

Unparalleled 31

Chapter 31: Yuan Ling's Small World Treasury, Primordial Purple Haze

The whereabouts of Honorable Yuan Ling's buried treasure were exposed.

Vast amounts of Daoist Rhymes gushed forth from within, beaming as a golden light that shone up into the sky. It attracted the attention of countless experienced Daoists, especially the ones in White Cloud City nearby.

Numerous streams of light reflected on their swords which flickered as they approached.

Among them, the one which shone the fastest was a white-colored sword light. Everyone was mesmerized at the sight of it, and could not help but feel amazed.

"It's the eldest son of the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman! Even he has set out as well."

"It appears that the contents of Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury are very attractive indeed."

...

In front of Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury.

Staring at the pair of great golden gates before him that stood out in the open conspicuously, Chu Kuangren shook his head in frustration.

"G*d d*mn it.

"Let's go!"

Chu Kuangren dragged Lan Yu and dashed through the pair of great golden gates without hesitation.

Upon entering the great gates, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu's were met instantly by a bright light, and after that, they found themselves suddenly in a dense forest.

"This is a small artificial world."

Chu Kuangren said in surprise. According to legend, there existed great cultivators that were so skilled in spatial energy, that they were able to create mini artificial worlds like this. A magnificent feat indeed.

Obviously, Honorable Yuan Ling was one of those great ones.

Madman Chu leaped and rose through the air. Standing at the height of a hundred meters, he surveyed the surrounding area and noticed it was all covered with vast forests and towering mountains.

Not only that, but he also realized that a few restrictions were in place in the air, as he could only fly up to at most a hundred meters. Any higher than that, he'd be blocked by a barrier.

Landing back on the ground, Chu Kuangren took out the treasure map and found out that the marked routes on it had changed.

“I see, so it has become a completely new map now, how thoughtful.” Uttered Chu Kuangren as he and Lan Yu both headed towards the direction marked on the map.

Soon after they left, a small group of people had also entered this small artificial world. Within an instant, countless Daoist Spiritual Thoughts flowed in all directions simultaneously.

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“Where’s the treasure?”

“Not good, there’s a restriction set up within this space. My Spiritual Thoughts are limited to only three feet, it’s useless beyond that.”

“Use your eyes then, we must find the treasure irregardless.”

The small crowd each split as they headed in different directions.

However, not long after, they started to encounter various challenges in their path.

Some encountered terrifyingly monstrous beasts, some triggered a mechanism which released countless waves of Sword Qi that slashed them to death, some ended up entangled in an unknown location...

Despite this, at that time Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were walking peacefully along a small path, enjoying the scent of flowers and chirping birds as they continued with leisure.

Chu Kuangren held the treasure map and said, "Tsk tsk, within this mini artificial world there's a lot of horrifying monsters, hidden mechanisms, and restrictions that are set up. If we didn't have a guide to finding the correct path, finding the treasure is going to be as difficult as flying into the gates of heaven!"

He could almost imagine what the other Daoists that entered the artificial world were facing, how devastated, bruised, and battered they would be from all the difficulties they were in now.

Approximately half an hour later, Chu Kuangren arrived at a palace.

Hidden within the mountain depths, this magnificent palace overflowed with Daoist Rhymes. There were also runes engraved on the surrounding pillars in the palace.

"There it is."

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

The two of them entered the palace, and before their eyes laid a large number of treasures everywhere, glittering and shimmering with light. Among the treasures were soul stones, spiritual marrows, medicinal pills, weapons ...

There were even a few supreme weapons and saint weapons within the hordes of treasure.

Piles and piles of treasure existed within the palace, and in a corner, there was a pool filled with a golden liquid. It was Earth Spiritual Marrow!

Although it was less powerful than the Heaven Spiritual Marrow, a whole pool of Earth Spiritual Marrow was also highly valuable. Any of the Supremes that knew about this would definitely be very envious.

A wooden box could be seen at the center of the palace hall, with intricate carvings of dragons and phoenixes on its side. There seemed to be a wisp of Daoist Rhymes flowing from the box.

“So many treasures...” Said Lan Yu, who could not help but be amazed by it.

The Seventh Forefather, who was hiding in the shadows, also could not help but felt a wave of feelings overcoming his Daoist heart. “No doubt that these treasures are worthy of the Honorable Yuan Ling, the one who’s known as the undefeated Sage twenty thousand years ago. Such a collection is indeed amazing.”

“Could it be that getting the treasure is this easy?

“The treasury of the great Honorable Xuan Qi seems to not have any traps or restrictions, it’s almost unbelievable that he made it in so easily?

“It must be that, or this guy’s map really showed him the correct path. If that’s the case, then he’s a real fortunate son.”

To gain access to Honorable Yuan Ling's treasure trove a few days after departing from the sect, even the Seventh Forefather could not help but marvel at that level of luck this fellow had.

"This scepter, it is emitting such strong light Qi." Lan Yu was suddenly attracted by that scepter and reached out wanting to touch it.

However, she was stopped by Chu Kuangren. "Wait."

"Master?" Lan Yu was puzzled.

"Be careful of booby traps."

Chu Kuangren sternly advised. He had come upon many scenes like these in movies, where the adventurers reached out and touched a particular piece of treasure, triggering a trap in the process, which either led to his friends or all of them being killed instead.

"Looks like TV references don't exist..." Chu Kuangren realized he said something that Lan Yu could not understand and began investigating the area around them.

His Spiritual Thoughts spiraled and swept through the whole palace hall and he observed every single item in detail without ever laying a finger on them.

The Seventh Forefather could not help but grin in the shadows, this guy was actually quite cautious.

Just when he was thinking of that, he suddenly noticed something and his gaze shifted slightly.

“Sure enough, there’s something strange here.”

Chu Kuangren had found out about something.

From his investigation, most of the treasures within the hall are covered with a thin layer of dust.

This layer of dust was so thin it was almost hard to make out by the untrained eye and was only discovered after Chu Kuangren swept through the area a few times with his Spiritual Thoughts.

“Then again, what is this actually?”

Chu Kuangren was contemplating whether he should take the risk since he had the Immortal Body.

“That’s the Threefold Dark Ruler Obliterating Dust.”

Chu Kuangren was alerted to his presence. He knew that it was the bodyguard that the Black Heaven Sect had appointed to him, it was just that the bodyguard had not revealed himself before then.

“The Threefold Dark Ruler Obliterating Dust, I’ve only come upon this in the scriptures. Legend has it that this item is filled with great malice and darkness, although it might appear to be like dust, its power is not to be messed around with.

“Even if a Battle Monarch touched it, it would instantly corrode them into a bloody puddle! Even the Honorables will need to think twice before touching it.”

The Seventh Forefather explained.

After hearing that, Lan Yu’s expression changed slightly and she decided to take a few steps back, glaring at the treasure as if it was a horrifying beast.

“This Honorable Yuan Ling is quite cunning indeed.” Chu Kuangren laughed.

After that, he asked the Seventh Forefather how to disable it.

“That’s simple.”

A slight breeze appeared in the hall the instant he finished speaking. The breeze blew and gathered all the specks of dust into a clump the size of an egg.

“This is a very powerful item, if it’s used properly, it can play a big role in helping you.” The Seventh Forefather uttered.

Chu Kuangren took out a flask and filled it with the Dust.

That item was only effective against living beings and would not be of any use when dealing with lifeless items. If it had been, the palace would have been corroded into nothingness long before.

“Your sense of cautiousness is not bad, kid, even I almost overlooked that Threefold Dark Ruler Obliterating Dust. Being able to notice that is impressive.”

The Seventh Forefather praised.

“When one’s away from home, it’s always safety first.” Chu Kuangren grinned.

Following that, he started to gather every treasure in the palace hall and kept them in the Yin and Yang Ring. As for the wooden box, he then went and opened it to take a look.

Inside the box was a type of purple gas!

That purple gas was overflowing with a horrifying Daoist Rhyme. However, upon opening the wooden box, bursts upon bursts of mysterious Daoist Rhymes swirled up around in the void, seemingly like a Sage speaking. A strange fragrance permeated through the air.

“This ... is the Entwined Sage’s Fate, the Primordial Purple Haze!”

That time, the Seventh Forefather could not help but exclaim.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes also lit up on the sight of it.

The Primordial Purple Haze, he had heard of this item before. Its renown was well known by everyone, a type of Entwined Sage's Fate, a priceless treasure!

Putting it simply, once an Honorable possessed the Primordial Purple Haze, he could possibly ascend to become a Sage within only a few hundred years!

However, there was a side effect to using the Primordial Purple Haze to ascend and be a Sage. The user would be the weakest among all the Sages, and it would be very hard to achieve any further progress.

Despite that, a sage was still a sage! It's a level of existence that towered over billions of living beings.

If the Primordial Purple Haze were to be taken out from here, it would drive countless Daoist Cultivators crazy for it!

Chapter 32: A Supreme's Slash, Ye Baifeng's Eyes Turned Red

"Never would I have expected that the rumored Entwined Sage's Fate, one of Honorable Yuan Ling's treasures is the Primordial Purple Haze! Then again, judging by how incredibly powerful Honorable Yuan Ling is, I guess that there's no need for him to use an item like the Primordial Purple Haze."

"It's just a shame he ended up failing the ascension. Otherwise, based on how strong his battle strength can be after ascending to a Sage, there's a chance he could have possibly been able to suppress a whole generation."

The Seventh Forefather lamented.

Chu Kuangren heard this and said, "Senior elder, is this item of any benefit to you?"

“Oh, it’s alright. You keep it. Having you using this item will be good for you, and giving the other Honorables within our sect would be fine as well. Regardless, it’s much better than wasting on an old fart like me.”

The Seventh Forefather chuckled.

However, Chu Kuangren could not help but notice a hint of sorrow in those words.

What he did not know was that the Seventh Forefather had already reached the fifth stage of Heavenly Deterioration, his days were already well numbered. Even if the Primordial Purple Haze were to be given to him, he probably would not have the time to ascend properly, and would only have wasted it instead

Without prodding any further, Chu Kuangren kept the Primordial Purple Haze.

