

Unparalleled 33

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The entire ten-mile radius from where the artificial world was had now been replaced by a huge crater.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