is ranked first in the Hundred Sword Spectrum. No wonder he had such a terrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme. His reputation is no doubt well-deserved.” Li Xiaoyun murmured.

“F*ck this, f*ck this sh*t!”

Beside him, Shang Han’s face was red with anger. The spiritual power from his body raged uncontrollably and bombarded the surrounding walls.

He was on the brink of going mad with rage!

He had gone through countless ancient archives to look for the Lou clan’s ancient sword and took even greater lengths to find and get to the Lou Kingdom. Despite all of that, he never expected Chu Kuangren to be one step ahead.

“It’s you again! It’s you again!”

“Why are you one step ahead of me! God f*cking d*mn it!”

Everyone could not help but feel a hint of pity for Shang Han, who was venting his anger in a craze.

They knew that Shang Han was a Young Emperor and one of the most remarkable sky-prides in the world at that.

However, who would dare call themselves a sky-pride before Chu Kuangren?

Every so-called sky-pride was not worth mentioning before the likes of him!

“Captain, what should we do now?”

One of the Yun Xiao Troop members asked unwillingly.

They had overcome many hardships just to get here. Were they going to return empty-handed because of this?

No one would ever feel satisfied at the thought of that.

“What else can we do then? Do you wish to seek Chu Kuangren and fight him until your very death?” Li Xiaoyun replied.

“Why would I ever dare to do that?” That troop member quickly shook his head.

Seek Chu Kuangren to fight him until their very deaths?

Stop joking.

That was the same as seeking death instead.

Among all the people in this world, how many of them would dare to find and fight Chu Kuangren?

Even a Sage would have to reconsider that notion.

“Sigh, I can’t believe that the treasure was taken by Chu Kuangren. What a waste of our effort.”

Everyone was depressed and listless.

Relying on their last glimmer of hope, everyone searched through the treasury one more time in hopes that there were some treasures left.

Treasures that were left behind or missed by Chu Kuangren for instance.

However, not even a soulstone was to be found. Chu Kuangren’s looting was too thorough!

“Captain, we’ve discovered something new here.”

At that time, Li Xiaoyun received a message from some of the other troop members.

Everyone soon came to the palace main hall hopefully.

Inside the main hall, they saw the countless runes and also the Lou Kingdom's Ruler standing in the palace with the Heaven's Halberd in his hands.

The moment he saw the Heaven's Halberd, Shang Han's expression changed from slight disbelief to great delight.

"The Heaven's Halberd. It's the Heaven's Halberd!"

"Hold on a minute, are you kidding me? Did Chu Kuangren just leave behind the most valuable treasure here? Did he not take it away with him?"

"He's not that stupid, right?"

Deep down, Shang Han was extremely delighted.

That Heaven's Halberd was his biggest goal for this trip.

After seeing Chu Kuangren's words earlier, he initially lost all hope of obtaining the Heaven's Halberd.

Yet never did he expect that Chu Kuangren would leave this most valuable Boundary-Emperor weapon in the Lou Kingdom!

Shang Han could not wait to enter the palace.

Then, the body of the Lou Kingdom's Ruler trembled slightly, and a golden light shot out to reveal an image of what he looked like when he was alive. The recorded video began to play before them.

"Explorer from the future!"

"I'm the Ruler of this Lou Kingdom..."

The Lou Kingdom's Ruler started to talk about the past. He told everyone about the million-unit Tormented Army that was sealed beneath the palace and warned them not to take the Heaven's Halberd away.

Everyone was extremely shocked when they heard this.

No one expected such a terrifying thing to be right under their very feet.

"Captain, what should we do now?"

"Let's leave. This is not something we should mess with."

Li Xiaoyun simply said.

Everyone took a reluctant look at that Heaven's Halberd.

However, at that time.

Everyone witnessed Shang Han walking towards Heaven's Halberd with a crazed look on his face despite the Lou Kingdom's Ruler's warning.

"This Boundary-Emperor weapon belongs to me. How can I possibly give up on it?"

"If Chu Kuangren did not dare to take it, then all the more reason for me to do so!"

"If Chu Kuangren is benevolent, righteous, and takes into account the wellbeing of the people in this world, then I shall follow my heart and take this Boundary-Emperor weapon away!"

"I shall let the whole world know that Chu Kuangren is weaker than me!"

He gripped the Heaven's Halberd strongly and a surge of spiritual power erupted from his body before he yanked the Heaven's Halberd away from Lou Kingdom's hand.

Suddenly, the entire palace and even the entire city trembled like crazy. Many cracks soon began to appear on the ground.

It was as if something horrifying was about to emerge from within.

Inside the palace, the pieces of golden runes started to shatter one by one!

“That’s not good, let’s get the hell out of here!”

Extremely terrified, Li Xiaoyun rushed outside the palace with the rest of the troop members in a panic.

Chapter 236: The Tormented Army Is Unleashed, It’s Apocalyptic, The White-Robed General

Upon retrieving the Heaven’s Halberd, Shang Han immediately fled the scene before Li Xiaoyun and the rest could even react.

The group was cursing incessantly at Shang Han from behind.

“Damn it, Shang Han! Has he gone mad?”

“He didn’t even care for our lives if it meant he could have the Heaven’s Halberd. What a bastard!”

“There’s no use saying anything else now. Let’s get out of here.”

Everyone quickly made their way out of the city.

Just when they had managed to escape the palace, the entire palace immediately collapsed as an enormous fissure formed below it.

Amid the fissure was a terrifying explosion of ferocious qi.

