

Unparalleled 41

Chapter 41: Battle Monarch's Domain, Three Great Battle Monarch Suppressed, Another Honorable Appears

"Kill them!"

Ye Baifeng struck out.

His Battle Monarch poise erupted, two levels higher than Chu Kuangren's cultivation realm. His opponent went at Lan Yu by launching a hard slash full of power.

Chu Kuangren squinted his eyes.

He took a step forward and stood in front of Lan Yu and performed an attack using the Heaven-Slaying Sword Wielding Technique, the incredibly powerful Sage Ruler Technique.

The clash between the two sword light beams exploded into a loud boom and set off waves upon waves of turbulence in the air, which spread out like a tide heading for the shores.

"How is he able to block that attack from my blade?!" Ye Baifeng was shocked to his core, the strength of a Battle Monarch was blocked by a mere Nascent Soul cultivator?

At that time, another figure joined the battle.

It was Ye Baifeng's younger brother, the second elder of the Ye family.

“Let’s see how you can block this!”

The Ye family’s second elder smirked cunningly. He had waited for the opportunity when Chu Kuangren was blocking Ye Baifeng’s attack and used his Battle Monarch cultivation base to launch a sneak attack on him!

If word of this spread, it would be enough to disgrace both of them greatly.

Needing two Battle Monarch cultivators to defeat a mere Nascent Soul cultivator, and even needing to resort to shameful acts like a sneak attack, who were they kidding?

“I was already waiting to deal with you earlier on.” Chu Kuangren had a cold look on his face and formed a seal using his left arm. Large amounts of Earth Qi instantly emerge right after.

That was another Sage Ruler technique, the Human Mountain Stamp!

Boom!

A large sacred mountain appeared out of thin air and was hurled towards the Ye Family’s second elder.

“What?!” The Ye family’s second elder’s expression changed. He held up both his arms to block the sacred mountain and took the full brunt of the terrifying Daoist Rhyme that released vast amounts of power violently at him. His body could not take it and was flung away.

That scene shocked the onlookers even more.

Even two Battle Monarchs could not deal with Chu Kuangren?

How strong was this guy's combat power?

The older cultivators, while shocked, were amazed. However, the younger, less experienced cultivators had already been dumbfounded by that display of power. Everyone was of a similar age, so why was the pair so terrifyingly strong?

"This Daoist Rhyme, another Sage Ruler Technique!"

"I've never heard of Sage Ruler Techniques existing within the Black Heaven Sect, that kind of technique is rare even on the Firmament Star itself. How can he possess so many!"

Ye Baifeng was completely puzzled.

Then again, he had already stopped bothering with specifics at that point.

"Second brother, third brother, let's attack together!"

Ye Baifeng roared in command.

The momentum of the three Battle Monarchs was released simultaneously and locked onto Chu Kuangren. Three completely different types of Daoist Rhymes swirled and filled into the void.

“Three Battle Monarchs joining forces to defeat a younger cultivator, you guys really don’t care about saving face, huh.” Chu Kuangren sneered.

“Those who achieve greatness need not care about trivial matters like this! After killing you and obtaining the Primordial Purple Haze, and having a sage in my Ye family later on, who would even bother to remember things like this?”

Ye Baifeng replied with a cold tone.

“Try me!” Chu Kuangren casually replied.

At that moment, the spiritual power from his body amassed to its limit.

The surface of his skin started to slowly become crystal clear and shiny.

“This is the Golden Jade Body!”

Ye Baifeng exclaimed, recognizing this top-tier Daoist Physique.

“Don’t tell me you possess the Golden Jade Body too!”

“Supreme foundation level, Golden Jade Body, and also Sage Ruler Technique, no wonder your spiritual power can reach such a terrifying level.”

Their looks started to turn serious.

They had no choice but to admit that at this moment, even if the three Battle Monarchs joined forces, they would have to give it their all to defeat Chu Kuangren.

“Battle Monarch’s Domain!”

Ye Baifeng replied softly.

Suddenly, Daoist Rhymes started to gather around Chu Kuangren’s body and surrounded him, forming into a formless energy field boundary, enveloping him within it.

He could feel that within this boundary field, his spiritual power was being suppressed.

“Oh I see. So this is the Domain technique that only Battle Monarchs can utilize?” Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised.

Following that, the Second Elder and Third Elder also activated their own Domain techniques.

The Domain of three Battle Monarchs accurately locked onto Chu Kuangren!

Under multiple layers of suppression, they finally managed to suppress Chu Kuangren's spiritual power, making him weaker by thirty percent!

However, the three of them were still shocked and anxious.

The Battle Monarch's Domain was only a technique that Battle Monarch cultivators could utilize, the moment it was activated, even if the cultivator was at a Paradise Realm level should be rendered immobile.

However, with the three of them Battle Monarch cultivators joining forces, they could only reduce Chu Kuangren's spiritual power by thirty percent. That guy was too terrifying!

"Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!" Upon knowing his spiritual power was being suppressed, Chu Kuangren went on the offensive. Horrifying beams of sword light burst forth.

"Heavenly Sky Sword Technique!"

"Stacking Tide Blade Technique – Final Form!"

"Heavenly Sky Sword Technique!"

Ye Baifeng and his brothers also immediately let out their supreme techniques!

Although they were not as strong as the Sage Ruler Technique that Chu Kuangren performed, the combined forces of the trio managed to block that attack because their cultivation levels were greatly higher than Chu Kuangren, on top of the fact they were in the Battle Monarch Realm,

Upon the impact from the sword's light, the surrounding area was violently shaken and rumbled. The city hall, which had already been damaged leaving only a few remaining intact structures, was instantly turned into ruins.

The onlooking crowd did not dare get too close.

That battle could only be safely witnessed by Paradise Realm cultivators at that point.

With horrifying swirls of Daoist Rhymes, vast bursts of sword light plus the Battle Monarch's Domain which would immobilize any Paradise Realm cultivators, they would only be in their way if they tried to help.

Humm!

At this point, something rippled through the void.

A silver-white spear emanating with vast surges of Daoist Rhymes shot through the air like a meteor in the skies, heading towards the Ye family's Third Master!

"Not good!" The Ye family's Third Master had his hair stood on its end, he hurriedly turned and conjured more spiritual power and held up his palm against that spear without a second thought.

A loud boom crackled when the spear impacted with a ferocious crack. Horrifying shockwaves caused by the attack engulfed the right arm of the Ye family's Third Master and blew it up into a bloody mist on the spot. A screaming pain could be heard right after as the Ye family's Third Master was hurled away by the attack.

"Third brother!" Ye Baifeng's eyes turned red as he saw what happened.

"G*d d*mn it!"

The Ye family's Second Master looked towards Lan Yu, donned in silver armor while flapping her wings. That thrust of the spear was an attack from her.

"Awesome shot Lan Yu!" Chu Kuangren laughed.

Since the Ye family's Third Master was heavily injured, his Battle Monarch's Domain subsided, which decreased how much Chu Kuangren was suppressed, increasing his battle strength!

Hearing that praise, Lan Yu smiled and proceeded to gather more spiritual power around the white spear. Lines of runes and texts swirled around the spear, and the surges of horrifying Daoist Rhymes were enough to make anyone cower in fear.

That was her strongest move, the Judgement of Light!

Ordinarily, with her current strength, she could only use that move twice. However, the sacred scepter of light greatly increased how many times she could launch that attack. According to her rough estimation, she could use that attack at least seven more times.

“G*d d*mn it! What’s going on with these two!”

“How could their combat strength be this terrifyingly strong!”

Everyone in the city hall was dumbfounded.

Normally, two Nascent Soul cultivators going toe-to-toe with three Battle Monarch cultivators should be an incredible sight, what more two Nascent Soul cultivators actually suppressing back three Battle Monarch cultivators!

What Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were doing at that moment was courageously challenging the psychological endurance of the onlooking crowd.

The audience felt as if their world view had been shattered and refreshed before them.

Just when Lan Yu was about to charge for another attack with the spear, right before she was about to attack, a sudden burst of Daoist Rhymes burst forth. Following that, a wave of spiritual power in the form of a palm shot towards and landed on Lan Yu.

The spear was shattered in an instant, and Lan Yu was flung out of battle, with stains of blood on her feathers which fell off.

Chu Kuangren’s expression changed drastically. “Lan Yu!”

At that point, Lan Yu, who was attacked in mid-air, fell and landed on the ground, her armor gleaming with light. Although she was heavily injured, it was not a life-threatening injury.

She looked into the distance and said sternly, "A supreme one!"

"Oh, that armor you have on is truly extraordinary to be able to take that palm attack of mine. I guess it must be a top-notch Supreme Weapon then."

A bright and alluring voice resounded as a beautiful lady in a red dress stepped into the area in mid-air.

That woman's body surged with a monstrous amount of Daoist Rhymes, although it was far inferior to an Honorable Supreme, her existence was definitely at the level of an Honorable Realm cultivator.

Chapter 42: Another Use for the Primordial Purple Haze, Mad Levelling

"Mother!"

"It's Mother, she's come out of meditation as well."

Ye Baifeng and his two brothers had a delighted look on their faces.

In the midst of that, Chu Kuangren rushed to Lan Yu instead. He moved in front of her to protect her, while also glaring at the beautiful lady. Multiple lines of great runes swirled within his eyes.

“Li Ruolan, wife of the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman; cultivation level, Honorable Realm – final stage; cultivated a supreme technique, the Red Lotus Flame Technique...”

The information obtained from the Eye of Revelation made Chu Kuangren concerned.

Everyone in the whole world only knew of the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman in White Cloud City.

However, not many knew that the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman’s spouse was secretly also an Honorable Realm cultivator, being at the final stage as well.

She was just one step away from being a Supreme one.

Li Ruolan looked at the Ye family’s Third Master, her expression turned cold and grim. “How dare you hurt my son, you all shall die here!”

The Honorable Realm cultivator’s poise was mighty and turbulent, heading towards Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

Chu Kuangren mustered all his spiritual power and gathered them to their limits.

His three Daoist Physique transformations activated!

They barely held back the poise of the Honorable Realm cultivator!

“That’s just the sheer might of her poise, if she starts attacking it’ll be hundreds or thousand times stronger! Honorable realm cultivators are no joke.”

Chu Kuangren spoke to himself.

During that time, the Seventh Forefather was fighting the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman in a ferocious battle.

Upon seeing Chu Kuangren in trouble, his eyes turned red from anger, and he started to frantically swing his Azure Vine, trying to break away from the fight with White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman.

However, the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman was a troublesome one, and would not allow him to break away easily.