He decided to not use the purple colored gas.

The fact that ascendancy using the Primordial Purple Haze would produce weak results was due to the amount of foreign Dao accumulated within the user. Chu Kuangren wanted to ascend to become a Sage with his own power!

He had the Supreme Daoist Physique and the Supreme Foundation Level. It would not be a problem for him.

Since he had decided not to use it, it could be given to the other Honorables of the Black Heaven Sect, like Elder Ruyan and Honorable Xuan Qi.

After scouring through the palace hall, Chu Kuangren left no spiritual stone unturned and happily left the area.

...

Bang!

A terrifying beam of sword light burst forward, splitting a ferocious monster in half. Its blood rained down, staining the surrounding forest red.

In mid-air, a middle-aged white-robed man was holding a supreme sword that gleamed in overflowing light. He had a stone-cold expression on his face.

If there had been anyone from White Cloud city around they would certainly recognize him.

The eldest son of White Cloud City's Lord, Ye Baifeng.

"My lord, I've received the report from our scouts, there seems to be a palace located three hundred meters ahead!" Said a swordsman who came suddenly.

Ye Baifeng's eyes sparkled. "Let's go!"

Soon after, he could make out the palace hidden within the depths of a mountain range. His face radiated with ecstasy.

“That must be the location of Honorable Yuan Ling’s hidden treasure!

“The Entwined Sage’s Fate must definitely be inside!”

Just when Ye Baifeng and his men approached the place.

Suddenly, a horrifying roar was heard from a distance.

Numerous apes appeared out from the forests of the mountain. Their bodies were covered in black fur, and each of them displayed ferocious intent.

One of the apes, which seemed to be the leader of the pack, had its cultivation level at Battle Monarch Level!

“D*mn it, all of these demon apes had been completely turned into puppets by the Honorable Yuan Ling. They have no will of their own and they don’t fear death at all. They’re very troublesome to deal with.”

“Hmph, it’s just a pack of beasts, nothing to be afraid about!”

“The treasury is just in front of us, we can’t withdraw anymore!”

“Well said, that is the chance I was waiting for! Attack!”

“Definitely won’t return empty-handed!”

The group of Daoist Cultivators clashed with the apes in an instant.

Terrifying surges of energy were released, which swept through the forest and mountains.

Ye Baifeng confronted the pack leader. That ape’s battle strength was indeed terrifying, with bloodshot eyes and a fierce fighting spirit, it conjured up a violent stream of spiritual Qi by moving both of its arms.

Its battle strength had reached the peak of the Battle Monarch Realm!

Although Ye Baifeng was skilled, he could not fight with the ape in a battle of attrition.

As time went by, his movements and skill started to slip and decline.

The Honorable Yuan Ling’s treasury was just ahead, but the path was blocked by a pack of apes. If they took too long to deal with the beasts, and let other parties sneak ahead of them to the treasure, then it would all be meaningless.

When he thought of this, Ye Baifeng grit his teeth and took out a silver-white dagger. That was the dagger that his father, the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman had developed. Once used, its power would be equivalent to the strike from the Honorable Swordsman himself.

What kind of person was the Honorable Swordsman?

An Honorable Supreme!

A simple slash from him could take down any Battle Monarch.

"I can't be bothered to care too much. Take this!"

Ye Baifeng used the silver-white dagger.

Within an instant, a gush of horrifying Daoist Rhymes flooded the area, and a thousand-meter-long ray of silver-white sword light came from the sky and locked on the ape king.

"Roar!"

The ape king roared towards the sky and tried to block the attack.

However, the strike of an Honorable Supreme was enough to shatter mountains and possessed unparalleled amounts of power. The moment the ape king came in contact with the sword's light beam, it blew up instantly into a bloody mist. The light beam then went through the lands around the mountain.

Boom!

A loud crackling explosion was heard, the whole artificial world trembled.

Large portions of the space that made up the world start to crack and shatter!

Everyone who was inside that world was startled and frightened by the sudden occurrence, their face went pale and their pupils shrank.

“D*mn, which idiot is that, using an Honorable Supreme’s power in this small artificial world. Is his life too long and comfortable or something?”

“The small artificial world is crumbling apart, there’s not much time left for us here. No point going for the treasury now, our lives are at stake here, we need to leave immediately.”

“The terrifying force generated by the world falling apart is no small joke, it’s hard to survive even for a Supreme one.”

Those that knew they had no chance of finding the buried treasure hurriedly left.

After all, no matter how attractive the treasures were, they were not as priceless as a person’s life.

After Ye Baifeng slew the ape king, the residual Sword Qi that escaped ended up wiping out the rest of the apes as well.

“There’s not much time left, we need to leave!”

Ye Baifeng took the opportunity and dashed into the palace with his men.

What welcomed them was an empty hall within the palace.

“How could this be?”

“The treasures, where are the treasures?”

Everyone’s expression changed.

After working so hard to clear a path here thinking that piles of treasures awaited them, they did not expect a scene as desolate as this.

Ye Baifeng had not given up and sternly said to the others, “Don’t give up, search the area!”

The men used their spiritual thoughts to scan through the area, never missing a single corner. Not long after, they finished searching the palace high and low.

Some even dug out the tiles from the ground, finding not even a single spiritual stone, or a single piece of treasure.

Soon after, a Daoist cultivator discovered footprints from the stairs of the palace, which meant that someone arrived there before them!

The treasure had been snatched away!

Ye Baifeng was overcome with anger.

He worked so hard to reach this place. Wanting to obtain its treasure, he even used the dagger that was bestowed upon by his father, and now he had nothing left.

“Who the hell was it!”

He almost yelled out.

Thinking of something, he brought out a white jewel from his Yin and Yang Ring. He had a ray of hope in his eyes. “This is the Reversal Jewel, it contains a sliver of Time Daoist Rhymes! Being able to backtrack through time, capture, and reveal past events that happened to a certain place.”

This was an item that he acquired in the early days of his training journey. It was in his inventory for a long time, and he had never used it until now.

At that point, he could only rely upon that item to help him out.

He tossed the Reversal Jewel into mid-air, a mysterious light began to appear and flicker, revealing the scenes that happened.

From the scenes, there was a man and a woman. The man was as handsome as an Immortal deity, while the woman who had silver-white hair was remarkably gorgeous.

The scene revealed that those two were the ones that looted the treasure here.

“Take a look, could that be ... That’s the Primordial Purple Haze!”

Suddenly, a Daoist cultivator exclaimed.

The scene showed Chu Kuangren opening the wooden box, which had a gust of purple gas inside. That was indeed the Entwined Sage’s Fate, the Primordial Purple Haze.

“Who are these two?”

“Find out about them now!”

“Make sure to find their location, recover the stolen treasures, and get back that Primordial Purple Haze!”

Ye Baifeng's eyes were red with anger. That was the Primordial Purple Haze, how could he possibly let it slip through his fingertips. Who could accept that fact if it happened to them?

Chapter 33: May This Taoist Brother Please Hold Your Step, I Was Just Rambling

"The artificial world is collapsing!"

Chu Kuangren suddenly sensed a dramatic shift in the dimension.

"Let's leave!" The Seventh Forefather said.

The impact from the artificial world's collapse was something even the Seventh Forefather would not underestimate.

Chu Kuangren did not dare delay any further. He quickly left the artificial world with Lan Yu and swiftly dashed away upon arriving in the outer world.

The rest of the group who escaped from the artificial world had followed suit.

Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu, and the rest traveled a few miles away from Honourable Yuan Ling's Treasury before they saw the great golden gate shatter in the distance, cracking its immediate surroundings at the same time under the immense force.

A tremendous force began to converge in a central core as the surrounding forestry began to be uprooted and sucked into its direction.

Immediately, the door shattered into smithereens and formed a miniature black hole. The black hole was merely the size of a fist, yet it radiated energy so terrifying that everyone present felt a menacing pull towards it.

The entire artificial world along with everything within a ten-mile radius got sucked into the black holes as it disintegrated everything it touched into mere particles.

Then, the black hole finally disappeared.

The entire ten-mile radius from where the artificial world was had now been replaced by a huge crater.

There was a sense of dilapidation in the air.

All the cultivators who had witnessed the collapse of the artificial world felt an indescribable shock. In the face of such a powerful force, a feeling of insignificance began to surface within them.

Chu Kuangren took a deep breath and said, "That was scary."

However, Chu Kuangren was still satisfied with the loot he had acquired from this treasure hunting trip.

To him, just the Primordial Purple Haze was worth all the effort. Unfortunately, the other cultivators were not as lucky as he was.

"Damn it! Not only did I get nothing, I nearly lost my life."

“Gosh! What a waste of time.”

“So who found the Yuan Ling Treasury in the end?!”

“Speaking of which, the fact that Honorable Yuan Ling’s Treasury appeared is still shrouded behind a mystery. Could something more sinister probably be at play?”

“If you’re right, whoever’s behind this is cruel enough to destroy the entire artificial world just to get rid of us.”

“Don’t let me find out who did this, or else...”

There were tones of regret and of anger, whereas some people had even started diving into odd theories behind the incident...

Meanwhile, as the culprit behind everything that unraveled, Chu Kuangren remained silent in fear of arousing any unwanted suspicions.

He immediately prepared himself to leave this forsaken place with Lan Yu.

“Taoist Brother, please hold your step!”

Chu Kuangren heard a voice attempting to halt his plan.

A young man dressed in a white robe came to both of them.

Although blessed with handsome features, he was still a far cry away from Chu Kuangren's attractiveness.

The young man was also in disbelief. He did not expect that there would actually be someone more handsome than he was.

"I am the Owner of the White Cloud Hotel, Li Xingchen. You both seem like extraordinary people. As such, I wish to make your acquaintance," Li Xingchen said.