Li Xiaoyun took a glance backward.

That sight alone gave him numbing goosebumps on his scalp.

From the crack, a flood of black mass that was formed by countless tormented souls was gushing out.

Accompanied by incessant wailing, the grotesque grimaces of these tormented souls sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Li Xianyun could feel his Daoist core shake like never before, and he could not help but immediately make haste.

"Kill, kill..."

"Kill everyone!"

"Ughh..."

"I'm free, I'm free..."

The bloodthirsty roar, screams, and even the inaudible murmurs of the countless tormented souls merged into the most horrifying symphony of hell!

Their ferocious qi and anger flooded the entire realm.

Since the enchanted boundary of Lou City could not contain such energy, it shattered on the spot, freeing the tormented souls into the open!

For a moment, the momentum of the tormented souls shook the entire Ancient Battlefield, and countless tormented souls let out an uneasy sounding roar.

Even the tormented souls that had survived in the Ancient Battlefield for many years were shocked by the emergence of the ancient Tormented Army.

The physical realm could hardly withhold such terrifying gush of ferocious qi.

“Oh dear, what have we done?”

Li Xiaoyun and the group escaped the enchanted boundary only to be greeted by a sky clouded by tormented souls. They could not help but gulp as their faces filled with shock.

At that moment, several tormented souls had already noticed their presence.

Dressed in armors and armed with weapons, the tormented souls glared at them, and without saying a word, they charged towards them ferociously.

“They’re alive, kill them!”

The tormented souls charged towards Li Xiaoyun and the rest.

Having had their core shaken by the oppressive ferocious qi, Li Xianyun’s troop could no longer react in time.

Their delay had caused them dire consequences, as one by one, the tormented souls chopped and tore the troop members alive.

“Quick, gather around!”

Li Xiaoyun yelled.

The remaining members hastily latched on to him.

All Li Xiaoyun did was retrieve a pearl and crush it into pieces. Then, a mythical stream of Daoist Rhyme materialized and the surrounding sands began to levitate, forming into an enclosed sand bubble that shielded them from the tormented souls.

After several attempts at breaking through the barrier, the Tormented Army did not bother any longer. Instead, they looked towards Sunsoil City and charged forward.

They had been sealed under the palace for thousands of years, their rage qi could shake the entire earth. It was time for them to unwind!

What better ways than to indulge in genocide and destructions?

In Sunsoil City, several strong cultivators could sense their approach.

“This is bad, an army of tormented souls is attacking.”

“What?!”

“Tormented souls, lots and lots of them! Their ferocious qi is terrifying. This is something no humans could handle. We should leave now!”

“Oh dear, at this scale, it’s only a matter of time before Sunsoil City turns into a living hell. We cannot stay any longer.”

“Run!”

The cultivators began to escape frantically from Sunsoil City.

The hotel was in a state of panic.

The guests quickly packed up their belongings before they escaped to safety.

Qian Fugui was smiling bitterly at all that unfolded. "This is the end of my hotel now. This is it."

With the arrival of the Tormented Army, Sunsoil City would be utterly destroyed. There was no way his little hotel would survive.

"Boss, let's go. When the tormented souls arrive, I can't guarantee I'll be able to protect you," said a green shadow who manifested behind Qian Fugui.

"Alright."

Qian Fugui smacked his lips.

A few hundred miles away from Sunsoil City laid the headquarters of a sage orthodox.

It was an honorable orthodoxy known as the Horizon Wing Sect.

On this day, the bells of the Horizon Wing Sect had tolled, signaling the incoming situation that would place the entire orthodoxy in a life-or-death situation.

Countless disciples hastily gathered around, their expressions solemn and stern.

The current Horizon Wing Sect Master was dressed in a full set of armor as he addressed the disciples below him, "I have sensed that a wave of terrifying energy has awakened in the Ancient Battlefield and is making its way here!"

"It's the awakening of a massive army — one that's comprised of a myriad of terrifying tormented souls. Once they've breached Sunsoil City, their next victim would be the countless citizens that are under the care of Horizon Wing Sect!"

"I have requested for reinforcements from the Black Heaven Sect. However, it would take a while before they'd arrive, which is why I shall be leading a troop of my own forward to defend this onslaught of tormented souls!"

"It is also a crucial battle that's destined to inflict a mass casualty on our people. If any of you wishes to retreat, please leave immediately."

At that, the disciples immediately engaged in discussions.

It was not long before dozens left one after another.

However, those who remained all had a determined look on their faces.

Most of them were born and bred on this very land, so this place had many sentimental values to them.

There was no way they could sit back and watch the tormented souls spill blood on this very place!

“Very well, let us fight against this army of tormented souls!”

“Charge!”

The Horizon Wing Sect Master roared.

Soon, multiple rays of light flew towards Sunsoil City.

...

Somewhere deep in the Ancient Battlefield.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu arrived at the border of the Core Area.

He could sense that the amount of ferocious qi contained within the Core Area far surpassed that of the Inner Zone.

It was a truly forbidden area!

“Master, do we still want to move forward?”

Lan Yu asked curiously. The ferocious qi within the Core Area was enough to threaten even a Young Emperor like her.

Once they descended further, it was likely that her abilities would not help her survive.

Even so, there was no way she would refuse if venturing deeper was something Chu Kuangren wanted.

Chu Kuangren peeped into the Core Area and contemplated further. Considering his abilities and the tricks he had under his sleeves, exploring the Core Area was definitely something doable.

