

Unparalleled 451

Chapter 451: A Sky Full Of Runic Sword, My Name's Chu Kuangren, I'm Here To Kill All Of You!

The Heavenly Golden Imperial Palace.

In the palace hall, Sage Ruler Changqin opened his eyes abruptly as his face turned completely white. He stared out into the distance with panic in his eyes. He even felt a chill creeping within him.

“Chu Kuangren. Chu Kuangren!”

“Why are you always destined to be at odds with the Heavenly Golden Imperial Palace?! You have destroyed my spiritual thought clone and murdered my sky-pride! There shall be no end to this!”

Sage Ruler Changqin had decided that one of them had to die.

There was zero possibility of a truce now.

“We need to watch Chu Kuangren closely. He is heading to the Craggy Ocean Tower next, so I must send someone to monitor the situation...”

Sage Ruler Changqin murmured.

He needed to understand where Chu Kuangren's limit was at.

...

Craggy Ocean Tower was one of the former unknown lands, but now, it was one of the most stellar orthodoxies in Firmament Star as it held formidable power.

Not only was the orthodoxy home to several Great Sages, but there were also Sage Rulers within its hierarchy.

No one in all of Firmament Star dared underestimate its power.

Yet on this day, all of the orthodoxy's cultivators were on high alert. It was as if they were standing ready to battle against their most formidable enemy of all time!

Tens of thousands of ferocious-looking Craggy Ocean Bestial Souls roamed the perimeters, their sheer number forming a densely packed colony. The bestial souls' cultivation levels ranged between Battle Monarchies and Sages, whose ferocious qi clouded the entire region.

This was the Craggy Ocean Tower's defensive mega formation, known simply as the Craggy Ocean Mega Formation!

The formation consisted of the countless species of Craggy Ocean Bestial Souls that Craggy Ocean Tower had refined over many years.

In the grand hall of the Craggy Ocean Tower.

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord had gathered all of the orthodoxy's elders. It was now two days after Chu Kuangren delivered his bloody declaration of war.

If things were according to plan, Chu Kuangren should be here anytime now.

The entire Craggy Ocean Tower was on red alert.

"He's here!"

Suddenly, the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord announced solemnly, and the elders immediately peered into the distance.

Through the clouds, they could see that a couple outside the Craggy Ocean Mega Formation beyond the grand mountain entrance.

They were Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

"He's finally here."

"Hmph, we've waited long enough."

"Let this be the last trip of their life!"

The elders muttered fiercely.

In anticipation of Chu Kuangren's arrival, they had made plenty of preparations. The Craggy Ocean Tower was confident that not even a Sage Ruler could survive what was about to come!

They reasoned that Chu Kuangren, having lost his spiritual energy, could no longer wield his Emperor Weapons. Hence, no matter how strong his foundation was, he could never surpass the level of a Sage Ruler.

Outside the Craggy Ocean Tower.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu had arrived at the Craggy Ocean Mega Formation.

"Fortune knocks once at least at every man's gate." Chu Kuangren laughed as he stared at the mega formation before him. "Last time, they came to destroy the Black Heaven Sect's mega formation, and now, it's my turn."

"Unfortunately, this isn't the Astonishing Cloud of Seas Formation, and they are nowhere as capable as I am! How pitiful for them."

Chu Kuangren lifted his feet and stepped into the Craggy Ocean Mega Formation.

Immediately, dozens of Craggy Ocean Bestial Souls leaped at them.

The bestial souls came in many forms, such as leopards, wolves, tigers, and jaguars. Each bestial soul emanated an overbearing ferocious aura as they snapped towards Chu Kuangren.

Clang.

Chu Kuangren's Self Descendant Sword let out a cry of sword chant before it flew out of its handle!

Sword qi was rampant in the air as it engulfed the entire scene.

One by one, the bestial souls were torn apart.

Even without Chu Kuangren's control, the Self Descendant Sword still possessed a frightening amount of damaging power. After all, it was a Boundary Emperor Weapon that was possessed by the Sword Soul.

The Self Descendant Sword swirled around Chu Kuangren, unleashing surges of sword qi that was like a typhoon of blades. All the bestial souls that came close to Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were torn apart.

Like an evening stroll in the park, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu casually walked toward the grand hall of the Craggy Ocean Tower.

The deeper they ventured, the stronger the bestial souls they encountered.

Even Sage-level bestial souls began to appear towards the end.