“Seventh Forefather of the Black Heaven Sect, once my wife is done with Chu Kuangren we’ll join forces against you together. Let’s send you to the afterlife to serve as his protector as well!”

“Haha, how can you possibly fight against me once I obtain the Primordial Purple Haze and ascend to sagehood? Who cares even if your Black Heaven Sect is a sage orthodoxy?”

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman laughed loudly, beaming with delight and confidence.

Under his provocation, the Seventh Forefather started to get distracted.

However, just when the situation was progressing in favor of the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman and his side, Chu Kuangren suddenly did something.

He slowly opened the palm of his hand. A purple-colored gas could be seen fuming from his palm, flowing with mysterious and beautiful Daoist Rhymes, which sounded and echoed majestically through the air.

"Aren't you looking for this, the Primordial Purple Haze?"

Chu Kuangren gently smiled.

Everyone stopped whatever they were doing as they stared at the Primordial Purple Haze in awe. Their eyes filled with passion and longing for that item.

That item was a type of Entwined Sage's Fate!

Even the Honorable Supremes would scramble in madness, eager to get an item like this!

Now, that opportunity to do so laid before their very eyes.

No one knew what Chu Kuangren's intention was for casually showing the Primordial Purple Haze, but it did not faze them in any way.

"Yes, hand it over this instant!"

“Chu Kuangren, hand it over now, we’ll spare your life if you do so.”

Ye Baifeng and the others hurriedly said.

“The Primordial Purple Haze, a type of Entwined Sage’s Fate. But did you all know that it can be used in another way as well?” Chu Kuangren casually grinned.

Li Ruolan, who could not help herself but be intoxicated and dazzled by the sight of the Primordial Purple Haze, regained her focus.

“Not good!” Upon hearing what Chu Kuangren said, Li Ruolan’s expression changed, and following that her terrifying Daoist Rhymes erupted and blasted out towards him in the form of a palm.

The Daoist Rhymes intertwined between the palm of her hands, forming into a beautiful red lotus.

However, what laid within it was horrifying surges of an Honorable cultivator’s poise.

It could even obliterate the strongest cultivators within the Battle Monarch level instantly!

However, it was too late.

Chu Kuangren's palm clumped into a fist, crushing the purple gas within it. A sudden burst of overflowing Daoist Rhymes exploded endlessly. Violent surges of spiritual power started to surround and swirl around his body like a great whirlwind!

The palm-shaped qi met and crashed against the whirlwind, and was instantly dispersed.

Within the smoke and dust that the impact kicked up, it was impossible to tell what condition Chu Kuangren's was in, but everyone could feel a strong and terrifying build-up of Daoist Rhymes rising.

"What's happening?!"

"This vast surge of Daoist Rhymes, what did he do!"

When the dust and smoke dissipated, Chu Kuangren appeared. At that moment, his body was surrounded by swirls of mysterious lights. Ridiculously powerful surges of Daoist Rhymes circulated around his body. His cultivation level was rising drastically.

Nascent Soul Realm, Paradise Realm, Battle Monarch Realm...

"What have you done?!" The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman yelled from mid-air, the veins on his forehead popping out and his bloodshot eyes filled with anger.

Obviously, that Honorable Supreme was extremely enraged, seething with unprecedented anger!

Mixed in with that anger was also bouts of sorrow!

Not just him, as well.

Li Ruolan, Ye Baifeng, and the others were also staring at Chu Kuangren with rage as if he did something unforgivable.

“To think he used the Primordial Purple Haze to force his cultivation level to rise temporarily as he absorbed it!” The Seventh Forefather could not help but feel a sense of regret in Chu Kuangren’s actions.

Everyone in the crowd knew that the Primordial Purple Haze was a type of Entwined Sage’s Fate. As long as one properly took the time to digest and absorb it, they could already reach the Sage Manifestation Realm by bypassing the Ascension Realm.

Besides that, however, the Primordial Purple Haze also had another use, which was to drastically increase one’s cultivation level for a short amount of time.

However, compared to the first use case, the second one was incomparably insignificant. No person in their right mind would use it for the latter purpose.

It would be too much of a waste for such a priceless item.

Compared to attaining sagehood, what worth would it have increasing one’s cultivation level for a short amount of time?

As time went on, everyone seemingly forgot that other function of the Primordial Purple Haze. They were now reminded of it from Chu Kuangren's actions.

Which was using that very item in front of them in such a manner!

"B*st*rd, that b*st*rd!"

"That item is an Entwined Sage's Fate. If properly used can enable one to become a sage. Yet for the sake of pursuing a short term benefit, he impulsively used it to forcefully raise his cultivation levels, and that rise will only last temporarily as well."

"What a waste of such a precious item!"

Everyone in the crowd was angry and their reddened eyes filled with rage. They could do nothing but curse at him.

The Entwined Sage's Fate was used up just like that in front of their eyes, it had created an unprecedented impact on all their Daoist hearts!

However, Chu Kuangren was not bothered by everyone's reactions.

He was now immersed in the wealth of enlightenment brought upon by the Primordial Purple Haze and only felt the Daoist sounds reverberating in his ears. Countless feelings and a sense of mystery emerged.

Not only that, the spiritual power within his body shot up exponentially with the help of the Primordial Purple Haze, and reached the peak of the Battle Monarch cultivation level!

His three Supreme Daoist Physique Transformations were also strengthened immeasurably.

“D*mn you, I’ll turn you into a pile of ashes!”

The Primordial Purple Haze was destroyed just like that, the look on Li Ruolan’s face was extremely bitter.

In a fit of rage, she conjured up her spiritual power and unleashed violent surges of Daoist Rhymes, forming into a red lotus who was entwined in bright red flames.

That attack was filled with the might and poise of an Honorable one!

Chu Kuangren held his Descendent Self sword and swung it.

The Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique was released!

The terrifying sword light that was leaps and bounds more powerful than before bathed everything around it in light, while that red lotus seemed petite and tiny compared to the sheer might of that sword-light beam.

In the blink of an eye, the red lotus was shattered!

Li Ruolan was hit by the sword attack and was flung away!

“How can this be?!”

Ye Baifeng and the others stared in disbelief and shock.

Even with the use of the Primordial Purple Haze, Chu Kuangren’s cultivation level only increased to the peak of the Battle Monarch Realm. How could that one attack from him send Li Ruolan flying?

A Battle Monarch’s and Honorable One’s power difference was like night and day.

“Oh, how the tables have turned.” Chu Kuangren chuckled while looking at Li Ruolan.

Before this, he felt that the might and poise of the Honorable Ones were very tremendous and limitless.

However, right now, that was not the case anymore.

“But I feel that I can become stronger!” Chu Kuangren grinned. The lingering effect of the Primordial Purple Haze had not yet dissipated completely!

It was Li Ruolan now who was frightened. Her face turned pale upon hearing that.

Being able to push her back and also hurt her with a single sword attack, if he got stronger, would that not mean he could easily crush her then?

“Not good, he’s reaching and breaking through to the Honorable Realm!”

Chapter 43: Domineering Aura Surrounds White Cloud City, Killing The Honorable, The Sky Rains In Red

The Primordial Purple Haze pumped copious amounts of energy into every vessel of Chu Kuangren’s body.

Chu Kuangren felt that with his current state, he could easily shatter the heavens and earth and dominate all realms. It was an addictive sensation.

It was also at that instance that his cultivation had gone up another level!

His cultivation base had ascended into the Honorable Realm!

Having embodied the Supreme Daoist Physique, reached the peak of three Supreme Foundation Levels, and being well-versed in both Sage Techniques and Sage Ruler Techniques, Chu Kuangren would make an incredibly powerful Honorable Realm cultivator!

As he ascended into that realm, he released a domineering aura that could rival that of a Supreme Honorable. Like waves of a tsunami, the aura came crashing into every element of this realm.

The Endless Horizon Forcefield Spell could not withstand the pressure of his domineering aura and began to crack. With a loud bang, the entire forcefield was completely shattered into smithereens!

The vast streams of domineering aura overcame the barrier and traveled in all directions.

The entire White Cloud City was shocked by its presence!

Every cultivator, including some Honorable Realm cultivators, immediately froze as they averted their gaze towards the city hall.

“I can feel that domineering aura, what kind of Daoist Rhymes are these?!”

“I don’t think even a Supreme Honorable is capable of such a feat!”

“Could it be that Honorable Swordsman White Cloud is making his move?”

“No, that’s not right. These Daoist Rhymes don’t belong to Honorable Swordsman White Cloud. They’re foreign. I wonder which genius has descended upon this city?”

“My God, this domineering aura is too frightening to handle.”

Every cultivator was mortified by its presence.

Most cultivators below the Nascent Soul Realm could not withstand the might of the aura and immediately collapsed and trembled on the ground, while the rest could still at least stand. It was only the cultivators in the Paradise Realm or above who could resume their activities.

Some cultivators were even displeased at the situation, thinking that whoever released that aura was probably too boastful.

Little did they know that the owner of the domineering aura had been a Nascent Soul cultivator just a few minutes ago.

Chu Kuangren's domineering aura had alerted the entire city. Many skilled cultivators rushed to the city hall to find out that it had been reduced to a wasteland.

"Did someone attack City Hall?"

"Who would have the guts to do so? Can it be the owner of this domineering aura?"

"Look at that youngster... How could this be?!"

Those who came to the city hall immediately looked for the source of the aura once they arrived. The first thing that caught their attention was Chu Kuangren.

A youngster? Being a Supreme Honorable?

These people were in disbelief.

Even Li Ye reacted similarly when he arrived at the scene after rushing from the White Jade Hotel.

Chu Kuangren was just a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator when they met yesterday. How could he immediately ascend into becoming a Supreme Honorable today? Was it all a dream?

Li Ye had felt that whatever he witnessed was all too surreal.

“Take the rest and leave, Baifeng!”

Li Ruolan instructed Ye Baifeng and the group.

The domineering aura had managed to intimidate even an Honorable Realm cultivator like her, what more for the rest of the people. To not escape was definitely a death sentence for the group of people!

“Leave? Where do you think you’re going?” Chu Kuangren asked calmly. Then, the sword qi within the realm immediately exploded and formed twelve enormous sword qi pillars that were so tall, they could reach the clouds, circling and sealing the city hall within.

Daoist Conjunction, the Nine Heavens Sword Prison!

It was said that once the Sword Prison was erected, nothing within the Nine Heavens could escape from its confinement!

“I’m fighting you till the death!”

Li Ruolan ground her teeth as fiery flames erupted from within her body, forming a huge red lotus.

