Unparalleled 251

Chapter 251: Into The Scripture Library, Chief Of The Dhamma Institute Sha Xin, Go Drag Him Out

“This kid’s depth of knowledge in Buddhism is truly astounding!”

“I’m nowhere close to that level.”

“If he was born into a Buddhist institution, there’s no doubt he would be a Buddhist Master!”

The Thunder Temple’s Sages discussed Chu Kuangren in whispers. It was evident that they were deeply affected by Chu Kuangren’s words of wisdom.

After many years of acquiring insights into Buddhism, their proficiency in Buddhist knowledge was unquestionable. Yet Chu Kuangren’s mere few words were enough to declutter their minds and allow them to see a clearer picture of Buddhism.

Chu Kuangren’s Buddhist attainment had far surpassed that of the Sages.

…

After the exchange, Master Hui Xin had opened the scripture library for Chu Kuangren to visit.

Upon entering the library, Chu Kuangren did not hesitate to begin reading on the various Buddhist Techniques while completely ignoring the works of Buddhist literature.

The young monk who guided him could not help but frown at such sight.

After all, Buddhist Techniques were a unique class of martial arts. If one lacked an understanding of Buddhist literature, it would be difficult to make any progress.

To skip past the works of literature and jump straight into reading on Buddhist Technique was considered a huge taboo in the Thunder Temple.

“Brother Chu…”

Just when the young monk was about to admonish Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren’s body immediately glowed with a faint layer of Buddhist Lights while the center of his palm radiated a burst of golden color.

“Is this the Golden Prajna Palm of the Thunder Temple?!”

“Hiss…”

The young monk gasped.

He had never foreseen that Chu Kuangren would master this technique in such a short amount of time. What sorcery was that?!

“Master, you were saying?”

Chu Kuangren looked at the young monk curiously.

The young monk immediately swallowed his initial admonishment and said, “Nothing much, I was just about to remind you that you’re welcome to read all the scriptures in this library. I shall make my move.”

“Thank you, Master.”

The young monk bowed politely and left.

However, he shook his head in secret.

Chu Kuangren’s understanding of Buddhism was so sophisticated that it even put the Abbot to shame. There was no need for him to refer to any literature.

Upon the young monk’s departure, Chu Kuangren began to read up on the various techniques. With the help of his Meditational Clarity trait, he picked up these techniques at a ridiculous pace.

“Golden Prajna Palm…”

“Phaseless Finger of Death…”

“Solar Conjuration Sword…”

One by one, Chu Kuangren began to absorb the Buddhist Techniques.

The mysterious Daoist Rhymes and dignified Buddhist Light that flowed around his body had bestowed a holy aura upon him.

At the same time, his Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique was also inching towards completion as it absorbed the Daoist Rhymes from all the Buddhist Techniques.

…

In the Dhamma Institute of Thunder Temple.

The Dhamma Institute was where the monk warriors of the Thunder Temple gathered. The monk warriors were monks that were most well-versed in combat. Aside from the Thunder Temple’s Sages, the head of this institute was one of the strongest cultivators in the temple.

In a grand hall, an old monk dressed in grey robes stood before a crowd. None of the monks dared make any noises in the presence of this old monk.

The old monk was the current head of the Dhamma Institute, Master Sha Xin!

“You were saying that the scripture library is now opened unconditionally for an outsider to visit, and this decision was made by the Abbot?”

Sha Xin simply said.

“Yes,” a monk warrior replied softly from aside.

“Hmph, what is Hui Xin thinking? The scripture library is the source of all knowledge in Thunder Temple. How could he simply allow an outsider in?”

Sha Xin grumbled. He had no respect at all for the abbot.

Another monk warrior then told Master Sha Xin the incident starting from the beginning.

“Chu Kuangren? Buddhism?!”

“Chu Kuangren actually knows Buddhism? Even then, to open the scripture library to an outsider is simply preposterous.”

Sha Xin immediately got up and walked to the exit once he finished cursing.

“Chief, what are you doing?”

“I’m going to drag that Chu Kuangren out the library.”

The monk warriors were shocked to hear that.

“That’s not advisable, Chief.”

“Chu Kuangren is the Black Heaven Sect Leader and the distinguished guest of the Thunder Temple. It would be too disrespectful if you were to drag him out of the library.”

The crowd immediately went to stop Sha Xin.

“Step back!”

Unfortunately, they were instantly greeted by the hostile stare of their Chief as a terrifying murderous qi erupted from Master Sha Xin. The monk warriors could not do much but watch helplessly as Sha Xin marched towards the scripture library.

“Quick, inform the Abbot.”

One of the monk warriors said hastily.

At that moment, Sha Xin had already arrived at the scripture library. Like a God of War, he was fuming with a violent stream of murderous qi.

Outside the library, Lan Yu frowned at the sight of Sha Xin.

Lan Yu did not expect Sha Xin's arrival while she was patiently waiting for Chu Kuangren. Moreover, Sha Xin did not seem to come with good intent at all.

It was Lan Yu's first time witnessing a monk fuming with a murderous qi.

"Is Chu Kuangren in there?"

Sha Xin said with his voice as cold as a stone.

"That's right."

"Get him out of there."

"My Master will leave whenever he wishes to. But until then, no one shall enter the library."

Lan Yu said calmly as she equipped a layer of silver armor on herself.

She realized that the visitor before her was definitely hostile towards Chu Kuangren.

That was all the reason she needed to enter into combat mode.

“Oh, you’re the renowned Young Emperor, Lan Yu — the loyal follower of Chu Kuangren. Looks like if I want to get him out of there, I’ll need to pass through you first.” At that, a layer of Buddhist Light surged out of Sha Xin.

The Buddhist Light was majestic and dignified. Yet when combined with Sha Xin’s murderous qi, it created a rather contradicting impression.

However, it was undeniable that Sha Xin was a remarkable cultivator. At the very least, Lan Yu could feel the pressure piling up on her.

Lan Yu proceeded to retrieve the Scepter of Light as she readied herself for battle.

Just when both sides had drawn their weapons, a ray of Buddhist Light gushed upwards and manifested into a garden of golden Buddhist Lotuses in the sky, radiating a merciful glow of Daoist Rhymes.

Sha Xin was immediately stunned at such sight. “Such Daoist Rhymes, it’s the Thunder Temple’s Sage Technique — the Golden Lotuses Slayer of Evil!”

Then, a burst of Daoist Rhymes spread outwards from the Buddhist Light, transforming into a fearsome Buddhist deity that wielded a vajra.

At the same time, another distinct wave of Daoist Rhymes echoed Brahmic chimes into the surroundings and left a soothing sensation in everyone who heard it. Even Sha Xin’s murderous qi was unknowingly reduced before the Brahmic chimes.

“Sage Technique, Might of Yamantaka!”

“Sage Technique, Restful Mantra!”

Sha Xin looked dumbfoundedly towards the scripture library.

Countless variations of Daoist Rhymes were manifesting in the library. Not only was it from the most renowned Thunder Temple’s Sage Techniques but from countless other Buddhist Techniques as well!

The Daoist Conjurations that filled the sky immediately left Sha Xin utterly speechless.

“That’s not possible, what’s going on?!”

Sha Xin was in disbelief.

“This is probably Brother Chu’s doing.” At that moment, the Thunder Temple’s Abbot, Hui Xin appeared behind Sha Xin.

Sha Xin turned around and said, “Impossible. He’s just entered not too long ago, how could he have released such variations of Daoist Rhymes?”

“There’s nothing impossible about that.” Sha Xin shook his head. “It’s widely known that Brother Chu has previously mastered more than eight thousand techniques in the Dharma Sect. It’s no surprise that he’s also capable of learning the Sage Techniques of our scripture library.”

“But… but this is too fast!”

Sha Xin confessed in a troubled tone. Judging by Chu Kuangren’s Daoist Rhymes, Sha Xin knew he could never achieve the same feat even if he devoted half his life to studying these techniques!

Chapter 252: Forming The Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique, Sha Xin’s Confusion

A huge display of Buddhist Light shined brightly above the scripture library.

The conjurations of multiple Buddhist Techniques in the sky had created quite a commotion.

The chief of the Dhamma Institute, Sha Xin, immediately descended into despair when he remembered the purpose of his confrontation here.

He had initially wanted to stop Chu Kuangren from accessing the sea of knowledge that had been amassed for many years in the Thunder Temple’s scripture library.

However, that no longer seemed necessary anymore.

What use was there to get Chu Kuangren out of the library now that he had already mastered several types of Sage Techniques?

It was too late now.

Sha Xin would never have imagined that Chu Kuangren would possess such terrifying comprehension. Not even half a day had passed before Chu Kuangren had mastered all the techniques there were to learn from the library.

Was that bastard still human?!

At that instance, the Daoist Conjurations in the sky began to dissipate.

A creak was heard.

The door of the scripture library finally opened and out came Chu Kuangren.

His body was radiating with Buddhist Light and Daoist Rhymes emanated, which had some indescribable holiness to them. On top of his stellar features, it gave him a deity-like presence that certainly attracted the attention of all the monks at the scene.

After years of daily meditations, monks typically possessed a calm and controlled composure.

Yet even such composure was threatened when they finally saw Chu Kuangren.

It was an awestruck feeling that was invoked when perfection was witnessed.

A deep-rooted instinctual feeling that existed deep within each individual.

“My Buddhist Core is tough like steel, it shall not be shaken. Amitabha!” Sha Xin immediately chanted a mantra when he saw Chu Kuangren, but his hostility towards Chu Kuangren had been drastically and subconsciously reduced.

“Wait, the Daoist Rhymes on Brother Chu’s body…”

Suddenly, Hui Xin was startled.

He had realized that Chu Kuangren’s Daoist Rhymes were a little peculiar. Not only did it contain the Daoist Rhymes from the Buddhist Techniques, but there were traces of Daoist Rhymes from other techniques as well.

Sha Xin gasped too when he noticed the same phenomenon. He was in utter disbelief.