Chu Kuangren shook his head and sighed. “Too bad Lil Red isn’t here. All she would need to do is howl once, and these bestial souls wouldn’t dare move a single inch.”

Lil Red was a Godly Phoenix and a divine beast, so the sheer presence of her bloodline and soul’s aura was enough to dominate over these bestial souls.

“Well, it’s okay.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. The surrounding spiritual energies converged within his grasp and formed a golden greatsword. As Chu Kuangren swung it forward, he unleashed a devastating amount of runic sword qi that ruptured all of the bestial souls before him.

All it took was one swing to clear Chu Kuangren’s entire path from the bestial souls.

A clear pathway now appeared before them.

“Let’s go.”

From there on out, it was a smooth journey for Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

The Craggy Ocean Tower’s elders were dumbfounded.

The Craggy Ocean Mega Formation that they had harbored so much pride for was defenseless against Chu Kuangren. It seemed to play no part in obstructing their journey!

“He’s much stronger than we thought!”

“So this is what Chu Kuangren’s capable of.”

The Craggy Ocean Tower was even more concerned now.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu had arrived at the grand mountain entrance of the Craggy Ocean Tower. However, there was no one defending the front gate.

Chu Kuangren activated his spiritual thought and soon spotted the entire army of Craggy Ocean Tower’s cultivators gathered before the grand hall at the mountain peak.

“Are they trying to concentrate all their forces for an ultimate battle? Hmm, their courage is admirable, yet... futile!”

Chu Kuangren resumed his journey to the peak of the mountain.

A basalt stairway connected the path to the top, and there were several thousands of steps to it. Like any ordinary person, Chu Kuangren began ascending the stairway one step at a time.

Lan Yu followed closely behind.

At the mountain peak, the ten thousand Craggy Ocean Tower disciples could only watch as Chu Kuangren approached them, step by step.

They stared deadly at Chu Kuangren, afraid to let their guards down even for the slightest moment. Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren casually strolled along the stairway as if he was a tourist hiking along a mountain trail.

As time passed, Chu Kuangren got closer to the peak.

The disciples were on edge now. The entire grand hall fell into pin-drop silence as they nervously prepared for war.

A formless murderous aura encroached upon them.

The bestial souls began to whimper nervously, seemingly able to sense an abrupt change in the event.

When Chu Kuangren at the midpoint, formless fluctuations in energy began to form around him, and lines of runic symbols eventually gathered to form a runic sword.

It was a golden runic sword that radiated with a deadly sharp aura.

Chu Kuangren took another step, but this time, creating an aqua-blue runic sword that surged with boundless torrential force.

The pattern continued. With each step Chu Kuangren took, a new runic sword appeared.

More runic swords appeared around Chu Kuangren, each radiating its distinct form of Daoist Rhymes that resembled the forces of nature.

By the time Chu Kuangren was near the peak, he was surrounded by countless runic swords that were so densely stacked atop one another!

There were flaming runic swords, blizzard runic swords, mountain river runic swords, lightning runic swords, solar and lunar runic swords, and so on...

When Chu Kuangren finally arrived at the peak, the runic swords had filled the entire peak with their boundless runic auras!

The disciples froze as they stared at the countless runic swords. They could feel the weight of ten thousand mountains crushing on them.

Although it was only the doing of a single person, the disciples felt as if they were going on war against the entire world!

They were fighting against all of the forces of nature!

While the disciples were overwhelmed by the shock they felt, Chu Kuangren's blaring voice interrupted the silence. "My name's Chu Kuangren. I've come with a sky full of runic swords to kill all of you!"

Chapter 452: What Is The World Capable Of, A Single Person, Dominating The World

A sky full of runic swords unleashed boundless surges of nature's aura!

Chu Kuangren carried his sky full of runic swords along with their endless natural Daoist Rhymes into the Craggy Ocean Tower. The cultivators shook as Chu Kuangren declared his intention to kill them all!

The Craggy Ocean Tower's disciples were ready to charge at any time now.

The great ones who were secretly observing the scene felt uneasy.

"Charge!"

Without exchanging any words with their enemy, the Craggy Ocean Tower's disciples attacked as soon as they had been given the order. Chu Kuangren was now under attack by a variety of energy forms.

The disciples' countless forms of energy transformed into a giant torrential stream that shook the entire realm!

Yet, Chu Kuangren still remained on the spot, unfazed. "Nature and I are one! You dare to go against the forces of nature?!"

Chu Kuangren gestured with his finger.

The sky full of runic swords dashed forward.