She had chosen to push her spiritual powers to their limit at the risk of damaging her cultivation roots, summoning a strength that surpassed even that of an Honorable Realm cultivator.

The enormous red lotus spun on its own axis as it flew towards Chu Kuangren. The energy level was so mortifying that the red lotus had bent the space it existed in.

“If that’s your only option, then prepare to go under!” Chu Kuangren said. Subsequently, the entire White Cloud City began to tremble.

A substantial amount of earth qi began to flow from beneath White Cloud City, and an ancient sacred mountain that reached the height of ten thousand feet was formed in front of Chu Kuangren!

The ancient mountain came crashing down on the red lotus, instantly smashing it to dust!

Li Ruolan let out a loud wail as she drew her last breath!

A cultivator who had almost reached the Supreme Honorable Realm was defeated just like that.

“Ruolan!!!”

Honorable Swordsman White Cloud let out a heartbroken cry as he dashed towards Chu Kuangren, channeling all the might of a Supreme Honorable and unleashing it on Chu Kuangren!

Upon the stroke of a sword, the blinding silver Sword Ray came crashing down upon Chu Kuangren!

Very few in the Azure Dragon Domain could withstand such a stroke!

“I’ll teach you what true swordsmanship looks like!” Chu Kuangren channeled his sword qi as the Sword of the Heavens emerged above his head.

Chu Kuangren now had the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart as well as a booming cultivation base. He was not afraid of defeating even a Supreme Honorable in the art of swordsmanship.

While both opponents were displaying such extraordinary swordsmanship, the swords throughout the entire city were vibrating in response.

Countless swords flew out of their scabbards and buried themselves halfway into the ground. The blades were bent in a manner that resembled the demeanor of a person bowing in grace!

Tens of thousands of sword blades were bowing in subservience!

All the swordsmen at the scene were stunned at witnessing such an incredible phenomenon.

Facing the imminent strike of Honorable Swordsman White Cloud, Chu Kuangren wielded the Descendant Self Sword and similarly counterattacked with a single strike!

Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!

The purple sword ray gushed out like a thunderous waterfall!

The cultivators felt shivers down their spines as they witnessed the remarkable sword ray. Even Li Ye felt goosebumps all over his body!

It was the purest, most terrifying form of offensive sword strategy that they had ever seen!

The two sword rays collided into each other midair and their Daoist Rhymes intersected with one another, creating a terrorizing impact that shook the entire earth.

Above White Cloud City, the clouds parted ways from the force and were split apart.

Like a tsunami, Chu Kuangren's sword ray completely obliterated his opponent's sword ray.

Honorable Swordsman White Cloud reacted in fear and attempted to block the incoming sword ray with his own sword. Yet, the force immediately crushed him downwards and sent him to the ground, forming a gigantic crater on the ground where he landed.

The supposedly elegant Supreme Honorable was then seen kneeling on the ground in a pathetic state as blood frothed out his mouth.

His eyes revealed a hint of remorse.

If he had known better, he would not have obsessed over Chu Kuangren's Primordial Purple Haze. Maybe then, his beloved wife would not have died and the city hall would not have fallen to such a dire state.

Alas, it was all gone!

There was no use crying over spilled milk!

"My next strike shall finish you!"

Chu Kuang's voice resonated throughout the sky.

The Daoist Rhymes were still ascending endlessly as his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart reignited. His Golden Jade Body was also mobilized to its maximum capacity.

The Descendant Self Sword was shaking violently.

Above the tip of Descendent Self, a purple ray of sword light was forming, waiting to be released!

Honorable Swordsman White Cloud knew he would not withstand this strike. He screamed, "Chu Kuangren has the Yuan Ling Treasury in his possession!"

Everyone was surprised at the revelation.

No one would have thought that Honorable Yuan Ling's Treasure was actually with Chu Kuangren the whole time!

"Huh, even near-death you're still unwilling to give me peace of mind. Do you think your trick would work? I would be curious to see who else would dare mess with my possessions after this!" Chu Kuangren laughed and drew his sword!

The ferocious sword ray instantly annihilated Honorable Swordsman White Cloud!

The sword ray even swallowed the whole group of cultivators behind him.

There were no painful wails of terror. Even if there were, their voices would have been buried by the explosions when the sword ray destroyed everything in its path.

After a single sword strike, the White Cloud city hall was wiped out of existence!

Chu Kuangren collapsed onto the ground. The effect from the Primordial Purple Haze quickly diminished upon that strike. His cultivation deteriorated too.

Chu Kuangren sighed, "At the end of the day, cultivation earned through proper training still beats one that's earned through coercive means."

Not far away, a few arriving warriors were stunned by what they witnessed.

The legendary figure of White Cloud City had died just like that in front of their eyes . They could not help but feel that it was all too surreal.

Then, red clouds started forming above, and the clouds parted to shower red rain. It was only when they were all soaking wet did the spectators return to their senses.

“If a Supreme Honorable falls, the sky always rains red!”

“Honorable Swordsman White Cloud... Is actually dead!”

Chapter 44: Ye Lei Begs For Mercy, Do You Want It? Chu Kuangren’s Reputation Soars Once More

Chu Kuangren watched the sky release its red rain and let out a peal of light laughter. “So it’s true that whenever a Supreme One falls, an anomaly will appear in the physical realm.”

According to an ancient legend, when the last Emperor Realm cultivator had fallen, the Giant Daoist Bell rang and thunderstorms fell across the entire physical realm for three days.

In comparison, perhaps the red drizzle did not seem that impressive after all.

The drizzle did not last long before sunlight once again pierced through the dark clouds.

Chu Kuangren laid among the debris as the sun bathed him in its warm golden light. The crowd, still intimidated by his domineering aura, did not dare approach him.

They were confused.

How was Chu Kuangren capable of killing Honorable Swordsman White Cloud?

Why did his cultivation base now seem so weak?

Further, was Yuan Ling's Treasury really in his possession?

So many questions, yet so little answers. Until these mysteries were solved, no one dared provoke him even if Chu Kuangren were to collapse now.

"Lan Yu, look around and see if any of their kind managed to survive. Show no mercy and kill them all! I won't have to bother with this biting me in the back next time."

Chu Kuangren instructed calmly.

"Yes, Master," Lan Yu nodded her head.

It was not long before she found two members.

"Please don't kill me. I'm begging you!" Ye Lei kneeled and begged incessantly for his life. Having been buried under a pile of debris, he was covered in bloodstains and dust as his hair messily covered his shoulders.

The usual glory of being the almost-genius of the Ye Family was long gone.

“Brother Chu, please spare my life. If you let me go, I’ll do whatever you ask of me, even if it means becoming your slave,” Ye Lei said.

“Are you Li Xingchen’s friend?”

Chu Kuangren recalled that he had met Ye Lei once during the party Li Xingchen organized.

Ye Lei’s eyes glimmered with hope and nodded hastily. “That’s right, I’m a very dear friend to Li Xingchen. Out of my friendship with him, I beg you to spare my life. I promise to repay your kindness in the future.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head and said, “I find it funny that you’re still willing to repay my kindness after I’ve murdered your entire family.”

“In a moment of greed, they’ve unfortunately chosen to wrong you. I do not find their death unjustified,” Ye Lei attempted to flatter Chu Kuangren.

In reality, hatred had filled Ye Lei’s heart to the brim and he had already pictured countless ways of how Chu Kuangren would die. If it were not for him clinging to his dear life, he would not have resorted to put on an innocent act and undermine his own parents.

As long as he lived, revenge was still a possibility!

“Not bad, you’re such a sweet talker.”

Chu Kuangren laughed and immediately gripped tightly onto his hilt as he slashed Ye Lei. The precise sword qi instantly dislocated his brain.

Even until death, Ye Lei would never find out why had all his trickery and false humilities failed to save his own life.

Indeed, Chu Kuangren was not even sure whether Ye Lei was behaving genuinely. However, he was not willing to take any chance if it meant Ye Lei could one day create trouble for him, even if Ye Lei was no threat to him.

“Alright, let’s collect some loot.”

Chu Kuangren said.

He had already used the Primordial Purple Haze in this battle, a unique possession that could allow him to ascend into sagehood. Even if Chu Kuangren had no intention of becoming a sage, it was still an invaluable item.

Alas, it was now gone.

It would be a waste if he did not at least attempt to retrieve some loot from the city hall.

However, this battle was fierce. Most of the cultivators' corpses did not even manage to survive the impact. All that was left were some Yin and Yang rings.

Some of them were even damaged and could not be used.

Fortunately, a simple search around had yielded Chu Kuangren a decent amount of items.

After all, a city hall that was once resided by a Supreme Honorable could not be all bad.

Once he finished, Chu Kuangren then made a move to leave.

At that moment, a middle-aged cultivator could no longer withhold his temptation. He halted Chu Kuangren and asked, "Honorable Swordsman White Cloud said that the Yuan Ling treasures are with you. Is that true?"

Chu Kuangren replied, "Yes, do you want them?"

The middle-aged cultivator was immediately stunned by his reply.

Of course, he did!

In fact, he was completely obsessed about it.

Yet, the picture of Chu Kuangren brutally murdering Honorable Swordsman White Cloud was still lingering in the minds of all that were present. They did not dare take another step forward.

Chu Kuangren took a sweeping glance across the crowd and said, "The treasure is with me. If you want it, you're free to come take it. However, I don't need to remind you of Honorable Swordsman White Cloud's fate when he tried to do so."

"You only managed to kill him because you artificially enhanced your strength. I don't believe you'll be able to pull it off another time," one of the cultivators said.

They found out.

At that time, Chu Kuangren's domineering aura had long been gone.

"You're right, I used the Primordial Purple Haze!"

Chu Kuangren confessed.

Everyone was surprised by his answer.

"The Primordial Purple Haze, it would've been the foundation of becoming a sage!"

“You used a Primordial Purple Haze to enhance your cultivation base and killed Honorable Swordsman White Cloud. Such a waste to an invaluable treasure!”

“Bastard! If that thing was in my possession, I could easily become a sage within a hundred years! Why didn’t you just give it to me?!”

They were devastated by how Chu Kuangren had consumed that precious resource.

Some sighed, the others lamented. Some even stared at Chu Kuangren with a deep-rooted hatred.

For most people, the Primordial Purple Haze was a legendary resource.

However, the crowd’s reactions were exactly what Chu Kuangren wanted.

Many warriors, powerful cultivators, and even Honorables knew clearly that Yuan Ling’s treasures were capable of ascending one to sagehood and had set their sights onto it.