Aside from the Buddhist Techniques’ Daoist Rhymes, Chu Kuangren was also radiating myriads of other techniques’ Daoist Rhymes.

There were those of the Sword Dao, Fist Dao, the Five Ways Dao, Yin Yang Dao…

Countless Daoist Rhymes were flowing seamlessly within Chu Kuangren’s body as he radiated with divine light!

At that moment, Chu Kuangren’s body was like a furnace — smelting the countless Daoist Rhymes and fusing them into a new, unprecedented Daoist Rhyme!

Formed with countless techniques' Daoist Rhymes, this new Daoist Rhyme was represented by a single form of Daoist Rhymes yet behaved as if there were countless forms of Daoist Rhymes firing in unison.

"T-this is the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique!"

"Out of Three-Thousand Physiques, the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique is ranked third in the Supreme Daoist Physiques! It hasn't appeared for many years now!"

"Legend has it that once the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique is complete, its user could easily slaughter a Sage. It's the world's most terrifying power!"

Hui Xin and Sha Xin were both shocked.

They already knew Chu Kuangren had the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, and that it was one of the top ten Supreme Physiques amongst the Three-Thousand Physiques.

However, Chu Kuangren had surprised them with another Supreme Physique that was more powerful than the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart — the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique!

It was difficult to imagine just how terrifying his combat strength would now be!

Chu Kuangren slowly retracted his Daoist Rhymes and his body resumed to its normal state. He walked calmly towards Hui Xin and Sha Xin before greeting them, "Your generosity in opening the scripture library to me has helped me a lot. Thank you, Masters."

With the help of the Meditational Clarity Trait, Chu Kuangren had managed to master various Buddhist Techniques very quickly. On top of all the previous techniques he had learned, Chu Kuangren had finally managed to further enhance the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique!

Although Chu Kuangren had not brought this physique to absolute completion, his Daoist Physique's abilities would definitely increase alongside his cultivation.

"Looks like I've made the right choice in coming to the Thunder Temple."

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

"Brother Chu, you must be exhausted from studying so many techniques. I've instructed the disciples to prepare the guest rooms. Feel free to rest at your convenience," said Hui Xin.

"My gratitude, Master."

Chu Kuangren smiled and proceeded to leave with Lan Yu.

Once the duo had left, Hui Xin looked at Sha Xin mischievously and said, "I heard that you were planning to drag Brother Chu out of the library. Why didn't you say anything just now?"

Sha Xin's expression immediately sank as he said, "What use was there to drag him out? He has learned all that's to learn from the library, yet you're still dissing me. How are you still the Abbot of this temple?"

Sha Xin had always been upfront with Hui Xin. Having grown up together, the duo had a relationship that were unlike others. It was why Sha Xin could afford to be more nonchalant with Hui Xin as compared to other monks.

Since Hui Xin was familiar with Sha Xin's personality too, he did not blame the latter either. "Do you know what benefits I've reaped after my exchange with Brother Chu?"

"What benefit is there to reap?" Sha Xin had caught wind of Hui Xin's dialogue exchange with Chu Kuangren from other monks.

However, he did not know the full details of the story. From Sha Xin's perspective, even if Chu Kuangren was well-versed in Buddhism, he was nonetheless an outsider and should not be simply allowed into the scripture library.

"I'll soon attempt ascension. After my exchange with Brother Chu, I'm seventy-percent confident that I shall succeed!"

Hui Xin revealed the shocking news.

Sha Xin was immediately startled. "What exactly did he tell you that left such a profound effect on your Buddhist cultivation?!"

In Thunder Temple, a cultivator's Buddhist cultivation base had a strong correlation with one's Buddhist Techniques. A higher cultivation base would allow the cultivator to unleash even more powerful forms of Buddhist techniques.

Hui Xin initially had only fifty person confidence in attempting ascension, but a conversation with Chu Kuangren this time was all it took to raise this probability to seventy percent?!

The increase of twenty percent ought not to be underestimated. Amongst the countless cultivators that existed in this world, only a few had such a high confidence.

Sha Xin was incredulous. He could not believe that a brief exchange with Chu Kuangren would leave such a profound effect on Hui Xin's cultivation base.

Hui Xin retrieved a booklet and passed it to Sha Xin.

"See for yourself."

"This is…"

Sha Xin opened the booklet and the first sentence was enough to invoke a dramatic change in his reaction.

"All appearances are illusory. If one sees that all appearances are not in fact their true manifestations, then one shall see the Buddha …"

That one sentence alone was enough to impart enough wisdom to take Sha Xin's breath away. Moreover, there were a dozen more sentences in that booklet.

"Did Chu Kuangren say all these?"

“That’s right.” Hui Xin nodded. “Wu Ye shared these with me. It’s what Chu Kuangren said when he gave Wu Ye guidances.”

Sha Xin was silent, and as he stared at the booklet in his hands, it suddenly felt so much heavier. If these words were spread to the world, it would probably be enough to grant Chu Kuangren a supreme status among the Buddhist community.

“No wonder you allowed him to enter the scripture library freely.”

“You should take this booklet back and study it. Sigh, Sha Xin, although you proclaim yourself to be a Buddhist, your murderous qi is too strong. I hope these words could help you in your journey,” Hui Xin said softly.

“Alright.”

Sha Xin kept the booklet.

Back in the Dhamma Institute, Sha Xin spent an entire night reading the booklet. There may only be slightly more than a dozen sentences in the booklet, which summed up to roughly two hundred words, Sha Xin spent an entire night scrutinizing each and every word.

However, Sha Xin did not reap any benefit that night at all, and there was a confused look in his eyes instead.

“I’ve spent so many years killing others, can I really reap the benefit?! Can I still lower my sword and ascend into Buddhahood?!”

“But if I laid down my sword, who’ll be there to protect others?”

The longer Sha Xin contemplated, the more he struggled.

Chapter 253: Sha Xin Descends Into Madness, Kill A Sinner To Protect Him, For The Riddance Of Evil Is Not Slaughter

“Why, why?!”

“Am I really not destined to reap any reward? I’ve done so much for Buddhism and others, is it all for nothing?!”

“Lay down my sword and ascend into Buddhahood?”

“No, I refuse!”

Within the Dhamma Institute, Sha Xin’s expression was unsettled as his eyes revealed his struggle, and his Buddhist Light began to flicker.

In the next moment, powerful spiritual energy erupted from Sha Xin’s body and transformed into a typhoon, instantly shattered the entire house into smithereens!

The entire Dhamma Institute was shocked!

Countless monk warriors rushed over and looked at Sha Xin.

“What’s going on? This is obviously the Chief’s aura.”

“What happened to the Chief? Did he fail to defeat an enemy?”

The monks were mortified as they rushed towards Sha Xin’s premise.

To their surprise, all they saw was Sha Xin still in his robe and with a longsword in his hand as he stood amid the debris, his Buddhist Light flickering.

“Chief?”

A monk warrior approached Sha Xin and asked curiously.

Yet at that moment, Sha Xin’s body immediately emitted a surge of murderous qi.

Sensing that the situation was off, an elder monk’s face changed and he dragged the monk warrior aside. At the same time, he shouted, “Step back!”

When the crowd started to retreat, an unprecedentedly horrifying knife qi exploded from Sha Xin’s body, sending one of the monk warriors flying backward.

“Kill!”

“I’m not wrong!”

With his eyes swelling with redness, Sha Xin charged towards the group of monk warriors with his long sword. The terrifying knife qi was still circulating his body.

“This is bad. Chief has descended into madness!”

“What in the world is happening?”

Then, a bright Buddhist Light emerged in the air and a golden palm came crashing downwards with the intention to suppress Sha Xin.

Sha Xin struck upwards and instantly tore the palm into pieces. This was when Hui Xin began to descend from the sky.

Hui Xin said solemnly as he looked at Sha Xin. “What’s happening? How did Sha Xin descend into madness?”

“We don’t know either. Chief was already in this state when we arrived.” The group of monk warriors was clueless too.

It was then when Hui Xin noticed a booklet on the floor. He retrieved the booklet over and was horrified to recognize its content.

It was the exact booklet that Hui Xin had passed to Sha Xin yesterday. Could it be that this booklet was responsible for Sha Xin descending into madness?

Hui Xin could not help but blame himself for this incident.

“We need to stop him!”

Hui Xin stepped forward with his body bathed in Buddhist Light.

If the situation was left uncontrolled, Sha Xin could descend into complete madness. By then, not even the goddesses could save him.

“Restful Mantra!”

Hui Xin unleashed the Thunder Temple’s Sage Technique.

A unique Brahmic chime echoed in the void and carried with it a surge of mysterious Daoist Rhymes that attempted to soothe Sha Xin.

However, the Sage Technique had no use on Sha Xin.

With his eyes still red, Sha Xin gripped tight onto his long word and charged towards Hui Xin whom he was glaring at as he struck out a terrifying burst of power!

The knife qi shot out horizontally and formed into a hundred-foot-long knife shadow!

Meanwhile, Hui Xin pressed the palms of his hands together as he conjured a pair of giant golden palms that clasped the knife shadow in between. “Amitabha, Sha Xin. Lay down your sword!”

Hui Xin bellowed like muffled thunder.

There was suddenly a change in Sha Xin’s gaze, to which he looked confused and struggling. However, it was not long before he once again descended into lunacy. “Kill, kill! As long as you demons are still alive, I shall never lay my sword down!”

He furiously channeled his spiritual energies into his knife qi. With that, Hui Xin’s giant golden palms that were formed with Buddhist Light began to crack.

“If this goes on, Sha Xin will surely be overtaken by the demonic Dao!”

Hui Xin’s expression sank even further.

At that moment, another conjuration of a giant golden palm was launched beside Hui Xin, landing directly on Sha Xin and sending him flying several hundred feet backward.

It was then that Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu stepped forward.

“Master, what’s happening here?”

Chu Kuangren asked puzzledly.

“Sha Xin has descended into madness,” said Hui Xin.

“Kill, kill!”

