

Unparalleled 341

Chapter 341: Battling A Seventh-Step Great Sage, The Powerful Immortal Body

The Scaled King watched in awe as a man emerged from the Bottomless Chasm.

He recognized the person.

In fact, he was even more familiar with the Golden Halberd that the person was wielding. Like the Sea King's Halberd, it was one of the legendary weapons depicted in the clan's history.

Wielding the Golden Halberd, Bei Mingxiu was said to be an unprecedented genius within the Scaled Tribe. Only he possessed the ability to fully utilize the power of the Golden Halberd, and when Bei Mingxiu left, he took the divine weapon away with him.

Although this later made several generations of Scaled Kings unhappy, the current Scaled King felt a sense of ease seeing the weapon in his predecessor's hand.

As long as Bei Mingxiu was there, Chu Kuangren will definitely die!

At least that was what the Scaled King thought.

"Bei Mingxiu, the Fourth King of the Scaled Tribe, one of the Seven Great Chasm Dwellers. He's a Seventh-Step Peak Great Sage and has cultivated an incomplete form of an Emperor Technique — Northern Abyss Dark Water Technique, a Sage Ruler Technique — Halberd of Ocean Destruction, a Sage Ruler Technique..."

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation to analyze Bei Mingxiu's background.

Seventh-Step Peak Great Sage?

Bottomless Chasm?!

Chu Kuangren's eyes turned solemn. Although he had never heard of the Bottomless Chasm, he recognized that it must be a unique location considering it was where a Seventh-Step Great Sage was residing.

"Is it one of the unknown lands?"

Chu Kuangren murmured to himself. None of the sage orthodoxies within Firmament Star ever had a Seventh-Step Peak Great Sage like Bei Mingxiu. Even to have one ordinary Great Sage was considered indomitable.

The only explanation left was that the Bottomless Chasm was simply an unknown land!

It was only in mysterious territories could such a formidable cultivator reside in!

"Where's the current Scaled King?"

Just then, Bei Mingxiu asked firmly.

The Scaled King immediately stepped forward and greeted politely, "Greetings, King Bei Mingxiu. I'm Bei Mingpeng, the Eleventh King of the Scaled Tribe."

Bei Mingxiu said, "You've opened the door to the Bottomless Chasm and summoned me here. Is the clan in danger?"

"Indeed. We've been intruded on by a thief who killed millions of our members and a few Sages as well. King Bei Mingxiu, please help us in eradicating this villain!" the Scaled King said furiously.

Bei Mingxiu looked towards Chu Kuangren and when he noticed the mountains of corpses that were surrounding the latter's figure, his face turned grim. "How dare you kill so many of my people? Your crime can only be punished with death!"

Bei Mingxiu leaping forward and landed in front of Chu Kuangren, where he activated his destructive Great Sage Daoist Rhymes as he prepared to strike at Chu Kuangren.

Then, Bei Mingxiu felt that his Golden Halberd was vibrating as if it had sensed the presence of another entity. This surprised Bei Mingxiu. "Is our Sea King's Halberd with you?!"

"So what if it is?"

"Hmph, not only have you killed so many of our people, but you've even taken the Sea King's Halberd. I shall obliterate you today!" Bei Mingxiu said. With a light wave of his Golden Halberd, a surge of devastating torrential force and Daoist Rhymes gushed towards Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren could sense the enormous threat that was packed into his move. Not wanting to tread carelessly, he immediately plucked the strings of his guqin and played the Grand Melodic Void, the final movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords!

When the two Daoist Rhymes collided, Chu Kuangren was still struck by the torrential force, albeit the majority of it was deflected by his Chu Kuangren's forcefield.

'Hmm? Strange. The forcefield can deflect most of my torrential force. It seems like that's the reason why this land person can thrive and unleash his full combat strength in such deep waters.' Bei Mingxiu thought to himself.

However, he did not feel troubled at all. With the Golden Halberd in his hands and his Seventh-Step Great Sage cultivation level, Bei Mingxiu did not believe he could be threatened by a non-Sage.

"Halberd of Ocean Destruction, First Form!" Bei Mingxiu wielded his Golden Halberd, unleashing an even destructive torrential wave, but he did not stop there.

"Second Form, Third Form..."

With each move, Bei Mingxiu unleashed powers that were even deadlier than the previous form. It was as if he was stacking the previous form's power onto the next.

At its Ninth Form, the nine-stacked power had reached a level that was so incomprehensible that the terrifying power of its Daoist Rhymes could rip the entire ocean apart!

As the power of his last halberd form was unleashed, it transformed into a vast torrential force that charged at Chu Kuangren. With such power, Chu Kuangren's Water Evasion Pearl may not be enough to shield him.

The terrifying Daoist Rhyme heavily injured Chu Kuangren. Chunks of his torso were shattered by the torrent while his blood, bones, and organs exploded into the ocean.

The Scaled Tribe members were delighted at such a sight.

“The Fourth Scaled King does live up to his reputation. That energy was so strong and terrifying. With the Golden Halberd, his combat strengths are equivalent to the legendary Sage Rulers, and that’s very powerful.”

Bei Minghuan said in shock.

The rest of the clan members were also filled with admiration.

However, the Scaled King was staring at the Golden Halberd in envy. He attributed most of Bei Mingxiu’s strength to the power of that legendary weapon.

After all, that was a Boundary Emperor Weapon!

“Hmph, I could finish you in one halberd strike!”

Bei Mingxiu snorted softly, his face written in pride.

“So this is the power of someone close to becoming a Sage Ruler. How impressive indeed. There’s not much difference between your abilities and Sage Rulers of the Ancient Battlefield.”

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly.

Although most of his torso had been decimated, he was still as composed as usual. It was as if the body that had been destroyed did not belong to him.

He could still make light commentaries about Bei Mingxiu’s abilities, which made many spectators lost for words.

‘What now? Did Chu Kuangren venture deep into the Ancient Battlefield and cross paths with Sage Rulers?!’

‘This b*stard surely goes anywhere he wants.’

“Hold on, something’s not right. Look!”

Bei Minghuan suddenly yelled in shock.

They were surprised to see Chu Kuangren’s body recovering at a rapid rate. Within seconds, his once decimated upper body had recovered its previous form!

The spectators were utterly dumbfounded.

“W-what technique is that?!”

“How did he do that?!”

They were all staring at Chu Kuangren like a monster.

They knew the existence of recovery techniques, but it was their first time seeing a cultivator healing at such an abnormal rate.

“Could he possess the Immortal Body?!”

One of the Scaled Tribe members said.

“No, that’s impossible. There’s no such thing as an Immortal Body in this world. I’d love to see just how many times you can recover before your eventual death!”

Not believing in the Immortal Body, Bei Mingxiu gripped tightly onto his Golden Halberd and once again struck it at Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren still showed no signs of weakness in the face of the Seventh-Step Great Sage, who wielded the Golden Halberd and was close to becoming an actual Sage Ruler!

Activating his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, Infallible Tormented Physique, Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique, and the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art, Chu Kuangren’s combat strengths increased tremendously.

Boom!

The Self Descendant Sword and the Golden Halberd crossed each other, creating massive ripples on the ocean’s surface as their terrifying Daoist Rhymes intertwined with one another and released a colorful display of light.

Chu Kuangren was blasted several hundred meters back. He immediately regained his composure before releasing surges of sword qi, which transformed into countless sword qi clones that charged out in all directions.

Chapter 342: Bei Mingxiu Imprisons Chu Kuangren, The Reappearance Of The Headless Lady

“Haha, so what if you can summon multiple sword qi clones? You can’t harm me.”

Bei Mingxiu said nonchalantly.

Chu Kuangren replied calmly, “Indeed, but unfortunately, these sword qi clones are not meant for you.”

The sword qi clones charged towards the crowd and began to slaughter the Scaled Tribe members!

That scene upset Bei Mingxiu deeply.

“B*stard! How dare you kill my clan members?!” Bei Mingxiu stared at Chu Kuangren furiously.

“Did you actually think I was kidding? For each life your clan took from my people, I shall make you pay a thousand times more!” Chu Kuangren said coldly.

“You’re absolutely despicable for taking away innocent lives!”

“Haha, I don’t mind committing even the most abhorrent of crimes if it means protecting the people of Black Heaven Sect! You only have yourself to blame for intruding into my territory!” Chu Kuangren laughed in an almost manic manner.

Were there innocent people within the Scaled Tribe members?

Of course, there were.

However, Chu Kuangren no longer cared. This was the only way he could strike fear into the hearts of the Scaled Tribe, and only then, they would not dare mess with the Black Heaven Sect again!

Only then, the world would fear Chu Kuangren!

“You’re a lunatic!”

The Scaled King stared angrily at Chu Kuangren from afar. How he wished he could just destroy Chu Kuangren into pieces!

At the same time, he felt a sense of guilt within him.

If the Scaled King knew that things would have gone this far, he would not have messed with the Black Heaven Sect and caused so many casualties in his clan.

“Now die!”

In a fit of rage, Bei Mingxiu attacked and brought his halberd’s power to another level.

While Chu Kuangren thought back to the innocent civilians who were brutally murdered by the Scaled Tribe, he too could feel anger rise within him.

“Raging Gods Fist!”

Chu Kuangren let out a fearsome roar, releasing a violent burst of Daoist Rhymes!

As he unleashed an incendiary black fist sign that burned with an eternal flame, the surrounding seawater rose to its boiling point and the middle of the sea started to bubble up.

When Chu Kuangren’s fist sign clashed into the halberd, its destructive force burst and swept across half the castle, reducing the once-glamorous structure to a ramshackle building.

While Bei Mingxiu and Chu Kuangren continued their intense battle, Bei Mingxiu found himself in a difficult situation. As much as he wished to finish off Chu Kuangren as soon as possible to end his killing spree, it was almost impossible to kill him who had the Immortal Body quickly.