Now that it was revealed the Yuan Ling’s treasures were in Chu Kuangren’s possession, revealing that the Primordial Purple Haze had been consumed would not invite further trouble. In fact, now that everyone knew the Yuan Ling treasures could no longer help with ascendency, powerful cultivators would no longer take interest in the treasures anymore and leave Chu Kuangren alone.

The remaining cultivators who were still keen on the treasure would most probably not provoke Chu Kuangren as well due to his association with the Black Heaven Sect.

Chu Kuangren could not help but admire his own intelligence.

Even in the worst-case scenario, if a powerful cultivator was to come after his treasure, he still had the backing of Seventh Forefather.

The Seventh Forefather was a Supreme Honorable at his peak!

“Who would have thought that Honorable Swordsman White Cloud would be blinded by a junior cultivator’s possession and ended up getting killed himself?”

“Being an Honorable one of his generation, it’s surreal where his fate had taken him.”

Li Ye looked at the fallen city hall and lamented.

“The whole world is run by greed. Such is the law. Even noble sages could not be spared by this instinct,” Chu Kuangren said.

Chu Kuangren did not see the Honorable Swordsman as an entirely evil person. As the saying goes, ‘The cost of avarice is death.’ Such is the common observation in humanity.

It was unfortunate that they had chosen to mess with the wrong person.

There was then no more room for discussion.

It did not matter if he was an Honorable One or a sage, the penalty for such a crime was death.

“The whole world is run by greed... Haha, Brother Chu, you are indeed thoughtful and articulate!” Li Ye complimented Chu Kuangren. Even Li Ye was now keen to make acquaintance with Chu Kuangren, what more for Li Xingchen.

“Just thinking out loud.”

Chu Kuangren laughed and proceeded to make his departure.

This time, no one had stopped him.

As they watched Chu Kuangren walk into the distance, the crowd felt as if they were watching the rise of a young Emperor!

“After this battle, Chu Kuangren’s name will shock the entire kingdom!” A cultivator lamented.

The death of a Supreme Honorable was impossible to be kept as a secret.

Naturally, the person responsible for that death would be known to everyone.

Chapter 45: The Orthodoxies Quarrel, Princess Linglong Is Looking For A Companion

“Red rain is falling from the sky. A Supreme Honorable has fallen!”

“Who died? And who’s behind it?”

“There’s only one Supreme Honorable in White Cloud City and that person’s Ye Wuhen. Could it be that he’s the fallen Supreme Honorable?”

Everyone had witnessed the red rain.

Even if Chu Kuangren had wanted to, it was impossible to hide the truth.

Everyone was engulfed in shock knowing that a Supreme Honorable had fallen.

As Chu Kuangren walked amongst the street, he overheard all the whispers and gossips. Although indifferent on the outside, Chu Kuangren felt a sense of helplessness from within.

Fame was always an ingredient for disaster.

This time, he once again became the center of another controversy.

He was already blessed with a handsome appearance and an unprecedented talent. Now that his reputation had soared, would other cultivators not be jealous?

Chu Kuangren felt dispirited.

Soon enough, he arrived at the White Jade Hotel.

“Brother Chu, did you know what’s with that sudden surge of domineering auras a moment ago? What happened at the city hall?” Li Xingchen hastily approached Chu Kuangren. He was aware that Chu Kuangren had attended a banquet there.

Chu Kuangren nodded, “It’s nothing big. An Honorable was killed, that’s all.”

Li Xingchen and a group of people reacted in shock.

For a moment, they doubted their own hearing. Which part of an Honorable dying was not a big issue?

Hold on.

Li Xingchen seemed to realize something and asked, “An Honorable was killed... Brother Chu, did you kill that Honorable?”

The rest covered their mouths to conceal their laughter. They thought Li Xingchen was being ridiculous. How was Chu Kuangren capable enough to kill an Honorable?

What a joke. He was just a Nascent Soul cultivator.

“Yes.”

Chu Kuangren did not deny that statement.

The group was in disbelief. This bloke surely knew how to toot his own horn.

“A supreme genius indeed, no one could match that thick skin of his. He didn’t even think it through before he went on with his ridiculous stories,” someone muttered in the crowd.

Li Xingchen laughed along and said, “Brother Chu, you sure know how to tell a good joke.”

“By the way, Brother Li, Ye Lei is also dead. I killed him as well. I thought I should inform you first,” Chu Kuangren did not mind whether everyone bought his story. He calmly passed the news to Li Xingchen.

Li Xingchen’s mood changed a little. He looked at Chu Kuangren for a good moment before he sighed and lamented, “What a shame. That person was one of the most talented cultivation experts. I didn’t think he would have fallen so soon.”

Although it was apparent that Li Xingchen sympathized with Ye Lei, there was no hint of sadness at all on his face.

Chu Kuangren was surprised and asked, “Was he not your friend?”

“Not really. It’s just that living together in White Cloud City, it was natural that we would bump into each other from time to time, but he wasn’t really a close friend.”

"I see," Chu Kuangren understood.

"By the way, Brother Chu, why did you kill him?"

"It's a long story, you may ask your father about it. I still have some matters to attend to and shall retreat to my own room to rest," Chu Kuangren said.

...

In the guest room.

Chu Kuangren retrieved some healing pills for Lan Yu and said, "You've taken some damage in this battle. Go have a good rest."

"There's still some remnants of the Primordial Purple Haze residing within my body. I would like to perform Closed Door Meditation for a few days to fully digest it."

"Master, do you need me to guard the doors?"

"It's okay. Seventh Forefather is here."

With Seventh Forefather present, Chu Kuangren did not need to worry about being disrupted.

Although Seventh Forefather had vanished ever since the Honorable Swordsman died, Chu Kuangren knew that he was always protecting him from the shadows.

...

As Chu Kuangren was meditating behind closed doors, the news of his possession of Honorable Yuan Ling's Treasury and his killing of Honorable Swordsman White Cloud soon spread far and wide.

It was not long before White Cloud City was shocked by the news.

"So Brother Chu did not lie to me after all..." Li Xingchen was still in disbelief after he enquired about the events from his father.

At the same time, he was also confused as to how Chu Kuangren became such an excellent cultivator despite both of them belonging to the same generation.

Soon enough, the news spread beyond White Cloud City and had reached across Azure Dragon Domain and even throughout Firmament Star.

In the sage orthodox, Zhiyang Valley.

The sky-pride of Zhiyang Valley immediately jumped out of his seat when he heard the news. He exclaimed, "Is this true?"

“Absolutely. White Cloud City had red rain, confirming the death of Honorable Swordsman White Cloud. Whereas many cultivators had claimed that they witnessed Chu Kuangren killing Honorable Swordsman White Cloud. It’s unlikely that the news is fake.”

“How is that possible...”

“Apparently, he managed to do it using the Primordial Purple Haze. Even then, it was still an impressive feat.”

Upon hearing that explanation, the young man dressed in a purple robe felt a sense of relief.

Regardless, no one could deny the fact that Chu Kuangren had indeed killed Honorable Swordsman White Cloud. It was something the young man could never have done.

....

“I’ve never thought that Chu Kuangren would possess such remarkable abilities. How admirable. One of these days, I must find a time and place to properly meet him.”

The maiden sage of School of White Lotus said.

Many cultivators had drowned in envy upon hearing her intention.

The White Lotus maiden sage was an excellent sky-pride throughout the entire kingdom. Having been blessed with unprecedented beauty, she was almost angelic to many cultivators.

She had never been this friendly with another man in the past.

No one would have thought that she not only admired Chu Kuangren, but that she was also so eager to meet him.

It was a move that shattered many men's hearts.

...

"Pfft, what's there to be excited about? It's not like he defeated Honorable Swordsman White Cloud with his own ability. Chu Kuangren needed to rely on an external source of power to do so."

The third prince of the Royal Azure Dynasty said. Ever since Chu Kuangren injured his brother, he had long disliked the person. Naturally, he would try to undermine and diminish Chu Kuangren's achievements and abilities.

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Yet, the Black Heaven Sect was unwilling to let him have his way.

"If you're so good, why don't you go challenge an Honorable One yourself?" Chu Kuangren's top fan, Nangong Huang said.

“Elder Senior Brother has a remarkable heavenly form, which allowed him to properly absorb the power of Primordial Purple Haze and defeat the Supreme Honorable One! If it was a certain prince in his position, I doubt ten Primordial Purple Haze could even do the job.”

Chu Kuangren’s number two fan, Murong Xuan joined in as well.

The two major sage orthodoxies had engaged in a massive quarrel.

“It’s an undeniable fact that Elder Senior Brother had defeated a Supreme Honorable. He’s unparalleled in this world whether you like it or not.”

“Unparalleled in this world? What a mouthful. If I didn’t know better I would have thought your Elder Senior Brother is an Emperor.”

“Elder Senior Brother is already unparalleled in his generation. It’s just a matter of time before he ascends to become an Emperor. The same cannot be said for your Prince, he couldn’t even withstand a single strike from our Elder Senior Brother. I’m afraid he won’t have much of a shot within this lifetime.”

“That’s bullsh*t! Our Crown Prince had continuously defeated six sage orthodoxies. Every Daoist from those orthodoxies couldn’t withstand a single punch from him. It’s him who’s truly unparalleled.”

“Pfft, you think your Crown Prince is good? He’s lucky that I was still in Closed Door Cultivation when he visited. Otherwise, I would’ve long stopped his invincible streak long before Chu Kuangren could!” Yuanhong from the Dharma Sect claimed.

“I’ve now transcended into the Paradise Realm! If the Crown Prince is brave enough, have him come over for a rematch!” Fangtian from the Five Ways Sect announced.

What started out as a quarrel only between the Azure Royal Dynasty and Black Heaven Sect soon involved all the sky-prides from every major sage orthodoxy in Azure Dragon Domain.

At last, the Royal Azure Dynasty issued an imperial edict.

It roughly went like this.

Princess Linglong of the Royal Azure Dynasty was looking for a Daoist companion. Hence, a martial art exchange would be held and the winner of the event shall be wedded as her husband.

Upon the announcement of the edict, everyone reacted in an uproar.

To become the husband to the princess of the Royal Azure Dynasty was a huge deal. After all, it was a sage orthodoxy.

One could have all the resources, connections, and knowledge that one could ever ask for.

It was a golden opportunity to ascend to a higher level.

Besides, rumors had it that Princess Linglong was a woman with unprecedented beauty. She was almost as attractive as the White Lotus maiden sage.

To marry her was to be blessed with an endless source of happiness.

Beauties, power, wealth, resources...

Everything a man could ever ask for.

Soon enough, cultivators from all across the world flocked to the Royal Azure Dynasty!

The event had also piqued the interest of several sky-prides from different sage orthodoxies.