However, he reminded himself that the Core Area was still one of the Ten Great Forbidden Areas. He would definitely regret should anything bad happen to Lan Yu.

“Eh?”

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren was shocked.

Within his vision, he had picked up on a white figure that had manifested in a far corner of the Core Area. It was a frail figure dressed in a white robe, armed with a black long spear, and its face was covered by a visor.

It was not long before the figure subsequently vanished from Chu Kuangren’s vision.

Lan Yu did not even notice the figure’s presence at all.

“Is that... the White-Robed General?!”

Chu Kuangren was surprised.

He did not expect to witness one of the Seven Great Mysterious Manifestations here!

Shortly after witnessing the White-Robed General, Chu Kuangren abruptly sensed the presence of a terrifying ferocious qi and rage qi behind him.

He turned around to see that an enormous black mass had erupted into the sky and was charging towards Sunsoil City.

“That’s... the Tormented Army of Tranquil Kingdom!”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes widened. He would never have thought that the Tormented Army would be unleashed shortly after he had just passed by them.

Chapter 237: Shattered With One Palm, What Happened Here, I’ve Completely Forgotten

“Master.”

Lan Yu’s entire face paled upon witnessing the Tormented Army.

“Come, let’s take a look.” Chu Kuangren frowned slightly at the sight and dashed towards the Ancient Lou Kingdom.

At that moment, the enchanted boundary of Lou Kingdom had been completely decimated by the Tormented Army, and the huge ancient city was now completely exposed in the open air.

Outside the city, a spherical shield that was forged out of sand particles began to jerk before the shield disintegrated and the sand began to crumble to the ground.

Li Xiaoyun and several other troop members took a quick peep at their surroundings and sighed a breath of relief.

“Finally the tormented souls are gone.”

“Phew, what a close call.”

“That was way too scary. Such powerful rage qi, I’ve never witnessed one of such magnitude before during all my time in the Ancient Battlefield.”

“I’m afraid Sunsoil City will soon be gone.”

The group said in remorse.

“Damn it, it’s all that bastard Shang Han’s fault! He just took the Emperor Weapon away like that and lifted the seal,” cursed a scar-faced member angrily.

Upon the mention of Shang Han's name, the rest were furious as well.

This journey had cost them a huge fortune!

Not only did they lose so many lives, but they had also failed to acquire even a single ounce of treasure despite overcoming great challenges to discover the Ancient Lou Kingdom.

What more was that the culprit behind this whole Tormented Army mess was the Young Emperor of the Shang clan. With their power and background, there was no way they could make him pay even if they wanted to.

All that was left was to move on begrudgingly.

"Let's go, we can't stay here any longer."

Li Xiaoyun said.

He then led the group to leave the place.

Just as they were about to leave, two figures appeared before them.

"It's them!"

Scarface looked at the two approaching figures and said, "Those are the people I was talking about, the ones that took the damaged Sage Weapon."

At that, his eyes immediately turned cold. "Since we couldn't get anything from the Lou Kingdom's treasure, we can't let this damaged Sage Weapon go."

Perhaps if Scarface was alone, he would have thought twice before striking.

However, with Li Xiaoyun and others present, Scarface did not hold back any further.

Boom!

By stamping both his feet, Scarface launched himself like a cannonball and flew towards Chu Kuangren and his companion.

"Little brat, you're dead!"

Scarface unleashed his sword and locked his Daoist Rhymes on Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren merely took a sweeping glance and gently lifted his hands.

A burst of Daoist Rhymes that were multifold stronger than that of Scarface's was abruptly unleashed, manifesting into a Godly Mountain and crushing down onto his opponent.

With a loud bang, Scarface was immediately reduced to a pile of blood mist!

The remaining fighters who initially intended to join in the fight were immediately stunned.

What was that?

What just happened?

Hiss...

When they finally recovered to their senses, the group gasped in terror.

After all, Scarface was considered the strongest amongst them. Even though he was not an Honorable, he was close to one.

Yet, he was shattered with a single palm technique!

How strong was their opponent?!

“Arm your weapons!” Li Xianyun commanded.

The rest then brandished their weapons.

Deep down, their nerves were almost wrecking their souls.

Just how many things did they have to go through within the short span of a day?!

First was getting ambushed by a group of tormented swordsmen, and when they had finally found the Ancient Lou Kingdom, there was no treasure to be found, only to nearly lose their lives to the Tormented Army...

Now, they found themselves in another difficult situation.

Oh my.

Did they not pray enough before they started this journey?

Li Xiaoyun could only gulp in fear as his heart trembled intensely upon the sight of an approaching Chu Kuangren.

Danger!

An incredible danger!

The person before Li Xiaoyun was definitely the greatest foe he had ever crossed paths with!

“Looks like you people are an unfriendly bunch.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Chu Kuangren had initially planned to inquire about what happened here before Scarface came for his life without offering him a chance to speak. He had no choice but to obliterate the threat.

Now that the situation had reached that point, it was inevitably a tad awkward for them to have a normal conversation.

“Looks like I have to make sure all of you are under control before I can speak any further.”

Chu Kuangren then gripped his Descendant Self Sword on his waist.

The blade shook slightly.

Then, an indescribable burst of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme exploded from Chu Kuangren’s body, gushing out like a thunderous waterfall!

The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme fell onto Xiao Yun Troop and immediately sent them quivering in fear as they experienced the most terrifying moments of their lives.

Aside from Li Xiaoyun, most of his troop members were pressed to the ground as if they now had to bear the weight of an enormous mountain.