His proposal had attracted much attention from people nearby and they all reacted in shock upon noticing Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

"This couple looks unordinary, especially for that man. The radiation of his Daoist Rhymes seem to work in mysterious ways, like that of a deity."

"I can't imagine a man like this could exist."

"That person is Li Xingchen from White Cloud Hotel. Rumor has it that he's the most attractive man to ever exist in White Cloud City and likes to befriend other attractive people."

"No wonder he'd approach these two people."

“Such a remarkable couple. I wonder which sage orthodoxy do they belong to. If I get the chance, I would definitely get to know them better.”

Chatter started building amongst the crowd while Chu Kuangren looked at Li Xingchen in skepticism. He could also hear what everyone else was discussing.

Likes befriending other attractive people?

Looks like Li Xingchen was one who only judged others by their looks.

“My name is Chu Kuangren, we’ve met.”

“I see, it’s Brother Chu. My memory must have failed...” Before Li Xingchen could complete his words, his face immediately froze.

What did he just hear?

Chu Kuangren?

The Chu Kuangren who had declared war against everyone?!

“Brother Li, what’s wrong?”

Chu Kuangren merely looked at Li Xingchen in confusion, still completely oblivious to the impact created by his spoken words before he descended into the world.

Something was not right.

He could sense hostility!

Chu Kuangren heightened his cautiousness as he observed his surroundings.

Upon hearing his name, all the cultivators immediately stared at Chu Kuangren in hostility. The younger cultivators even had provocative grimaces on their faces.

“Master, something’s wrong.”

Lan Yu was also alerted.

“I see that.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

Then, a young cultivator dressed in black clothes stood to the front. He stared at Chu Kuangren coldly and said, “Are you the Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect who declared war against everyone here?!”

Chu Kuangren was even more confused now. He replied, "I am indeed the Elder Senior Brother of Black Heaven Sect. However, I think there may be some misunderstanding. Since when have I declared war against everyone?"

Besides, he had just descended into this world.

How would he have the capacity to wage war against all these cultivators?

He was just an insignificant Nascent Soul cultivator.

"But once I descend upon the realm, I will dominate and defeat them all!" These were the words you said!" the cultivator said.

"Indeed, I've said that but... Wait a minute..."

Chu Kuangren had a sudden realization.

Did these people take his words as a declaration of war? Was this a joke? He was just rambling.

There were so many disciples present when he was descending. Even the elders had personally come to send their wishes. Chu Kuangren was merely rambling to look cooler.

Only a few days had passed, yet the word had spread so quickly.

“Since you’ve uttered those words, then I shall personally teach you a lesson today. Let’s see how long you can remain standing!”

The man in black clothes let out a battle cry and channeled his spiritual energy.

The spiritual Qi in the air began to charge itself above and condensed into the shape of an enormous black palm. Then, with its maximum force, the man clapped and sent the palm flying down towards Chu Kuangren.

“Supreme Technique, Sky Shadow Enormous Palm!” The black palm seemed to cover the entire sky as it attempted to crush Chu Kuangren. However, before Chu Kuangren even thought of retaliating, Lan Yu immediately countered his moves with an upward fist attack.

A beam of light exploded upwards as it penetrated the black palm and scored a direct hit on the black-clothed cultivator. He was immediately sent flying backward as fresh blood spilled from his mouth.

All it took was a single fist attack to shock everyone at the scene.

Lan Yu looked around her and said coldly, “None of you have the right to even challenge my master!”

Chu Kuangren blinked in disbelief. While Lan Yu’s intention was to protect him, he felt those words would probably provoke even more hostility.

Indeed, the crowd became even more agitated and unfriendly.

“Chu Kuangren, what a crazy bastard!”

“Even his servant is arrogant, I can’t imagine how delusional Chu Kuangren actually is! No wonder he has the audacity to declare war against the entire world!”

Meanwhile, the man who was defeated by Lan Yu was visibly in shock. He was incredulous about what happened.

“One punch! I couldn’t even defend against one punch from his servant!”

“If so, how strong is Chu Kuangren?”

“I’m afraid I’m probably as insignificant as an ant to him.”

The cultivator in black had no choice but to concede.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren took a quick glance at him.

Perhaps it was due to his defeat, but the black-clothed man could not help but feel that Chu Kuangren’s glance was filled with ridicule and even indifference.

Indeed, Chu Kuangren merely looked at him for a fraction of a second before he averted his eyes elsewhere.

The black-clothed cultivator had never felt as miserable in his life. He muttered, "After training so hard for decades, I thought I would at least stand out among my generation. Yet, I'm no more than just an ant to you!"

"Chu Kuangren, you're crazy!"

"Today, I shall concede my defeat to you..."

As he finished his rambling, the black-clothed man turned around and left. He limped slowly into the sunset, filled with nothing but disappointment and a sense of devastation.

Chapter 34: Frost Dragon Trio Are Just Trash, Stay Out Of Trouble

"The black-clothed cultivator was a Daoist of Iron Hill Sect, an honorable orthodoxy! Yet, he didn't even stand a chance against Chu Kuangren's personal maid!"

"Looking at him, I'm afraid his Daoist passion has probably been destroyed. He can probably no longer see a future in the Daoist world."

"Chu Kuangren is crazy!"

"Even though he was challenged by a Daoist, Chu Kuangren completely ignored him and only let his personal maid beat him into hopelessness. We should all be careful of him."

The crowd soon engaged in another round of discussions.

They were all cautious towards Chu Kuangren.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren was even more confused.

He was just looking at the black-clothed cultivator to make sure he was okay. How was it that once he averted his sight, the man immediately descended into hopelessness and retreated from the scene?

“Pfft, the Iron Hill Sect is useless! Let us, the Frost Dragon Trio, properly teach Chu Kuangren a valuable lesson!”

At that moment, three men walked out of the crowd.

The trio were all dressed in white Daoist robes, each wielding a supreme weapon in their hands.

Chu Kuangren raised his brows slightly.

Was it not going to end?

Would they only stop once he was reduced to ashes?

Chu Kuangren gestured to stop Lan Yu from attacking and said, “Lan Yu, I’m the one they’re looking to challenge. Let me handle this on my own.”

“Master, they’re all just chaff waiting to be swept away. Let me handle this.”

Lan Yu said unreservedly.

The Frost Dragon Trio was fuming in anger.

“Bastard, who are you calling chaff?!”

“Pfft, I didn’t think a lowly servant would have the audacity to ridicule us after defeating a useless opponent. You should stop daydreaming!”

The Frost Dragon Trio began to curse at her in rage.

Chu Kuangren heard their insults and began to unleash a chilling gaze.

Even Chu Kuangren had never scolded Lan Yu himself, yet they were now mocking her in every way possible. It was unforgivable! Chu Kuangren began to feel anger himself.

“It’s everyone’s responsibility to protect the environment. I’ll be more than glad to sweep them up myself.”

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly and took a big step forward.

“Fool, we’ll let you know what actual chaff is!”

“Hmmp!”

The Frost Dragon Trio noticed his provocation and immediately unleashed their moves.

The trio began radiating Daoist Rhymes that were almost identical to one another. Generous amounts of spiritual power filled the void and blanketed the earth.

Suddenly, there was a dramatic shift in the realm.

The atmospheric temperature soon began to drop and a blizzard descended upon them!

The air was so cold that it could easily pierce through one’s skin like a dagger.

“This is a spell cast concurrently by the three of us, the Blizzard Spell! Even a Paradise Realm cultivator would have problems escaping from us!”

The leader of the Frost Dragon Trio began laughing menacingly.

To have the audacity to challenge Chu Kuangren, the trio unsurprisingly had some tricks up their sleeves. Besides owning a decent cultivation base, by working together, the trio could channel a spell so powerful that very few peers of their generation could overcome.

Chu Kuangren reached out to grab a snowflake.

Like a sharp dagger, the snowflake pierced his finger and left a wound behind.

However, thanks to Chu Kuangren's Immortal Body, the wound swiftly healed on its own.

"I'm curious, why are you all so eager to challenge me? Is it just because I said those few words before I descended here?" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

One of the members from the Frost Dragon Trio sneered, "Not only have your words spread throughout the entire Firmament Star, but everyone also knows that you defeated Gu Changge and they see you as the ultimate genius. In that case, who doesn't want to defeat you?"

"Once we defeat you, our reputation shall surely flourish throughout the entire kingdom!"

Which young person would not love to have a bit of fame for themselves?

The Frost Dragon Trio were no exceptions.

Moreover, the best way to succeed quickly was to often step on another person to ascend the ladder.

It was just like how Chu Kuangren had gained his reputation after defeating Gu Changge. Otherwise, his provocations would have meant nothing to them.

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His words could carry credibility only because of his reputation.

Now, the Frost Dragon Trio was planning to gain their fame by defeating Chu Kuangren!

“I see the reason now,” Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

“Then die!”

The Frost Dragon Trio let out a loud battle cry. As the Blizzard Spell’s intensity increased, countless snowflakes flew directly towards Chu Kuangren from all directions.

Then, Chu Kuangren shifted his focus onto his next move.

“Nine Heaven Sword Prison.”

It was only a soft battle cry.

Streams of Sword Qi were summoned from within his body.

The chaotic blizzard instantly became quiet!

Like a thin layer of a sheet, the blizzard spell seemed to tear itself apart under the incessant weight of Sword Qi!

The streams of Sword Qi interacted with one another and manifested themselves into twelve pillars of Sword Qi, forming a Sword Qi territory that resembled a prison!

“How’s this possible?!”

“What’s happening?!”

“Our spells were shattered within a split of a second!”

The Frost Dragon Trio members’ faces immediately turned pale.

They had long known that Chu Kuangren was a formidable opponent. Otherwise, he would not have defeated Gu Changge.

Therefore, the trio decided to work together.

They were of the opinion that with their spells, the trio could outnumber and put on a match against Chu Kuangren.

In fact, they thought they could even defeat Chu Kuangren!

Yet, they were wrong. They had made a grave mistake!

Within a moment's time, their spells were broken and they had subsequently fallen into Chu Kuangren's trap, unable to do anything except to wait for their demise!