Chapter 46: The Honorable Bows, Off To Royal Azure Dynasty

In the guest room of White Jade Hotel.

Chu Kuangren opened his eyes and awakened from a deep meditative state.

His cultivation base had massively improved from the initial stage of Nascent Soul Realm into full Nascent Soul, leaving only a half step before ascending into Paradise Realm.

“The Primordial Purple Haze is unique indeed. The remaining effect was enough for my cultivation to trespass several smaller realms, whereas the Daoist intuition I gained while absorbing the haze will certainly be helpful in future cultivations.”

Chu Kuangren smiled pleasingly.

Although his cultivation had only reached full Nascent Soul, his Daoist intuition had far surpassed that of people in this realm, perhaps not losing even to a Battle Monarch.

In fact, it could even be comparable to an Honorable One.

The Primordial Purple Haze was powerful.

“Young one, looks like you’ve made some decent progress.”

Seventh Forefather’s voice appeared from thin air.

Then, a ripple began to appear within an empty space as the Seventh Forefather emerged from within. He was a middle-aged man dressed in white robes with facial features resembling that of a heroic general.

“Greetings, Seventh Forefather,” Chu Kuangren stood up and gave the fist-palm salute. He had only just found out about Seventh Forefather’s identity as the seventh Sect Leader of the Black Heaven Sect, a status few tiers higher than his Honorable Teacher.

He would not have thought that Seventh Forefather would become his Daoist Protector, especially during the time when he was in Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five.

Chu Kuangren felt a sense of respect towards Seventh Forefather welling within him.

“Please, it’s me who’s supposed to greet you properly. If it weren’t for you, I won’t be who I am right now,” Seventh Forefather expressed his gratitude and proceeded to bow towards Chu Kuangren as his way of greeting.

If word spread that a Supreme Honorable had bowed to a young junior, many would have been appalled by the news.

Chu Kuangren hastily tried to stop him and said, “Seventh Forefather, don’t you think you’re being too generous? Judging by your status, I’m not fit to receive such grace from you.”

“Oh but you do,” Seventh Forefather reiterated. Cultivators who had never been through the Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five could never imagine the pain he went through.

It was agonizing to be unable to do anything but watch oneself slowly deteriorate from one’s peak into death.

Chu Kuangren’s Life Extension Pill not only allowed him to return to his peak and lengthened his lifespan, but it also gave him another precious opportunity to pursue the supreme path. It was not an exaggeration to suggest that Chu Kuangren was the equivalence of his parents reincarnated.

Seventh Forefather had sworn in his heart that his life now belonged to Chu Kuangren, and that he would protect Chu Kuangren till his last breath.

Chu Kuangren did not persuade Seventh Forefather any further. When prompted again about the origin of the Life Extension Pill, Chu Kuangren merely said that he had found it amongst Yuan Ling's treasures. After all, it was unlikely that Seventh Forefather understood all there was to know about Yuan Ling's treasures.

After he exited the room, Chu Kuangren came to see Lan Yu who was leaning against a tree.

She was in a blue-white blouse, and her silver hair was resting gracefully on her shoulder. Her beauty had completely undermined the scenery behind her.

"This lady has been guarding you ever since she recovered two days ago and has never left. Such a good lady," Seventh Forefather said telepathically.

Chu Kuangren nodded, "A good lady indeed."

"Master."

Sensing that Chu Kuangren had exited from isolation, Lan Yu went and greeted him.

"How are your wounds?"

"They're gone."

"Thank you for all you did in the past two days," Chu Kuangren said gently as he reached out and grabbed a fallen leaf that was on Lan Yu's head.

Lan Yu felt her heart racing as butterflies fluttered in her stomach. Blushes began to appear on her elegant face.

"It's... it's alright."

"Coughs."

The sound of a man came from aside, and that man was Li Xingchen.

Lan Yu immediately resumed her usual indifferent, fierce expressions, and stared directly at Li Xingchen.

For reasons unknown to him, Li Xingchen felt a chill down his spine.

"Brother Li, it's been a few days since we last met. How are you?"

Chu Kuangren smiled and greeted Li Xingchen.

"Oh, Brother Chu, if only you knew. During your days of closed-door meditation, things have gotten messy out there," Li Xingchen replied excitedly.

"Oh, how messy?"

Chu Kuangren laughed.

“What do you think? Obviously, it has to do with you killing Honorable Swordsman White Cloud,” Li Xingchen was still incredulous about what happened.

When cultivators left their sects to train, they always started small. This commonly involved killing thieves, beasts or maybe participating in some martial art matches.

For Chu Kuangren, he immediately went on to kill a Supreme Honorable the moment he left his sect!

Why was he still training if he was so strong?!

Li Xingchen then proceeded to narrate everything that unfolded in the past few days.

Chu Kuangren was not too surprised. After all, there were only so few Supreme Honorables in Azure Dragon Domain, the death of any of them would surely yield a dramatic reaction.

Whatmore if the death was caused by a junior cultivator like him. It would be weird if people were not overreacting to the news. However, what was bizarre to him was the quarrels that ensued between the various sage orthodoxies.

On top of that was the martial art exchange matchmaking.

Who would have thought a sage orthodoxy would pull off something like this?

...

“By the way, Brother Chu, are you attending the matchmaking?”

Li Xingchen asked.

“Why should I go? I have absolutely no interest in Princess Linglong,” Chu Kuangren shook his head and said.

Li Xingchen said, “Princess Linglong is considered one of the few top beauties in this realm, are you sure you aren’t interested at all?”

“If you put it that way, maybe a little. Still, no matter how pretty she is, could she be as pretty as Lan Yu?” Chu Kuangren smiled and said.

Lan Yu’s lips curled slightly as she was bathed with joy.

Li Xingchen laughed and replied, “Lan Yu’s beauty is unparalleled, there’s undoubtedly only a few who could surpass her in beauty. However, Princess Linglong isn’t that bad at all. In fact, rumor has it that her body is carrying a... Godly Daoist Physique.

Chu Kuangren became more alert and said, “You mean... the Godly Daoist Physique that could allow a cultivator to boost their cultivation base and enter an Enlightenment Stage on their nuptial night?”

“Exactly.”

Li Xingchen smiled in a manner that only men could relate to.

There existed plenty of mysterious and unique objects in this huge world. A Godly Daoist Physique was a Daoist Physique that could only be rivaled by a Supreme Daoist Physique.

The Godly Daoist Physique was unique. It allowed the owner to release a unique Godly Essence in their first intercourse, which would allow a cultivator to boost their cultivation base and enter an Enlightenment Stage.

Since ancient times, anyone who possessed this physique, both men and women, had piqued the romantic interest of countless cultivators. Some might say that it was not romantic interest, but greed.

“Fortunately, Princess Linglong is the princess of the Royal Azure Dynasty. Otherwise, her gift would have been long stolen by others.”

“Hmm,” Chu Kuangren nodded.

“The martial art exchange matchmaking has invited the sky-prides from many sects, even those outside of Azure Dragon Domain. It’ll surely be a crowded event. I’m planning to start the journey within the next few days. Brother Chu, are you really not going?”

Li Xingchen asked Chu Kuangren again.

Chu Kuangren contemplated for a while before replying, "In that case, we should go."

He did not agree to go because of Princess Linglong. Rather, Chu Kuangren wanted to expose himself to the world as much as he could.

Now that sky-prides from all over the world were heading towards the Royal Azure Dynasty, what better place to gain exposure than there?

"Hehe, Brother Chu, with your impressive abilities, you'll surely earn the grand prize of the martial art exchange matchmaking," Li Xingchen once again smiled mischievously.

Chu Kuangren rolled his eyes and said, "You're thinking too much now. I'm just curious to meet the sky-prides from all over the world. The matchmaking is the least of my priorities."

"Of course, of course," Li Xingchen was still giggling.

Chu Kuangren shook his head. He did not bother to explain any further.

Three days later.

Chu Kuangren and the two others started their journey towards the Royal Azure Dynasty.

The distance between White Cloud City and Royal Azure Dynasty was millions of miles apart. However, there existed a transportation system in Firmament Star that was called the Goddess Evoke Ship. With the consumption of a few soulstones, it would allow a person to travel vast distances within a short amount of time.

The trio boarded the Goddess Evoke Ship and arrived at the palace of Royal Azure Dynasty in approximately two days' time.

Chapter 47: Orthodoxies Feud, Fangtian Initiates A Challenge, Are You Qualified?

The Capital City of Royal Azure Dynasty!

Unlike other sage orthodoxies, the Royal Azure Dynasty functioned like a country. It boasted vast territories and was a far more sophisticated city than White Cloud City.

There were several cultivation shops on the main street, where many cultivators flocked the area. Occasionally, one could even see several Paradise Realm expert cultivators roaming around.

"Wow, this Capital City is so sophisticated," Chu Kuangren said.

"I know, right? No one would suggest otherwise."

Boom...

Then, an explosion happened at the end of the street, catching everyone's attention.

“Someone’s dueling. Quick, let’s go watch.”

“Another exciting piece of drama to see.”

“The sky-prides from all over the places have been flocking to this Capital City in the past few days. As the saying goes, there can never be two tigers in one territory. It’s definite that something would happen when they’re all here.”

The crowd rushed towards the end of the street.

Li Xingchen dragged Chu Kuangren along.

On the rooftop of a high-rise building, two youngsters were facing each other directly. Their strong battle poises were evident.

“Looks like Zhiyang Valley has decided to join the party, too. However, if you think you can get to the princess, you’re better off living a fool’s dream,” a cultivator dressed in white robes said.

On the other side, the Zhiyang Valley cultivator did not let his opponent have his way, either. He said, “Nevermind if I can marry the princess, but as long as I’m here, the Serene Wisdom Sect shall never stand a chance.”

“You bastard!”

“You fool!”

“F*ck you, make a move if you have the guts!”

“Who’s afraid? The only concern I have is you chickening out.”

The Daoists from two large sage orthodoxies were cursing at each other even before clashing in battle.

Chu Kuangren and his group made it to the scene.

“Looks like it’s Huayun from Serene Wisdom Sect and Lin Batian of the Zhiyang Valley. No wonder they’re fighting,” Li Xingchen said.

Chu Kuangren was puzzled and asked, “Why’s that the case?”

“Brother Chu, these two sage orthodoxies have had a long-standing feud with one another. Legend has it that the Founding Forefathers of both sage orthodoxies were once competing fiercely over the same woman.

“Later on, the woman ended up refusing both of their attempts, but the two did not resolve their issues at all. In fact, throughout the development of their orthodoxies, the two groups quarreled for many reasons. At some points, it even nearly sparked a war between the two orthodoxies.”