At one point, Chu Kuangren even had half of his head torn off before it quickly regenerated. Such abilities struck fear deep within the Scaled Tribe members.

There was nothing more terrifying than a lunatic who possessed an Immortal Body!

Even Bei Mingxiu could feel a chill deep down in him, and he was starting to feel worried in the face of such an uncommon threat as well.

Chu Kuangren was no longer a human to him.

He was more likely a monster!

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren's killing spree was still ongoing. Although he had only managed to summon a hundred sword qi clones, each of these clones possessed the combat strength of an Honorable. The normal Scaled Tribe soldiers did not stand a chance.

On the other hand, Bei Minghuan, Bei Mingfang, and the Scaled King were already heavily injured. They may still be able to defend themselves, but they could not stop these clones from rampaging around.

The entire Scaled Tribe had momentarily descended into chaos.

Chu Kuangren's sword qi clone could not distinguish the innocent from the bad at all. All of them only had a singular goal... to kill anyone on sight!

Just how much damage could a hundred Honourables cause?

The Scaled Tribe was just about to find out.

"Damn it, damn it!"

Bei Mingxiu was reaching the point of desperation. He then channeled the torrential force with his halberd that surged out toward Chu Kuangren.

"Torrential Manacles!"

Under the Torrential Manacles, the manacles sealed Chu Kuangren's limbs up, effectively immobilizing him. There was no way he could channel any spiritual energy to get out of it.

Bei Mingxiu channeled his entire spiritual energies and grunted, "Since I can't kill you, the only way is to seal you in the deep sea!"

As Bei Mingxiu let out a deafening roar, the sea bed began to shake and an enormous fissure appeared on its surface. It seemed like Bei Mingxiu wanted to imprison Chu Kuangren in it.

The torrent wrapped around Chu Kuangren and materialized into a bright blue chain that had countless enchantment symbols hovering on it.

"Be my prisoner!"

The blue chains slowly dragged Chu Kuangren downwards towards the dark abyss.

As the sealing property of the chain strengthened, Chu Kuangren's spiritual energy was also affected, causing his sword qi clones to progressively disappear.

Just before Chu Kuangren was going to be imprisoned, a dark spatial crack emerged within the ocean.

A terrifying Emperor's Aura emanated everywhere and caused most of its surrounding structure to disintegrate.

Then, copious amounts of seawater were repelled to form a gigantic spherical space within the ocean.

Having been affected by the Emperor's aura, Bei Mingxiu's sealing technique began to crack, and the blue chains that once sealed Chu Kuangren weakened. Chu Kuangren saw the opportunity and immediately activated all three Supreme Daoist Physiques before he escaped from the shackles.

Then, Chu Kuangren dashed deep into the ocean and vanished within seconds, not intending to stay any further.

Bei Mingxiu could not be bothered about Chu Kuangren when all of his attention was fixed on the mysterious spatial crack that had formed before him.

A white-clothed, headless figure emerged from the crack. It was the Headless Lady who had massacred the Scaled Tribe members on the unnamed island.

“It’s her. It’s her!”

“Damn it, why is she here?!”

Bei Mingxiu knew about the existence of the Headless Lady, and despite originating from an unknown land, he was extremely fearful of her.

He now understood why Chu Kuangren ran as fast as possible.

Very few in this world could reserve their calmness before the Headless Lady, not even Sages nor Great Sages.

“Run!”

Bei Mingxiu immediately dashed for the door to the Bottomless Chasm.

He no longer cared about the other Scaled Tribe members. Bei Mingxiu would consider himself lucky if he could make it out alive.

However, before he could reach the door to the Bottomless Chasm, the Headless Lady gently cast a technique towards Bei Mingxiu’s direction.

A surge of insurmountable energy fell onto Bei Mingxiu’s body. In the blink of an eye, the Forth Scaled King also known as a Seventh-Step Great Sage who was wielding the Golden Halberd exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

What remained of him was his head, floating aimlessly in the waters.

The Headless Lady leaped forward to grab Bei Mingxiu’s head before pressing it onto her torso.

Alas, after two tries, the head was not the one she was looking for. With her delicate fingers, the Headless Lady proceeded to press lightly onto Bei Mingxiu’s head, mashing it into pulps.

This was the second time the Headless Lady had sensed the presence of her head only to not find it. The Headless Lady’s patience was wearing thin. She unleashed her devastating Emperor’s aura around her.

Bei Mingfang, Bei Minghuan, and the Scaled King were the first to feel her power. Their flesh and bones instantly shattered under her aura before their life essence was sucked dry by the Headless Lady and they became a pile of dried corpses.

The Headless Lady’s aura rippled outwards, and countless Scaled Tribe members had their life essences sucked out of them. They could not even resist at all.

Thousands of kilometers of sea area were now a dead sea.

In a mere few seconds, the Headless Lady's death count had far surpassed what Chu Kuangren could accomplish in hours.

Chapter 343: A Depiction Of The Scaled Emperor, Fusing Three Weapons To Form An Emperor Weapon

The appearance of the Headless Lady had caused all lives within a radius of ten thousand kilometers to perish. As the corpses floated to the surface, it created a rather gruesome image to witness.

Meanwhile, the Headless Lady scouted around the palace, seemingly to search for her head. When she eventually failed to find it, she stomped her feet in anger and the force brought the entire palace to ruins.

Then, she arrived at the door to the Bottomless Chasm and stopped for a moment. Could it be that her head was in there?!

With one foot forward, she stepped into the portal to the Bottomless Chasm.

Once the Headless Lady entered, the portal sealed shut. At this point, the Bottomless Chasm was still unaware of the incoming danger!

Once the Headless Lady left, the enormous spherical space soon vanished. With a boom, the seawater began to displace its space, which formed a large whirlpool, before the ocean finally resumed its former calmness.

A figure suddenly appeared before the ruins of the underwater palace. It was none other than Chu Kuangren.

As he watched the piles of dried corpses that were once the Scaled Tribe members, he could feel his hair tingling. "Luckily I managed to run fast enough."

Needless to say, the Headless Lady was drawn to this place by Chu Kuangren.

Back when he was coming to the Scaled Tribe's territory, Chu Kuangren had temporarily lifted the seal on the Headless Lady's head for a short while to attract the Headless Lady's attention.

It was simply because Headless Lady was the perfect weapon to obliterate the Scaled Tribe. After all, they were the ruler of the underwater world and had an extraordinary history, so there was no harm for Chu Kuangren to rely on some reinforcements.

Of course, he was putting himself at risk too.

Nobody could predict just how soon the Headless Lady would arrive. Furthermore, could his Immortal Body withstand the Headless Lady's attack?

These were still questions that Chu Kuangren could not answer.

Nonetheless, luck was on Chu Kuangren's side this time. The Headless Lady appeared right before Chu Kuangren was about to be imprisoned forever.

He had also escaped swiftly enough to avoid the Headless Lady's attention, and in the end, she even entered the Bottomless Chasm.

“Looks like fortune always favors the handsome men.”

Chu Kuangren smirked.

Chu Kuangren then mourned for those in the Bottomless Chasm for a moment. It may be an unknown land, but it would most likely fail in surviving the mighty Headless Lady.

Chu Kuangren began to swim around the Scaled Tribe’s palace ruins. Being the central territory of the Scaled Tribe, there must be many precious items and treasures to discover. With his Treasure Locating Skill, Chu Kuangren did indeed find many valuable items.

Never mind the usual soulstones and spiritual marrows, Chu Kuangren had even found himself many mysterious underwater treasures that would fetch a high price in the Four Domains. After all, these treasures were rare and there were not plenty of underwater treasures there.

However, these were ubiquitous in the underwater palace.

“And I’ve got this halberd!”

Chu Kuangren picked up the Golden Halberd that Bei Mingxiu had dropped amongst the debris. Similar to the Heaven Halberd and Sea King’s Halberd, the Golden Halberd was also a Boundary Emperor Weapon that was interrelated with the aforementioned weapons.

“There must be some form of recordings about these Boundary Emperor Weapons in the palace. I must search for it,” Chu Kuangren murmured to himself.

After searching for a while, Chu Kuangren finally found a stele that contained much information about the Scaled Tribe’s history.

The stele depicted the Scaled Tribe’s hitherto development, including descriptions of the clan’s Sages and the multiple generations of Scaled Kings.

What amazed Chu Kuangren the most was...

That there was once an Emperor in the Scaled Tribe!

Strictly speaking, the Scaled Tribe ought to be considered an emperor orthodoxy!

However, the Emperor did not rule for long, and with time, the knowledge and skill sets of the Emperor had also perished. What remained now was an incomplete form of his techniques.

Hence, the Scaled Tribe’s ability was nowhere near that of an emperor orthodoxy, which was almost impossible to find anywhere in the Firmament Star and the unknown lands.

It was said that a new Emperor had not appeared for the last hundred and fifty thousand years. Even if there was an emperor orthodoxy, they would surely lose their Emperor-level’s knowledge to the passage of time by now.

Chu Kuangren continued to read the Scaled Tribe’s history.

He soon found a piece of record that was related to the three Boundary Weapons.

According to the record, not only did the Great Scaled Emperor leave behind an Emperor Scripture, but he had also left behind an Emperor Weapon that was called the Sea Deity Halberd!

However, the halberd was severely damaged in a great war and no one aside from the Emperor could refine such a weapon. So, the only resort the clan had left was to extract the power of the halberd.

The Sea Deity Halberd was split into three.

They were the Heaven Halberd, the Sea King's Halberd, and the Golden Halberd!

The Sea King's Halberd was wielded by the Young Master of the Scaled Tribe, the Golden Halberd by the Scaled King, and the Heaven Halberd by the strongest general in the Scaled Tribe!