"Trash!" Chu Kuangren said.

Then, he softly closed his fingers.

The Sword Qi within the Sword Qi territory began to behave erratically and started attacking the trio!

Their screams echoed throughout the territory.

Each individual of the trio was only a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Even if they combined their abilities, it was only on par with that of a common Paradise Realm cultivator.

Gu Changge could have handled their abilities with ease, what more Chu Kuangren, who had defeated Gu Changge with a single move.

All it took was a single Daoist Physique Transformation.

"No!"

An elderly person was seen rushing out of the crowd as he let out a loud shriek. Watching the collapsed corpses of the Frost Dragon Trio, his eyes had turned red in anger. The elder was the Daoist Protector of the Frost Dragon Trio.

When Chu Huangren was unleashing the Nine Heaven Sword Prison, he had already intended to interfere. However, Chu Kuangren had moved so swiftly that the protector did not have a chance to react and the trio immediately died.

“Chu Kuangren, I’ll kill you!”

The elder person was engulfed in rage, instantly activating his Battle Monarch posture.

Then, a soft grunt sounded in the air.

The elder’s body immediately exploded from within into a bloody mist!

The sight was enough to shock the wits out of the remaining spectators.

Even a Battle Monarch did not stand even the slightest chance before he was disintegrated into a bloody mist. What kind of terrifying power did this man possess?!

“An Honorable! This is the working of an Honorable!”

“Indeed. In fact, it’s probably one of the greatest cultivators in the Honorable Realm!”

“Legend has it that Chu Kuangren is a Supreme Daoist Physique. It’s no surprise that the Black Heaven Sect would arrange for a Daoist Protector to accompany him wherever he goes!”

“This Daoist Protector is definitely an Honorable!”

Those who initially intended to provoke Chu Kuangren immediately changed their minds.

Aside from Chu Kuangren’s abilities which had been put on display, they were even more cautious towards his Honorable Realm Daoist Protector.

Chu Kuangren recalled his Sword Qi, looked at the crowd, and said, “If anyone else wishes to challenge me, I’ll gladly accept.

“However, do take my advice... And stay out of trouble!”

Besides punishing them for insulting Lan Yu, Chu Kuangren had also brutally murdered the Frost Dragon Trio as a warning to the rest.

Otherwise, it would be troublesome if people were to come to challenge him every single day.

When the time called for tough actions, Chu Kuangren was never one to show mercy.

Chapter 35: In Heaven The White Jade City Lies, A Display For Everyone’s Appreciation

After Chu Kuangren brutally murdered the Frost Dragon Trio, no one else present dared make rash decisions anymore. Their ambitions had been overcome by a sense of fear.

Having killed the Frost Dragon Trio with ease as well as being accompanied by an Honourable Realm cultivator, Chu Kuangren could basically roam fearlessly throughout the entire Azure Dragon Domain. The only thing he had to be concerned about was perhaps the sages.

“What a fantastic show!” Li Xingchen came clapping and continued, “Brother Chu’s ability is indeed eye-opening.”

“Oh, are you not afraid, Brother Li?” Chu Kuangren said.

“What’s there to be afraid of? It was the Frost Dragon Trio who first offended you, so be it if they die,” Li Xingchen spoke nonchalantly about the incident. He was not bothered at all by the fate of the trio.

In reality, the White Jade Hotel of the White Cloud City had its own secluded network and they were not afraid to offend some Honorable Orthodoxies.

“If there’s nothing else, I shall make a move.”

Chu Kuangren said.

“Brother Chu, White Cloud City is just nearby. The White Jade Hotel is an established institution of the city after all, why not come and rest for a few days?” Li Xingchen said excitedly.

Li Xingchen had initially wanted to only greet Chu Kuangren simply because he was impressed by Kuangren's demeanor and appearance. However, after knowing his true identity, he was sincere in making an acquaintance with Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was both the embodiment of Supreme Daoist Physique as well as the Elder Senior Brother of Black Heaven Sect. He was both reputable and influential across the entire Firmament Star.

"White Jade Hotel... Sure then."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

After all, he had come out to gain some exposure and training. It did not matter where he conducted his training. Since White Cloud City was just nearby, there was no harm checking it out.

Furthermore, he was also curious about the legendary Honorable Swordsman White Cloud.

"In that case, this way, Brother Chu."

Li Xingchen hastily guided the way.

During the journey, Li Xingchen introduced much of White Cloud City's culture and political climate to Chu Kuangren.

The topic naturally included discussing a figure that intrigued Chu Kuangren a lot, Honorable Swordsman White Cloud.

According to Li Xingchen, Honorable Swordsman had isolated himself in meditation for sixty years now. It was unknown when he would eventually complete his meditation. The management of White Cloud City was handled by his three sons. They were addressed as the Eldest Master, Second Master, and Third Master respectively by the people.

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Although White Cloud City was just a city, the land it occupied was vast and could rival that of a small kingdom.

As a result, White Cloud City was also a host to many cultivator organizations that were primarily dojos and family sects. These organizations were all supervised by the mayoral office.

Yet, there was a place within White Cloud City that was an exception.

It was a special place that laid beyond the grasp of the mayoral office. That place was precisely the White Jade Hotel.

Soon enough, Chu Kuangren and Li Xingchen had both arrived at the White Jade Hotel. They were greeted by a group of high-rise buildings that were built closely together such that they resembled a wave of varying heights.

A majestic palace, delicate residences, a manmade forest, a rooftop bar, and many others all laid within the confines of these structures.

Outside the gate of White Jade Hotel, Chu Kuangren could not help but recite a poem, “In heaven the White Jade City lies, Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises; As the goddess grants his gifts, my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts.”

Li Xingchen’s eyes immediately widened in admiration and he said, “Brother Chu, what an amazing poem!”

“You’re flattering me.”

Chu Kuangren replied humbly.

He was after all a liberal arts student in his past life. Reciting poems from famous poets as his own seemed fun.

“In heaven the White Jade City lies, Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises; As the goddess grants his gifts; my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts. What a beautiful poem.”

Li Xingchen could not resist reciting it a couple more times. The more he did, the smoother it flowed, the more he was convinced that the poem was authentically written to describe the White Jade Hotel.

Was White Jade City not referring to White Jade Hotel?

‘Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises’ was obviously a reference to the multitude of buildings in White Jade Hotel, was it not?

‘As the goddess grants his gifts; my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts.’

Goddess, a goddess...

Li Xingchen took a quick glance at Chu Kuangren and noticed the extraordinary aura he emitted. He indeed possessed the demeanor of a god.

Hehe, was Brother Chu referencing himself as a god?

Such audacity was indeed extraordinary.

Chu Kuangren was completely unaware of how far Li Xingchen’s imagination had taken him. Instead, he merely noticed that Li Xingchen had stared at him in increased admiration and respect.

The White Jade Hotel provided a wide array of services to its customers. It had its own restaurants, hotels, casinos, and even brothels. It was the busiest place in the entire White Cloud City.

The place was crowded and packed with visitors.

“Greetings, Young Master.”

Someone greeted Li Xingchen upon seeing him.

Chu Kuangren then learned that Li Xingchen was the son of the owner of White Jade Hotel.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu had also attracted much curious attention from the visitors.

Their association with Li Xingchen was not the only reason people were curious. Just Chu Kuangren's extraordinary aura was enough to attract gazes from the crowd.

"Who is that man? He looks like someone formidable."

"Is he Young Master's friend?"

"The Young Master was already the most famous handsome person in the entire White Cloud City. Who would have thought that there exists someone even more attractive than him?"

"And that silver-haired lady is so beautiful!"

"Compared to the previous guests Young Master has hosted, these two definitely raise the bar."

The crowd soon engaged in gossip and discussions.

It was well-known that Li Xingchen had always wanted to befriend other attractive people. Visitors and staff had also long been accustomed to him hosting these people around.

Yet, his guests this time were absolutely stellar.

Compared to Chu Kuangren, his previous guests now seemed ordinary and boring in comparison. It was not even a close match.

Amid the curious gazes, Li Xingchen finally brought the duo into a study room where the owner of White Jade Hotel was residing.

He looked like a middle-aged man in his thirties. His demeanor was gentle and softspoken but his aura was threatening. He looked just like an ordinary scholar.

However, could the owner of the White Jade Hotel actually just be an ordinary scholar?

Chu Kuangren could not resist the temptation and used the Remarkable Eye of Revelation.

“Li Ye. Honorable Realm cultivator. Skilled in the art of calligraphy...”

Chu Kuangren was instantly shocked.

Indeed, he was no ordinary scholar.

What a lad, he was actually an Honorable Cultivator! Every Honorable was considered a formidable fighter in the Firmament Star.

“Father, these are my new friends.”

Li Xingchen introduced Chu Kuangren and Lanyu to his father.

Li Ye raised his head and was initially shocked when he saw the duo. In fact, the more he stared at the duo, the more apparent his shock became.

His cultivation was strong and could easily sense the terrifying Daoist rhymes that were hidden within their bodies. Li Ye could tell that they possessed powerful Daoist Physiques.

This was especially true for Chu Kuangren, whose presence had made him astonished.

It was Li Ye’s first time seeing Daoist rhymes of that sort.

“May I ask, where do you both come from?”

“I am Chu Huangren from the Black Heaven Sect, her name is Lan Yu. It’s a pleasure meeting you,” Chu Huangren politely greeted Li Ye.

“Chu Kuangren...” Li Ye muttered. He then proceeded to let out a soft laugh. “So you’re the Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect who has declared war against the entire kingdom.”

Chu Kuangren scratched his nose. He could not deny the incident.

After all that happened, it almost seemed like this rumor was already established in reality.

However, Chu Kuangren did feel a sense of pleasure once he embraced the rumor.

“The Honorable hidden in that corner must be your Daoist Protector.” Li Ye could also sense Seventh Forefather’s presence.

“Yes.”

“Okay,” Li Ye did not speak any further.