Li Xingchen said.

Chu Kuangren was nearly speechless from Li Xingchen's explanation. He asked, "Just like that? Which woman was so attractive that it made the forefathers so infatuated?"

"I don't know," Li Xingchen shook his head. He had only gotten his information from words of mouth, as well. However, it was widely known that Zhiyang Valley and Serene Wisdom Sect had long been at odds, it was then unsurprising that their Daoists were always fighting.

Above the high-rise building, the two youngsters were battling even more fiercely. Their explosive Daoist rhymes spread all over the battleground, attracting the attention of many cultivators.

Amongst the spectators were also several sky-prides who came to participate in the matchmaking.

"These two orthodoxies are never going to change. It's so childish," a young cultivator dressed in white clothes dissed.

Then, he shifted his attention away from the battle and scanned across the crowd. Suddenly, he saw a familiar face and immediately shouted in surprise, "It's him!"

It was Chu Kuangren that the youngster saw.

Despite it being a sizeable crowd, he still managed to see Chu Kuangren. Those deity-like features were more eye-catching than the battles between the sky-prides above.

"Great, finally I get to meet you."

The youngster laughed coldly.

In the past few days, Chu Kuangren's name had been spread by many across the world. Naturally, portraits of his face spread along with his reputation as well, which was why the youngster was able to recognize the face he saw.

The elegant facial features were so recognizable that it could only belong to one person in this world.

"How can I help you?"

Chu Kuangren turned his body and saw the approaching youngster.

Amid Chu Kuangren's confusion, the youngster loudly announced, "I am Fangtian from the Five Ways Sect, and I would like to hereby challenge you, the Elder Senior Brother from the Black Heaven Sect!"

His voice was so loud, it echoed across the entire street.

Instantly, the crowd was in an uproar.

Even the sky-prides who were in the middle of their battle stopped and looked at the crowd.

"The Elder Senior Brother of Black Heaven Sect... it's Chu Kuangren!"

“Where is he?”

“It’s Chu Kuangren, the person who declared war against the entire world. Looks like he’s here too!”

“Haha, where’s the Elder Senior Brother of Black Heaven Sect? Have him come out and face me, I would like to see how good is the so-called supreme sky-pride.”

“Damn it, it’s the brute that killed an Honorable One!”

“It was only because of the Primordial Purple Haze that he managed to kill Honorable Swordsman White Cloud. In terms of cultivation base, Honorable Swordsman White Cloud would have easily crushed him with one finger.”

All the cultivators were shocked.

Chu Kuangren’s reputation was well-known.

It was comparable to the reputation of a Supreme Honorable.

Becoming a Supreme Daoist Physique, declaring war against the world, killing a Supreme Honorable, possessing the Yuan Ling treasure... all of these events were already heard by most cultivators, even if they did not pay particular attention to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren’s lips twitched a little.

Who was this person?

Did he need to speak so loudly?

It was childish of him to initiate a challenge so rashly.

Chu Kuangren, bearing the features of a goddess, was immediately identified by most of the crowd when Fangtian shouted his name.

Many gasped in shock upon seeing him.

Many female cultivators brightened up too.

"I didn't know such a handsome person could exist in this world."

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"My God, if I were Princess Linglong, I would've canceled the matchmaking and have the Dynasty King grant a marriage for us."

"Agreed, he's too good-looking."

“Such unique features, is he a deity who descended from the sky?”

“The silver-haired woman beside him is such a beauty. From the way I see it, even Princess Linglong pales in comparison to her.”

The crowd’s chattering sound became louder.

Meanwhile, as Fangtian inched closer to Chu Kuangren, mysterious Daoist rhymes flowed from within his body, seemingly altering between the Five Elements of the physical realm.

Li Xingchen said to Chu Kuangren, “Brother Chu, he’s Fangtian, a Daoist from the Five Ways Sect. He once said openly that if he sees you, he’ll let you have a taste of what the Five Ways Sect is capable of.

“Not only that, I’ve heard that he’s ascended to Paradise Realm ever since he was last defeated by Gu Changge. You should be careful, good luck!”

Li Xingchen retreated immediately after finishing his sentence.

He proceeded to cheer for Chu Kuangren from the crowd.

Chu Kuangren glared at Li Xingchen. Some best friend!

“Master, let me handle this,” Lan Yu said.

Chu Kuangren felt comforted.

At the end of the day, Lan Yu was still the most reliable companion he had.

“What now? The Elder Senior Brother has chosen to hide behind a woman?” Fangtian sneered at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren looked at Fangtian in indifference and said, “If you couldn’t even defeat Lan Yu, why would I bother wasting my energy?”

Lan Yu raised her chin slightly and said, “Not everyone has the privilege to challenge my Master. Are you qualified to do so?”

Then, her blue-white dress faded in a glimmer of light and was replaced by a set of shiny silver-white armor. Her wings spread outwards as she positioned herself into her combat stance.

The crowds were astonished, “A Winged Human!”

Within Firmament Star, there existed tribes aside from humans, such as Winged Human Tribes, Yasha Tribes, and Ashura Tribes.

There were even the Sage Tribes, which was equivalent in might to a sage orthodoxy.

“Hilarious! You’re just a personal maid and you wish to stop me?”

Fangtian let out a battle roar and a golden orb began to glow in his palm. Then, a stream of sharp sword qi was ejected from it.

Daoist Element of the Five Ways, Gold!

Chapter 48: Princess Linglong, His Looks Are Too Handsome

The Daoist Rhymes which overflowed from the sharp golden sword headed towards Lan Yu menacingly!

That single blow was filled with the poise of a fully complete Nascent Soul cultivator!

When Lan Yu was first summoned, she was only at an early stage of Nascent Soul cultivation. Now she was at the last stage, and along with the benefits of her Supreme Daoist Physique, even a Paradise Realm cultivator could not make a dent in her. She shattered that sword qi with a single punch!

Fangtian had a look of shock in his eyes, which later turned into an intent to fight. He spoke in a cold tone, “Alright, it looks like I’ve underestimated you. Then I shall start by defeating you, then I’ll beat down your master!”

“Not a chance.” Lan Yu immediately summoned her scepter of light. The sacred weapon’s aura greatly increased her momentum.

She let out a single punch, which erupted as a mighty stream of light. That blast managed to push back even a skilled Sky-pride like Fangtian by several feet.

The onlooking cultivators could not help but marvel at the sight of that.

“This woman has such tremendous power that she is able to push back Fangtian?”

“Fangtian is a Paradise Realm cultivator you know. It was estimated that even the Royal Azure Dynasty’s Crown Prince Gu Changge would have trouble pushing him back, but this woman can do it. Who the hell is she?”

“When did the Winged Human Tribe ever have such a powerful Sky-pride, much less one that would be willing to become Chu Kuangren’s follower? This is simply incredible indeed.”

As the crowd was shocked at Lan Yu’s strength, they were even more curious about Chu Kuangren’s now because of this.

If a follower had such terrifying levels of power, then what about Chu Kuangren himself?

“Five Ways, Defying Flame technique!” Fangtian made a mysterious sign with his hand, which made the Daoist Rhymes swirl and gather around him, followed by crimson flames that surged out.

Lan Yu did not bother to dodge it and sent out a punch instead. The poise of light smashed through the flames which rose into the sky, her dignified battle maiden look shook the crowd.

“Five Ways, Second Wood technique!”

Fangtian's look became sterner and sterner. The Daoist Rhymes around his body cumulated and gathered while spiritual power in his body swirled, reaching maximum exertion.

Around Lan Yu's body, countless vines formed by spiritual energy suddenly appeared and bound her in an instant.

"Five Ways, Seventh Gold technique!" Fangtian took the opportunity to once again dish out another attack of the Five Ways technique, this time unleashing multiple sharp swords towards her.

"Hmmp." Lan Yu sighed gently. The spiritual energy within her erupted and with the flaps from her snowy white wings, numerous streams of spiritual qi in the form of swords swirled around and subsequently cut off all the vines that were entangling her one by one. She then let out another punch attack.

That punch of light ruptured all the incoming rays of sword qi before her.

"How dare you seek to challenge my master when you only have such power. Stop living a fool's dream!" Lan Yu let out a chilling laugh.

Lan Yu's words enraged Fangtian greatly. "How dare you, a maid, speak with such arrogance. Witness the might of the Five Ways Sect!"

At that time, swirls of Daoist Rhymes could be seen surrounding Fangtian's body, an extremely terrifying aura was released and his body could be seen glimmering with five shining colors of light.

Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth.

The five-colored lights flickered within Fangtian's palm, forming into a boundless and horrifying power. It was so strong that it shook the surrounding space.

"Sage technique, Five Ways Grip of Capture!" Fangtian held out his arm in a clawing grip, the five-colored lights combined and formed into a large hand of colors.

That attack was a sage technique, a fearsome one as well.

Even cultivators of the same Paradise realm would easily get defeated by this technique.

Lan Yu had a serious look in her eyes. Following that, a surge of white light burst into the skies from her body. Her wings spread out, and large amounts of Daoist Rhymes gathered and swirled. There were lines upon lines of great Daoist runes and flashing back and forth around her body, making her seem almost inhuman.

The crowd looked with shock and awe at that sight of her.

They felt the feeling and inclination of worshipping Lan Yu!

Some of the stronger Daoists squinted and were in disbelief.

"This is a Daoist Physique transformation... the Endless Shining Light"

“The rumored Supreme Daoist Physique, the Holy Radiant Physique!”

“She’s a Supreme Daoist Physique wielder!”

Those who recognized the Holy Radiant Physique were in trembling shock. That kind of physique had not appeared for many years.

Similar to Chu Kuangren’s Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, it was a type of Supreme Daoist Physique as well. She had the potential to reach the Emperor realm with that terrifying power.

With the Endless Shining Light transformation appearing, Lan Yu received the increase in strength that it offered. She then waved her scepter of light and formed a long spear with swirling runes on top of it. Horrifying amounts of Light-based Daoist Rhymes gathered within that spear.

Bang!

The long spear burst out as it shot through the air, a crackling boom resounded within the surrounding void!

That single attack was a peerlessly powerful one.

Impacting the five-colored palm, the shockwaves generated by the clash of those two powerful energies violently rumbled the surrounding void. The surrounding buildings and structures started to shake as well from the tremor.

Lan Yu stood still with swirls of light surrounding her, looking ever so majestic and divine.

Opposite her, things did not look good for Fangtian. His looks said it all and were very grim. He could not believe his strongest strike could not defeat Lan Yu.