Sha Xin came charging forward once again

With both of his eyes still red, he channeled an appalling amount of murderous qi into the longsword he held and charged towards Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren simply raised his hands and clapped into the air.

A giant golden palm was then conjured in the air, ferrying a boundless amount of Buddhist Light and an immeasurably dense Daoist Rhyme towards Sha Xin.

“Giant Palm of Exorcism!”

Just like that, the crowd witnessed how Chu Kuangren sent the unstoppable Sha Xin flying so easily once again!

Such power was sure to make everyone's jaws drop.

"Yet another Buddhist Technique that has never been seen before."

Hui Xin said in disbelief.

This technique had reaffirmed how strong Chu Kuangren actually was as a Buddhist cultivator.

Sha Xin spat a fresh pool of blood and his body began to crack under the brute force. His Buddhist Light began to dim while the violent intent in his eyes was reduced by the sudden impact.

As such, Daoist Rhymes emanated and Buddhist Light surged around Chu Kuangren's body. An echo of Brahmic chimes echoed in the void. It was the Sage Technique, the Restful Mantra!

Compared to Hui Xin's technique, Chu Kuangren's Restful Mantra was much more refined. Sha Xin's violent intent immediately dissipated as his expression returned to a calm and restful state.

Hui Xin could not help but lament at that.

Hui Xin had spent years studying the Restul Mantra, only to have his technique surpassed by Chu Kuangren who had barely spent half a day learning it. It was a painful reality for Sha Xin.

Could Chu Kuangren actually be the reincarnation of the Buddha?!

Hui Xin was secretly guessing.

However, now was not the time to contemplate such a matter. Hui Xin immediately rushed to Sha Xin's side and helped him up.

"Sha Xin, how are you?"

"I think I'm fine." Sha Xin smiled bitterly.

"What exactly made you descend into madness?"

"I spent an entire night reading the booklet you gave me. These words were so insightful that they made me contemplate it too much. Then, when I remembered that I've spilled too much blood on my hand, I feared that it was too late for me to go back now."

"It was then when I could not take the anguish any longer and I descended into madness."

Sha Xin was a little dejected when he recounted the incident. Sha Xin looked as if he had aged dramatically and there was no longer the domineering composure that he used to carry.

"You just can't let go. As long as you're willing to lay your swords down, you'll soon be able to embrace Buddhahood." Hui Xin immediately attempted to console Sha Xin.

Sha Xin still had some mixed feelings about it, but at last, he sighed. “Tomorrow, I’ll resign from my position as the Chief of the Dhamma Institute. Then, I’ll go into a closed-door meditation and study Buddhism. Hopefully, that’ll be enough to cleanse the violence in my soul.”

Despite his statement, Sha Xin was still struggling to reconcile with his decision.

The people whom Sha Xin had killed were always those who deserved death. Sha Xin questioned why was this his pain to bear if he did not commit any wrongdoings in the first place?

Could it be that this was a test from the Buddha?

“Foolish!”

It was at that moment when Chu Kuangren startled him!

The crowd immediately looked towards Chu Kuangren.

“Foolish beyond belief. I’ve never seen such a foolish cultivator like you,” said Chu Kuangren calmly as he stared at Sha Xin.

Sha Xin’s expression darkened. “Brother Chu, what do you mean?”

“You haven’t reconciled with your inner spirit, yet you wish to cleanse the violence of your soul to discover your Buddhist Core. This is ruining your future. If this isn’t foolish, what else could it be?”

“But if I don’t do that, how can I embrace Buddhahood?”

“Let me ask you this. For all the people you’ve killed, do they deserve it?”

“They do!” Sha Xin said determinedly.

“If they should be killed, then you’re not at fault. If you don’t feel you’re at fault, even if you’ve physically laid down your swords, how’s it possible for your inner self to reconcile with such a decision?!”

Sha Xin once again struggled with his thoughts. Amid his confusion, his violent aura began to reappear.

Hui Xin was shocked at such a sight. Could Chu Kuangren’s words drive Sha Xin into madness again?

“Brother Chu, please teach me then. What should I do?” Sha Xin held onto his last strand of rationality and asked.

Chu Kuangren said indifferently, “Let me say this. Kill a sinner to protect him, for the riddance of evil is not slaughter!”

Chapter 254: Shang Han Challenges Princess Linglong, You’re Less Than A Glow-Worm

“Kill a sinner to protect him, for the riddance of evil is not slaughter!”

The words immediately provoked a drastic change of reaction in Sha Xin. As they rang in his ear, he suddenly felt a sense of enlightenment surge into his head.

“Kill a sinner to protect him, for the riddance of evil is not slaughter…”

Sha Xin murmured the sentence several times.

He then breathed a sigh of relief, and as if an enormous weight was finally lifted off his shoulders, he burst into a peal of hearty laughter. “Haha, what a sentence. ‘Kill a sinner to protect him, for the riddance of evil is not slaughter.’ I finally understand it! Finally!”

A powerful surge of murderous qi erupted from Sha Xin’s body, but this time, his murderous qi was pure and without a hint of malice. In fact, his murderous qi complemented his Buddhist Light and gave out an open and honorable feeling.

Hui Xin was happy for Sha Xin.

“You’ve finally discovered your Buddhist Core.”

“Indeed.”

Sha Xin nodded and walked towards Chu Kuangren. With a thud, he abruptly knelt before Chu Kuangren.

“I, Sha Xin, thank you immensely for your guidance!”

It was a bizarre sight to witness the Chief of the Dhamma Institute, who was also a Supreme Honourable, lower himself and bow to a junior. If such news got out, it might shock a significant proportion of people.

At least the monk warriors present were shocked at such a sight.

However, Chu Kuangren merely maintained his composure as he gracefully accepted the gesture. He said calmly, “Come, please stand.”

Sha Xin stood up and said in utmost sincerity, “Brother Chu, I shall never forget the favor you’ve done for me today. From here on out, please let me know if I can ever repay your favor. As long as it doesn’t involve harming the innocents, I’ll be there!”

“Master, you’re exaggerating.”

Chu Kuangren said with a smile

Yet deep down, Chu Kuangren was actually complaining. How he wished if Sha Xin would repay his favor in millions of soulstones instead of merely offering lip services.

If even Chu Kuangren could not pull something off, then how useful could Sha Xin be?

Despite his thoughts, Chu Kuangren did not express them on his face. After all, how embarrassing would it be for the Black Heaven Sect Leader to ask for money?

In the next few days, Chu Kuangren was treated as the most distinguished guest of Thunder Temple. Every single monk was incredibly polite and respectful towards him.

Having offered guidance to Hui Xin and Sha Xin, Chu Kuangren soon became the equivalent of a Buddha incarnate in the eyes of the monks.

“Have you heard of the news? Someone’s challenging Princess Linglong to a duel.”

“Pfft, who would actually be foolish enough to challenge a Young Emperor?”

“Apparently it’s another Young Emperor.”

Chu Kuangren had just finished his vegetarian meal when he overheard the conversations between a few monks nearby. He was surprised at such news.

“Did you say someone has challenged Princess Linglong?”

Chu Kuangren frowned slightly.

In the past year, Chu Kuangren had maintained some form of contact with Princess Linglong. She would occasionally stay over in Black Heaven Sect for a few nights too, which brought the diplomatic relationships between the Black Heaven Sect and Royal Azure Dynasty closer.

Chu Kuangren had also grown increasingly fond of Princess Linglong over time.

Although Chu Kuangren would not consider himself as deeply in love with Princess Linglong, there was definitely chemistry between them, not to mention that they both enjoyed much physical intimacy from time to time.

He was her fiance, after all.

Now that Chu Kuangren heard that Princess Linglong was challenged by another cultivator, it was natural for him to become concerned.

“Master, shall we drop by at the Royal Azure Dynasty?’

Lan Yu noticed the unhappiness written all over Chu Kuangren’s face and since she understood him very well, she knew exactly what he was thinking.

“Yes, we should go take a look. But before that, we need to find out who’s challenging Princess Linglong to a duel,” said Chu Kuangren.

It was not a difficult matter to investigate.

Young Emperors, being the most stellar sky-prides in the world, were always closely observed by many cultivators. If a Young Emperor challenged another Young Emperor to a duel, certainly many influential cultivators would have caught wind of such news.

When Chu Kuangren found Wu Ye, he asked about the incident.

“The one challenging Princess Linglong is Shang Han from the Scarlet Phoenix Domain. The duel is expected to take place tomorrow in the Royal Azure Dynasty Palace.”

Wu Ye said.

“Shang Han, what a coincidence.”

A hint of coldness flashed past Chu Kuangren’s eyes as he heard the name.

Chu Kuangren was initially planning to pay the Scarlet Phoenix Domain a visit after he concluded his affairs in the Thunder Temple. First of all, he was keen on locating the descendant of the White-Robed General, so Chu Kuangren thought that perhaps the Lou clan’s ancient sword that Shang Han possessed could reveal some clues.

Secondly, Shang Han had taken the Boundary Emperor Weapon away from the Lou Kingdom Ancient City and released millions of tormented souls in the process. He ought to be held accountable for the incident.

“Brother Chu, looks like you know this person.”

“Heh, he’s just another defeated opponent.”

Chu Kuangren let out a soft peal of laughter.

Having caught wind of the news, Chu Kuangren did not stay in the Thunder Temple any longer and set sail towards the Royal Azure Dynasty with Lan Yu.

…

In the Royal Azure Dynasty.

Inside Princess Linglong's private bedroom.

"Princess, you'll be fighting Shang Han tonight. Be sure to give him a good beating."

A personal maid was helping Princess Linglong into her attire.

Princess Linglong simply smiled and said, "Shang Han is the Young Emperor of this generation and has acquired the Primordial Emperor Essence earlier than I did. It won't be an easy feat to defeat him."

"Ah, is that bastard that good?"

The personal maid was surprised.

"Of course. Besides, it looks like he has some cards under his sleeves this time. I'm afraid it'll be a tough battle to win." Princess Linglong let out a long sigh.