One sword forward, two swords... Soon, a hundred thousand swords dashed into the battlefield!

The runic swords swept across the battlefield like pouring rain. Each sword contained a frightening aura, blizzard powers, and lightning powers that erupted all at once with surges of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that disintegrated the torrential energy stream.

An Honorable disciple noticed an incoming runic sword and let out a battle roar. A Craggy Ocean Bestial Soul leaped out from his body and charged towards the incoming attack, but it was to no avail.

The runic sword shredded the bestial soul like a piece of paper before it pursued the Honorable disciple. Despite his best effort in channeling his maximum spiritual power, the disciple could not stop the sword's trajectory.

With a loud blast, the disciple was torn into pieces by the runic sword!

Such was the fate of an Honorable disciple.

One could not imagine what it would be like for the rest.

Each runic sword was akin to a harvester's scythe, reaping through an entire patch of land and ridding it of any cultivators who stood near their blades.

The Craggy Ocean Tower's elders were infuriated at the sight of the massacre.

“Chu Kuangren, don’t you dare!”

A Sage cried out with anger.

He then summoned a Craggy Ocean Bestial Soul that charged towards Chu Kuangren.

However, it was no use. Killing Sages for Chu Kuangren was as easy as slaughtering livestock. Hence, an ordinary Sage posed no threat to him.

A runic sword swung ferociously towards them.

That particular runic sword was more powerful than the rest. As the sword qi blasted the area, the Craggy Ocean Bestial Soul instantly perished along with its Sage master!

“Let’s strike together!”

The Sages of Craggy Ocean Tower screamed.

The Sages surrounded Chu Kuangren in the middle and released their Craggy Ocean Bestial Souls that were far more formidable than the rest. Each of them possessed the combat strength of a Sage.

On top of the bestial souls, more than twenty Sages were surrounding Chu Kuangren.

In it were approximately five Great Sages, as well as the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord, who was a Sage Ruler!

“Use the Craggy Ocean Secret Pills!”

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord commanded.

With that, he retrieved a pill and tossed it to his Craggy Ocean Bestial Soul, a golden Garuda Bird.

Upon consumption, the eyes of the Garuda Bird immediately turned bloodshot, and with a long howl, its body expanded by thrice its size.

The Garuda Bird spread its wings that spanned dozens of meters across. Its poise was as glorious as ever!

Similarly, the remaining elders fed the same pill to their Craggy Ocean Bestial Souls to amplify their power and combat strengths.

Although the secret pill produced miraculous effects, the bestial souls often needed to enter a prolonged hibernation period after consuming it on the battlefield. However, that was the least of the Sages’ concerns. Dealing with Chu Kuangren was the only thing that mattered now.

“Attack!”

Under their masters' commands, the bestial souls charged at Chu Kuangren, each emitting an overbearing presence of ferocious qi!

Chu Kuangren summoned dozens of runic swords around him.

These runic swords were indeed powerful, but defeating these bestial souls, some of which could rival a Great Sage, were not easy as well.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his spiritual thoughts and shattered the runic swords around him, reducing them back to lines of mythical runic symbols. Then, the runic symbols merged and formed a colorful, magnificent Nature's Sword!

"Forward!"

The Nature's Sword swung horizontally!

Although some of these bestial souls were as powerful as a Great Sage, they did not have what it took to face the incoming sword technique.

As the sword qi swept through the bestial souls, they were instantly reduced into dust!

"Avarice Palm!"

“Manticore Palm!”

While Chu Kuangren was busy dealing with the bestial souls, the Sages took advantage of the opening and unleashed their surging Daoist Rhymes to form their respective bestial palm strength.

Just as their palm strength came close to Chu Kuangren, a Black Mantle appeared and isolated the palm qi from the outside.

Lan Yu had come to assist.

By mobilizing the Boundary Emperor Weapon, she managed to shield Chu Kuangren from the Sages’ attacks.

“It’s a Boundary Emperor Weapon!”

“How did that brat get a defensive Boundary Emperor Weapon?”

The Craggy Ocean Sages shifted slightly.

They used to have a Boundary Emperor in their possessions too, which was the Craggy Ocean Scroll.

However, the previous Craggy Ocean Tower Lord had lost it to Chu Kuangren in that great battle three years ago.

“Let me counter that Boundary Emperor Weapon!”

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord roared and unleashed an infusion of boundless spiritual power and devastating Daoist Rhymes!

Within moments, the silhouette of four ferocious-looking beasts began manifesting around him.