If he could not even defeat a servant girl, how would he possibly hope to take down Chu Kuangren?

When he thought of this, he let out a sigh.

“Who permitted you all to fight under the very feet of the emperor?”

At that moment, a majestic and dignified female voice came from the sky.

A carriage pulled by six divine horses could be seen leaping through the air, bringing along a horrifying domineering aura as it landed.

The surrounding cultivators immediately kneeled. “Respect to her highness Royal Princess Linglong!”

Only cultivators from sage orthodoxies like Chu Kuangren and Fangtian stood still. Their status could be said to be equal to that of Princess Linglong.

“Princess Linglong has appeared.”

"I can't believe we can get to see her this soon."

"Let's see if she truly is as beautiful as the rumors say."

The other Sky-prides "spoke" through eye contact with each other.

Fangtian and Lan Yu also stopped fighting.

"All of you here are talented contemporaries of this generation, having a fight in public like this, do you think such conduct is appropriate in any way?" Princess Linglong asked again.

"Your highness is correct."

Lin Batian, Huayun the others replied.

The area here was under the domain of the Royal Azure Dynasty, while the person in front of them was the princess whom they would compete with each other in a fight for. Hence, they should not cause any disgrace for her.

"Very well, I'll let this slide on the account that everyone here is a newcomer in this domain, and didn't understand the rules of the emperor's capital. I'll be hosting a banquet tonight at the Thousand Island Lake. With regards to that, I'm inviting all the Sky-prides to attend. Everyone is welcome to show their face at the banquet." Princess Linglong said.

“The princess’s invitation shall be honored by its guests.”

A few of the Sky-prides chuckled.

“Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect, I shall be waiting for you at the Thousand Island Lake.”

At that point, Princess Linglong suddenly uttered.

Chu Kuangren stumbled.

‘Why did you have to call me out directly, are we close friends or something?’

When those words came out, everyone had their sights on Chu Kuangren. They were filled with indescribable envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Especially so for Fangtian, he looked like he wanted to chew up Chu Kuangren on the spot.

Of all the Sky-prides in the land, Princess Linglong did not mention anyone, and only specifically called out Chu Kuangren. What did that mean?

That meant that Princess Linglong already had a bias in her heart!

In that race to become the groom, Chu Kuangren had unknowingly taken the lead.

Some people were getting confused.

‘Your highness, you should not deal such a strong blow to the people’s hearts.’

‘You were messing with our mental states right now.’

“Your highness, that guy is Chu Kuangren. He was the one who heavily injured the Royal Azure Dynasty’s Crown Prince.” Someone beside her reminded.

“Yes, I know.” Princess Linglong calmly replied.

“Umm, didn’t you say last time that you would not be merciful to him when the two of you meet?” Another one recalled what she said previously with the other great Sky-prides.

One of them was Princess Linglong.

“I remember well. It’s just that I didn’t expect at that time that this Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect would be so... Handsome.”

Princess Linglong paused, seemingly shy because of what she said.

Everyone's mental state collapsed.

They did not expect that Princess Linglong was a person like that.

'F*ck this, so what if he has good looks, is that such a big deal?'

The people in the crowd stared daggers at Chu Kuangren, some were enraged to the point that they started gritting their teeth.

The martial arts contest had not started yet, but most of the people in the crowd already felt like they had already lost.

That made Chu Kuangren even more confused. 'Your highness, we don't even know each other that well. Could you stop messing with me?'

Chapter 49: Want to Give it a Try, Princess Linglong Took Action

After Princess Linglong departed, she left a crowd of Sky-prides who were mentally devastated.

Fangtian glared at Chu Kuangren and said, "I'll be sure to defeat you during the martial arts competition for marriage, and prove to the princess that I'm stronger than you!"

"Same goes for me." Lin Batian added with a cold tone.

Some Sky-prides let out a few harsh words.

While other Sky-prides just viciously stared at Chu Kuangren.

When the crowd started to disperse, Li Xingchen walked up and looked at Chu Kuangren with admiration. "Brother Chu is truly remarkable, even someone like Princess Linglong can't resist your charms."

Chu Kuangren stood still and touched his chin. "Brother Li, I suspect that this Princess Linglong is seriously messing with me."

"Hmmm, how can that be? If I were a girl, I would definitely be entranced by Brother Chu as well." Li Xingchen replied.

"Forget about it, let's stop here for now. We better get a place to stay first, chatting can wait later."

The three of them found a luxurious inn and stayed there.

When night came, Li Xingchen took Chu Kuangren to the Thousand Island Lake to attend Princess Linglong's banquet there.

The Thousand Island Lake, as the name implied, was an extremely vast lake with a large number of islands within it. Hence the name, Thousand Island Lake.

The lake had beautiful scenery surrounding it, and the place where Princess Linglong's banquet was held was located on an island at the center of the lake.

There was a royal palace hall there where Sky-prides from all around the world had gathered. That included a few of the more well-known disciples from sage orthodoxies, such as Fangtian and Lin Batian.

When Chu Kuangren entered with the company of Lan Yu and Li Xingchen, everyone's gaze fell on him. Some were filled with curiosity, while some were filled with hostility.

Chu Kuangren was already used to being the subject of everyone's attention. He casually went to find a place to sit.

'Look all you want, it's not like I'm going to lose a few pieces of meat if you do so.

'Besides, I'm so handsome it would be a shame not to look at me.'

"Her Royal Highness Princess Linglong has arrived!"

At that point, a voice came in from outside the entrance.

A woman in a gorgeous robe slowly walked into the hall.

That woman, whose eyebrows were distant like the far mountains, whose lips were red like a scarlet pill, was wearing a Chinese-style dress. Her graceful and slender figure could be seen by all, as well as her noble elegance that was paired by her appearance which was even breath-taking.

That kind of beauty she possessed was one of excellence, like a queen.

Everyone also subconsciously glanced at Lan Yu who was sitting beside Chu Kuangren.

Those two women truly possessed stunning looks.

One who was cold and divine, yet inviolable at the same time.

The other was peerless in beauty, yet difficult to approach.

If Lan Yu were the snow lotus who grew only on high mountain cliffs, then Princess Linglong would be the delicate and rich dahlia flower. Each had its own beauty and charm.

“Greetings, Princess Linglong.”

“Princess Linglong is indeed as pretty as the rumors say.”

“Seeing the royal princess today is indeed a worthwhile experience.”

The crowd of Sky-prides all got up to greet and welcome the princess.

Only Chu Kuangren alone calmly sat at his place. He took a closer look at Princess Linglong, and looked at Lan Yu. "My Lan Yu still looks prettier."

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren's words, Lan Yu was on cloud nine and had an uncontrollable smile on her face, which added to her already alluring beauty.

"I see, so she's called Lan Yu?"

Princess Linglong seemingly heard Chu Kuangren's words just now.

"Lan Yu extends her greetings to her Royal Highness." Lan Yu held out her hands as she bowed.

"It's alright, you're welcome."

Princess Linglong looked at Chu Kuangren and had an incredible smile on her face. "Seeing that fellow Daoist Chu is able to attend this banquet, it makes me very happy indeed."

The crowd of Sky-prides was again very agitated by this.

'G*d d*mn it, not again.'

'The princess only has her eyes on Chu Kuangren.'

“You’re too polite, your Royal Highness.” Chu Kuangren realized that this Princess was messing with him again. What kind of princess would behave in such an unreserved manner?

The banquet had started.

The crowds of Sky-prides kept looking around and sizing up each other.

They all knew that everyone who attended this banquet would be their opponent in battle soon.

Of course, they would take the advantage to scout out their opponents, especially Chu Kuangren. Everyone’s eyes were on him, and all were very stern and serious as well.

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“Word says that Daoist Chu relied on the Primordial Purple Haze to kill the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman and destroy the entire city hall. Those amazing feats of power from him were truly remarkable.” At that point, a Sky-pride exclaimed.

When he said that, everyone’s gaze suddenly became a little strange.

Hearing those words at first, it seemed that he was complimenting Chu Kuangren.

Actually, it was on the contrary.

Emphasizing the words that “he relied on”, was a jab aimed at Chu Kuangren for killing the Honorable Supreme with the help of an item and not by his own strength and cultivation. Hence, it did not count.

Leveling the entire White Cloud city hall to ruins was another jab at Chu Kuangren, indicating that he was cruel and murderous and merciless. He killed relentlessly without care, not letting even the elders or children go.

“Such talent with words, you’re like a weird sarcastic old fart.”

Chu Kuangren gently smiled.

Following that, he looked at that particular Sky-pride as he knew who that was. It was no other than Huayun of the Serene Wisdom Sect, the one who picked a fight with a Sky-pride from the Zhiyang Valley on the streets.

“When I killed the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman, it only took me two swings from my sword. So tell me, how many swings from my sword would it take for me to kill you?” Chu Kuangren replied in a chilling tone.

As soon as those words were spoken, the atmosphere suddenly became very tense.

Huayun’s expression changed, “What is the meaning of that brother Chu? I have no bone to pick with you, so why are you threatening me in such a manner in public?”

“Can’t reply? Then why don’t we try it out and see.”

Chu Kuangren laughed and slowly stood up.

His actions caused everyone present at the banquet to tremble.

'F*ck me.

'Was he really intending to kill someone at this banquet?'

Huayun's pupils shrank and his heartbeat rose. Being stared at by Chu Kuangren gave him the feeling that he was being entangled by a large poisonous snake and strangled at the neck.

"Hahaha, the well known Chu Kuangren is truly magnificent!"

At that point, a voice came from outside of the hall.

A noble-looking man dressed in yellow robes stepped into the hall.

"Third younger brother." Princess Linglong saw him and greeted him.

"Greetings sister, your Royal Highness."

The person who came was the third prince of the Royal Azure Dynasty.

His name was Gu Changfeng.

Gu Changfeng took a look at Chu Kuangren and said, "I've long heard that brother Chu's cultivation level is very high, and I don't know whether I'll have the pleasure and honor to have a taste of it."

"Your Royal Highness wants to give me a try?"

"Alright."

Chu Kuangren nodded in agreement.

At the open space outside the banquet hall, Gu Changfeng went into his stance and said, "My elder brother, the Crown Prince was defeated by your hand. So do not blame me now, for I need to do something about it. So take this."

The moment the words fell, a stream of golden-yellow dragon qi shot out through the air. The dragon's roar reverberated through the air. His first attack was already the Sage Technique Dragon Slaughter Fist!

Chu Kuangren's face was emotionless, he held his Descendant Self sword and swung it.

The purple sword light beam suddenly lit up the night.

That single slash was far brighter than the starlit sky above them!