“How I wish the royal fiance is here right now. If he’s here, I doubt Shang Han would still be that cocky,” said the personal maid.

“That of course.”

Princess Linglong glimmered with a hint of pride upon the mentioning of her fiance. “If fiance is here, we can forget about Shang Han. He’ll still have nothing to fear even if all the Young Emperors came together.”

Her faith in Chu Kuangren was not blind. In fact, it was only after knowing Chu Kuangren closely did she have such confidence.

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“Would he be worried and come look for me if he heard of this incident?” Princess Linglong was suddenly a little excited.

After putting on her attire, Princess Linglong exited her private bedroom and came to the palace field. Her attire was red like the fire, highlighting the beauty and nobility she possessed.

Her appearance made the crowd feel like the night sky had become brighter.

Amid the crowd stood an individual who was dressed in a black robe and was wielding a black halberd. His demeanor was cold and indifferent.

Only when Princess Linglong appeared did the individual seem to be moved.

However, Princess Linglong completely ignored that individual. She first came before the Royal Azure Dynasty King and gave him a bow.

“My Princess, you must be careful in this battle.”

The Royal Azure Dynasty King advised solemnly.

This was the younger generation’s affair — a Young Emperor battling another Young Emperor. It was not appropriate for the King to interfere too much in such an issue.

“I will, Father.”

Princess Linglong nodded.

She then walked towards Shang Han, her hand wielding an illuminated curved sword that had a moon symbol carved on it.

It was the same Full Moon Blade that she had acquired when she explored the Luminous Moon Secret Realm. To be precise, Princess Linglong did not technically acquire it.

The sword was a gift from Chu Kuangren after they got together.

From then onwards, Princess Linglong carried this weapon alongside her everywhere she went. The Sage Weapon became an integral part of her identity.

“Make your move.”

Princess Linglong said indifferently.

“I’ll let you make the first move.”

Shang Han pierced the halberd into the ground and said coldly as he stared at Princess Linglong with resentment.

“Four years ago, you and Chu Kuangren brought great humiliation onto me. Today, I shall make you pay for it. After I defeat you, I will look for Chu Kuangren and finally redeem myself!” Shang Han said coldly.

Princess Linglong could not help but sneer at such a remark. “Do you think you’re fit to challenge my fiance? Perhaps you’re tooting your horns too much.”

“Are you that sure I can’t defeat Chu Kuangren?”

“My fiance is like the full moon in a dark night. But you? You’re less than a glow-worm.”

“My fiance is like the full moon in a dark night. But you? You’re less than a glow-worm.”

Princes Linglong had the utmost admiration for Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, she fully despised a person like Shang Han. This was her sincere remark which also served to shake Shang Han’s Daoist Core and put him off his stride.

Indeed.

Upon hearing Princess Linglong’s remark, Shang Han’s face sank. A surge of Daoist Rhymes immediately erupted from his body and turned into a gush of wind that sent the floor tiles below him flying in all directions.

It was at that moment when Princess Linglong made her move.

While Shang Han’s Daoist Core was shaken, she took the chance to strike forward with her Full Moon Blade and unleashed a silver-white blade ray that resembled a bright moonlight.

The blade ray was unstoppable as it contained an enormous amount of Daoist Rhymes.

Shang Han let out a light grunt but did not use his weapon. Instead, he lifted his hand to gather the spiritual powers and Daoist Rhymes before packing it into a fist and hurled into the air.

The surges of energy collided with each other and sent a huge wave of ripple into the void. Just like that, Shang Han was sent flying several feet backward, and he looked a little shocked.

“I didn’t expect you to have such capabilities.”

Before this, Shang Han did not take Princess Linglong seriously at all. To him, Princess Linglong merely acquired the Primordial Emperor’s Essence with good luck and assumed that Princess Linglong’s capabilities were nowhere near his.

However, this exchange made him realize that Princess Linglong’s abilities were no longer inferior to his.

Upon getting the upper edge on Shang Han, Princess Linglong did not hold back at all. She waved her Full Moon Blade in sequences, sending waves after waves of silver-white blade rays towards Shang Han which lit the entire night sky.

Shang Han let out a cold grunt. “Looks like I’ve underestimated you.”

Then, he flipped both of his palms around and an outrageous amount of Daoist Rhymes suddenly erupted, gushing out like a violent typhoon.

“Godly Palm of the Fallen Mountain!”

Once he attacked with a palm technique, the distinct Daoist Rhymes collided in the void before they sent violent ripples into the air that shocked all the palace guards.

They would stand no chance at all in defending against such strength.

“Is this the true power of a Young Emperor?”

“How powerful. I don’t think it’s weaker than Supreme Honourables.”

“Who would’ve thought that Princess Linglong possessed such strengths?”

Gu Changge said in surprise.

Princess Linglong had maintained a low profile for the past few years and had rarely engaged in fights, hence he did not think that her abilities had grown to be so powerful.

Even Gu Changge felt that his abilities were now falling behind.

“It is indeed rare.”

The Royal Azure Dynasty Ruler let out a gratified smile.

Princess Linglong, who could not even decide for her marriage a few years back, had now grown into such an independent person.

“It’s indeed surprising that you possess such abilities. Alas, it’s too bad that you’re destined to fall in my hands today!”

Shang Han let out a battle roar before his Daoist Rhymes grew multifold!

The palm attack transformed into a boundless typhoon that ripped through all the blade rays, and that energy itself sent Princess Linglong retreating a few steps.

Then, Princess Linglong immediately retrieved an item.

It was a black skull!

As she hurled the black skull outwards, it expanded into an enormous skull shadow that was fuming with death qi and the Daoist Rhymes of a Sage.

“This is made from a Sage’s bones.”

Shang Han said in shock.

“That’s right. Witness for yourself the power of this black skull.”

Princess Linglong said firmly and urged the black skull to tear Shang Han apart. Everywhere the black skull trailed, a terrifying storm followed.

The black skull was an item that Princess Linglong had obtained from the Luminous Moon Secret Realm. She had forged it out of the brain matter of the dead Black Light Sage.

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The black skull was boiling with an unsettling amount of death qi. Not daring to underestimate the attack, Shang Han was forced to use his hidden card.

Shang Han came before the halberd and gripped the handle tightly. In an instant, a surge of destructive Daoist Rhymes was released from the halberd.

“Soaring Waterfall Technique!”

Shang Han roared.

A wave of boundless destructive energy exploded!

The halberd released a dark ray that landed on the black skull and instantly penetrated the surface.

The skull’s Sage Daoist Rhyme shattered as it fell onto the ground.

Seeing Shang Han’s counterattack, Princess Linglong’s face paled.

She looked at the halberd Shang Han was wielding and said in disbelief, "Just what exactly is that weapon? How could it easily shatter the Sage's skull?"

After all, a Sage's body had always been perceived to be indestructible. Any cultivators who were below the Sage level would face tremendous difficulty in damaging it.

It may just be the Black Light Sage's brain, but it took Princess Linglong almost a year to refine it into this black skull.

"Princess Linglong, you should feel honored. You shall become the first person ever to be defeated by the Heaven's Halberd upon its reappearance."

Shang Han gripped tightly onto the halberd in a domineering posture. Since the terrifying Daoist Rhymes from the Heaven's Halberd had merged with his, it had increased his abilities by more than tenfold, and this made the crowd horrified.

Even the Royal Azure Dynasty Ruler was beginning to look worried.

"What kind of halberd is that?"

"Even a Sage Ruler Weapon wouldn't be capable of enhancing a cultivator's combat strength to such a level. That's… a Boundary Emperor Weapon!"

The Royal Azure Dynasty Ruler said in shock.

Boundary Emperor Weapons were some of the rarest artifacts to ever exist. No Boundary Emperor Weapon could be found even in the entire Royal Azure Dynasty!

“No wonder you’re so cocky in your ability to defeat my fiance. Looks like you’ve found yourself this halberd.” Princess Linglong finally understood the bigger picture.

“Even Chu Kuangren will face defeat under the power of the Heaven’s Halberd! Princess Linglong, just sit back and watch as I squander Chu Kuangren under my feet!” Shang Han laughed out loud.

The Boundary Emperor Weapon had surely improved his confidence.

“I’ve said it before. My fiance is like the full moon in the dark night, and you’re no more than a glow-worm. Do you actually think you can defeat my fiance just because you have a Boundary Emperor Weapon? My stance remains the same. You’re tooting your own horn too much!”

“Princess Linglong, offending me brings no benefit to you!”

Shang Han warned sternly.

“Heh, I’m just speaking the truth.”

“Then you shall face death!”

Shang Han was envious of Chu Kuangren at how Princess Linglong was still defending her fiance at this moment. With rage burning in his heart, he gripped onto the Heaven's Halberd and struck it towards Princess Linglong to express his unhappiness.

A storm of Daoist Rhymes exploded and sent Princess Linglong flying several hundred feet backward as she no longer had the abilities to defend against such strengths. She spat a mouthful of fresh blood before her entire face paled and her aura weakened.

"Enough!" The Royal Azure Dynasty Ruler screamed. "Let this battle end here. We concede."

Shang Han remained in his place. With the Heaven's Halberd still in his hand, he looked at Princess Linglong and said indifferently, "The Princess has yet to concede. The battle still isn't over."

The Royal Azure Dynasty Ruler looked at Princess Linglong, only to hear her utter, "I'm not a sore loser, but I will never concede defeat to a person like you!"

Since she was Chu Kuangren's partner, Princess Linglong would never concede defeat to a person who insulted Chu Kuangren!

"My Princess, please don't let emotions cloud your mind."

The Royal Azure Dynasty Ruler hastily attempted to persuade Princess Linglong.

However, Princess Linglong was still relentless.

“Very well, very well! I’d love to see just how much your body can take!” Shang Han burst out into manic laughter and was prepared to unleash another strike.

“You piece of trash. Touch her and I’ll bury your entire clan with you!”

At that moment, a cold and stern voice echoed from above.

The crowd peered upwards to see two people descending from the sky.