Unfortunately, the general who wielded the Heaven Halberd had perished on a battlefield many thousands of years ago. The Heaven Halberd was then lost to the outside world, never to be found again by the Scaled Tribe members.

Chu Kuangren found these findings interesting. "In that case, the Heaven Halberd must've been found by the Lou Kingdom's ruler before he sealed all the Tormented Souls within its enchanted boundary."

"The seal then lasted for several millenniums. No wonder the Scaled Tribe could never find it. It's rare enough for them to step onto land, what more to find the Heaven Halberd within the Ancient Battleground of Lou Kingdom."

Chu Kuangren watched as the Golden Halberd in his hands emitted a radiant light.

If he could fuse the three halberds, it would become a legendary Emperor Weapon!

Sure, Chu Kuangren already had the Sacred Emerald Sword Case, but that was a supplementary Emperor Weapon. The Sea Deity Halberd would be his first offensive Emperor Weapon!

If Chu Kuangren could wield such a weapon, his combat ability would surely increase multifold. By then, killing Great Sages like Bei Mingxiu would be a walk in the park!

At that thought, Chu Kuangren could not wait to try fusing them.

He searched through the palace for a while more before returning to land.

Meanwhile, on land, words of Chu Kuangren battling the Scaled Tribe had already spread, so many paid close attention to any strange occurrence that may occur in the sea.

Indeed, the sea was not calm at all after Chu Kuangren entered. Giant waves and ripples formed on the surface, and there was an incessant surge of terrifying energy coming from the ocean as well.

Such disturbance in energy frightened many Sages.

In fact, they could even feel an Emperor Aura towards the end!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Did the Scaled Tribe have an Emperor on their side?

It was not too long before the Emperor Aura disappeared and the sea calmed down. However, it was followed by the appearance of countless dried corpses that floated to the surface and filled thousands of kilometers across the sea.

As the pungent blood of the corpses stank the air, the sea immediately became an embodiment of a living hell.

The Sages were utterly shocked.

They did not dare imagine what Chu Kuangren had done under the sea to have resulted in such a massive body count.

"Such a merciless massacre. How brutal."

"Where's Chu Kuangren? Is he still alive?"

"Oh dear, easily billions of people have lost their lives. Is Chu Kuangren that bloodthirsty?!"

"Scary. Too scary."

"If Chu Kuangren somehow managed to survive today, let's not mess around with him anymore. His lunatic behaviors would only spell trouble for all of us!"

The Sages were frightened by what they thought was Chu Kuangren's action.

Although the life of a commoner was typically insignificant to a Sage, the loss of billions of life was still unprecedented!

After waiting for a long while, Chu Kuangren had yet to appear.

Just when the Sages sighed a breath of relief, thinking Chu Kuangren had perished in battle...

A figure broke the surface of the water and emerged above the sea.

Chapter 344: The Changing Landscape, The Emyrean Walkers Have Appeared

Chu Kuangren appeared above the waters.

His reappearance had shocked many Sages who were secretly observing the sea.

'This b*stard's not dead yet!'

Chu Kuangren was aware that he was being watched by many Sages but did not mind. Instead, he remarked, "The Scaled Tribe killed hundreds of thousands of my people. For each life they took, I've made sure that I take a thousand of theirs!"

"This is all solely my own doing! If any of you Sages are unhappy with it, feel free to be my guest!"

Ignoring the dumbfounded Sages, Chu Kuangren flashed and vanished above the sea, leaving the spiritual thoughts of the Sages behind as they continued to discuss with one another.

They were especially concerned about Chu Kuangren's action when they looked upon the sea of corpses.

"Hey... are those dried corpses?"

Just then, one of the Sages made a peculiar observance.

They realized that most of the floating corpses were dried out!

“Why do these dried corpses look so familiar?”

One of the Sages said in shock.

“Doesn’t it look similar to the bodies of victims who were killed by the Headless Lady on the unnamed island? Their life essences have been sucked dry.”

Only then did the Sages figure out the truth.

The Headless Lady had left behind such an unforgettable scene on the unnamed island that they could recall it immediately.

Suddenly, the Sages were able to connect the dots to the Emperor Aura that erupted within the sea not too long ago.

“Could it be that the Headless Lady appeared while CHu Kuangren was battling the Scaled Tribe and she proceeded to kill all of their members?”

“Is Chu Kuangren related to the Headless Lady?”

Many Sages felt hopeless when it came to defeating the Headless Lady, and to think that Chu Kuangren was somehow related to the Headless Lady...

It gave them goosebumps all over their bodies.

“Chu Kuangren shall not be provoked!”

“If he’s indeed related to her, it doesn’t matter even if we have ten Great Sages on our side.”

The Sages were extremely fearful of Chu Kuangren.

...

After leaving the sea, Chu Kuangren returned to the Snowstorm Sect. It had only been slightly more than a day since he last left.

Once Chu Kuangren had cleaned up the corpses along the shore, Lil Red, the Godly Phoenix, quickly flew to him the moment she sensed his presence

“Brother, you’re back. Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.”

Chu Kuangren nodded.

Chu Kuangren then turned to the Snowstorm Sect Leader, who arrived along with Lil Red, and said, “The Black Heaven Sect will assist the Snowstorm Sect in rebuilding their territories. Regarding the Scaled Tribe, I’m sure they won’t come here anymore.”

A remnant killing intent flashed across Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

That killing intent struck fear deep within anyone close to him.

The Snowstorm Sect Leader knew that the Scaled Tribe had provoked the wrong person, and they must have suffered mass casualties on their side.

Their Sages might have perished in the aftermath too.

However, not even the Snowstorm Sect Leader could imagine just how big of a genocide Chu Kuangren had committed on the Scaled Tribe.

“Thank you, Sect Leader.” The Snowstorm Sect Leader expressed his gratitude with a fist salute.

“No worries.”

The affair of rebuilding was then left in the Snowstorm Sect’s good hands. All that was left was to have Elder Ruyan send some manpower over to assist in the task.

Soon.

The entire Firmament Star had caught wind of Chu Kuangren’s genocide of the Scaled Tribe.

From the Four Domains to the outer sea, every single person was shocked.

To kill so many sentient lives within a single day was almost unheard of since ancient times.

Not even the long-living Sages had witnessed such an incidence before in their lifetime.

As time passed, Chu Kuangren’s notoriety in the Four Domains and the outer seas soared even further.

Everyone was afraid of the infamous lunatic.

While Chu Kuangren was gaining widespread recognition, there was also a gradual increase in the appearance of young sky-prides whom no one knew where they came from.

These sky-prides possessed remarkable combat strengths that could rival even a Sage. These sky-prides shared a common name.

They were known as... the empyrean walkers!

These cultivators originated from some of the most unknown lands in Firmament Star. Even Sages had limited knowledge of their origins and whereabouts.

...

Somewhere in Firmament Star.

In a glamorous pagoda that was suspended in the air.

An elder was sitting with his knees crossed.

A handsome young man who was dressed in black robes appeared and bowed politely to the elder. He said, “Greetings, Honorable Master.”

“Ye Xin, you’ll leave the Big Dipper Palace tomorrow, so be sure to make the Big Dipper Palace proud in this Era of Great Battles. I’ve got a list of sky-prides whom you should pay attention to. These people may well be your opponents.”

The elder retrieved a list and passed it to Ye Xin.

Ye Xin took the list and said nonchalantly, “I think you’re overthinking, Honourable Master. Although there are many sky-prides out there, most of them aren’t even a Sage. How could they possibly defeat me?”

“My true opponents are the other empyrean walkers!”

“Wait a minute!”

Suddenly, Ye Xin was startled.

That was because he noticed that the first name on his list was written in a red marker.

It served to highlight the importance of that person.

“Chu Kuangren... Who’s this person?”

Ye Xin was curious.

At the sound of that name, the elder turned silent for a moment before he answered, “He’s probably the most formidable opponent you’ll ever face. He’s one of the most unpredictable anomalies that’s ever existed in the past hundred and fifty thousand years!”

Ye Xin frowned.

Judging from the grim look on his master’s face, it seemed like this person was a big deal!

An unwavering battle spirit suddenly lit up in Ye Xin.

“Chu Kuangren... Now I wish to challenge him to a battle.”

“Remember to avoid becoming his enemy at all cost!”

The elder advised solemnly.

“Understood.”

...

In another location.

In a dark grand hall.

A black-robed young cultivator was sitting with his knees crossed and some menacing skulls floating around him. The grand hall was filled with a grim aura while its pillars were covered in thick layers of snow.

The youngster slowly got up and peeked outside the grand hall. “How exciting to finally be able to leave Acheron Manor! I wonder what formidable opponents await me out there!”

“Wu Dao, aside from the other empyrean walkers, you must pay close attention to one more person. I’m afraid he’s a greater threat than most of the empyrean walkers you’ll face.”

A frail voice echoed within the grand hall.

The youngster was curious. “Oh, who is it?”

“The Black Heaven Sect Leader... Chu Kuangren!”

...

“Remember to tread lightly should you cross paths with Chu Kuangren. His combat strength is almost equivalent to a Great Sage!”

Some chatters could be heard in a library.

The person speaking was a middle-aged cultivator in white clothes.

Before him was a young cultivator in green robes who was surrounded by sharp sword qi.

“Yes, Master.” The youngster nodded, yet his eyes were beaming with excitement.

...

Within the Firmament Star, many orthodoxies from the unknown lands had sent their strongest sky-prides into the Era of Great Battle to fight for their destiny.

The Battle of Sky-Prides was about to enter the next chapter.

Chapter 345: The Glory-Seeking Empyrean Walkers, One Challenger After Another

After his battle with the Scaled Tribe, Chu Kuangren returned to the Black Heaven Sect.