Even Li Xiaoyun himself could feel both his feet trembling under the pressure. In just a few breaths, his clothes were now soaked wet by his cold sweats.

“Such Daoist Rhymes... You... You’re Chu Kuangren!”

Li Xiaoyun said in a shaky voice.

It was the same Daoist Rhyme as the one he sensed from the wordings back in the Lou Kingdom’s treasury.

There was no doubt that the person before him was the one who left the words in the treasury.

He was also none other than the renowned Chu Kuangren!

“Oh, now that you’ve recognized me...” Chu Kuangren proceeded to remove his spiritual veil, no longer concealing the extraordinary feature on his face.

Upon the sight of his face, Li Xiaoyun and the rest no longer had any doubts in their mind.

It was said that Chu Kuangren’s appearance was peerless.

Did that statement not perfectly describe the person before them?

“No wonder he could destroy Old Seven in a single attack because he’s none other than Chu Kuangren. How did we end up offending a person of such stature?”

“Hold on, if Chu Kuangren’s here and his parting words were still in the treasury, does that mean he had only discovered the treasure recently as well?”

“Damn it, looks like we really ran out of luck.”

The troop members conversed while they lay flat on the ground.

Although Li Xiaoyun could still stand under such pressure, he had exhausted all of his strength in doing so. There was no way he could engage in a battle with Chu Kuangren.

“How could we have such a huge gap between our abilities?!”

Li Xiaoyun was a Supreme Honorable and was ranked tenth in the Hundred Swords Spectrum. He could even put on a great fight with Murong Feng, who ranked second.

However, he now found himself struggling to draw his swords before the first-ranking swordsman of the Hundred Swords Spectrum.

“Tell me, what happened here?”

Chu Kuangren said calmly as he came before Li Xiaoyun.

In face of Chu Kuangren's question, Li Xiaoyun did not dare hide any secrets and proceeded to explain all that had happened, including how they came to find the Ancient Kingdom and how Shang Han released the tormented souls.

"Shang Han? The name sounds familiar."

Chu Kuangren seemed puzzled as he felt the name rang a bell.

"Master, he's the Young Emperor of the Shang clan. Four years ago, you once defeated him in the Royal Azure Dynasty's palace," Lan Yu reminded him from the side.

Only then did Chu Kuangren remember.

"So it's him... If you didn't mention it, I would've completely forgotten having fought this person before. He was so weak that I didn't even think he was worth remembering." Chu Kuangren lamented while he shook his head.

Li Xiaoyun and the rest had an incredulous look on their faces.

Was Shang Han weak?

Not at all. As a Young Emperor, his combat strength could even surpass some Honorables.

Despite that, he was perceived to be unworthy of even being remembered to Chu Kuangren.

If Shang Han knew about this, one could only wonder how he would react.

His biggest nemesis did not even bother to remember his name.

Was this the ultimate power move?

“Let’s head to Sunsoil City. Looks like we have no choice but to postpone exploring the Core Area for now,” Chu Kuangren murmured while he looked into the distance.

Chu Kuangren’s figure flashed as he sped towards Sunsoil City with Lan Yu.

Upon his departure, the Sword-based Daoist Rhymes that shrouded the troop members slowly dissipated. When their bodies were freed from the pressure, the members felt as if their bodies were reborn as they quickly gasped for air.

“So that’s Chu Kuangren? How terrifying.”

“Indeed. We couldn’t even resist at all before him.”

“So powerful, so terrifying...”

Chapter 238: The Horizon Wing Sect Cultivators Do Not Fear Death, Monk Disciple Wu Ye

In Sunsoil City.

Many adventurers had swiftly abandoned the city to flee from the danger.

They had witnessed the approach of the large black mass charging from afar — a terrifying army comprising of countless tormented souls!

Its skyrocketing ferocious qi and rage qi could strike fear into anyone who had the misfortune of witnessing it!

Wherever the grand army passed through, even other tormented souls would be easily torn apart, destroyed, and consumed. No one could stop its advance.

The crowd too saw from afar that some Honorable adventurers were swept in by the Tormented Army. All it took were a dozen breaths and they were torn into pieces. The sight was a terrible one to behold.

The Tormented Army only operated on one principle...

To kill everything on sight!

“How terrifying.”

“It looks like today marks the final day of Sunsoil City.”

Even the remarkable combat troops of Sunsoil City could only resort to fleeing for their lives in the face of the advancing Tormented Army.

However, amid the chaos, there was a group of fighters that went against the flow.

Just when most were frantically fleeing away from Sunsoil City, these individuals were charging directly towards Sunsoil City from a distance instead.

Every one of them had determination written all over their faces.

“Those are... the cultivators of Horizon Wing Sect.”

“What are they doing, coming to Sunsoil City at such timing?”

Many were puzzled.

Some lamented the situation too. “The Horizon Wing Sect’s territories lie just beyond this town and it’s home to millions of civilians. Once Sunsoil City is gone, these civilians will most likely be the next victims. They’re here to defend against the Tormented Army!”

Upon hearing that explanation, a few other cultivators could only gaze in admiration.

However, there were also some who made dissing remarks.

“Pfft, do they think they can stop the Tormented Army with only such little manpower? They don’t care about their lives anymore.”

“Indeed, this army is massive. I bet not even ten Horizon Wing Sect’s worth of manpower could pull this off.”

“They’re literally marching towards their deaths.”

...

In Sunsoil City.

Lengchang Kong had just returned to the city when he saw the Tormented Army charging with an inordinate amount of rage qi.