Li Xingchen excitedly shared with his father, “Today, Brother Chu has recited a poem in dedication to White Jade Hotel. In heaven the White Jade City lies, Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises; As the goddess grants his gifts; my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts. What do you think?”

Li Ye’s face brightened up upon hearing the recital of that poem. He let out a hearty laugh and said, “What wonderful poem. Who would have thought our friend would have brought such great gifts on his day here. Thank you.”

Li Ye was skilled in calligraphy. Although he was not particularly talented in reciting poems himself, he was fond of listening to them. He immediately became fond of Chu Kuangren upon hearing his poem.

“I shall personally convert this poem to calligraphy and display it at the busiest area of White Jade Hotel for everyone to appreciate.”

Li Ke said happily.

Chapter 36: The Scepter Of Light, Some Hidden Secrets, And A Sparkling Debut

After hearing Chu Kuangren's poem, Li Ye's impression of him greatly improved. In addition to his reputation as an esteemed senior of the Black Heaven Sect, he was immediately treated as a VIP with Li Xingchen attending to him.

Xingchen assigned the most luxurious suite in White Cloud Hotel to Kuangren. It was so high class that even Kuangren himself wondered if it were some emperor's grand palace.

"Shall I arrange a banquet for you tonight, Senior Chu? I shall invite and introduce the young talents of the city to you as well."

Xingchen was most excited.

"Sure." Kuangren faintly nodded.

Inside the posh suite, Kuangren was organizing the bounty from his treasure hunt.

As he looked at the dazzling array of treasures inside the Yin and Yang Ring, he unwittingly frowned.
"This is just way too messy..."

Potions, weapons, classical books, etc. All the treasure was just randomly stuffed in here, and for someone with mild OCD like Kuangren, it was rather unbearable. Thus, he tidied it up.

Since Honorable Yuan Ling just had way too many treasures, it took him almost half an hour to finish.

“The Fantasy Roulette’s space is still more convenient after all.”

Then, Kuangren had a thought. That space was an inventory space. As long as he did not take anything out, the same items would be arranged together in order.

Despite being tired, looking at his neatly organized treasures made him grin unwittingly.

“That treasure hunt was so worth it!”

Beside him, Lan Yu could not help but faintly smile when she saw how happy Kuangren was.

“Right, Lan Yu. This is for you.”

He took out a white scepter.

That scepter was the very same one that Lan Yu had her eyes on in the vault.

It was pure white, donned with a bedazzling sun-like halo that was engraved with runes. A shining light emanated from it.

This was the weapon of a saint.

Lan Yu's eyes sparkled with mirth but she remained where she was, hesitant to take it.

Kuangren saw her hesitation and shoved the scepter straight into her hands. "Take it. I'm not short of sacred weapons and the scepter would do you more good than me."

To the average cultivator, a sacred weapon was the most powerful item ever, even a saintly cultivator would not have more than a few.

However, to Kuangren it was just a weapon after all.

He only took the Descendant Self Sword from Sword Mountain and nothing else, if not he could have had a sword in each hand while the rest could be thrown around for fun.

Still, he kept those thoughts to himself.

If the Protectors in hiding heard him they would burn him in rage for saying such blasphemous words against the sacred swords.

"Thank you, Master." Lan Yu did not protest further and inspected the scepter.

The scepter vibrated slightly as if it were letting out a cry of joy before turning into a light orb and fusing with Lan Yu.

It had chosen its master.

“Looks like the sacred weapon likes you!” Chu Kuangren grinned.

She suddenly felt a wave of information rush into her head. “This staff is known as the Scepter of Light. It belonged to a Sage Ruler and hero named the Holy King 50 thousand years ago.”

“A Sage Ruler weapon?!” Chu Kuangren was shocked.

Just like Sages themselves, the Sage weapons were also split into 3 categories.

Normal Sage weapons, Great Sage weapons, and Sage Ruler weapons.

The weapons that were in the Black Heaven Sect were all normal Sage weapons. Their names had a one-word difference but their power levels could not be more different.

“In the past, it was a Sage Ruler weapon but after a huge war, the Scepter of Light was damaged and is only a normal Sage weapon now.”

“What kind of war could damage a Sage Ruler weapon so much?!”

Lan Yu frowned. "That war was just too horrific. Some of the images are too much even for me. Some parts are fuzzy and blurred out, but there were a lot of Sages fighting and killing each other."

With that sentence, even the Seventh Forefather in hiding was shocked, let alone Chu Kuangren.

Just what were the Sages?

Known as an almighty existence that ruled over billions of creatures, even the noblest creatures bowed before the Sages.

To think that Lan Yu said she saw countless Sages brutally murdering each other!

This was incomprehensible!

Kuangren felt like he had very briefly seen the tip of the iceberg that held every secret in this world.

"Interesting..." he smiled but did not put too much thought into it. The way he was now, he was not ready to face those secrets.

...

Nighttime.

Moonlit Balcony, White Cloud Hotel.

This was one of the highest vantage points in the hotel, and the view of the moon at night was breathtaking, hence the name Moonlit Balcony.

It was also the place where Li Xingchen hosted his banquets.

On this very night, the Moonlit Balcony was filled with young talents that Li Xingchen invited. Many of which were from aristocratic families.

“Li Xingchen said he was going to introduce someone to us. I wonder who could be so important that it warrants so much effort.”

A particular young lad was curious.

“Ah, he’s always like this. Every time a new and good-looking cultivator comes along he immediately befriends and introduces them. This is likely no different.”

Another young man laughed softly.

“You’re not wrong. When I got here I heard some people gossiping in the lobby that he’s bringing 2 cultivators. It stunned them all.” A young man in white robes said indifferently.

What good was a pretty face in the world of cultivators?

With no power, one was reduced to a mere plaything for other people.

“On the other hand, I’m more interested in Honorable Yuan Ling’s treasure vault that shook half the population of the Azure Dragon Domain”

“Indeed, I heard that the Honorable Swordsman elder also went but it seemed to be a futile trip. Do you know anything, Ye Lei?”

The crowd turned to the young man called Ye Lei.

He took a sip of wine and gently shook his head. “Since I didn’t personally go there, I don’t know what happened inside the vault.”

“Did your father tell you anything?” Another young man asked.

Ye Lei was the son of the extremely talented Ye Baifeng. He was a second to none Sky-pride level cultivator in the main city.

Ye Lei fell silent for a while before shaking his head.

The crowd decided to not push any further.

Ye Lei continued sipping his wine, deep in thought.

He actually did know something.

For instance, the vault was emptied by a guy and a girl. Due to that, Ye Baifeng went home empty-handed and filled with rage.

These were family secrets though. It would reflect ill on him to spill what he knew.

Still, he was curious.

Just what kind of person could have taken everything from under the noses of so many strong heroes and cultivators?

At the same time, Li Xingchen walked onstage.

Behind him were a guy and a girl that followed him on stage into the moonlight.

One wore a white robe with wide sleeves and a jade crown on his head. He had an otherworldly aura like a celestial being.

They wore a blue and white dress and silver-haired shawl. Her skin was smooth and beautiful, her delicate face looked like a goddess that just descended from the moon.

When walking beside those two, the normally prestigious pretty-boy Li Xingchen looked like a peasant.

The crowd stared at the pair on stage as if they were in a trance and time had stopped.

Only when one of the guest's wine glass fell and shattered did the crowd snap back to reality.

Chapter 37: The Golden Lotus Poses A Test, At Full Power, All The Petals Will Bloom The Best

"To think that someone as godly as them exists!"

"Who are they?"

"No wonder Li Xingchen wanted to host a banquet for them!"

"Wow, Xingchen is one of the world's top pretty-boys but standing beside them makes him look like nothing."

"Their every move feels like they have some sort of natural connection to the flow of the universe. It's so otherworldly. Where do they come from?!"

The crowd returned to their senses and gasped at Kuangren and Lan Yu.

This pair was absolutely stunning.

Especially Kuangren, the aura that emanated from him was extraordinary, even the most esteemed Sages could not rival him.

“Allow me to introduce them. This is an esteemed senior of the Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren. This young lady is Miss Lan Yu.” Li Xingchun smiled.

Silence swept across the crowd when they heard what he said.

The same Chu Kuangren that came to this world and declared war on everyone?!

People stared at him curiously. Especially a few talented sky-pride level cultivators staring with eagerness in their eyes.

“It’s him!”

“He’s the one that defeated the Royal Azure’s Gu Changge!”

“So this is how he looks like...”

...

“Come, Senior Chu, Lady Lan, please take a seat.” Li Xingchen prepared seats for them right beside him and his family.

The banquet began and dancers came onstage to perform.

The crowd seemed to be conversing happily in the harmonious atmosphere.

“Brother Chu, come. Let’s toast.”

They raised their glasses and made a toast to Chu Kuangren.

He returned a smile and clinked glasses before downing the wine, laughing heartily.

Chu Kuangren suddenly felt a gaze on him.

He looked over and saw a young man in white robes.

Ye Lei realized he was seen and froze before quickly smiling at Chu Kuangren and averting his gaze.

He thought to himself, ‘So it was them!’

The one that cleaned out Honorable Yuan Ling’s treasury was Chu Kuangren!

When Ye Baifeng returned, he ordered someone to paint a portrait of the person that took the treasures, and Ye Lei saw the picture.

Despite the silhouette not looking exactly like Chu Kuangren, the features were similar enough that it was almost certainly him.

This was a big deal and he dared not speak up at the moment, so he could only pretend to be unbothered but it. Ye Lei would wait to return home before informing his seniors.

“This guy is a little weird.”

Chu Kuangren muttered to himself before disregarding it.

“Haha! Word is that brother Chu is the most supreme Daoist and is one of the best Sky-prides around! Would I have the privilege of witnessing your prowess?”

One of the sky-pride cultivators could not resist saying.

The crowd also expectantly looked towards Chu Kuangren.

Naturally, they were all deeply curious about his abilities.