Surprisingly, Chu Kuangren did not wander around in the next few days. Instead, he chose to do a closed-door meditation in the Towering Heaven Palace, which caught the elders off-guard. Did Chu Kuangren not just ascend into a Supreme Honourable? Why was he in closed-door meditation again?

Although curious, they did not give much thought to it.

While Chu Kuangren was in closed-door meditation, the appearance of the empyrean walkers had stirred many controversies within Firmament Star.

The reputable sage orthodoxies were nothing in face of these newcomers from the unknown lands. Some of the sage orthodoxies were even keen on riding on the power of these unknown lands.

However, it was not clear how they intended to achieve their goals.

Besides, as the empyrean walkers of the unknown lands began to reveal their strengths to all of Firmament Star, it put many sky-prides to shame.

The once respectable Young Emperors and Ten Unparalleled Warriors were even considered far weaker than these empyrean walkers!

Cultivating unknown techniques from the unknown land, the empyrean walkers were now the hottest topic in Firmament Star.

In Black Heaven Sect.

In a mountain cave.

Several Daoists were gathered in a circle, talking after having completed their training.

"I've heard that the Overlord Sage Tribe's Young Emperor, Ba Tian, was killed by an empyrean walker from Ethereal Rapture. All it took was three moves."

Nangong Huang said.

The Daoists were shocked at such a revelation.

They had witnessed Ba Tian's abilities in the sky-pride championship before, and they did not expect that he would be defeated in three moves.

They could not fathom just how strong his opponent was.

"Pfft, three moves? Our Sect Leader only needs a gentle lift of his finger to crush him. They're no match at all against Sect Leader."

Jin Feiyan pouted her lips and said.

The other members agreed too.

However, Nangong Huang still went on to explain, "Well, we are different from Sect Leader. If we keep relying on him, the future will be grim for the Black Heaven Sect. Our abilities are still far behind those of the empyrean walkers, so we need to train harder. Who knows if there will be a day when we need to fight them?"

"That's right."

"As of now, perhaps only Lan Yu is most qualified among us to fight these empyrean walkers." Murong Xuan cast a glance at Lan Yu, who was still training diligently.

Ever since their return from the First City, Lan Yu had been undergoing intense training sessions. She would only reserve two hours per day for other affairs while the rest were used for training.

Even for an Honourable, such a training schedule was exhausting. Not only would it put her physique and cultivation to test but her mental strengths as well.

...

Boom!

Lan Yu had just blasted a sword qi clone in the Sword Gauntlet into smithereens, and she was drenched in sweat. However, it was not long before the sword qi clone eventually reformed and retaliated, blasting her out the Sword Gauntlet.

Lan Yu retreated from the Sword Gauntlet and sighed disappointingly. 'The forty-eighth level of the Sword Gauntlet is too difficult. The sword qi clones there never dies and their abilities are much stronger than mine. Just how in the world did Master manage to overcome this challenge?'

Lan Yu thought to herself with a frown.

She then began to make her way to the Gravity Training Grounds.

It was already in the late evening when she returned to the Towering Heaven Palace.

At night, she leveraged the palace's spell to enhance her spiritual energy.

Then the next morning, Lan Yu woke up and walked out of her room. She noticed that Chu Kuangren was still meditating behind closed doors.

However, that day was an unusual day for the Black Heaven Sect.

On her way to the Sword Gauntlet, Lan Yu noticed that there were unusually fewer disciples around, so she halted one of the few disciples she saw on the way.

"Where did everyone go?" Lan Yu asked curiously.

"They've all headed to the Longevity Hall. Everyone's curious about the arrival of an empyrean walker."

An empyrean walker?!

Lan Yu's eyes lit up when she heard that, and she followed the disciples to the Longevity Hall where she witnessed the empyrean walker for herself.

The empyrean walker was a dignified young cultivator who was dressed in black clothes. Elder Ruyan was busy serving their newly arrived guest, not daring to slack off at all.

After all, her guest was a representative from the unknown lands.

"I've heard that he's from a place called the Seven Dipper Palace. So far, he's defeated three Young Emperors, and all it took him was one move to finish them off each time!"

"What? Is he that good?"

"That's right. The empyrean walkers are a powerful group of cultivators that shouldn't be underestimated. Rumor has it that their powers are equal to a Sage."

"For real?!"

The crowd was discussing outside the Longevity Hall.

While Lan Yu was assessing the newly arrived empyrean walker, her eyes slowly turned grim. "This person is strong."

Inside the Longevity Hall.

Ye Xin smiled and said, "I wonder where Sect Leader Chu currently is."

"I'm afraid our Sect Leader is currently meditating behind closed doors and isn't available to greet you."

Elder Ruyan replied.

Ye Xin frowned at Elder Ruyan's response. "If so, when will Sect Leader Chu complete his closed-door meditation?"

"We're not too sure about this."

Chu Kuangren did not reveal when he would exit his meditation, nor did he reveal the reason for his meditation.

Hence, no one in Black Heaven Sect knew the answer to Ye Xin's answer. Considering that Chu Kuangren had once meditated for three years, it would be no surprise if this lasted for years too.

"Since Sect Leader Chu is in closed-door meditation, I shall wait patiently until he completes his session. Elder Ruyan, do you mind arranging accommodation for me?" Ye Xin smiled and said. He did not have any intention to leave.

Elder Ruyan was now the one frowning instead. "If you don't mind, why do you insist on meeting our Sect Leader?"

"Nothing much. I heard that Sect Leader Chu possesses remarkable abilities and I wish to witness it for myself." Ye Xin did not hesitate to reveal his true reason for visiting the Black Heaven Sect.

His answer did not surprise Elder Ruyan either.

The appearance of the empyrean walkers was to make a name for their orthodoxies and lay the foundation for the unknown lands to solidify their power in this Era of Great Battles.

Since the ancient days, there were only a few methods of bringing glory to one's orthodoxy, and the most straightforward way was to defeat a reputable cultivator.

Who else could be more reputable than Chu Kuangren?

It was inevitable that the empyrean walkers would come for him.

"Brother Ye, please be assured that your accommodation shall be handled promptly." Elder Ruyan gave it a thought before she answered him.

Her guest was a challenger who had come from the unknown lands, so it would be imprudent to just chase him off like that. Besides, words may spread that Chu Kuangren was a coward if she did not welcome Ye Xin.

"Where is Chu Kuangren?"

At that moment, another voice echoed from beyond the mountains of Black Heaven Sect.

The crowd looked over and saw a sturdy figure among the clouds above the Black Heaven Sect entrance.

Upon seeing the person, Ye Xin was visibly displeased. "You almost surprised me, Guo San from the Immovable Sect!"

The disciples were dumbfounded.

D*mn it, another empyrean walker?!

Elder Ruyan approached Guo San and greeted him, "Greetings, Brother. What brings you here?"

"Hah! I wish to challenge Chu Kuangren to a fight!"

Guo San laughed out loud.

Elder Ruyan shook her head helplessly.

'Sigh, looks like we've got another challenger now.'

Chapter 346: A Duel Between Two Great Empyrean Walkers, The Descendant Self Sword Emerges From The Sky Emperor Palace

Chu Kuangren was in a closed-door meditation, but empyrean walkers kept showing up at his door to challenge him. Previously came Ye Xin, and now came Guo San...

After settling these two, another two empyrean walkers showed up in the next few days, causing more headaches for Elder Ruyan.

News of empyrean walkers continuously challenging Chu Kuangren at his home spread like wildfire, and many people were closely following the latest developments.

Black Heaven Sect.

The four empyrean walkers were now gathered together.

"My friends, I wonder what you think of this Chu Kuangren."

Ye Xin from the Big Dipper Palace kickstarted the conversation.

Beside him, a curvaceous woman smiled sweetly, "I heard that his appearance is so divine that his pretty face has bewitched many people. I'm intrigued to have a look for myself to find out just how handsome he is."

"Hmph, who knew that the Thousand Flower Valley's empyrean walker would be so shallow? How disappointing."

A brawny, black-haired man scorned in response to that.

This man was an empyrean walker from Battle Cloud Realm, Zhan Long.

"Pfft, there's nobody like you Battle Cloud Realm people, a bunch of battle-crazed lunatics. You guys know nothing about the enjoyments of life."

Feng Yaorao, the empyrean walker from Thousand Flower Valley rolled her eyes and rebutted.

"I heard that this Chu Kuangren can defeat Great Sages, and although I don't know if there's any truth in it, I reckon that his combat strength should not be taken lightly."

Ye Xin said.

“Haha. Anyhow, I don’t think this Chu Kuangren would come out from his closed-door meditation anytime soon. How about we spar with each other first? What do you guys think?!”

Guo San from the Immovable Sect suddenly threw out the suggestion.

At that, the other three empyrean walkers’ eyes lit up. Amongst them, the most battle-crazed Zhan Long even flashed a smug grin and said, “Not a bad idea. Since Chu Kuangren is not out yet, I don’t mind having a few appetizers before I get a taste of the real thing.”

Upon hearing what he said, the rest of them raised their eyebrows.

“Calling us his appetizers, what a bold claim.”

“Hmph, can you even take up all of us?”

“Why don’t you let me have a go at you first?!”

Guo San took a step forward and an incredibly majestic Daoist Rhyme abruptly erupted from his body. As if his whole body had fused with the earth underneath his feet, he exuded an extremely sturdy poise with the scale of a towering mountain.

It was the Immovable Sect’s specialized earth qi Dao!

Their people could convert the boundless earth qi all around them into combat strength!

“Good, come at me!”

Zhan Long laughed out loud as an incredibly majestic Daoist Rhyme erupted from his body too. This Daoist Rhyme, which was both violent and scorching, spread towards all four directions and shrouded a good whole half of Black Heaven Sect in an endless war cloud now. Everyone there felt like they could hear the distant battle cries from the void.