He then immediately thought of the countless civilians under the care of Horizon Wing Sect and knew that his own sect would not stand aside and watch the event unfold.

Indeed.

It was not long before he received a telepathic message from the Horizon Wing Sect.

“Old Zhang, you should go and bring the rest to safety.”

Lengchang Kong said to Old Zhang, a member of the Horizon Wing Troop.

Besides the Horizon Wing Sect members, there were some troop members in Old Zhang’s team that were not part of the sect, who need not stay on and fight the incoming army.

“Leader, what’re you talking about? I don’t know about the rest, but I, Old Zhang, will never abandon my duties. We’ve agreed to live and die together,” said Old Zhang.

“That’s right, we’ll never leave.”

“Aren’t they just tormented souls anyway? We’ve gotten used to them.”

The Horizon Wing Troop members had endured countless adversities together over the years.

None of them intended to leave their duties.

At that moment, Lengchang Kong suddenly felt that his greatest achievement in life was not that he became a Daoist, but that he had the fortune to serve alongside these brothers-in-arms!

Then, as several streams of light flashed above their head, they knew that reinforcements from Horizon Wing Sect had arrived.

“Let’s go.”

Lengchang Kong took a deep breath, his eyes burning with a raging determination.

With that, he led the troop towards the wall of Sunsoil City.

Within the city, a young monk was walking against the direction of the escaping crowd to the city’s wall. He was dressed in a cloth gown and was holding a Buddhist’s cane in his hand.

Others were shocked to witness his behavior.

“This monk’s walking towards the city gate, he doesn’t care about his life anymore.”

“Is he not afraid of the tormented soul?”

“Why do you care so much? Let’s hurry up and leave.”

/strong>

The young monk had heard all the remarks people had towards him, yet he still maintained his tranquil expression. Looking afar at the charging tormented souls, he murmured, “Amitabha, if I don’t walk into Hell, who else would?!”

He continued his march towards the city's front gate with no hesitation.

Just then, the young monk saw several cultivators from the Horizon Wing Sect charging towards the Tormented Army from above, and he let out a smile.

"I'm not alone in this journey."

...

On the city wall of Sunsoil City.

The Horizon Wing Sect Master and several elders were staring solemnly at the approaching Tormented Army.

The Tormented Army was more intimidating than they thought. Even from afar, they could already sense the immense oppressive aura that the army radiated.

The disturbing rage qi had sent goosebumps all over their bodies.

At that moment, Lengchang Kong had also arrived.

"Greetings Sect Master and elders."

“Greetings. Since we’re now on the battlefield, there’s no need for formality.”

“Noted.”

**Lengchang Kong then saw a young monk beside the Horizon Wing Sect Master and asked curiously,
“Who’s this Master...?”**

“My name is Wu Ye.”

The young monk replied with a smile.

This shocked Lengchang Kong and others.

“Wu Ye, as in, the monk disciple of Thunder Temple?!”

**“Wu Ye, the most stellar young individual in the way of Buddhist Dao, and one of the thirty-eight
Young Emperors. Looks like he’s here too.”**

Wu Ye was amongst the more well-known cultivators among the younger generation.

It was not a simple feat to become both a Buddhist disciple and a Young Emperor.

“Master Wu Ye was training in the Ancient Battlefield when the Tormented Army broke up. He was kind enough to lend his hands to us in this battle.”

The Horizon Wing Sect Master explained.

“I see.”

Lengchang Kong’s expression turned serious as he bowed gratefully towards Wu Ye.

After that, the group soon began to discuss strategies to defeat the Tormented Army.

The Tormented Army was now less than a hundred miles away from Sunsoil City. Judging by their speed, it would not take long before they eventually reach the city’s border.

The group was running out of time.

“I’ve been observing their movements for a while now. The individual strength of the Tormented Army is not strong at all, but the fact that their powers are all concentrated into a single battle formation, now this is the trickiest part.”

“That’s right. If we’re able to disrupt that formation, the tormented souls will be dispersed and it’ll be easier for us to handle them individually.”

“How do we destroy their battle formation?”

“Since it’s a formation, there must be a commander amongst them. As long as we manage to remove this commander, we’ll achieve our goal!”

“But there’s so many of them, how’re we able to locate the commander?”

The group soon found themselves in a difficult conundrum.

The monk disciple, Wu Ye, then smiled gently. “Leave this to me.”

The group’s attention fell on him while the Horizon Wing Sect Master immediately recalled, “It’s said that the Thunder Temple owns a renowned technique that’s known as the All-Seeing Eye of God. When trained to its fullest, one can look into the various worlds and realms. Are you intending to use that to locate the commander, Wise Master?”

“We can give it a try.”

Wu Ye nodded his head slightly.

Following that, a golden light flashed in his eyes as he activated his All-Seeing Eye, immediately accessing his vision into the Tormented Army.

Wu Ye was immediately greeted by a swarm of rage qi that trembled his body, and it was almost enough to blind his eyes.

His face paled as he began to search for the commander in the Tormented Army.

Finally, he set his focus on one tormented soul who was dressed in a suit of black armor. The rage qi that it emitted was so overwhelming that countless tormented souls were swarming around this entity as if to protect it.

“Looks like that’s the commander of this Tormented Army.”

Monk Disciple Wu Ye shared his findings with the Horizon Wing Sect Master and others.

“Next is to kill off this Tormented Army Commander.”

“Leave this to me.”

The Horizon Wing Sect Master smiled and retrieved a golden longbow, which was laced with an extraordinary Daoist Rhyme.