Before Chu Kuangren could respond though, Li Xingchen smiled and cut in, “I wanted to host this banquet since everyone is constantly fighting. It gets a bit meaningless.

“But, I do have a rather rare treasure here.”

With that, he pulled out a golden, oval object from his inventory. The object had a bunch of small slits on it as if they were shimmering petals that came together to form a flower bud.

The crowd stared at Li Xingchun, waiting for an explanation.

He continued, "This is the test of the Golden Lotus. It's a new plaything that Master Windbeard came up with. It can measure the spiritual power and origins of a cultivator, so let's try it out tonight!"

A cultivator's spiritual power and type determined the technique, qualifications, basics, etc. that a cultivator honed.

Within the same school, those with high spiritual quality could have a great advantage!

"It's Master Windbeard huh? Alright then, I shall comply with brother Li."

Windbeard was White Cloud City's most famous weapons master. Every weapon he produced was a treasure that was highly sought after.

Countless people came to him requesting a weapon to be made.

"So, how do we use this?"

"Just unleash your spiritual power and you'll do the trick." Li Xingchen said.

“Then I shall go first.”

A sky-pride level cultivator volunteered.

He extended his arm and punched the Golden Lotus.

The lotus vibrated and 3 petals unfurled.

A moment later, the petals curled back in.

“3 petals? Is that good or bad?”

“Master Windbeard said that the Golden Lotus has 12 petals in total. People with the highest spiritual power and quality can open all 12 petals, and those people are as rare as diamonds.

The cultivator that volunteered froze. Out of 12 petals, he only opened 3? Was his spiritual power that weak?

“Again!”

The man was unsatisfied and punched again with greater force, but the results were the same.

The others roared with laughter but this test did pique their curiosity and one by one, the crowd came to try their hand at the Golden Lotus.

“I only get 3 petals as well?”

“Sigh, 4 petals”

“Is there really someone that can unfurl all 12 petals?”

“Even with my level of cultivation, I can only get 5!”

The crowd was flabbergasted.

The Golden Lotus held such high standards in terms of purity of spiritual power!

The person the volunteered felt a little better about himself after he saw that everyone else was about the same level.

Then, a burst of Sword Qi hit the Golden Lotus, and with a hum, 6 petals slowly unfurled.

This was the best result yet.

Ye Lei, who was the one that created the burst of Qi, frowned. He was not happy with the results.

He was a true Daoist with the utmost dedication to his training and techniques. Not to mention that he often obtained treasures from far and wide, and his spiritual power was nothing to be laughed at.

To him, at least 7 petals should have unfurled.

Instead, he only got 6.

“Allow me to try as well.” Li Xingchen spoke up, and a burst of light that looked like a star hit the Golden Lotus.

The Golden Lotus vibrated and unfurled 6 petals.

“As expected, it’s still 6.” Xingchen smiled and shook his head. It made sense that he had tried it before since it belonged to him.

“Sigh. Even with brother Li, it’s still 6 petals. The Golden Lotus has really high standards.”

“Looks like there’s no one that can ever unfurl 12 petals.”

“I wonder how many brother Chu and lady Lan can get?”

The crowd cast their gazes on Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu, who had not tried their hand at the Lotus yet.

Lan Yu went first and her fist lit up as she punched. Instantly, the Golden Lotus hummed and 9 petals unfurled. The crowd was dumbfounded.

Ye Lei and Li Xingchen's eyes narrowed slightly.

The two of them were esteemed Daoists and only unfurled 6 petals but Lan Yu unfurled 9!

This level and purity of her spiritual power far outmatched theirs.

The Golden Lotus returned to a bud once more and Chu Kuangren was the last to unleash his burst of Sword Qi.

Instantly, a burst of light hit the Golden Lotus and the petals began slowly unfurling.

All 12 petals bloomed perfectly. Once it bloomed, a strange fragrance filled the area.

"It's all open!"

"Just what is this level of pure spiritual power?!"

“My god, to think there was actually someone that could unfurl all 12 petals! Brother Chu truly has the abilities of a godly Daoist!”

The crowd went wild, staring at Kuangren with awe.

Among the crowd were also people that were utterly crushed that they could only unfurl 3 or 4 petals, but for Chu Kuangren to be able to unfurl all 12? They simply could not come close!

“To think the difference between us was that big!!” Ye Lei gripped his wine glass until his knuckles turned white. His eyes flared with hatred.

The sound of glass shattering was heard and the wine glass broke, leaving wine all over the floor.

Unfortunately, the crowd was too enamored by the Golden Lotus to take notice of him.

Chapter 38: A Banquet Bluff, The Seventh Forefather Comes Out

The twelve petals of the golden lotus bloomed as a certain fragrance was released into the air.

After a while, the golden lotus slowly closed up.

The crowd stared at both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu with disbelief and marvel. There was no question about it, these two were currently the best Sky-prides in the world.

When they thought of this, the crowd could not help but sigh.

The heavens were playing favorites. On top of their unparalleled talent in cultivation and spiritual practices, they were also blessed with outstanding looks.

Then again, comparing oneself to others would always end up leading to dissatisfaction.

Suddenly, the wonderfully prepared meal and drinks in front of the crowd seemed tasteless and dull.

They were obviously taken aback, and not by just a little bit, either.

“Oh, I almost forgot to mention, there’s a new type of liquor that was brewed from my White Jade Hotel. I’ll go get it and let everyone try it out.”

Out of nowhere, Li Xingchen laughed and said.

He noticed something wrong in the air and was trying to lighten the mood.

Fortunately, thanks to his actions, the crowd regained their lost vigor. After some more socializing and chatter, the banquet ended successfully.

...

The morning of the second day.

Chu Kuangren woke up from his spiritual practice.

As was his routine, he summoned the Fantasy Roulette and began to make some rolls.

Iron grade items and a hundred Top-tier soulstones.

This was approximately the entire net worth of a normal Daoist cultivator.

Chu Kuangren did not even bat an eye and tossed them into his Yin and Yang Ring on top of the growing pile of similar soulstones. He then started to begin another boring day.

After leaving his room, he was invited to join Li Xingchen together for breakfast.

During that time, he witnessed a group of people gathering around the hall.

They seemed to be gathering at the sight of something.

Upon walking over to take a closer look, he realized that they were all staring at some words on the wall.

“In the heavens the White Jade City lies, Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises; As the goddess grants his gifts, My soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts... Nicely written, what a good poem.”

“Doesn’t the White Jade City here refer to the White Jade Hotel? With the magnificence of this building, it can even be known as a land of fairies on earth.”

/strong>

“Wait a minute, take a look at the name of the signature, that’s the name of Chu Kuangren. This poem was made by Chu Kuangren himself, the one and only Chu Kuangren that challenged everyone in the word?”

“To think that the guy has a talent in poetry...”

Everyone in the crowd was deep in discussion.

In their eyes, the arrogant and overconfident Chu Kuangren who descended into the world and challenged everyone was only someone who was all talk and no show.

However, that beautifully written poem that described the beauty and grandeur of the White Jade Hotel was filled with such poetic talent that everyone found it hard to associate it with someone like Chu Kuangren.

For a while, everyone was in surprise and lament as well.

“Wow, they actually framed it up huh?”

Chu Kuangren took a glance at the words on the wall and left.

Following that, under the guidance of Li Xingchen, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu went out and had a good time in White Cloud City.

When they returned to White Jade hotel, an old housekeeper went up to Chu Kuangren, handed him an invitation letter, and said, "Master Chu, this is an invitation from the city hall. They wish to invite you to attend a banquet tomorrow."

"Oh, the people in White Cloud city are quite enthusiastic and friendly, aren't they?"

Chu Kuangren took the letter and chuckled.

A banquet was just hosted yesterday night, and today someone had invited him again.

It was fine regardless.

Might as well pay a visit, it was just that the Honorable Swordsman White Cloud had been in meditation for quite a long time. It seemed that the chances of actually seeing him in person would be very small.

...

At the city hall, people were busy coming and going on about their usual routines.

Outside the gates, an old man could be seen looking around for someone.

When he saw a man and a woman approaching, the old man's eyes lit up. He then walked towards, smiled, and greeted them.

"Master Chu, Lady Lan, come, please enter."

"Hmm, were you standing here purposely to wait for us?"

"Yes of course."

A strange color flashed across Chu Kuangren's eyes.

With his Eye of Revelation, he could see the information about this old man, and using that eye, he realized that the old man was a person of the Battle Monarch cultivation level.

Asking a Battle Monarch to wait outside the city hall shows that the city's lord either has a large amount of wealth and power, or that he values the old man a lot, or that something was going on.

Chu Kuangren knew something was strange about this.

/strong>

He could not, however, think of what benefit the city's lord would gain should something happen to him.

When they entered the city hall, the banquet was already prepared and set up.

At the lobby, three men were looking at Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu. Those three were Ye Baifeng and his brothers.

"I have long heard that the strongest of the Black Heaven Sect is a remarkable Sky-pride whose talents are a rare find in this world. Having also the poise of a Young Emperor, meeting you today really is an extraordinary sight."

Ye Baifeng laughed.

"You exaggerate, my senior." Said Chu Kuangren as he smiled gently.

"Oh right, two days before this the whereabouts of Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury was revealed, and I heard that brother Chu also went in and explored the area, did you manage to manage to gain anything?"

At that moment, Ye Baifeng made sure to be indirect.

However, Chu Kuangren's expression was unchanged and his heart was calm. Having a disappointing and sorrowful look on his face, he replied. "Although I did enter, alas, I didn't manage to retrieve anything."

When he heard this, Ye Baifeng's forehead popped a vein.

'Nothing to be gained?

'You emptied that entire treasury.

'Yet you dare tell me that there was nothing you gained? How shameless could you be!'

"My friend, that can't be! Your talents and skills are strong and plenty. It is possible that you really did not retrieve anything at all?" Ye Baifeng said, putting up a friendly façade.

"Alas, we really hadn't."

Chu Kuangren shook his head and replied in frustration.