This startled Murong Xuan, Nangong Huang, and the rest of the people.

They looked towards the distance with terror in their eyes.

“Such scary energy... Is this the power of an empyrean walker? It’s truly remarkable, but why have they started to fight each other?”

“Let’s go and have a look.”

The few of them rushed to the residential place of the empyrean walkers.

What met their eyes were Guo San and Zhan Long who were already in a battle.

The two were extremely strong empyrean walkers. Not only had the Daoist Rhyme from their clash affect a big half of the Black Heaven Sect, but shockwaves from that dreadful energy had also spread and flung quite a few spectating disciples off their feet.

“What a scary energy.”

“I can’t believe we can’t even get close to it.”

“It’s too powerful.”

Bewildered by that spectacle, some of the disciples began to exchange whispers.

Facing such a cosmic battle, only the likes of Nangong Huang and Murong Xuan could endure the pressure and watch the battle from a close distance.

Even so, if they were pitched in a battle against empyrean walkers like Guo San and Zhan Long, it would still be very tough for them to prevail.

Boom!

The moment Guo San and Zhan Long's fist and palm collided, violent earth qi and raging spiritual energy came crashing together. As a result, the mountain peak beneath their feet cracked, and with a loud boom, the place instantly collapsed.

A landslide was set off, destroying various disciples' residences that were in the area.

However, Guo San and Zhan Long remained oblivious to that. They simply continued to indulge in that intense battle of theirs, where horrific Daoist Rhyme constantly interweaved.

Bang, bang, bang...

The combat strength of the two was so outstanding, their immense power was often accompanied by destruction.

The battle between the two empyrean walkers had already caused massive damage to some parts of the Black Heaven Sect, which was not really a problem for the wealthy and resourceful Black Heaven Sect.

Nonetheless, if this battle went on, nobody knew how much more damage would be caused, and if there were to be any casualties, things would become more complicated.

"No, we have to stop them."

"They have to, at least, shift this battle to another place."

Nangong Huang furrowed his eyebrows.

His figure turned into a flash. Spiritual power coursed through his whole body and Divine Yinyang Light circulated in his eyes as he fended off the battle shockwaves from the two empyrean walkers.

"My two friends, please stop this. Your battle has already caused a lot of destruction to the Black Heaven Sect. Please move to another location to do this."

Nangong Huang yelled out at them.

"Haha, we're only just getting into it. How can you ask us to stop right now? Don't worry, whatever we've broken, we'll compensate you accordingly. We have tons of soulstones anyway." Zhan Long laughed out loud.

His whole body was blazing with smoldering battle intent.

Across from him, Guo San was just as excited about this. "He's absolutely right. Since the fight has come to this, how can we pull the brakes right here and now?"

“Come, take one more of my attack, Mountain River Seal!!”

Guo San then formed a mysterious hand seal. Earth qi surged from underneath the ground before it transformed into a giant mountain range. Along with an incredibly powerful and boundless Daoist Rhyme, it smashed in the direction of Zhan Long.

“Brilliant move!”

Zhan Long’s eyes lit up as he pinched with his five fingers. A similarly incredibly powerful Daoist Rhyme was amassed. “Sky Conqueror Fist!! Break this attack!”

He smashed out a fist, in which its energy surged out like a torrent.

An infinite battle intent and Daoist Rhyme frenziedly smashed against the void before them.

Having achieved the standards of Sages, both energies clashed and created an aftershock that spread outward. Nangong Huang, who was nearest to it, turned grim. He hastily activated the spiritual power surrounding his body and blocked the sheer force of the impact with his Divine Yinyang Light.

Despite doing so, he was still jolted back several hundred meters. Then, he felt a dull pain on his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“What a powerful force. I can’t even bear the aftershock.” Nangong Huang watched the battle with eyes full of shock.

These two empyrean walkers were not Sages, yet they could summon combat strengths that were on the level of Sages. So, this was what empyrean walkers were capable of!

If they did not have such power, would they even dare to make a name for their sect?!

In the deep reaches of the Black Heaven Sect.

“This is too much. Do these empyrean walkers think that they can wreak havoc at our Black Heaven Sect just because they represent the unknown lands?”

Black Heaven’s Third Forefather said furiously.

Just as he was about to go there and stop Guo San and his compatriot so that they could stop destroying the Black Heaven Sect...

A distance away, from the direction of the Sky Emperor Palace, a sword ray swooped up into the sky and an incredibly chilling Sword-based Daoist Rhyme spread rapidly.

Black Heaven’s Third Forefather and the others could not help but gasp in surprise.

“This energy... Is the Sect Leader out of his closed-door meditation?”

“That isn’t the Sect Leader. Guys, look.”

The sword ray that had shot out from the Sky emperor Palace was not Chu Kuangren but an extremely delicate and white jade-like sword.

It was the sword that was ranked first in the Thousand Swords Spectrum... the Descendant Self!

The Descendant Self Sword's body vibrated lightly before it swept towards the sky above Guo San and Zhan Long's battlefield like a beam of light.

Following that, tremendous earth-shattering Sword-based Daoist Rhyme surged out!

When Guo San and Zhan Long sensed this incredibly petrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme, their faces could not help but turn solemn. Finally, they brought their duel to a stop.

Chapter 347: Dominating Empyrean Walkers With Just A Sword, Refining An Emperor Weapon

The Descendant Self Sword hovered above the two empyrean walkers.

An incredibly bone-piercing Sword-based Daoist Rhyme permeated the air and then rained down on the two empyrean walkers, rendering them no choice but to stop their duel.

They stared at the Descendant Self Sword that was suspended in the air, with consternation filling their souls. They did not dare to make any move.

"Is Chu Kuangren here?" Guo San said, concerned.

"No way. He's not here but his sword is!"

Not far away, Ye Xin inhaled sharply and said.

Before he made his journey here, he did some research on Chu Kuangren, so he knew that this exquisite ancient sword was Chu Kuangren's faithful weapon.

It was just a sword and yet it carried such poise...

What more could be said about Chu Kuangren's combat strength?

At the thought of this, a shudder rippled through Ye Xin's heart. He looked forward to meeting his adversary even more now. "He's indeed a worthy opponent!"

"Just a sword?!"

When Zhan Long heard that, a furious expression appeared on his face. "What is the meaning of this, Chu Kuangren? Does he intend to shoo us off with only one sword? He's not even taking us seriously here!"

Then, he stepped forward and pinched with his five fingers. An incredibly violent Daoist Rhyme gushed out like a waterfall towards the Descendant Self which was floating in mid-air.

This one hit carried tremendous power. As his energy swept across the whole area, rumbling noises erupted in the void around them!

Just as this punch was about to land on the Descendant Self Sword, the sword body simply vibrated slightly. Along with a beam of dazzling purple sword ray, it released an even more fearsome Sword-based Daoist Rhyme.

The sword ray battered through Zhan Long's fist energy before landing onto his body without any mercy. The petrifying energy sent Zhan Long lying several hundred meters outward as he coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

This scene left every empyrean walker at the scene flabbergasted.

One sword and one sword qi were able to render an empyrean walker with no means of defense. How scary was this power?!

“Chu Kuangren’s reputation is well-deserved!”

Guo San remarked in a solemn tone.

Not far away, Zhan Long was furious. An endless spiritual power was still coursing through his body, and a glint of darkness was slowly painted over both of his eyes. “I was too reckless just now. I still have a stronger move that I haven’t used. I don’t believe that one sword can do any harm to people like us.”

They were, in fact, empyrean walkers who represented the various unknown lands. They were tasked with the mission to make a name for their sect, yet they could not even cope with one sword?!

If word of this were to get out, where would they hide their shame?!

They would surely become a laughing stock for all the other empyrean walkers!

“I suggest that you conserve your strength and don’t lash out on this one sword. Chu Kuangren hasn’t even shown himself yet.”

Just as Zhan Long was ready to strike back, Ye Xin suddenly advised.

At that, Zhan Long’s eyes glimmered. After pondering for a good moment or two, he slowly withdrew the energy from his body. “Hmph, sounds about right. I shall save this move for Chu Kuangren to have a taste of it when he shows up.”

Upon sensing that Zhan Long had withdrawn his energy, the Descendant Self Sword in the air vibrated gently. Then, it unleashed an even more powerful Sword-based Daoist Rhyme, which fell onto the four empyrean walkers’ bodies like an enormous mountain.

It seemed as if it was questioning them, ‘Do you guys still want to fight or not?!’

In face of the Descendant Self Sword’s tease, Zhan Long was so pissed that he almost lashed out at it again. However, he managed to hold himself back in the end.

When the empyrean walkers cease to make any further move, the Descendant Self Sword swirled around in the sky for a while before it retracted its Sword-based Daoist Rhyme as well. After turning into a sword ray, it departed the place and went back to the Sky Emperor Palace.

“What a fine sword!” Ye Xin could not help but exclaim in admiration.

“Pfft, the sword is nice, but I don’t know how good the actual person is. I hope he won’t be a disappointment.” Zhan Long scoffed.

“His one sword qi was enough to send you scrambling backward. I really don’t know how you get the courage to trash talk like this.” Feng Yaorao let out a gentle laugh and said.

Zhan Long’s face sank. “Feng Yaorao, do you want a taste of battle?”

“Heh, how much do you want to bet that if we continued the duel, that sword would surely fly back here. By then, I don’t think I’d want the sword to fling me into the air, just like how you were earlier,” Feng Yaorao replied with a slight smile.

“Alright, alright. Let’s not make any more fuss before Chu Kuangren steps out from his closed-door mediation.”

Ye Xin commented.

Feng Yaorao and Guo San nodded. They, too, had the same thought.