Then, he took out an arrow and pulled the longbow, locking the target onto the commander’s position with Wu Ye’s guidance.

As he stretched the golden longbow to its fullest, the Horizon Wing Sect Master channeled his spiritual energies incessantly into the longbow.

With a snap, the arrow pierced through the sky, transforming into a golden ray of light, and charged straight towards the Tormented Army Commander!

Chapter 239: Disrupting The Battle Formation With A Single Sword Qi, I Can Be Sure Who It Is

Like a shooting star, the arrow was sent flying across the sky.

When it penetrated the horde of tormented souls, it immediately went for the Tormented Army Commander!

Meanwhile, each tormented soul that the arrow passed through while on its way was immediately shattered into pieces!

It did not seem long before the arrow had traveled almost a hundred miles and arrived before the Tormented Army Commander.

The group was almost overjoyed.

“We did it!”

Unfortunately, it was at that moment when the Tormented Army Commander abruptly raised his right hand and caught the arrow in its path, sending a terrifying explosion of ferocious qi to its surrounding!

The arrow vibrated madly in its hand before it was immediately crushed into smithereens!

The Horizon Wing Sect Master was appalled at that sight.

“How’s that possible?!”

He was in disbelief.

After all, although the golden longbow that he wielded was not a Sage Weapon, it could still be considered as one of the most stellar supreme weapons. Combining that with his Supreme Honorable cultivation base, even a Supreme Honorable would have a tough time defending against the attack. Yet, the Tormented Army Commander had shattered the attack with great ease!

What level of power was that?

“He must be one of the most powerful Supreme Honorables, perhaps very close to becoming a Sage!”

The Horizon Wing Sect Master’s expression was extremely grim.

The rest were even mortified at what just happened.

“Roar!”

As if enraged by the ambush attempt, the Tormented Army Commander let out a loud battle cry, and the Tormented Army now marched at an even quicker pace.

It would only be a while before the group would clash with the army.

“Damn it, if we don’t destroy their formation, this will be a tough battle.”

“I’m afraid our strengths won’t be enough to last long on this battlefield.”

“Whatever comes, we must fight this battle.” The Horizon Wing Sect Master took a deep breath and looked more determined than ever.

“Damn, I don’t believe this.”

An elder came rushing out, his hand wielding a long spear that was surrounded by a powerful encasing of Daoist Rhymes.

As he launched his spear forward, the Daoist Rhymes exploded and went right for the Tormented Army.

The spear was intended to kill the Tormented Army Commander, but it did not even get close to it before other tormented souls blocked off the attack.

“Curse it!”

“Horizon Sword Qi!”

Another elder withdrew his sword.

Wu Ye took a deep breath too as he twisted his fingers into a mysterious stamp, sending forward a bright golden Buddhist Light that was imbued with mighty power.

Both the sword attack and the Buddhist Light attack were aimed directly at the Tormented Army Commander.

Alas, just like the previous attempt, it was futile.

After another ambush attempt, the surrounding tormented souls had become even more populous in number. It was now more difficult to reach the Tormented Army General.

“Argh!”

Lengchang Kong was furious.

He proceeded to lash out countless rounds of sword qi towards the Tormented Army.

However, if an expert like Wu Ye and the Horizon Wings Sect Master could not do it, what more for a Paradise Realm cultivator like him.

Like dropping a pin into the ocean, Lengchang Kong’s sword qi did not provoke any reaction at all.

The Horizon Wing Sect Master sighed and said, "Lengchang Kong, save your spiritual power. You should prepare for the oncoming battle."

Lengchang Kong nodded reluctantly.

All of the sudden.

Lengchang Kong thought of something.

He once again awakened his spiritual power and channeled it into a longsword in his hands.

The Horizon Wing Sect Master frowned at the sight of this.

'Why can't this kid take any instructions?'

Just when the Sect Master was about to retort his actions, devastating Sword-based Daoist Rhymes immediately exploded from Leng Changkong's longsword!

The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme was so powerful that it shook the entire city wall!

The rest of the group stared dumbfoundedly in Lengchang Kong's direction.

"What a devastating aura!"

“How is it possible for him to have such formidable abilities?”

“I don’t think this is his doing, it’s his sword!”

“What’s going on?!”

Lengchang Kong’s sword was now radiating with a bright purple glow, and an eye-catching sword ray circulated at its tip as if it was ready to be released at any moment!

Lengchang Kong himself was stunned.

Before returning to Sunsoil City, Chu Kuangren had imbued Lengchang Kong’s sword with his sword qi so that he could ward off any difficult opponents.

However, throughout Lengchang Kong’s journey back to Sunsoil City, they did not meet any danger at all and the sword qi was preserved until now.

He had initially thought to just give this a try and held no high hopes. After all, even the Horizon Wing Sect Master and Wu Ye could not defeat the commander.

What use could a single strand of sword qi from Chu Kuangren be?

He did not foresee this coming at all.

That a single strand of sword qi could hold such immense power!

The endless stream of energies that was radiating from the sword sent a numbing sensation down his spine. Such devastating power was something Lengchang Kong had never witnessed before!

Yet now, this very source of power was within the grasp of his hands.

At that moment, the power fueled Lengchang Kong's ambition and he involuntarily lifted his sword handle high, aiming his attack towards the Tormented Army Commander.

He then took a firm step forward and unleashed the entire weight of the sword's power before him.

"Strike!"

With a loud battle cry, he struck his sword downwards!