At this point, Ye Baifeng's face began to turn grim, his tone started to become cold. "My friend, I'm going to ask you one more time, did you gain anything from the treasury or not ?!"

Chu Kuangren did not wish to speak any further.

He had already figured out the true intention of this bluff of a banquet.

The one thing that he could not understand was how this Ye Baifeng knew that he took everything from Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury.

"You already have the answer yourself, why bother asking?"

Chu Kuangren uttered.

"Alright buddy, since that's the case, then let's cut to the chase. The Ye family wants the Primordial Purple Haze, we're even willing to trade it with hundreds of thousands of Top-tier soulstones. If you agree to this request, you, my good friend, shall be an honored guest of the Ye family."

"What do you think?"

After speaking, Ye Baifeng stared menacingly at Chu Kuangren.

"I think you have brain damage."

Chu Kuangren sneered.

Hundreds of thousands of Top-tier soulstones for a Primordial Purple Haze?

Even setting aside the mountains of Top-tier soulstones within Chu Kuangren's Yin and Yang ring, was the Primordial Purple Haze alone worth those hundreds of thousands of Top-tier soulstones?

People would fight for that kind of item even if it cost millions of Top-tier soulstones.

"Such foolhardy courage!"

"How dare you insult the Eldest Master, you should die!"

Despite facing everyone's anger and judgment, Chu Kuangren was calm.

Even the Second Master spoke, "Listen here Chu, this here is the Ye family's home. Don't blame us for taking action if you reject our offer."

Chu Kuangren's grinned. "I want to see you try."

"Hmph, stop talking nonsense, attack!"

"Let's kill him here and now, and get the Primordial Purple Haze!"

The allure of the Primordial Purple Haze was too strong.

It was so strong that most of the people here were blinded by desire and forgot that Chu Kuangren was of the Black Heaven sect. They fearlessly charged towards him.

Several bursts of spiritual power emanated, and various Daoist Rhymes were released. All of them locked onto Chu Kuangren!

The weakest among them were of Paradise Realm levels.

Even the old man who invited them in also had a ruthless look in his eyes, he held up his hands and charged forth towards Chu Kuangren's head!

"Hmph."

A soft hum was let out with an eruption of Supreme poise!

The Daoist cultivators who rushed towards Chu Kuangren instantly got obliterated into specks of bloody mist. From the void, the Seventh Forefather slowly stepped out.

A horrifying surge of Supreme poise unscrupulously spread in all directions!

"Aa Supreme one!"

"His protector is a Supreme one!"

The entire city hall was shrouded with the Supreme poise. Countless Daoist cultivators cowered in fear, they shivered and trembled while looking at the Seventh Forefather.

For Chu Kuangren, that was the first time he saw the Seventh Forefather in the flesh.

Although he was old, had a decrepit stature, and looked weak, the terrifying power of his Supreme poise was still enough to strike everyone with a chilling fear.

Chu Kuangren subconsciously went through the Seventh Forefather's information with his Eye of Revelation. The look of his face changed upon seeing it.

Heavenly being, Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, life essence depleting!

Chapter 39: The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman Appears, The Seventh Forefather Revitalizes

Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five!

Chu Kuangren, having heard of it before, knew that that was when a cultivator reached their limit in their cultivation. Unable to progress further, it was a stage where their lives started to gradually approach its end.

Even Honorable Supremes and Unmatched Great Sages were extremely afraid of reaching Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five. However, the Seventh Forefather was currently at Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five!

The moment he brought forth a great surge of spiritual power, the strain on his body would accelerate his gradual dying process.

Chu Kuangren felt anxious inside, but did not let any emotions show and said gently, "I shall remember everything that you people did to me in City Hall today."

"Senior elder, we're leaving this place."

Chu Kuangren stood up and prepared to leave.

"Boy, aren't you going to kill everyone in this lousy crowd?"

The Seventh Forefather had a chilling tone filled with killing intent.

His Supreme domineering aura emanated through the air, and not a single person dared make any bold moves.

Within Chu Kuangren's mind, he rolled his eyes in disbelief.

'Give me a break, old man.

'Do you not know the condition your body is in right now?

'Killing these small fries might not be a problem for you, but have you forgot that Ye Wuhen, the Honorable Supreme Swordsman is still hiding somewhere in City Hall?

'If he were to make a move, how long could your frail old body last?'

All those thoughts occurred in Chu Kuangren's mind, but he did not show any signs of worry and said, "The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman is as well known as my Honorable Teacher. I shall stay my hand for his sake so that when the time comes, he will be able to personally explain everything to my Honorable Teacher."

"Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect, your kind-heartedness and considerations are admirable indeed."

At that point, a soft voice came out through the void.

What followed after was an overwhelmingly terrifying burst of Daoist rhymes, which covered the entire area of the City Hall. It also surpassed and suppressed the Seventh Forefather's Daoist rhymes.

A middle-aged man in white robes slowly stepped forward into mid-air.

"Speak of the devil, and he will appear."

Chu Kuangren's expression turned into an imposing and stern look.

"Father!"

“My Lord!”

Everyone in the crowd was in joy and their hearts swelled with confidence. That was because the person who appeared was White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman Ye Wuhen, the undefeated legend of White Cloud City.

“Haha, activate the Endless Horizon Forcefield Spell”

At that moment, Ye Wuhen gave a command.

Several pillars of light appeared around City Hall. Multiple lines and patterns of runes intertwined in the void, forming a large veil of light.

Chu Kuangren and his companions instantly lost contact with the outer world.

“Chu Kuangren, do you really think we didn’t make any preparations? This Endless Horizon Forcefield Spell is so strong that even Supremes can’t break through. Now you and your protector have nowhere to run!”

Ye Baifeng laughed.

Chu Kuangren ignored him, looked towards Ye Wuhen and gently chuckled. “Word says that the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman was in isolation for sixty years and never came out. It’s an honor that you are willing to appear just for a youngling like me, a great honor indeed.

“So, are you going to go after the Primordial Purple Haze as well?”

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman did not deny it. “I have been stuck in the Supreme Honorable realm for close to two thousand years. If I were to not surpass this limit and ascend, I’m afraid I’ll end up like that protector of yours, entering Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five on a path to certain demise.”

He was an Honorable Supreme, and despite not using the Eye of Revelation he was able to ascertain that the mighty Seventh Forefather was entering Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five.

Whether it was his hopes of entering the Sage Realm or the fears he had of entering Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, all these factors came together to propel the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman to set his eyes on the Primordial Purple Haze.

Even if he had to offend the Black Heaven Sect, he would not give it up!

Besides, if he could successfully ascend through to the Sage Manifestation Realm, then he could enable his Ye family to become a sage orthodoxy. Would he even be afraid of The Black Heaven sect at that point?

“If you want to hurt the Sky-pride of my sect, then you’ll have to go through me.”

The Seventh Forefather took a step forward, blocking Chu Kuangren from Ye Wuhen.

The unchecked power of the old Supreme erupted relentlessly, it did not bother him one bit even if that would fully exhaust his lifespan and cost him his life.

“You’re old and decrepit, you can’t hold me back.”

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman uttered.

His tone was calm and indifferent, almost exuding an air of certainty about how everything would turn out later on.

He was an Honorable Supreme, whose abilities were never doubted by anyone.

“What you will do is die a miserable death.”

The spiritual power within Seventh Forefather’s body burst forth and formed a horrifying storm which caused the surrounding area and void to rumble violently.

A surge of Daoist rhymes started to swirl around the Seventh Forefather, seemingly taking the form of tiny densely packed blades which radiated with fearsome sharpness!

Following that, a levitating long sword appeared before the Seventh Forefather.

Chu Kuangren recognized that blade.

That was the blade which was one of the Sacred Swords from the Black Heaven Sword Mountain, known as the Azure Vine.

Unexpectedly, when the Seventh Forefather descended into the world, he took this sacred blade along with him.

The waves of domineering supreme aura were like a violent tide crashing into the void, it was so devastating that the witnessing cultivators were shocked and could only cower in fear!

The supreme one might be old, but his spirit was unwavering.

“That blade you have right there, I recognize it. Yes, three thousand years ago, the seventh-generation master of the Black Heaven Sect used this blade to move unhindered and unchallenged within the Azure Dragon domain!”

“You’re Xuan Feng, the seventh-generation master of the Black Heaven Sect.”

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman’s eyes lit up.

“Well well, I commend you for recognizing me.” The Seventh Forefather gently replied.

“It’s a shame that you’ve reached Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five. If only I could battle you in your prime, that would be my greatest delight!”

The White Cloud Honorable Swordsman had an expression of regret on his face.

However, Chu Kuangren who was listening to this sneered. "Pretty words for a master swordsman like you. You wouldn't bother hesitating to steal from younger and junior cultivators. You're nothing but a coward who's afraid that his own strength is too weak to break through and attain power!"

"Knowing that you're on the same level of skill and fame as my Honorable Teacher is an insult to him!"

The look on the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman's face turned grim and anger began to gather within him.

"You're nothing but a young cultivator, what could you possibly understand!"

"Do you know the feeling when a cultivator reaches the end of a realm and is frozen behind a wall, unable to break through? A state where they can only continually waste their time and life away?"

"Not everybody is privileged to obtain a Supreme Daoist Physique like you! Many people are simply mediocre in this world, if they don't take extreme measures like I am, how could they possibly hope to go far on the path of cultivation? To reach and witness the supreme path?"

The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman's tone showed his agitation, and also a bit of frustration.

Chu Kuangren could not help but applaud. "This is the first time I've ever heard of someone speaking of killing and stealing other people's items in such a nice way. You definitely deserve to be a Supreme to be able to say those words.

"Admirable, splendid."

While speaking, Chu Kuangren subtly went closer to the Seventh Forefather.

The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman did not suspect anything at first and did not heed the words that Chu Kuangren spoke even though they were filled with judgment and criticism. However, he noticed something strange after that.

He saw Chu Kuangren taking out a jade-like pill, which had a golden swirling light within it, and handed it to the Seventh Forefather, letting him consume it.