As for Zhan Long, even though he was extremely unsatisfied, he had no choice but to suppress the raging anger inside of him. All he could do was save it for when Chu Kuangren finally steps out from his closed-door meditation.

Not far away, Nangong Huang and the others looked at each other puzzledly.

“Are they going to stop their battle just like that?”

“Sect Leader has assumed control over these empyrean walkers’ duels with just his one sword. Hehe, this tactic really deserves some serious respect. He truly is our almighty Sect Leader, easily accomplishing things that we can’t do.”

“Rightfully so...”

The few Daoists were discussing what they just saw.

At the same time, it had dawned on the Daoists that their strengths were still far from what they had witnessed from these empyrean walkers’ duels today.

As compared to these empyrean walkers, their performances at the Sky-Pride Championship were nothing. The empyrean walkers were on a whole different level.

“We need to put in more hard work to be on that level.”

Nangong Huang said melancholically.

....

The Descendant Self Sword flew back to the Sky Emperor Palace, and back to Chu Kuangren’s room.

“Is it settled?”

Chu Kuangren let out a gentle smile when he saw that the Descendant Self Sword had returned.

The Descendant Self Sword drifted up and down in the air, seemingly responding with a nod. Then, it spun around a couple of times in celebratory fashion, as if trying to seek praise from its owner.

“You’ve done well.”

Chu Kuangren granted the Descendant Self’s wishes and praised it. The Descendant Self Sword happily spun around a few more times before finally coming to a rest on the bed.

“How daring of the few empyrean walkers to cause trouble in our Black Heaven Sect. These newly descended fellows really don’t know any better. I don’t think they’ve been flogged by the community before.”

Chu Kuangren pursed his lips to one side and said.

After that, he glanced at the three light wisps that were suspended in the air in front of him. A look of anticipation flashed across his eyes. “It’s going to be done soon, I reckon.”

These three light wisps were black, silver, and gold in color respectively.

They were the Heaven’s Halberd, Sea King’s Halberd, and the Golden Halberd that Chu Kuangren had obtained in succession. He was in the process of refining these three Boundary Emperor Weapons. His plan was to combine them and turn them back into Neptune’s Trident Halberd!

Refining an Emperor Weapon was by no means an easy task.

Back then, Chu Kuangren was able to refine the Sacred Emerald Sword Case because he had the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, which was very compatible with the Sacred Emerald Sword Case’s traits. With the sword case’s acknowledgment, his refinement process was exceptionally smooth-sailing.

However, refining Neptune’s Trident Halberd would not be that easy as it was an Emperor Weapon that belonged to the Scaled Tribe. All Emperor Weapons were superior in nature, so without their acknowledgment, it would be almost impossible for any normal cultivator to refine them.

In other words, it was not the person who chose the Emperor Weapon.

Rather, it was the Emperor Weapon who chose the person!

To refine it by force was not at all an easy task.

Since Chu Kuangren had a remarkable talent, this Emperor Weapon did not resist his refinement process. However, it did not make things as easy as the Sacred Emerald Sword Case.

Hence, it would take him some time to refine this Emperor Weapon.

This was also why he had been in closed-door meditation these few days.

Now, this Emperor Weapon was close to completing its refinery process.

Time passed by pretty quickly.

Another two days had gone by.

Just when the empyrean walkers were starting to lose their patience and when countless people were waiting to see how Chu Kuangren would settle these four empyrean walkers, The door at Chu Kuangren’s room finally swung open on this day.

Inside the courtyard, Lan Yu and Lil Bing glanced delightedly at the door.

“Master, you’re finally out from your closed-door meditation.”

The two of them went up to him.

Meanwhile, at a distance away, Ye Xin, Zhan Long, and the others had sensed this too.

“Haha, he’s finally out!”

Chapter 348: An Earnest Suggestion, Told You Guys To Fight Me Together

“Haha, he’s finally out!”

“After such a long wait, our patience finally bore fruit!”

“Chu Kuangren, I’m coming for you!”

The four empyrean walkers who were gathered at the Black Heaven Sect transformed into a stream of light, one after another, as they dashed in the direction of the Sky Emperor Palace.

Inside the Sky Emperor Palace, Chu Kuangren was catching up with Lil Bing and Lan Yu while the Godly Phoenix cuddled beside him.

Suddenly, as if he had felt something, he looked far into the distance.

“Those despicable buggers are here.”

Chu Kuangren pursed his lips, his face visibly disgusted.

If it were normal challenges, he would not be so annoyed at them. After all, who does not love fame and honor? There were so many who wished to replace him in his current position, not to mention these empyrean walkers who wanted to bring pride to their orthodoxies and make a name for themselves.

Nevertheless, a challenge should remain just a challenge. Why did they have to destroy the Black Heaven Sect’s public property?!

Did they think that Black Heaven Sect’s soulstones fell from the sky or grew on trees? Those soulstones were all painstakingly earned by them.

“Haha, Chu Kuangren, you finally came out!”

A burst of ominous loud laughter rang out above the Sky Emperor Palace. It was Zhan Long, who was first to arrive. His body was already erupting with battle intent that he had failed to contain long ago!

His battle intent poured out like a torrent and clashed against the void, bringing about a storm cloud above them.

The entire Sky Emperor Palace quivered twice, which made Chu Kuangren raise an eyebrow. “I don’t think you can afford the losses if you were to destroy my palace.”

Zhan Long responded with another laugh after hearing that. “Don’t tell me that the almighty Black Heaven Sect Leader himself is finding it hard to part with a mere palace?”

“Sect Leader Chu, don’t you worry. Rest assured that we would be responsible for any damages caused throughout this battle.” By that time, Ye Xin had also arrived.

Then came Feng Yaorao and Guo San as well.

The moment she saw Chu Kuangren, a weird expression flashed across Feng Yaorao's eyes. "He really is handsome, this one. Darling, how about you vacate your position as a Sect Leader and go back to the Thousand Flower Valley with me. I promise that you'll have the most blissful time of your life there, you'd never want to leave the place."

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently, "There's no need for that. I'm doing just fine as a Sect Leader. My life has been great. I'm healthy and I can still move fine. If I were to go back to Thousand Flower Valley with you, I fear that I won't even have the strength to climb down from my bed."

"Hehe, darling, you really do have a sense of humor. How could we ever let that happen to you? Don't take us Thousand Flower Valley like a demon's pit. You're acting as if we eat people for lunch." Feng Yaorao giggled and said.

"Cut the crap. I'm well aware of the purpose of your journey to the Black Heaven Sect. I've always disliked trouble and battling you guys one by one is too troublesome. So, I earnestly suggest that all of you fight me together."

Chu Kuangren said emotionlessly as he supported himself with one hand.

However, what he said had visibly agitated the four empyrean walkers. Even Feng Yaorao, who had always kept a smile, began to express her annoyance at that statement.

"Sect Leader Chu, don't you think you might've underestimated us?"

Ye Xin's face turned sullen. As the empyrean walkers of the unknown lands, they naturally had their own pride and dignity.

Yet now, having been belittled by Chu Kuangren like this — not to mention the fact that he had made them wait for so many days — anger started to brew deep inside them.

However, Chu Kuangren seemed unfazed by these few empyrean walkers' furies. He continued to say, "I'm not looking down on you guys. I'm just providing you the most logical suggestion based on the actual circumstances here."

What he added on did not help soothe their fury at all. Conversely, it was like pouring oil onto a burning fire, and it made them even more incensed.

What were the actual circumstances?

What was the most logical suggestion?

He could have stated that they were not worthy of being his opponents! That b*astard!

"You truly are the Chu Kuangren that they've described. How arrogant of you to have said that. I'm curious to see if you'd take back what you said in a moment."

Zhan Long was the first to lose his cool.

He took a stride forward and charged out with momentum. He held the massive force that was in his five fingers into a tight fist and punched it out towards Chu Kuangren.

Even Lan Yu and Lil Bing who were behind Chu Kuangren could feel that terrifying power that was coming at them.

Lan Yu was able to take it, but Lil Bing, on the other hand, shuddered in fear. Fortunately, Lan Yu was there to support her from collapsing onto the floor.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren quickly released his Battle Monarch Domain to protect the two girls behind him. Then, he looked at the incoming Zhan Long with coldness in his eyes. "How rude of you to strike out before letting your opponent brace themselves."

He lifted one arm and responded with a punch as well.

He did not utilize any mysterious Daoist Techniques. It was just a simple punch with pure spiritual power, but even so, the sheer power of this single punch was still extremely horrifying because of the Six Supreme Foundation Levels in his body.

The incredibly strong spiritual power spread out like the tide, colliding with Zhan Long's punch.

The sheer enormity of that energy immediately blasted Zhan Long backward.

After that, Chu Kuangren turned his figure into a stream of light and appeared right in front of Zhan Long. The speed was so quick that nobody at the scene had time to react.

When Chu Kuangren reappeared in front of Zhan Long, he grabbed the defenseless Zhan Long by the collar before dashed away into the far side.

Ye Xin, Feng Yaorao, and Guo San immediately followed after him.

Chu Kuangren brought Zhan Long to the outside of the Black Heaven Sect's mountain entrance, raised his arm, and hurled his captive outward. Just like that, Zhan Long was smashed onto one of the mountain tops.

"Alright, it's much more spacious here. Let's continue our battle here."

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly.

Behind him, Ye Xin, Feng Yaorao, and Guo San had just caught up when they saw Zhan Long getting thrown onto a mountain. They were shocked speechless.

Zhan Long's combat strength was not at all weak, yet Chu Kuangren was able to grab hold of him with ease, drag him out here and toss him onto a mountain.

The mere thought of that sent cold shivers down their spines.

At the very least, this was not something the three of them were capable of.