A blinding burst of purple sword ray gushed out like a thunderous waterfall and mercilessly tore into the horde of tormented souls.

Wherever the sword qi passed by, countless tormented souls were reduced into dust.

As if sensing an unprecedented threat, the Tormented Army Commander let out a long wail, channeling all his terrifying ferocious qi into the form of a bloodthirsty skull to use it against the oncoming sword ray.

The moment the two attacks collided, the skull was instantly cracked open.

The remaining sword ray landed flawlessly on the Tormented Army Commander.

With a loud wail, the Tormented Army Commander disintegrated under the sword ray.

Without their commander, the remaining tormented souls began to scatter frantically.

On the city wall of Sunsoil City, everyone was staring dumbfoundedly at Lengchang Kong as they struggled to comprehend the attack he just unleashed.

Was the untouchable commander annihilated just like that?

By a Paradise Realm cultivator's single strand of sword qi!

Lengchang Kong now had all eyes on him!

However, Wu Ye and the Horizon Wing Sect Master knew that this sword attack was something Lengchang Kong could never pull off alone.

He must have relied on someone else to display that attack.

Lengchang Kong's sword suddenly let out a shattering sound, and cracks appeared along his blade before the sword broke into pieces and fell onto the ground.

Lengchang Kong took a deep breath in.

Although his sword was a supreme weapon, it could not withstand the sheer weight of the sword qi's power.

"Lengchang Kong, what's going on here?!"

The Horizon Wing Sect Master asked hastily.

"This strand of sword qi was gifted to me by a fellow Daoist from Black Heaven Sect. He saved my life two days ago and I showed him around the Ancient Battlefield. Before we parted ways, he imbued my sword with this strand of sword qi."

Lengchang Kong summarized the story to the Sect Master.

"Black Heaven Sect? Who exactly in Black Heaven Sect?"

"He covered his face with a spiritual veil, so it was difficult to see. But he did say his surname was Chu," Lengchang Kong answered.

“A surname of Chu... Chu... Could it be...”

As if the Horizon Wing Sect Master had recalled something, his eyes widened.

A person from Black Heaven Sect who possessed this amount of power and had a surname of Chu...

All these could only lead to a single person.

“Was there a silver-haired lady beside him?”

Wu Ye asked.

“That’s right. I think the lady’s surname was Lan.”

“Then I can be sure who it is.”

Wu Ye and the Horizon Wing Sect Master crossed looks as they both were shocked at the revelation. The duo ended up saying the name in unison.

“Chu Kuangren!”

The mention of his name startled everyone else.

Meanwhile, Lengchang Kong was completely stunned.

What?

Brother Chu was none other than the renowned Chu Kuangren?!

Looking back at his interaction with Chu Kuangren, Lengchang Kong now saw how it made perfect sense.

However, it still did not prevent the shock he felt.

After all, that person was Chu Kuangren!

If one were to ask whose name was the most attention-grabbing in the whole world...

Without a doubt, the answer would be Chu Kuangren!

It was impossible for anyone to be unfamiliar with his name!

Chapter 240: Died For Nothing, Chu Kuangren Is Here, Destroying Tens of Thousands of Tormented Souls
In A Single Slash

“Who would’ve thought that Chu Kuangren is in Sunsoil City? If he’s here, perhaps we stand a chance in defeating this Tormented Army.”

The Horizon Wing Sect Master’s eyes lit up as he said.

After all, Chu Kuangren’s reputation had far preceded him.

For an individual to have such widespread popularity, there was little doubt of Chu Kuangren’s abilities. If he was to assist the group in battle, their jobs would be much easier.

“Sect Master, I’m afraid Chu Kuangren’s now probably deep in the Ancient Battlefield. He even said he would explore the Core Area, so it’s likely that he won’t be here in time,” said Lengchang Kong helplessly.

The Horizon Wing Sect Master’s mood changed for the worse. He sighed and said, “Looks like we can only blame fate then.”

What was once a hopeful scenario was now gone.

When the group was still conversing with each other, the Tormented Army did not slow down at all despite losing their commander, and although their formation had been disrupted, the army’s rage qi had still maintained its terrifying presence.

Countless tormented souls came charging while their rage manifested as an enormous cloud of black mist that covered the entire horizon. All of a sudden, Sunsoil City had turned dark under their presence.

When the Tormented Army arrived about ten miles away from Sunsoil City, its oppressive rage qi had already imposed an unsettling presence on every cultivator.

Among the group.

A disciple of the Horizon Wing Sect was wielding a longsword, his face was pale and his forehead was covered with sweat. It was evident that his hand was already shaking.

When the Tormented Army finally arrived before them, every cultivator could see their terrorizing grimaces.

“Charge!”

One of the leading disciples screamed and was the first to charge into battle!

Behind him, several other disciples followed suit and let out a similar battle roar for an extra dose of courage.

“Charge!”

The expert cultivators such as the Horizon Wing Sect Master had also joined in the battle. Daoist Rhymes erupted as they unleashed their spiritual powers onto the Tormented Army.

Without their battle formation, the tormented souls could no longer concentrate their powers, so it was now all tormented souls for their own. As a result, their combat abilities had vastly reduced.

Nonetheless, one should still not underestimate the might of millions of tormented souls.

The moment the two forces collided, Horizon Wing Sect members suffered casualties, and the rate of the casualties increased rapidly at that too.

Comparing their numbers, the cultivators of Horizon Wing Sect were drastically outnumbered.

/strong>

Yet everyone refused to retreat!

If they did, their homes which they had just left would be turned into a living hell.