"Not good!" The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman's expression changed.

He hastily let out an attack and a beam of sword light rushed forth.

In the face of this supreme and domineering aura, the Chu Kuangren the greenhorn Sky-pride seemed insignificant.

During this time, the Seventh Forefather stood in front of Chu Kuangren. The Azure Vine in his hand pierced forth, and a menacing surge of purple sword qi was released!

The two conflicting sword lights met and clashed and two completely different types of Daoist rhymes entangled and intertwined in a chaotic exchange. It shook the void violently, threatening to collapse it altogether.

That terrifying clash forced Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu to have no choice but to step back.

While in mid-air, the Seventh Forefather was surrounded by swirls of brilliant light. his once majestic vitality restored. It could be seen that his dry and chapped skin became taut, his white hair had fallen off, and in its place was lush black hair that grew out.

It was like a dead tree from winter which regained life when spring came!

Besides that, the domineering aura from the Seventh Forefather started to grow stronger and stronger!

Everyone who witnessed this was in disbelief.

Someone who had reached Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, an old man whose days were numbered had unexpectedly became rejuvenated with youth and renewed vigor, what in the world was going on!

Some people from the crowd noticed what Chu Kuangren did.

“What did you give him!?” Someone asked.

Chu Kuangren calmly replied. “Oh, it’s just a Life Extension Pill.”

It was then that he actually recalled something that he obtained from the daily 10 consecutive lucky draws, which was a Starlight grade Life Extension Pill.

He had kept that pill, despite knowing that it was useless to him.

At the present time, however, there would be no better use for it than to give it to the Seventh Forefather.

Chapter 40: The Ashura's Way, Slicing Fruits and Vegetables, Already Too Weak

Levitating in mid-air, the Seventh Forefather's Daoist Rhymes was spiraling around him. The vigorous spiritual power continuously spread everywhere and his menacing Honorable Supreme poise rocked the City Hall!

The Seventh Forefather was supposedly someone old and weak, even reaching Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, but he had unexpectedly returned to his peak condition! Everyone was deeply appalled by the sight of him.

Just a measly Life Extension Pill was able to have that kind of effect?

The people in the crowd could not help but wonder.

Items like the Life Extension Pill were not that uncommon, but they have not heard of a Life Extension Pill that was able to greatly affect a Supreme one!

Let alone let a Supreme one return to his prime!

"Haha, it's been a long time since I've felt like this." The Seventh Forefather let out a great laugh. He was not the old elderly person from before, his hair was now as black as coal and eyes as bright as the burning sun. He had the look of a middle-aged man in his forties.

He looked at the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman and said, "Didn't you say you wished to fight me in my prime? Now is the time!"

The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman's face was extremely grim.

He never expected Chu Kuangren to have such a terrifyingly powerful Life Extension Pill, which enabled the Seventh Forefather to return to his youthful prime.

He was unsure whether he could defeat the Seventh Forefather in his prime condition.

"Come!" The Seventh Forefather started to strike.

With a slash from the Azure Vine sword, a mighty ray of purple sword light engulfed with an incomparably domineering Supreme Daoist Rhyme headed towards the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman.

The battle between the two Supreme Honorable Swordsman was a terrifying one.

The void was constantly shaking and vibrating, and finally shattered. The might of the Supreme domineering aura overpowered the space around them, and violently clashed and impact against the Endless Horizon Forcefield Spell.

"Elder brother, what should we do now!?"

The crowd looked towards Ye Baifeng.

While Ye Baifeng himself kept staring at Chu Kuangren, his expression was ever-changing from time to time.

However, Chu Kuangren playfully looked at the others, without even the slight hint that he was surrounded and in a life-threatening situation.

“Think clearly before you make a move on me. Everyone here will end up dead when the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman falls.

“On the contrary, if the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman wins, then it’s still not too late to deal with me then. Let’s properly witness and enjoy this battle. Not every cultivator will have a chance to see this in their lives.”

Since this is a fight between Honorable Supremes, Chu Kuangren chuckled, his face having the honest expression of suggesting the others.

There were quite a few that found that his words made sense.

However, Ye Baifeng’s eyes had a ruthless look, “You all think I’m a fool? Even if we can’t lay a finger on you, even if you guys win, you’ll never let us go that easily. Why shouldn’t we deal with you now!”

“Well, well, well. Looks like this one’s the smartest tool in the drawer.” Chu Kuangren was seemingly shocked.

“You! G*d d*mn it! Let’s see how long you can keep up this madness!”

Ye Baifeng was pissed and signaled the others beside him to attack.

A group of Daoist cultivators immediately let out their spiritual poise towards Chu Kuangren in an attack.

Among the cultivators, the weakest ones already had fully attained Golden Core realm cultivation levels, there were also a few Nascent Soul realm Daoists as well as some Paradise realm Daoists.

For all of these men who attacked at the same time, their cumulated poise was a very powerful one.

All of them believed that it was enough to take down Chu Kuangren.

Even if he was a Sky-pride, no matter how anyone looked at it, the opponent was just a fledgling greenhorn. Without his protector by his side, there was no need to fear him!

What happened after that made Ye Baifeng realize that he was mistaken.

A horrifying sword wave of sword qi could be seen radiating out from Chu Kuangren's body, swirling up like a raging typhoon sweeping in all directions!

The sword qi gathered, intertwined, and formed into twelve long pillars, sealing up the area around them!

The Sword of the Heavens and the Thirty Sixth-Tier Green Lotus Sword Qi appeared right after!

All three Daoist Physique Transformations were activated!

The Sacred Sword, Descendant Self, was already held in his hands!

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Wielding Technique!” Chu Kuangren released an attack from the sword and a burst of Daoist Rhymes rushed forth alongside a horrifying beam of purple sword light!

All of the attacking Daoists were enveloped in the attack!

In the next moment.

The sword light went past them and through their bodies!

Poof, poof, poof ...

Specks of blood mist erupted from the air instantly!

No matter if they were Golden Jade, Nascent Soul, or Paradise level Daoists, it all did not matter under that ray of sword light, as they all become souls of the dead collected by that sword!

“How could this be!”

Ye Baifeng squinted his eyes with an expression of fear and disbelief.

At the back part of the crowd, Ye Lei, who personally witnessed that swing of the sword was paralyzed with fear. His face was pale white as his body shivered and cowered to the ground.

“Impossible, impossible.

“How could he be so strong ...”

If his opponents’ spiritual foundation was far higher than him, he could console himself by explaining that spiritual power was not everything and was not even a true measure of strength.

However, right now.

Chu Kuangren shattered all his delusions and beliefs in chance or luck.

Even when it came to combat power, Chu Kuangren’s was worlds above him!

All it took was a single slash to reduce everything to send pieces of flesh and blood flying everywhere.

Chu Kuangren, who wielded the Descendant Self sword with his three activated Daoist Physiques had such a glorious and majestic look that he was almost ethereal, like an immortal sword deity.

Anyone who witnessed Chu Kuangren would think that he was someone who belonged in the Heavens among the clouds, not that dark deity who was stained in red dust, and obviously not someone who would be standing among all the bloodshed and broken limbs scattered over the battlefield.

Besides that in reality, all these broken limbs were the personal work of the dark deity himself. The guy had the face of a dark deity, and had the actions of an Ashura!

“Attack! Attack!”

Ye Baifeng howled.

One by one the Daoist cultivators dashed towards Chu Kuangren on a murderous spree.

However, Chu Kuangren wielded the Descendant Self sword. Every slash he performed was devastating and precise, unavoidable by his opponents!

The bodies started to pile up and soon after began to fill up the main hall.

The surrounding buildings had already been leveled due to the ensuing battle. The gorgeous City Hall had started to look like ruins after a battle.

“Why does he have such terrifying battle strength!?”

“He’s just at a Nascent Soul cultivator, why did it turn out like this. How can there be a Nascent Soul Daoist like this in this world!”

“Even the Supreme Daoist Physique alone is too strong to deal with.”

The crowd looked at Chu Kuangren with shock and fear.

Many of them started to grow afraid of him.

Afraid of that horrifying, peerless, one-stroke Heaven-Slaying Sword Wielding Technique.

Afraid of that seemingly majestic deity-like look, which had the actions and temperament of an Ashura!

High up in the air, the Seventh Forefather was dueling with the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman, and when he sensed that Chu Kuangren was slaughtering everyone down below, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“Do you see this, White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman? This is the peerless Sky-pride of my Black Heaven Sect! He’s not one that your small fries can easily deal with!”

The Seventh Forefather laughed.

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman was shocked.

He knew that Chu Kuangren has a Supreme Daoist Physique, but never did he expect that he was this strong!

Chu Kuangren was just at the Nascent Soul Realm, yet being able to kill opponents who were not just at the same Nascent Soul Realm, opponents one level higher in the Paradise Realm was just too terrifying.

“Hey hey hey, are you guys all for real here? With the strength you all have, I would think that I’m slicing vegetables and fruits for a meal if I had not noticed you know.” Chu Kuangren replied to Ye Baifeng and the others jokingly with contempt.

Right behind him, Lan Yu, who had gorgeous silver armor and wielded the scepter of light easily took down a Nascent Soul Daoist.

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren’s words, she chimed in and said, “Well spoken, master. I can’t believe they were led by a Supreme one, everyone is so weak.”

Listening to the both of them criticizing their men so casually, Ye Baifeng and his two brothers were so gripped with anger that their chests were puffed up and their eyes were bloodshot red, staring daggers at both of them.

However, even the brothers would have to admit.

The battle strength of these two people were just too horrifying.

Besides, Chu Kuangren’s power was out of their expectation, but he had the Supreme Daoist Physique, and rumors had spread that he also reached the peak of three great Supreme Foundation Levels.

Then again, what was up with that lady over there?

Possessing vast amounts of Daoist Rhymes, paired with unbeatable fighting prowess while also wielding the scepter which was also a sacred weapon, the two of them fit each other perfectly in battle.

Why had they not heard of her before?