"He mentioned that all four of us should go at him together. Could it be, that he really is capable of fighting us all at once?!" Ye Xin said grimly.

"Chu Kuangren!!"

Just then, a violent cry was heard from one of the mountaintops.

Zhan Long jumped up into the sky. He was first dominated by Chu Kuangren's one sword, and now, he was hurled into the mountains like a pile of trash.

His fury had already reached its limit. Together with his battle intent, his energy erupted and swept out frenziedly in all four directions!

"Sigh, you're so easily annoyed."

Chu Kuangren remarked jokingly.

"Chu Kuangren, take this!"

"Sky Conqueror Fist, burst!"

Zhan Long's eyes glowed with a dark glint as he mustered every ounce of his strength. It was a sign that his battle intent had been unleashed fully.

When one punch was thrown out, battle roars erupted in the void.

The brute force of this punch had already exceeded that of a normal Sage!

As someone below the level of a Sage who could unleash such a punch, Zhan Long's talent and combat strength were considered rare.

This was, in fact, the true strength of an empyrean walker who was fostered and trained in the unknown lands. They were equivalent to unparalleled sky-prides that no common folk could comprehend.

"Battle intent? What a coincidence. I have the same thing!"

Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Then, an appalling ferocious qi suddenly erupted from his body.

The Infallible Tormented Physique was unleashed!!

With one punch, a much more terrifying battle intent and a surge of ferocious qi erupted at once. That deafening battle roar that reverberated the entire sky immediately smashed onto Zhan Long.

When these two fist energies collided in the sky above, Zhan Long's fist energy could not even last a second before it was instantly shattered!

Combined with both ferocious qi and battle intent, that dreadful fist energy landed brutally onto Zhan Long's body and hammered him a thousand meters into the ground, forming a giant black crater!

"I told you guys to fight me together, and yet you guys refused to believe me. Very well then, now there's only three of you left."

Chu Kuangren glanced back at Ye Xin and his other two compatriots, gesturing the three of them to attack. "Come on, get together and fight me in one go. Let's get this nonsensical squabble over and done with."

Chapter 349: Battling The Four Great Empyrean Walkers, Bested At Their Respective Fortes

"Fight me together, so we can get this boring battle over with."

Chu Kuangren said with indifference.

His request made the three remaining empyrean walkers turn sullen. Never had they imagined that Chu Kuangren would take them so lightly.

“Guo San from the Immovable Sect, ready for battle!!”

Guo San stepped forward and activated the spiritual power in his body. A tremendous Daoist Rhyme erupted, summoning all the earth qi surrounding him, and surged into the sky.

This earth qi amassed in the sky and formed a mountain range that emanated with sturdy energy, which then charged towards Chu Kuangren.

“Mountain River Seal!!”

Facing an attack that was as powerful as a Sage’s, Chu Kuangren was still composed as he lifted one of his arms. “Summoning the energy of earth qi, I can do this too.”

With his hands raised, an incredibly violent yellow earth qi surged out from the ground, in a much more magnificent scale than Guo San’s Mountain River Seal.

This earth qi condensed on the heart of his palm and emitted a yellow glow!

Chu Kuangren gently clapped his hands.

A staggering Human Mountain power then burst out from the center of his palm, sweeping his opponent’s incoming mountain range off like he was dusting a room.

Accompanied with a deafening bang, that enormous mountain range was brutally smashed into smithereens before it turned back into spiritual qi and dissipated.

Guo San’s eyes widened at the sight.

“How can that happen?!”

“I can’t believe he has mastered the earth qi too, and to such horrifying extent!”

Guo San hailed from the Immovable Sect, and their sect was best at the earth qi Dao of all unknown lands. Ever since he descended into the realm, Guo San had dominated the Firmament Star with his mastery of earth qi and his Mountain River Seal.

This was the first time that he was bested in a battle of earth qi, so this to him was an immense blow.

“Let me have a go at him!”

Ye Xin from the Big Dipper Palace joined the battle too.

He took a big step forward which, to everyone’s surprise, had a vast amount of Starlight-based Daoist Rhyme circulating under his feet. In a split second, it formed a splendid Milky Way scene.

“Big Dipper Sword, out!”

A sword then appeared in Ye Xin’s hand.

That sword looked exquisitely delicate, with Starlight-based Daoist Rhyme circling around its surface. With a swing of the sword, all the Starlight-based Daoist Rhyme surrounding Ye Xin gathered into the sword and transformed into a dazzling sword ray that resembled a galaxy.

Such a sword Dao was just immaculate and extravagant.

“I’ve got to give you some credit for how gorgeous it looks, but this is way too gaudy and garish.”

Chu Kuangren smirked, the Descendant Self Sword still remained strapped onto his waist. He merely pointed out a sword hand sign, making a swipe at the space in front of him. Following that, a purple sword ray shot out from thin air with a hint of sharpness to it!

The moment the two sword qi collided, the cosmic sword qi was broken down inch by inch almost instantaneously. The whole sword qi, from its spiritual power up to its Daoist Rhyme collapsed entirely!

The other sword ray broke through all obstacles and made its way towards Ye Xin.

Ye Xin held up his sword to defend against it, and with a loud clang, the Big Dipper Sword in his grip vibrated non-stop. He was brutally struck back over several hundred meters.

The Big Dipper Sword remained held in his grip, but his palm was already oozing with fresh blood.

Zing!

Right then, guqin music suddenly rang out. Feng Yaorao had fetched out a guqin, and she was now playing on the strings with all ten of her fingers. Melodies after melodies of incredibly mystical guqin music reverberated in the air. It felt as if a vague fragrance was wafting in the air, mesmerizing everybody at the scene.

Down from the earth and up to the sky, hundreds of flowers suddenly blossomed. Each one of those flowers was formed from the spiritual power that was summoned by the guqin music, and in the flowers contained a surge of razor-edged strength qi.

The guqin music was spellbinding, and the scent of the flowers captivating. The flower petals, on the other hand, were threateningly razor-sharp. This was the remarkable Thousand Flower Valley’s guqin music...

“All Flower Bloom!”

The guqin music kept on resonating in the air.

Around Chu Kuangren was a layer of invisible barrier that barricaded all these flower petals on its exterior. Chu Kuangren’s gaze was clear, like he was not bewitched by that guqin music. Instead, he was watching Feng Yaorao’s antics with great fascination.

Seeing his expression, Feng Yaorao plucked the strings harder to keep the guqin music going. She also put in more spiritual power, and increasingly more spiritual qi amassed. Under the guidance of the guqin music, it turned into millions of flower petals that swirled in the air, drifting towards Chu Kuangren incessantly.

“Your guqin music is not bad, but the Daoist Rhyme is a bit lacking.”

“Why don’t I show you mine?”

Chu Kuangren smiled gently.

The Lingering Song guqin was already laid before his chest.

The moment he plucked the guqin strings, tremendous guqin Daoist Rhymes instantly erupted. Boundless Overworld, Endless Torrential Gale, Profound Carillon Resonance...

The guqin music resounded throughout the world.

All it took was a split second and Feng Yaorao’s guqin music was suppressed by Chu Kuangren’s Eight Celestial Demonic Chords. That enriched and majestic guqin Daoist Rhyme made her aghast. Although all ten of her fingers were on the guqin strings, she could not move.

The winner between the two’s guqin Daoist Rhymes was evidently arbitrated!

Four empyrean walkers, four unparalleled sky-prides who hailed from the unknown lands had all been defeated by Chu Kuangren at their respective fortes!

Such a blow was even more humiliating than defeating them immediately.

“I don’t believe it!”

“I don’t believe that you’re this invincible!”

Not far away, Zhan Long, who had been piledriven a hundred meters deep into the ground, dashed out. A black armor had somehow appeared on him.

That black armor looked incredibly menacing, as it covered Zhan Long’s entire body. Complemented by that heinous battle intent on him, Zhan Long’s looked like a war god!

He merely stepped forward and the ferocious battle intent on him exploded. With the help from that armor he had on, his poise was now a whole new level above his previous one!

“Sky Conqueror Fist, crumble!!”

Zhan Long let out a raging battle cry, his battle intent almost shattering through the clouds. He struck out with a fist that was mixed with an indelibly haunting spiritual power and a surge of world-ending Daoist Rhyme!

In the blink of an eye, the sky crumbled, and the earth shattered. Strong gusts of winds and storm clouds started to engulf the sky!

An enormous fist sign fell from the heavens above!

Right before this fist sign could get any close, it had already wrought wanton destruction to the surrounding ground, which crumbled and shattered into an immense crater.

In face of such a powerful force, however, Chu Kuangren remained indelibly calm. He merely raised his hand gently, and boundless ferocious qi and battle intent surged out from it.

The Infallible Tormented Physique was once again activated.

He threw out a gentle punch, but in all its gentleness, a brutal fury followed through!

“Raging Gods Fist!”

A pitch-black fist sign that was alight with smoldering flames of fury smashed onto the fist sign that Zhan Long had lashed out.

A blast erupted the moment the two fist signs collided with each other, and its dreadful shockwaves quickly swept outward. The mountain range within about a hundred-kilometer radius instantly crumpled. The dust and debris towered up into the sky like a sandstorm, enveloping a good half of the sky.

Under this horrifying shockwave, Zhan Long was still forced backward even though he was fully protected by that black armor. He also felt a dull pain in the very center of his chest.

“What an incredible fist energy. It can injure me even through this Sage-Ruler-Grade armor. This is too scary,” Zhan Long remarked in fear.

Zhan Long had already revealed the ace up his sleeves, so the other three empyrean walkers also had no reason to hide their cards any longer. With that, all three unleashed their best.

There were flashes of brilliant starlight circling all around Ye Xin, forming the mystical phenomenon of a Big Dipper constellation high up in the sky.