One of them was dressed in a white robe and had a delicate ancient sword strapped to his waist. He looked as if he was gliding on moonlight when he landed and his elegance captured everyone’s attention.

Chapter 256: How Is Killing A Mere Trash Like You Enough, Let Them Wait Respectfully For My Arrival

Both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu arrived at the royal palace together.

The Royal Azure Dynasty King and Princess Linglong were overjoyed to see both of them.

However, when Chu Kuangren came before the crowd and saw the injured Princess Linglong, a chilling glint flashed across his eyes.

He then raised his hand to cast the Spring Breeze Healing Technique which released a gentle breeze that swept past Princess Linglong, quickly healing her wounds.

Meanwhile, Shang Han's eyes lit up when he saw Chu Kuangren's arrival. He had no fear. "Chu Kuangren, you came just at the right time. Today…"

Before he could finish his sentence, an incomparably dense Daoist Rhyme erupted, forming into a Godly Mountain that was hurled outwards and landed on Shang Han's body.

That terrifying amount of energy instantly sent Shang Han flying hundreds of feet away before he slammed into a palace wall with a loud boom.

"For a piece of trash like you, you sure are hopping about quite happily."

Chu Kuangren said coldly.

Shang Han then rushed out from the debris. At that moment, his hair was messed up, his body was covered in dust, and there were traces of blood at the corner of his mouth. He looked extremely wretched.

"Chu Kuangren!"

"I'm going to defeat you today and wash away my past disgrace once and for all!"

Although he was blasted away by a palm attack, Shang Han was not discouraged. On the contrary, he was still burning with a fighting spirit. As the horrifying surge of Daoist Rhyme resonated with the Heaven's Halberd in his hand, his momentum increased like crazy.

The surrounding void rumbled. He may only be in the Honorable Realm, but the terrifying momentum that erupted from him was no weaker than that of a Sage!

That was the strength of a Boundary-Emperor Weapon!

“Chu Kuangren, I shall let you taste the power of the Heaven’s Halberd!”

“Sage Technique, Nine-Day Storm Terror!”

Shang Han roared as he waved the Heaven’s Halberd.

Surges of Daoist Rhyme swirled and intertwined in the void before they rained down upon Chu Kuangren in the form of a raging black storm!

The black storm was akin to a natural disaster!

Every gust of wind had the strength to ruin mountains!

The mighty storm formed by thousands upon thousands of intertwined gushes of winds was so powerful that it almost tore the void apart, shocking everyone present.

“What terrifying strength!”

“I’m afraid even an Honorable Supreme will have trouble fending off against an attack like this!”

“This attack should have the level of a Sage!”

When the crowd saw the storm before them, they were so shocked that they gulped.

However, Chu Kuangren stood unmoved despite facing the toughest and most terrifying pressure from the black storm.

All of this did not affect him because to him, the raging storm before him was nothing but like a gust of wind during summer.

Under everyone’s gaze, Chu Kuangren made his move.

All he did was merely lift his white jade-like palm.

Despite the looks of the hand, it contained a terrifying strength that was powerful enough to rock even the heavens and earth, which gradually moved in the direction of the incoming storm.

With a light push of his palm, out came a force so strong that even the void could not bear. In an instant, a loud bang erupted in the void and a terrifying air wave spread like ripples from a stone dropped into the lake.

“Charge!”

He let out a soft cry!

Accompanied by a surge of spiritual power, the terrifying Daoist Rhyme transformed into a Godly Mountain and blasted onto the black storm.

In an instant, the massive storm was shattered, and as a result, black winds dispersed as they could no longer gather.

Meanwhile, the horrifyingly powerful Godly Mountain locked on to Shang Han and continued to move forward.

Faced with such energy, the originally high-spirited Shang Han who held the Heaven's Halberd in his hand suddenly looked horrified.

"No, no, how could this happen!"

"How could he be so powerful!"

Deep down, Shang Han was roaring frantically. He then channeled his spiritual energy, intending to block Chu Kuangren's palm attack.

However, his efforts were futile. No matter how much strength he tried to summon, Shang Han could not stop that palm attack's human mountain energy from landing on him mercilessly.

Boom!

A loud explosion erupted as the Heaven's Halberd flew out from Shang Han's grasp. As for Shang Han himself, he was hit so hard until his bones were shattered and he vomited blood terribly.

Just as he was sent flying, a stream of light shot across the sky and caught up with him. It was Chu Kuangren rushing to him, reaching out his hand to grab his opponent by the neck in mid-air.

By then, with his muscles and bones shattered, Shang Han had no strength left in him. He looked like he was hanging from Chu Kuangren's hand like a dirty rag.

He looked at Chu Kuangren with extreme shock and disbelief. He could not even receive an attack from Chu Kuangren?

The Boundary-Emperor Weapon that he had spent so much effort to obtain made no difference at all!

"Let go of my clan's Young Emperor!"

No longer able to stand idly by, Shang Han's protector walked out from the void and instantly unleashed a palm attack towards Chu Kuangren.

"F*ck off!"

Chu Kuangren let out a soft cry, and like thunder hitting the ground, sound waves that were mixed with a burst of Daoist Rhyme erupted and began to spread like ripples.

Before the sound waves, the surging palm force trembled non-stop. Within a single breath, the sound waves were disintegrated and the protector was sent flying due to its effects.

“That’s the Thunder Temple’s Divine Lightning Roar!”

That protector stared at Chu Kuangren in disbelief. He could not figure out how he knew a technique from Thunder Temple.

Chu Kuangren ignored the protector who was sent flying.

Instead, his gaze landed on Shang Han whom he asked, “Do you really think you can do whatever you want just because you had the Heaven’s Halberd?”

“You’re still worth nothing before me. And if I wanted to, I can end you just by moving my fingers.”

“Now, I ask the questions and you answer.”

Holding Shang Han in his hands, Chu Kuangren simply said, “Now tell me, where did you get the Lou clan’s ancient sword from?”

“I’ll never tell you, Chu Kuangren.”

Shang Han replied weakly.

He did not know why Chu Kuangren wanted to know about the Lou clan's ancient sword. However, since it was something Chu Kuangren wished to know, he will do the opposite.

As such, Chu Kuangren said indifferently, "That's fine too. By the time I visit the Scarlet Phoenix Domain, I can still drop by the Shang clan for a while and ask them instead. "

"As for you… You can die here now."

At that, a violent surge of Daoist Rhyme flowed between his fingers. If it erupted in the next moment, Shang Han's life would end there.

"Do you dare to kill me, Chu Kuangren? I'm the Shang clan's Young Emperor. Aren't you afraid of starting a great war between your orthodoxy and mine?"

Shang Han replied incredulously.

"Do you know that because you released the million-unit Tormented Army, as many as sixteen thousand and eight hundred cultivators from the Horizon Wing Sect have died?"

"The Horizon Wing Sect is a force that's affiliated with my Black Heaven Sect. Now tell me, how do you plan to pay back for the losses? How is killing a mere trash like you enough?"

“Your Shang clan will have to pay the price as well!”

After that, Chu Kuangren clenched his fingers and released a violent surge of power that gushed out from his fingertips. In an instant, everything beneath Shang Han’s head exploded into a mist of blood.

At the same time, with Shang Han’s death, a piece of Primordial Emperor’s Essence emerged from his body, to which Chu Kuangren took it and kept it inside his Yin and Yang ring.

Before his death, Shang Han’s eyes were wide open, still not believing that Chu Kuangren would kill him.

“Young Emperor!”

Shang Han’s protector was so shocked and sad that he glared at Chu Kuangren. “Chu Kuangren, that’s too presumptuous of you!”

Chu Kuangren simply glanced at him and threw over Shang Han’s head that was in his hand. “I’ve been more presumptuous. Take this head and tell Shang clan’s Lord and Sage that I will visit them three days later! Let them… wait respectfully for my arrival!”

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren’s words, Shang Han’s protector trembled. He then quickly left with Shang Han’s head as he did not dare to delay any longer.

Chapter 257: The Shang Clan Discusses Countermeasures, Chu Kuangren Has Arrived

“My royal fiancé, I knew you’d come.”

After dealing with Shang Han, Princess Linglong walked up to Chu Kuangren. She looked at the sweetheart before her with uncontrollable joy in her eyes.

“Mm, are you alright?” Chu Kuangren asked.

“Your Spring Breeze Healing Technique is truly extraordinary. My injuries are fine now.” Princess Linglong said with a smile.

“That’s great.”

Chu Kuangren then looked at the Heaven’s Halberd which was stuck upside-down on the ground nearby. With a raise of his arm to channel his spiritual energy, he drew that weapon towards him.

Although Shang Han had refined the Heaven’s Halberd, his mark on it had disappeared since he was already dead. Once again, it was a weapon without an owner.

Everyone looked at the Boundary-Emperor Weapon with passion in their eyes.

After all, it was a Boundary-Emperor Weapon that had immeasurable power.

Although Shang Han was a Young Emperor, his strength was on par with an Honorable, and with the help of the Boundary-Emperor Weapon, he was able to unleash the battle strength of a Sage. That alone was a clear sign of how valuable and rare the Boundary-Emperor Weapon was.

What if an Honorable Supreme were to use that weapon?

Would their combat strength shoot through the roof?

Then again, now that the Boundary-Emperor Weapon had fallen into Chu Kuangren's hands, none of them would dare steal it from him even if they had the courage of ten lions combined.

…

Inside the main hall of the royal palace.

The Royal Azure Dynasty King had prepared a banquet to entertain Chu Kuangren.

"My future son-in-law, do you truly intend to visit the Shang clan?"

The Royal Azure Dynasty King asked.

"Of course I do. Since I've announced it to the public earlier, how can I possibly go back on my word? "

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“No matter how you look at it, the Shang clan is still a sage orthodoxy. Wouldn’t it be too dangerous for you to go there like that?”

“The deaths of sixteen thousand and eight hundred Horizon Wing Sect cultivators cannot be in vain.”

Chu Kuangren replied.