Millions of citizens would perish.

“Kill!”

“You bunch of despicable spirits, come on!”

The cultivators of Horizon Wing Sect roared as they brandished their weapons, channeling all the spiritual energies that they could muster to protect their homeland.

Some escaping cultivators stopped upon witnessing this scene.

It was a sight that weighed heavily on them.

They did not understand why the cultivators of Horizon Wing Sect would abandon their lives in a losing battle.

If they died, the countless civilians they had sworn to protect would still perish anyway.

It was as if their deaths were worthless.

“Sh*t, I feel like a useless weakling!”

“Same.”

“Damn it, aren’t those just tormented souls? Let’s head back and fight them. The Mighty Dragon Troop shall not resort to becoming a bunch of deserters!”

“Head back!”

Some cultivators were inspired by the determination of Horizon Wing Sect. They felt a deep-rooted passion burning in them as they held tight and turned back towards Sunsoil City.

Of course, some could not avoid making some dissing remarks.

“Hmph, they’ll end up dying soon.”

“Indeed, the Tormented Army is way too strong for these few people to make a difference. They’ll just die for nothing.”

...

In Sunsoil City, the cultivators of Horizon Wing Sect were battling furiously with the Tormented Army. In a short span of time, they had lost one-third of their cultivators.

It was likely that the reinforcements from other cultivators would barely make a difference.

The Horizon Wing Sect Master’s heart ached upon witnessing these casualties.

“It’s still tough to defend the millions of tormented souls even after we’ve broken their battle formation. Is this all we can do?”

“The Gods are acting unfairly. How could they just stand and watch innocent people suffer just like that!”

He let out a long battle roar, wielded his sword, and continued to fight!

In the battle.

Wu Ye twisted his hands and channeled his spiritual energies before Buddhist Lights radiated around him. Each Buddhist Lights that he conjured would then kill one tormented soul.

His abilities were powerful and it inflicted great damage to the tormented souls.

However, he alone could not fight against millions of tormented souls no matter how powerful his Buddhist Lights were. It was akin to putting out a forest fire with a cup of water.

Lengchang Kong drew a new pair of swords and fought the tormented souls while other troop members fought alongside him.

The tormented souls kept coming like an endless stream of water.

It was not long before everyone was at their limits.

Just when the troop was about to be completely annihilated, a loud explosion was heard across the horizon. It was as if something massive were to crash onto the ground.

A stream of light landed right in front of Lengchang Kong and the troop!

A rigorous Sword-based Daoist Rhyme abruptly erupted, reducing all tormented souls in a few hundred feet radius into ashes.

Only then could Lengchang Kong and the rest see that the object landing before them was a delicately forged longsword.

The Horizon Wing Sect Master, Ye Wu, and the other cultivators were immediately overjoyed.

They did not recognize the sword.

However, they could sense that the burst of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme was familiar because it was the same sword qi that was previously imbued onto Leng Changkong's sword.

"He's here!"

"It's him, he's finally here!"

Wu Ye and the Horizon Wing Sect Master murmured, their eyes glimmering with hope.

Just then, a figure dressed in elegant white clothes descended from the sky.

He landed on the sword handle with his robe fluttering in the wind. Then, like a devastating typhoon, a thunderous burst of sword qi erupted from his body, sending destructions into all directions!

All tormented souls who came in contact with the sword qi shockwave were immediately reduced to smokes.

At that moment, everyone was distracted by the white-robed individual. As their sight fell onto him, they were all in awe.

Even the tormented souls were momentarily shocked by the aura that this individual exhibited.

The person was none other than Chu Kuangren.

At the same time, a blinding white light shined across the sky. With her wings spread and dressed in silver-white armor, Lan Yu wielded the Scepter of Light and obliterated a significant amount of tormented souls by activating her Holy Radiant Physique!

Rays of Light Daoist Rhymes poured out of her body in the form of white lights, but it disintegrated any tormented soul who came in contact with the light rays.

“Young Emperor Lan Yu.”

The crowd could recognize Lan Yu. It was said that Young Emperor Lan Yu was inseparable from Chu Kuangren. Wherever Chu Kuangren went, she was sure to be there.

“Greetings, Sect Leader! I’m the Horizon Wing Sect Master.”

The Horizon Wing Sect Master shouted while he was battling the tormented souls.

The Horizon Wing Sect was an affiliated force to the Black Heaven Sect. Since Chu Kuangren was the Black Heaven Sect Leader, he was by extension also the Horizon Wing Sect Leader.

Chu Kuangren took a quick glance at his surroundings.

He realized that most of them were members of the Horizon Wing Sect.

Chu Kuangren inhaled deeply as he could more or less deduce what happened.

“Everyone, I’m late.”

He peered upon the horde of tormented souls as his eyes reflected a cold glint. The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that he radiated was now even more domineering.

As if the tormented souls sense the threat that Chu Kuangren posed too, they let out a roar and charged towards him in unison.

The Self Descendant Sword below Chu Kuangren jerked slightly before it levitated into the air. When it fell in his hands, all Chu Kuangren did was wave it gently.

A wave of purple sword rays burst out like an enormous ripple, destroying any tormented souls that it touched with ease.

That one slash alone annihilated tens of thousands of tormented souls.

It was a jaw-dropping scene for the group.

Despite battling for so long and losing countless casualties, their combined contributions could not even rival that of a single sword slash from Chu Kuangren!

“Is this how a person who’s capable of killing a Sage looks like?”

The Horizon Wing Sect Master murmured.