“Big Dipper Let Fall!”

With a yell, the Big Dipper constellation in the sky radiated with brilliance before seven blinding starlights streamed out from within.

Seven brightly lit stars gathered, forming a hundred-meter-long Big Dipper sword shadow that glided across the sky!

Wherever the sword shadow glided past, the sky looked as though it was about to be slashed open!

“Mountain River Seal, Thousand Gallon Mountain!!” Guo San cried out. Infinite earth qi rushed towards him and condensed, turning into a humongous stamp that was carved with magnificent sceneries of mountains and rivers. Then, it smashed toward Chu Kuangren.

Feng Yaorao had also mustered her spiritual power to the maximum. As she plucked the guqin with all ten of her fingers, waves after waves of tremendous guqin Daoist Rhymes coursed through the air like one tide after another that blasted towards Chu Kuangren.

“Millenium Fragrance!”

The strongest and ultimate guqin music of the Thousand Flower Valley was unleashed!

The three great empyrean walkers had utilized each of their aces, casting their respective ultimate moves. All at once, the three distinctly different but equally strong and unparalleled Daoist Rhymes were blasted out at Chu Kuangren.

Chapter 350: The Unfathomable Chu Kuangren, Princess Linglong Will Soon Be Enthroned

The three great empyrean walkers revealed their aces at the same time.

They combined forces and hurled their incredibly horrifying power towards Chu Kuangren at once. The air around him exploded continuously, where even the fabrics of space there were almost twisted.

Yet, under the enormity of these powers, Chu Kuangren still stood there amongst all things, with an ever so tranquil expression. It was as if all the chaos that laid before him was nothing but a light breeze.

He then plucked his fingers on the guqin that was in front of him. His eyes focused and an incredibly magnificent guqin Daoist Rhyme surged outwards. "Synchronous Overworld Anarchy!!"

The guqin music rang out, reverberating throughout the entire space!

The entire realm was sent into a quiver!

Surges after surges of guqin Daoist Rhymes blasted at everything around them. The dazzling Big Dipper sword shadow was disintegrated, the humongous Mountain River Stamp was shattered, and the enchanting guqin music Daoist Rhymes were silenced...

Those energies that made their way to Chu Kuangren were all completely nullified in the face of his guqin Daoist Rhyme. They could not even harm him in the slightest bit.

On the contrary, Ye Xin, Feng Yaorao, and Guo San were heavily injured under the impact of the Synchronous Overworld Anarchy song. The trio spat out a mouthful of blood as their body inadvertently flung backward. Instantly, their energies were sapped.

Right now, amongst the four great empyrean walkers, the only one who had any energy left would be the person who had a Sage-Ruler-Grade armor on, Zhan Long.

However, after witnessing the Chu Kuangren's formidable combat strength, Zhan Long could not help but gulp. His battle intent was now relatively weaker than when the battle had just begun. He stared at Chu Kuangren with reverence in his eyes.

"This is too scary!"

"To be able to wound three great empyrean walkers with minimal effort, is this person really from an orthodoxy like the Black Heaven Sect?"

"Besides..."

Zhan Long took a glance at the Descendant Self Sword that was strapped to Chu Kuangren's waist.

He knew that there was a large probability that Chu Kuangren had yet unleashed his full power because he had not once used his sword from start until the end.

"We've lost this battle."

Zhan Long exhaled sharply and claimed. Although he was very reluctant to admit defeat, he knew clearly that if the fight went on, he would never stand a chance against Chu Kuangren.

The four great empyrean walkers had suffered a crushing defeat today!

“Since you’ve surrendered, I’ve still got some matters to discuss with you.” Chu Kuangren kept the Lingering Song away and said calmly.

“What sort of matters?”

“My dear friends, you’ve had trial combats at my Black Heaven Sect for the past few days, damaging quite a number of our buildings. I believe it’s fair to ask you to compensate us with some soulstones.”

“That’s fair.”

Without rejecting, Zhan Long threw a Yin and Yang Ring at him.

Chu Kuangren took a look at it, then nodded satisfyingly.

Such a generous act, they were truly empyrean walkers who hailed from the unknown lands. Just a simple gesture amounted to several hundred thousand Top-tier soulstones.

Pfft.

Those unknown lands had existed for so many years that the wealth of their resources was far beyond what these sage orthodoxies had. One could only imagine how many precious treasures they had in their storage.

If only he could head there and make a good harvest...

Chu Kuangren quickly removed this dangerous thought from his mind the moment it flashed across his mind. The unknown lands had many years of deep-rooted history, so he should not be acting too recklessly there.

He turned to glance at Guo San, who was self-conscious enough to hand out his own Yin and Yang Ring as well.

“Very well.”

“Since you’ve had your duels here, I won’t be sending you out then.”

Chu Kuangren said flatly.

After that, his figure turned into a stream of light and disappeared from where he was standing. The few empyrean walkers could only let out a bitter smile as they looked towards the direction of the Black Heaven Sect’s mountain entrance.

They were all trained in the unknown lands, and they were sky-prides who held the mantle of bringing fame to their respective orthodoxies. Hence, their combat strengths were far more superior than any other sky-pride in the outside world.

Thus, they were very arrogant.

During their descent into the realm this time, they had swept through countless sky-prides with an almost unstoppable force. However, they had never imagined that they would suffer an unprecedented defeat to Chu Kuangren!

“Chu Kuangren’s strength is really... unfathomable!”

Ye Xin took a deep breath and said.

“With the presence of such character, other people’s desire to become an Emperor would be... near impossible!!”

Zhan Long also felt incredibly depressed.

“In this Era of the Great Dharma Emergence, there’s no limit to just one person who could become Emperor. But the person who becomes Emperor first would undoubtedly have a huge advantage over the others. Still, with the existence of this person, who could beat him in the race to become Emperor?”

“Such a character really deserves his peerless and divine appearance!!”

Feng Yaorao went on as glitters of admiration gleamed in her beautiful eyes. She had just been destroyed by Chu Kuangren, yet she held no grudges against him. Instead, she now had an odd sense of reverence and respect for him.

...

The news of Chu Kuangren defeating the four empyrean walkers spread like wildfire.

Meanwhile, some of the forces who had kept a close eye on the development of this event were utterly stunned. It did cross their minds that Chu Kuangren would prevail, but they had never imagined that he could defeat his opponents so effortlessly.

Those forces from the unknown lands were especially dejected when they heard of this.

They had sent these empyrean walkers down to the realm to make a name for their orthodoxies and serve as an eye-opener for the people before the unknown lands fully presented themselves. Not only that but it also allowed the empyrean walkers an opportunity to fight for themselves in this Era of Great Battles and win the chance to become an Emperor!

However, the bad news was that with Chu Kuangren here, he would dominate the scene all by himself and take all the fortunes of the world.

How would the others even stand a chance at becoming an Emperor then?!

As for Chu Kuangren himself, he had no idea what those unknown lands had in their minds. Though even if he knew, he could not care less.

Becoming an Emperor depended upon one’s abilities.

The fact that he was stronger than everybody else was the biggest ability that he held over the others.

After defeating a few empyrean walkers, Chu Kuangren returned to the Black Heaven Sect, where Nangong Huang, Elder Ruyan, and the others had prepared him a victory feast.

However, Chu Kuangren felt that defeating just a few empyrean walkers did not warrant such a huge celebration. Nevertheless, he was unable to dissuade Elder Ruyan and the folks.

Just a few days after the feast, Chu Kuangren received a message.

“Oh, Linglong is about to be enthroned?”

Chu Kuangren could not help but express his surprise when he saw the update from the Royal Azure Dynasty.

Princess Linglong from the Royal Azure Dynasty was ready to ascend to the throne, and Chu Kuangren was invited to go and witness her crowning. There was no reason that Chu Kuangren would refuse this invitation.

The next day.

Chu Kuangren brought Lan Yu along as he headed to the Royal Azure Dynasty.

At this time, the Royal Azure Dynasty was buzzing with people. The news of Princess Linglong's coronation had spread across the kingdom in no time at all.

Even though it was extremely rare for a female to take the throne, it was not an unprecedented occurrence in the history of the Royal Azure Dynasty. Besides, Princess Linglong's prestige and influence had grown so much throughout these years, so no one objected to that.

Even if there were any, they were squelched pretty easily.

It did not take long before Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu arrived at the Royal Azure Palace. The Royal Azure Dynasty King and Princess Linglong walked out to welcome them.

"My fiancé, you're here."

"Yes, surely I have to be here for your coronation ceremony."

Chu Kuangren said as he looked at the dazzling Princess Linglong and smiled softly.

"Hah, my dear son-in-law, news of you defeating the four empyrean walkers is really trending. You truly are capable," the Royal Azure Dynasty King said with a smile.

"Ah, my dear King, you've spoken too highly of me."

After that, the Royal Azure Dynasty King held a banquet to toast Chu Kuangren.

The guests at the banquet were mostly nobles of the royal families.

Some of the royal socialites could not help but flash adoring gazes at Chu Kuangren when they saw him. Then, they looked at Princess Linglong with admiration.

"The Princess and her fiancé are really a match made in heaven."

"Exactly. The royal fiancé is the Black Heaven Sect Leader, who is also undeniably one of the hottest talks of the world right now. On the other hand, the Princess will be crowned Queen in just a matter of days, assuming the rule over the Royal Azure Dynasty. These two are definitely a matching couple in terms of that."

The few socialites were genuinely jealous of the pair.

Princess Linglong herself revealed a gentle smile as well.

Whereas Chu Kuangren simply maintained the warm smile he had on since the start, which made the few socialites' hearts pound even faster.

However, a crush remains a crush. They did not dare make any moves on him.

They were very clear that with their identities, wanting to have any sort of relationship with Chu Kuangren was almost like a pipe dream.