The million-unit Tormented Army was released because of what Shang Han did, and in return, the Horizon Wing Sect had to suffer many casualties. Since Black Heaven Sect was Horizon Wing Sect’s master, they had to ask the Shang clan to repay their losses. Otherwise, who would be willing to affiliate themselves with the Black Heaven Sect?

“Since your mind has been made up, I won’t stop you. Though there’s something I need to discuss with you.”

“Feel free to speak so, father. We’re family after all.”

Princess Linglong was very pleased to hear how Chu Kuangren addressed her father. Even the Royal Azure Dynasty King was delighted.

“Well, I’m going to attempt ascension soon, and I’ve heard that the Black Heaven Sect has an ascension tool that can help redirect the surges of heavenly tribulation. I wonder if I can borrow that tool?” the Royal Azure King said.

The ascension tool he mentioned was none other than the Thundersoother Rods that were used during Honorable Xuan Qi’s ascension trial.

“That won’t be a problem. I’ll send word to Elder Ruyan later and have her arrange for the Thundersoother Rods to be sent over. Besides that, once this matter surrounding the Shang clan is over, I shall refine some medicinal pills for you to make sure that your ascension trial will go smoothly,” Chu Kuangren replied.

“That’s great.” The Royal Azure Dynasty King was overjoyed.

He had long heard of Chu Kuangren’s alchemy skills. If he could get some aid from the latter’s pills, he would be much more confident in passing the ascension trial. At this thought, he was much more pleased with Chu Kuangren.

Choosing to arrange his daughter’s marriage with Chu Kuangren was the best decision he had ever made. Even the him before would have never expected Chu Kuangren to achieve so many great things in such a short amount of time.

After spending a day in the Royal Azure Palace.

Chu Kuangren headed out to the Shang clan.

…

In the Scarlet Phoenix Domain.

Shang clan.

The whole Shang clan was terribly shaken and enraged when Shang Han's protector returned carrying his head.

"This Chu Kuangren is just too brash!"

"How dare he kill our Young Emperor just because of a few lives. This guy truly is a lunatic."

"You're right. Does he really not know what the consequences are? Does he want to start a war between our orthodoxies?"

"Hmph, if it's a war he seeks, then we shall oblige! Does he think we're afraid of him!"

"We must be cautious."

Inside a great hall, the higher-ups of the Shang clan were extremely enraged over Chu Kuangren's act of killing Shang Han. Some of them were worried as well.

"Alright, let's hurry and come up with some countermeasures."

At that moment, someone's voice interrupted everyone's discussion.

It was a middle-aged man with an oval-shaped face who spoke. That person was the Shang Clan Leader, who was also Shang Han's father

He was undoubtedly the most enraged at Shang Han's death. However, as a Clan Leader, he knew very well that he could not afford to lose his rationale with the severity of this present situation.

Everyone gradually calmed down upon hearing him.

"Chu Kuangren's strength is remarkable and shouldn't be underestimated. After he killed both of Murong clan's Sages, they had since fallen and became an honorable orthodoxy. In my opinion, we must not clash with him head-on."

One of the elders spoke.

He was one of the more clear-headed people among the crowd and knew that Chu Kuangren should not be messed with. If they were to clash with him head-on, both sides will suffer losses.

"If we can't use the hard way, then do we have to go easy on him and listen to his demands instead? That Chu Kuangren has killed our Young Emperor, and if we were to give in to him, wouldn't our image be dragged along in the mud? Besides, even if we were to listen to what he wants, how can you ensure that Chu Kuangren will let us off the hook?"

Another elder objected.

"That's right. I believe everyone here knows how the two Murong clan's Sages fell as well. It's all because of that disciple of his that Chu Kuangren went on a rampage at the Murong clan and killed both their Sages. That's how much of a lunatic this guy is."

“If we don’t prepare beforehand, we’ll end up like them.”

“That’s not necessarily true. That Murong Xuan was Chu Kuangren’s junior brother, so it’s quite understandable that he did something like this for him. Meanwhile, Horizon Wing Sect is simply a force that is affiliated with his sect. Even if some of their cultivators had died, I don’t think he’ll fight with us until our deaths.”

“That makes sense…”

Everyone continued to discuss, weighing the various options and countermeasures they had.

Finally, everyone decided to observe what Chu Kuangren would do and then react later. Even so, they still had to prepare to go to war with him at any time.

Soon, the whole Shang clan began to act.

Even their Sage treated it as if a great enemy was going to arrive!

On this day.

A mighty Illusive Mirage arrived in the air above the Shang clan.

The Shang Clan Leader and elders all rushed out.

“What a massive Fairy Boat!”

“I can’t believe Black Heaven Sect has a treasure like this.”

As the huge Illusive Mirage was suspended in the air above the Shang clan, all the cultivators of the Shang clan and even the ones in the Shang clan’s territory were shocked when they saw it.

Only the ones who knew the inside story had a grim expression on their faces.

They knew.

They knew that there was someone on that Illusive Mirage!

Someone so strong that he could turn the whole Shang clan upside down!

“He’s finally here.”

“I wonder whether the Shang clan will be able to survive this ordeal.”

“Chu Kuangren, huh? I’m curious to find out how unhinged he can be.”

Inside the depths of the Shang clan.

An old man, sitting with legs crossed on a mountain peak, suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the Illusive Mirage with a chilly glint in his eyes.

“Chu Kuangren, I hope you don’t go too far. Otherwise, I’m afraid the Shang clan will be your burial place.”

That old man was also the one and only Shang clan’s Sage.

Although they only had one Sage, most of the other sage orthodoxies still did not dare underestimate the Shang clan. That was because of the strength that Sage had, which was higher than most of the Sages of their sage orthodoxies.

The Shang clan’s Sage had made tons of preparation for Chu Kuangren’s visit this time. Even if they were to start a conflict with Chu Kuangren, the Shang clan’s Sage was confident that he could defeat him!

Chu Kuangren left Lan Yu onboard the Illusive Mirage and entered the Shang clan’s territory alone.

One by one, the disciples looked at him, shocked by his good appearance while fearful as they prepared for combat.

Chapter 258: Just Kill Yourself As Atonement, I Was Too Naive

Many had learned of Chu Kuangren’s visit to the Shang clan.

Even some Sages were paying attention to the development of this issue. When Chu Kuangren arrived at the Shang clan, multiple Sage spiritual thoughts followed behind.

Most of them were Sages from the Scarlet Phoenix Domain.

They were chatting with each other via their spiritual thoughts.

“I suppose after the Murong clan, it’s Shang clan’s turn for Chu Kuangren to make a big fuss at. I wonder if the Shang clan will manage to survive this time.”

“Who knows.”

“This Chu Kuangren is a bit too much. I hope the Shang clan’s Sage can teach him a lesson.”

“Although his actions are brazen, he always had a reason for his action. With the deaths of so many from the Horizon Wing Sect, it’s quite understandable that he’s here as Sect Leader to ask for some sort of repayment. What else can we say about this?”

Many people knew what happened at the Ancient Battlefield.

As long as they were willing, it would take no trouble for them to find out who it was that caused the million-unit Tormented Army to be unleashed.

There were Sages who carried the same attitude as the Shang clan too — that a few deaths from the Horizon Wing Sect were just a small matter.

However, if Chu Kuangren wanted to fight to their deaths over a small matter like this, what else could they do?

The Shang clan was the one at fault here, and Chu Kuangren's actions were justified as well. So even if some other Sages wanted to find faults with him, they had no excuse to do so.

…

Inside the Shang clan.

Chu Kuangren walked past countless Shang clan disciples who looked combat-ready and had weapons armed with him. He eventually arrived before the Shang Clan Leader and said calmly, "My name is Chu Kuangren, and I'm here for a visit."

The moment those words dropped, an immeasurably violent surge of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme swept out in all directions.

As that Daoist Rhyme was too overpowering, the surrounding Shang clan disciples were forced to lie on the ground, immobilized before they could even react.

"My apologies, I don't really like it when people bear arms against me," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

At that, the Shang Clan Leader's expression changed. "Chu Kuangren, what is your intention for coming to the Shang clan today!"

“I’ll get to the point then. Because Shang Han released the million-unit Tormented Army, he has caused the affiliate force of my Black Heaven Sect, the Horizon Wing Sect to suffer heavy casualties. On this account, I think I’ll have to settle this matter with you anyhow.” Chu Kuangren’s tone was as cold as ice.

Then, he looked at the Shang Clan Leader. “You must be Shang Han’s father. Since it’s the parents’ fault for failing to educate their children, you can kill yourself for atonement then.”

The crowd went into an uproar at those words.

Kill himself as atonement?

Chu Kuangren wanted the dignified clan leader to kill himself as atonement?

“Chu Kuangren, don’t you be too brazen here. The Horizon Wing Sect is just but an honorable orthodoxy and they’ve only suffered a few deaths. Yet as if killing our Young Emperor is not enough, you now want our Clan Leader to kill himself as atonement too? Isn’t that too brutal! ”

One of the elders stepped out and yelled.

When Chu Kuangren heard that, he shot him a glare and raised his hand to activate the Gluttonous Devouring Technique. The elder was immediately drawn to him with his neck grabbed by Chu Kuangren.

Everyone was so shocked that they erupted their Daoist Rhymes and locked them onto Chu Kuangren. They may attack at any time.

“Just a few deaths? Sixteen thousand and eight hundred lives are just but a few deaths to you people? Shang clan, you’re quite brash!”

Chu Kuangren simply clenched his finger and unleashed a terrifying Daoist Rhyme that shattered that elder’s bones and muscles, ending his life on the spot. He then absorbed that elder’s corpse into the Avarice Dimension and refined him.

“You arrogant fool, how dare you kill one of our own before us!”

“Do you really want to go to war!”

The elders stared daggers at Chu Kuangren, but Chu Kuangren merely stood there, calm and without fear.

“What’s the point of talking so much? Why don’t you take a step forward instead?”

Chu Kuangren’s gaze swept through the crowd. Although the elders looked aggressive and were all judging him, none dared to step out, let alone face him.