The light beam from the sword flashed by and instantly obliterated the dragon-shaped fist. That horrifying sword beam was unrelenting and had no signs of stopping. It headed straight towards Gu Changfeng.

“How?!”

Gu Changfeng’s pupils shrank and his expressions changed.

Seeing the sword beam approaching him, Gu Changfeng was powerless to block it and was not able to dodge it in time. A fearful look showed up on his face.

At that instant, a figure appeared before him held up a palm from their hand, which released terrifying surges of spiritual power. It clashed with the sword beam violently, sending shockwaves which spread through all directions, rumbling throughout the whole island and the lake’s water which surrounded it.

“It’s Princess Linglong!”

“I did not know that the Princess has such a high level of cultivation.”

The crowd was shocked and in fear.

They were astonished by that slash from Chu Kuangren, and at the same time were surprised by the royal princess's cultivation level. All were dazed for a short while before coming back to their senses.

"He is that strong!"

Fangtian, who planned to challenge Chu Kuangren today was shocked mentally and his face was scared pale after seeing that person's single slash of the blade.

He knew that he could not deal with that attack head-on!

Not only him, but Huayun was also terrified to the point of his body shivering.

He did not realize he was provoking such a terrifying person just now!

He wondered then if Gu Changfeng were to arrive late, would he be the one who would have died, then?

That night, Chu Kuangren amazed the crowd with a single slash, shocking all four corners of the banquet!

Chapter 50: Shang Clan's Young Emperor, The Princess Wants to Form a Marriage

"The Royal Azure Dynasty's Crown Prince Gu Changge can't even take a single strike from my sword, and you're down after a strike at half-strength. No, that's not right, maybe Gu Changge was the same and can't even take half a strike from my sword as well." Chu Kuangren said childishly.

Back then when he defeated Gu Changge, he had only just broken through and reached the early stages of Nascent Soul Realm cultivation. Now he was at the completed stage of Nascent Soul Realm cultivation. If he were to fight Gu Changge again, then he would definitely defeat him easier than last time.

Gu Changfeng's face went pale in shame as he struggled to refute. If it were not for Princess Linglong's sudden intervention, he would not have been able to take the full blow of that sword attack.

When the other Sky-prides heard of this, their expressions did not look good either.

Word said that Gu Changge consecutively defeated the six great sage orthodoxies. Even if it were true, he was already not someone worth mentioning in the eyes of Chu Kuangren.

What would they be, then?

Some of them were not even as strong as Gu Changge.

In the eyes of Chu Kuangren, that would mean that they paled significantly in comparison!

This was a world where great battles and conflict were waged.

It was supposed to be a clash of glorious battles between all Sky-prides from around the world.

However, why did they all had the feeling that the stage now belonged to Chu Kuangren alone?

“How can such a person appear in this era? What’s the use of the other remaining Sky-Prides in the world then?” One of the Sky-pride said in an unsatisfied tone.

It could be seen that Chu Kuangren had too big of an impact on everyone.

“My honored guests, I apologize for delaying this banquet, so everyone, please leave before me. I have some matters to discuss with brother Chu here.”

Princess Linglong suddenly announced.

When she blocked and withstood Chu Kuangren’s attack, she was extremely calm.

At that moment, everyone in the crowd no longer saw her as an ordinary princess. Instead, she was a top-notch Sky-pride!

She could even be stronger than Gu Changge!

The crowd of Sky-prides who attended left with mixed feelings, each of them buried in their own thoughts.

“Brother Chu, I’ll leave you be with the princess to chat.” Li Xingchen winked at Chu Kuangren and smiled.

“Third younger brother, please leave us be as well.” Princess Linglong said.

Gu Changfeng was hesitant.

“Leave us be, now.” Gu Changfeng only left when Princess Linglong repeated with a more serious tone.

Not long after, only Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu, and Princess Linglong were left.

Princess Linglong took a look at Lan Yu, not letting her leave, and spoke to Chu Kuangren, “If I do not block that attack earlier, my third younger brother will be injured to the point of dying. Did you really intend to kill him?”

The air around them carried a certain chill.

Chu Kuangren casually replied. “If that is the case, what would you do?”

“That’s not true, you were forcing me to make a move.”

“Since her Royal Highness has been messing with me all this time, I cannot stand by idly and do nothing. You see, I’m not someone who likes being manipulated by others.”

Chu Kuangren had noticed very early on that Princess Linglong was messing with him, purposefully speaking well to him and sometimes with lust as well. She was biased against him to manipulate the other Sky-prides’ jealousy against him and cause him trouble. How could he not do anything in retaliation to that?

'If you mess with me, I would definitely return the favor.'

Upon seeing Princess Linglong, he used his Eye of Revelation to go through her stats and information at the first instance. She was at the Paradise Realm cultivation level, and her battle strength was stronger than Gu Changge, Fangtian, and the others. She was sufficiently strong to block that attack of his earlier on.

"If I do not do anything, or if I do not react in time, then doesn't that mean my third younger brother would have died by your hand?" Princess Linglong uttered.

"That was my attack, so naturally I have confidence in controlling its power output."

Chu Kuangren was very confident in his Sword Dao.

Even if Princess Linglong were to not react earlier on, he could also control the intensity of the sword beam in time to at least guarantee that Gu Changfeng would not be injured to the point of dying.

"Alright, then let's talk about the Princess who's now scheming against me repeatedly. Is this all to take revenge for your elder brother, the Crown Prince?"

"That wasn't scheming against you, I'm merely just probing your strength."

"It better be the case."

“Let’s discuss more inside.”

The three of them entered another palace hall, where Princess Linglong then sat down and immediately asked, “What do you think of me?”

Chu Kuangren froze for a short while. “Your Royal Highness, are you intending to ask my hand for marriage? Sorry to disappoint, but I really am not interested in you.”

His words made Princess Linglong stretch her brows, speechless. Not interested?

‘D*mn, I can have beauty, wealth, power, and any talents I desire I already have, yet there’s still some guy who’s still not interested in me?’

Princess Linglong, who had been accustomed to praise and kindness from everything under the moon and stars felt aggrieved inside, but she did not let it show. Like nothing happened, she then said, “Then let me ask another question, what do you think the others are here for?”

“Most of them came for the power, wealth, and positions of authority, but mainly to lust after your body. While some of them pay no heed to even that, and instead are mainly here to lust after your body.”

“That is ... Quite straightforward of you.”

Power, wealth, positions of authority, resources. Those were the main reasons a large portion of the crowd came and attended the martial arts competition to ask her for her hand in marriage. However, cultivators from sage orthodoxies like Fangtian and Lin Batian did not really lack much of those.

What they were here for was to lust after the body of Princess Linglong.

Frankly speaking, they were after the Godly Essence within the Godly Daoist physique!

“Correct, the Godly Essence within the Godly Daoist physique is a widely sought after treasure by all cultivators around the world. Because of this physique that I possess, I’ve even become a target of a Young Emperor.” Princess Linglong said.

Chu Kuangren’s expression changed slightly. “Young Emperor?”

“The Young Emperor of the Shang clan from the Scarlet Phoenix Domain! To seek the power of the Shang clan to strengthen the country’s might, my father the emperor has already promised my hand in marriage to the Young Emperor of the Shang clan!”

Young Emperor, short for someone who would eventually become an Emperor level cultivator.

Every Young Emperor in existence was a peerless Sky-pride with superior combat power. Compared to people like Gu Changge and Fangtian, they were leagues above in terms of strength.

There were a total of eight known Young Emperors on the Firmament Star. They were located in the four regions of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Scarlet Phoenix, and Black Warrior domains respectively.

“The Young Emperor of the Shang clan sounds very powerful and strong. Then again, what does this have anything to do with me?” Chu Kuangren asked.

“The Shang clan’s Young Emperor is a devoted Daoist. To him, I’m just another tool to be utilized to help him in his cultivation. Once I’ve exhausted my use, I’ll be tossed aside and discarded on his whims.” Princess Linglong replied in a resentful tone.

Chu Kuangren was silent as he listened attentively.

“I’m not willing to be such a tool, so I organize this martial arts contest for marriage in hopes of finding a Sky-pride that can deal with the Shang clan’s Young Emperor. That person I’ve chosen is you, Chu Kuangren!”

“The last time, I purposely messed with you by using others to confirm your strength. Now it seems I have not chosen wrongly.”

“Chu Kuangren, I want you to defeat everyone in the contest, including the Shang clan’s Young Emperor. I want you to properly and officially become my consort!

“This will be a collaboration between us!”

Chu Kuangren quietly listened to everything Princess Linglong had to say.

He understood now.

Princess Linglong was an independent lady who was dissatisfied with the marriage arrangements made for her. Wanting to hide it from others, she planned to find a marriage partner herself, which ended up being him.

“I’m sorry to disappoint, but I refuse to help. Firstly, I have the same amount of power, authority, and wealth that you possess. I also guess this so-called title of consort you want is just a guise for formality, meaning you won’t even let me touch a single hair on you right?”

“Secondly, I have no reason to get on the wrong side of a Young Emperor just because of you.”

Chu Kuangren was not foolish.

That title of a consort was something that was not the slightest bit attractive to him. The only one who would reap all the benefits would be Princess Linglong herself.

“So you’re afraid of the Shang clan’s Young Emperor?”

“Too bad provocation does not work on me.” Chu Kuangren raised his brows. The Shang clan’s Young Emperor? He did not know of the strength of that person for sure, but unfortunately, he was never afraid of anyone before.

He could already kill an Honorable Supreme, so what was the big deal of a so-called Young Emperor?

“Three requests. If you promise to help me, I shall fulfill any three requests that you wish. I’m her royal highness Princess Linglong, I possess the Godly Daoist physique and have achieved many great feats of brilliance. I can surely be of help to you in the future.”

"If it's something that even I cannot accomplish, then you won't even be able to do it either. Lan Yu, let's go." Chu Kuangren turned and left.

Upon seeing the figure of his turned back, Princess Linglong gritted her teeth. "Don't you want the Godly Essence? If you agree to become my consort, I can promise to offer you the Godly Essence and help you achieve great heights in your path of Daoist cultivation."

That was the last and most precious item she could offer.

In her opinion, it was better to give it to Chu Kuangren than the Shang clan's Young Emperor. At least Chu Kuangren's looks met her requirements.

"I'm sorry to disappoint, but I've already said that I'm not interested in you. I, Chu Kuangren, can achieve great feats in the Supreme path of Daoist cultivation without needing favors like these!"

After saying that, Chu Kuangren left without ever turning back.

Princess Linglong was left alone with an unhappy and unsatisfied look on her face.