His words had angered the elders so much that their face was red with rage. Despite that, no one dared step out to face him.

They were too afraid of Chu Kuangren!

“Chu Kuangren, will this matter end if I were to kill myself as atonement?” the Shang Clan Leader asked in a deep voice.

“Besides that, the Horizon Wing Sect has constructed a cemetery near Sunsoil City, where the people who fought and died from the million-unit Tormented Army were laid to rest. I want the Shang clan’s Sage to go there personally and stand guard over that place for the next one hundred years!”

The moment those words were spoken, an incomparably terrifying aura erupted from the depths of the Shang clan. A gray-haired elder was slowly walking out with powerful Sage Daoist Rhyme swirling around his body.

That person was the Shang clan’s Sage!

“So you want me to stand guard for those mere ants for the next one hundred years?”

The Shang clan’s Sage asked coldly.

Chu Kuangren merely raised his eyes and glared at him. “Watch your mouth. Those people were heroes of the Horizon Wing Sect and are not mere ants.”

“They’re all the same to me!”

The Shang clan’s Sage roared as his horrifying Sage Daoist Rhyme continued to spread everywhere like the waves.

“In my eyes, they’re the same as insects. And you want me to stand guard over a group of ants for one hundred years!”

“Chu Kuangren! You’ve done it now! You’ve undoubtedly humiliated me!”

The Shang clan’s Sage was boiling mad.

He was a Sage!

A being that was above millions of living creatures, and he was proud and arrogant by nature. However, Chu Kuangren now wanted him to stand guard over a group of mere ants?

If that was not humiliating him, then what was?

The Sages who were secretly watching the situation unfold were stunned as well. They did not expect Chu Kuangren to make such demands at all.

It was too difficult for a Sage to accept.

“I only have these two demands. One, Shang Han’s father must kill himself to atone for his son’s sins. Two, the Shang clan’s Sage must stand guard over the fallen heroes for one hundred years.”

“Impossible!”

The Shang clan's Sage roared.

Chu Kuangren went silent for a while before he sighed and said, "First of all, I don't want any money or riches as compensation. Secondly, I don't demand that you give away any of your territories as well. I've tried to communicate with you properly. All I'm seeking is justice for those who had fallen and that includes the innocents that were dragged into this mess. I initially figured that you would agree…"

"But right now, I think I'm too naive."

"A debt incurred with blood must always be paid in blood! I hope you won't mind… That I go on a killing rampage today!"

At those words, the Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that was surging around him became more violent and domineering. Soon, it swept through the entire Shang clan, and within it was his bone-chilling killing intent as well!

Everyone in the Shang clan felt a chill run down their spine.

A great battle erupted instantly!

Knowing that Chu Kuangren was not easy to defeat, the Shang clan's Sage made the first move!

He let out a fist attack that erupted with an overbearing Sage Daoist Rhyme!

Chu Kuangren took a defensive stance with his sword and blocked that attack. When the two energies collided, shockwaves erupted and sent the surrounding Shang clan disciples who were not strong enough flying.

“All the disciples below the Battle Monarch realm, retreat and leave this area at once!”

The Shang Clan Leader ordered.

He had investigated some of Chu Kuangren’s abilities and knew that his opponent possessed powerful techniques such as the Gluttonous Devouring Technique. Fighting him head-on in a group battle was ineffective to him since the ordinary disciples would only serve as unnecessary casualties.

They might even end up as ‘food’ for him to restore his spiritual power as well.

“Activate the Great Shang Clan Formation!”

The Shang Clan Leader ordered loudly.

A series of extremely mysterious Daoist runes then circulated on the ground, and a surge of energy, similar to the Battle Monarch Domain but countless times more powerful, suddenly weighed down on Chu Kuangren’s body.

“Oh, is this a move that’s similar to gravity suppression?”

“Even if that’s the case, what can you possibly do to me?”

At the same time, Chu Kuangren’s Six Supreme Foundation Levels within his body radiated with dazzling brilliance. He then channeled the surging spiritual power that circulated within his body to resist the suppression of that formation technique.

Chapter 259: Might Of The Infallible Tormented Physique, Great Battle Against The Six-Step Sage

Chu Kuangren channeled the surging spiritual power within his body to resist the suppression of that formation technique.

Meanwhile, the Shang clan’s Sage took the opportunity to attack. A terrifying Daoist Rhyme circulated around his fist, and when the attack was unleashed, it felt as if the world was going to collapse around them.

Chu Kuangren was about to draw his sword to resist the incoming attack.

However, a horrifying surge of suction force suddenly emerged from the ground at that moment. The suction force did not target Chu Kuangren but the sword in his hands instead. It was as if the whole ground had turned into a strong magnet!

Affected by the suction force, the speed at which Chu Kuangren drew his sword was delayed for a second, and he could only position his sword in front of his chest to block the Shang clan Sage’s attack. The huge countershock immediately sent him flying nearly hundreds of feet away!

“Something underground is messing with my sword.”

Chu Kuangren frowned as he looked at the ground beneath him.

Besides that, he also noticed that everyone, including the Shang clan's Sage, was not armed with any weapons. Did that mean that the thing underground would not only affect his sword but other metal weapons as well?

"It seems like there really is a magnet. If we're talking about a magnet that possessed such powerful suction, then it must be the legendary Prime Magnet!" Chu Kuangren laughed.

The Shang Clan Leader laughed as well. "Not bad, Chu Kuangren. We've investigated and learned about your combat style. Your techniques are undoubtedly strong, but most of them rely on your swordsmanship skills, be it your Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique or sword formations. Those were the main techniques you used to fight against a Sage!"

"If we can restrain the movement of your sword, then your combat strength will at least be halved. Before you arrived, I'd ordered my men to bury nearly one tonne worth of Prime Magnets underground. Now that you can't use your Descendant Self Sword and the sword formation on top of being under the influence of our clan's great formation, you will die today!"

The Shang Clan Leader and others looked very confident and satisfied.

The other Sages who were secretly observing the battle were stunned too. They did not expect the Shang clan to make such preparations within just three days.

"It seems like Chu Kuangren is in a pinch now."

“I agree, if his swordsmanship skills are disabled, then his combat strength will at least halved. How can he possibly deal with the Shang clan’s Sage now?”

“That’s right. And the Shang clan’s Sage is a Six-Step Sage, which means that he’s much stronger than most of the Sages as well.”

“Will Chu Kuangren be defeated in today’s battle?”

Everyone suddenly thought it to be quite unbelievable.

Chu Kuangren had brought so much shock to them all these years that he unknowingly gave everyone a feeling that he was invincible.

He was not only unmatched among the younger generation.

He was unmatched and undefeated in the whole world!

Although it sounded exaggerated, Chu Kuangren really had displayed such strength throughout the years, giving people a sense that he was undefeatable.

Even the Sages had no choice but to acknowledge his strength.

However, was he going to fall now?

“What a shame. If that peerless sky-pride of this generation doesn’t fall in battle today, the next thousands of years will still no doubt be his era as well!”

One of the Sage could not help but sigh.

“Him dying is a good thing too. With him around, the sky-prides of our respective orthodoxies will never have a chance to stand in the limelight.” Some Sages were pleased to witness that ending too.

“Let’s not all jump to conclusions so quickly. Chu Kuangren is not faced with a dangerous situation yet.”

Another Sage said.

At that, everyone continued to observe the battlefield.

All they saw was Chu Kuangren looking calm, unphased, and not worried about his situation even though he was supposed to be in a pinch.

“Seeing the various techniques you guys used to put me at a disadvantage, I must say you guys really did your homework. But what a shame. Whatever you guys learned was merely the old me, and whatever that’s prepared today… is far from enough!”

Chu Kuangren then kept his Descendant Self Sword back into his spiritual mound before a terrifying surge of ferocious qi and Daoist Rhyme erupted from his body!

Infallible Tormented Physique!

Activate!

The immeasurably terrifying ferocious qi swept out in all directions like a raging tide. This display of power shocked the cultivators with a slightly weaker strength and Daoist core!

“This ferocious qi is so scary!”

“What kind of technique is this?”

“Hold on, this is an aura emitted by a type of Daoist Physique. Ferocious qi, Daoist Physique, can this be the legendary Supreme Daoist Physique, the Infallible Tormented Physique!”

The Shang Clan Leader’s pupils shrank in fear.

‘The Infallible Tormented Physique is ranked one of the top ten most terrifyingly powerful Daoist Physique among the Three-Thousand Physiques. It’s no weaker than the might of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart.’

‘I can’t believe Chu Kuangren possesses a Daoist Physique like this!’

‘The intel we have about him has nothing on this!’

Not to mention the Shang clan's people, but even the expressions of the observing Sages changed. They were all extremely shocked by the fact that Chu Kuangren had such a Daoist Physique.

"Doesn't he only have the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart? How did he suddenly possess this Infallible Tormented Physique? What the hell is going on here!"

"Godd*mn it, can somebody tell me what the hell is going on here? "

"The Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart and Infallible Tormented Physique are ultimate Daoist Physiques, ranked sixth and seventh respectively among the Three-Thousand Physiques. The fact that he alone possesses those two Daoist Physiques is just too frightening!"

There were approximately thirty Supreme Daoist Physiques among the Three-Thousand Physiques. As long as anyone who possessed such a physique did not die, they would undoubtedly become a Sage in the future.

If they were born in the Era of Great Battles during the Great Dharma Emergence, they would even have a chance to reach the Emperor Realm and become an almighty Emperor!

Any ordinary cultivator who possessed one was considered to have received a blessing from the heavens. They would no doubt be acknowledged as a sky-pride by any orthodoxy and be showered with countless resources.

However, Chu Kuangren alone possessed two of them!

Two Supreme Daoist Physiques were in one person's body!

"Damn it!"

The Shang clan's Sage did not expect Chu Kuangren to have such a trick. However, since the matter had already progressed to the point of no return, there was no room for him to back out now.

"Attack!"

The Shang clan's Sage rushed forth and attacked with a brutal roar!

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren too channeled forth his spiritual power and gathered ferocious qi around his fist before he unleashed a fist attack. At the convergence of the majestic Daoist Rhyme and ferocious qi, a black fist was formed and it exploded with the terrifying and destructive energy!

As the Sage Daoist Rhyme and the Daoist Physique energy clashed, the void instantly blew up with a violent bang, sending violent waves of palm qi everywhere.

The Shang clan's Battle Monarchs and Honorables were all pushed back by the shock wave.

Only Chu Kuangren and the Shang clan's Sage remained battling at the scene.

Although the Shang clan's Sage looked old, his every punch and kick was filled with immense power that was capable of rumbling mountains and rivers.

However, Chu Kuangren's Infallible Tormented Physique was extremely terrifying as well. Although he was forty percent progress away from completing the Supreme Daoist Physique, the amount of power it unleashed was no weaker than the Six-Step Sage's.

The scale of the two battling each other made everyone present shiver in fear.

"Nine-Day Storm Terror!"

The Shang clan's Sage unleashed his Sage Technique, and compared to the version that Shang Han unleashed, the Sage's was worlds apart!

The violent storm that was strong enough to kill most Sages below the Six-Step Sage swept towards Chu Kuangren.

"Divine Ferocious Avatar!"

Chu Kuangren let out a soft cry as he activated the unique divine power of the Infallible Tormented Physique. The terrifying ferocious qi gathered in front of him to form a gigantic black humanoid avatar that emanated an indomitable surge of fighting spirit!

The avatar let out a punch, causing a rapid change in the air pressure, and a great explosion erupted!

The collision between the two tremendous forces shook the entire Shang clan territory. The surface of the ground was torn apart, and countless buildings were destroyed…

The people of the Shang clan were accidentally swept into the turbulent flow of energy. In an instant, they were torn apart until nothing was left.

Under the chaos caused by the violent energy, even the Sages' spiritual thoughts found it hard to make out what was happening on the battlefield.

"This battle is probably one of the greatest battles between cultivators that are below a Great Sage."

"I can't believe Chu Kuangren has such a tremendous amount of power. Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, Infallible Tormented Physique… That guy is a monster!"

Chapter 260: Defeating The Shang Clan's Sage, Are You Doing It Yourself Or Shall I Do It For You Instead

The Infallible Tormented Physique against the Six-Step Sage!

As the battle progressed, Chu Kuangren's proficiency with the Infallible Tormented Physique gradually got better, and the Divine Ferocious Avatar behind him became more solidified!

One punch after another, terrifying surges of ferocious qi emanated everywhere.

Even a Six-Step Sage like the Shang clan's Sage could feel the pressure from the avatar and could only channel his Sage Daoist Rhyme to merely resist the barrage of incoming attacks.

After a fierce bout of battle, both Chu Kuangren and the Shang clan's Sage were pushed back tens of meters. The two of them glared at each other with killing intent in their eyes!

“Chu Kuangren, it’s time we end this battle.”

The Shang clan’s Sage then retrieved something from his robes.

It was a gorgeous red flower that had mysterious Daoist Rhymes surrounding it. The secretly-observing Sages were all stunned when they saw that flower.

“It’s the Blood Shroud Flower.”

“The Blood Shroud Flower, a Sage-grade herb that’s rumored to be able to unlock a cultivator’s potential and enable them to unleash a power that is far beyond their usual.”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect the Shang clan’s Sage to have something like this up his sleeve.”

The Shang clan Sage then urged his spiritual power to crush the Blood Shroud Flower in his grasps and turned it into sparkling red dots of light before he absorbed them.

With that, his aura rapidly increased.

Seven-Step Sage!

He went from a Six-Step Sage to a Seven-Step Sage!

It may be only one step difference, but his combat strength was raised up a notch. The combat power of the current Shang clan's Sage was so great that the mere momentum he exuded could distort the surrounding void.

"I agree, it's time we end our battle! "

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently

A boundless light radiated from his body, and one by one, various kinds of Daoist Rhyme circulated on his body. There were the martial arts Dao, sword Dao, saber Dao, nature's Dao, Five Way's Dao, lightning Dao, Buddhist Dao…

With countless types of Daoist Rhymes surrounding him, Chu Kuangren looked like he had manifested into a Daoist Lord. Everyone was amazed and shocked at the same time!

"There are so many different Daoist Rhymes! How does he do it?"

"By the heavens, this surge of power… Can it be the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique! No, it can't be. It can't be! How's this possible? "

"Another Supreme Daoist Physique and it's the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique at that, second only to the Chaos Physique and Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique! By the heavens, how does he have that as well?"

Even the knowledgeable Sages were dumbfounded upon seeing that.

The possession of a Supreme Daoist physique on one person alone could already be deemed a blessing from the heavens. The fact that Chu Kuangren had the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart and Infallible Tormented Physique made the Sages conclude that he was an unprecedented being.

Yet now he unleashed the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique as well!

A total of three Supreme Daoist Physiques!

How could anyone even accept the reality of that?

On top of that, he had also managed to manifest Six Supreme Foundation Levels, which was not easy to achieve even for those with a Supreme Daoist Physique.

The Sages did not dare to imagine how he had managed to do so.

Even the Shang clan's Sage was shocked, but it too made him more determined to kill his opponent. He then roared as he cast his strongest attack!

"Nine-Day Storm Terror!"

With a roar, an incomparably overwhelming Daoist Rhyme erupted from the Shang clan's Sage who had consumed the Blood Shroud Flower. Endless gusts of wind gushed violently from the skies, forming a black storm that could block out the sun.

That single attack alone formed a terrifying scene as if Armageddon had happened on that day!

Its horrifying pressure swept in all directions.

Enveloped in grim darkness, Chu Kuangren was locked on by the endless black storm, but the light of the Daoist Rhymes from his body was exceptionally bright!

“Transcendental Might!”

With a soft cry, countless Daoist Rhyme within Chu Kuangren’s body condensed into a peerless mighty force and erupted within an instant!

He then formed a sword hand sign and pointed it towards the sky!

Paired with ferocious qi, the surge of mighty force gushed out from his fingertips and turned into a thousand-foot-long sword shadow that radiated with black, gold, and purple colors.

It was a sword qi made from the Transcendental Might, the ferocious qi, and the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. How terrifying was the combined power of the three Supreme Daoist Physiques?

It was a power that even frightened the Sages!

“Strike!”

Chu Kuangren cried out as he gestured the sword hand sign to slash downwards!

With an unstoppable momentum, the peerless sword shadow instantly tore through the black storm and landed mercilessly on the Shang clan's Sage.

Even the body of the Sage was rendered as fragile as paper before that power. Just like that, he was easily torn into half!

A huge amount of blood gushed out and spilled onto the ground.

A thud was then heard.

The body of the Sage that was sliced into half fell on the ground.

Chu Kuangren merely stood in the void, with his wide-sleeved white robes ruffling by itself and his hair blowing. There were still traces of murderous qi and ferocious qi surrounding him.

At that moment, he was like an immortal!

Or more like a crazy immortal!

The Sages who were secretly observing the battle had become speechless.

Chu Kuangren's display of power was not only too terrifying, but that invincible poise he had was now even more apparent!

"From this moment onwards until the next ten thousand years, this era shall forever belong to this person!"

"I'm not sure if the emergence of such a monster during this Era of Great Battles is good news or a bad one!"

"Chu Kuangren. This person's techniques are truly remarkable. Him alone can no doubt stand up against one— no, at least a few sage orthodoxies."

"The Sages are beings that are above all other creatures in this world, yet he had already killed three of them within a year. He's just too horrifying."

The Sages' spiritual thoughts retracted like the receding tide.

Chu Kuangren's battle today had traumatized them so much that they had to return and recover from the impact for a while.

With the Shang clan's Sage killed, the disciples of the Shang clan were so shocked beyond words. Only despair filled their eyes as they looked at Chu Kuangren in the air.

Knowing that the strongest support of their Shang clan was killed, what else could they possibly do to fight back?

They were all incredibly horrified and hopeless at that thought.

They had also lost all their reverence to their deceased Young Emperor Shang Han as they cursed and scolded him in their hearts.

It was all Shang Han's fault for incurring the wrath of such a horrifying enemy upon them!

"Chu Kuangren, how dare you murder my clan's Sage! This is just too much even for you!" the Shang Clan Leader roared.

"First of all, I'm strong enough to do so. Second of all, I didn't do this out of boredom, but for reasons mentioned earlier. And lastly, I've already given you guys a chance earlier. "

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently as he slowly descended on the ground. He then raised his arm, and using the Gluttonous Devouring Technique, he absorbed the corpse of Shang clan's Sage into the Avarice Dimension to refine it.

His originally depleted spiritual power from battling the Sage soon recovered.

"Alright, now you're going to kill yourself as atonement. Are you doing it yourself, or shall I do it for you instead?"

"Y-you…"

The Shang Clan Leader was so enraged that his body trembled. All he did next was dash towards Chu Kuangren while unleashing a palm attack before he turned to flee in another direction.

Chu Kuangren easily shattered his opponent's attack. Looking at the direction of the escaping silhouette, he merely shook his head and remarked, "What a fool."

He was already strong enough to kill a Sage. The Shang Clan Leader may be an Honorable Supreme and others might see him as very powerful, but how could he possibly hope to escape before the likes of Chu Kuangren?

However, just before Chu Kuangren could make a move, the other Shang clan elders looked at each other and immediately dashed out to stop the Shang Clan Leader in his place!

"Clan Leader, you must not leave!"

"If you just leave, what'll happen to us?"

"Please, make this sacrifice for our Shang clan!"

The few elders, who stopped the Shang Clan Leader from escaping. said.

"It's all over now! You backstabbing fools! You f*cking traitors!"

The Shang Clan Leader was red with anger as a sense of sorrow welled up within him.

He did not expect that he would be driven to a corner by the people of his clan before Chu Kuangren could kill him!