It was the Four Perils — Manticore, Avarice, Sabertooth, and Beastfiend!

The Four Perils were seething with an endless amount of ferocious qi as they charged towards the Black Mantle. Their formidable powers were even stronger than the previous Craggy Ocean Tower Lord, causing the Black Mantle to tremble violently under their pressure.

As such, Chu Kuangren mobilized his spiritual thoughts in response.

Like the torrents, the heaven and earth spiritual qi flowed and converged!

Four golden runic swords manifested on the battlefield!

Four swords for four ferocious beasts!

The moment the opposing energies clashed, the impact collapsed the entire mountain peak, and everything within a thousand kilometers radius quaked violently.

The disciples were blasted away by the terrifying impact while the Sages were forced to protect themselves with their spiritual powers.

Among all, Chu Kuangren and the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord were hit with the most impact.

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord spat blood as it blasted him away.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren remained in position as the shockwave was completely absorbed and nullified by the Black Mantle.

“Is that all you’ve got?”

Chu Kuangren taunted casually.

He then lifted his hand and conjured yet another sky full of runic swords, creating a surge of unbearable oppressive energy that weighed down on everyone.

“Chu Kuangren, if you do end up destroying the Craggy Ocean Tower, aren’t you afraid that such a despicable atrocity would evoke the wrath of the entire world?!”

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord said loudly.

Chu Kuangren could not help but laugh. “Evoke the wrath of the entire world? Heh, haven’t I done so already?!”

“Since the world can’t tolerate my presence, then I won’t tolerate them either! Let them come, and I shall see what they’re capable of!”

Chu Kuangren laughed maniacally as a terrorizing Sword-based Daoist Rhyme erupted in all directions!

The runic swords above Chu Kuangren resonated with his Daoist Rhymes, and their unifying sword chants echoed throughout the firmament!

The cultivators could only stare at Chu Kuangren helplessly.

It was the image of a person who dared go against the entire world!

Where else could one witness such a level of poise and glory?!

“So this is the person who shook the world three years ago, the one and only Chu Kuangren!”

The newly ascended Sage, who once declared that he would behead Chu Kuangren, had long turned white in the face of Chu Kuangren’s power. He had utterly lost all of his combat might.

The great ones who were observing the battle had fallen silent too.

After three years, history had repeated itself...

The world was once again dominated by a single person!

Chapter 453: Wouldn't Mind Worshipping You As My Forefather, Wild Bestial Soul Scarlet Panther

"Chu Kuangren, if you were born in the Craggy Ocean Tower, I wouldn't mind worshipping you as my forefather!"

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord lamented. As he stared at Chu Kuangren, his eyes seethed with a mix of emotions. There was a hint of awe and regret...

Everyone was shocked by his remark.

They did not think the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord would have such a level of admiration for Chu Kuangren.

However, he was not the only person to think so, as even the great ones shared similar sentiments. To them, Chu Kuangren was such a remarkable cultivator.

It was no exaggeration to suggest that he was an unprecedented cultivator throughout history!

If such a person were to exist in their orthodoxy, it would be extremely helpful! To hail him as their forefather would be the least of their qualms!

"Alas... you're not one of us!"

“As such, it’s destined that either you or the Craggy Ocean Tower shall perish!”

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord glared at Chu Kuangren.

He let out a long grunt and proceeded to unleash surges of Daoist Rhymes that enveloped the entire Craggy Ocean Tower.

Suddenly, a deep growl sounded from the depths of the Craggy Ocean Tower.

Like thunder, the creature’s howl could be heard a hundred kilometers away!

The voice harbored a strange form of energy that struck a deep sense of fear into the hearts of the cultivators and bestial souls on the battlefield.

It was as if their souls were shaken!

A terrifying being had awakened.

“Roar!”

Before the cultivators could recover from their shock, the creature let out a reverberating roar that sent every creature cowering on the ground.

A terrifying ferocious qi lurked from the depths of the Craggy Ocean Tower's territory. Even the great ones were taken aback by its presence.

"This aura is not to be underestimated!"

"What is it?"

Chu Kuangren looked curiously into the distance.

"It looks like the Craggy Ocean Tower still has other tricks up his sleeves."

With a lift of his hand, Chu Kuangren cast the runic swords flying towards the sound's origin.

The runic swords rained down on their target like a storm.

Boom, boom, boom...

An entire mountain range was reduced into rubble under the rain of runic swords, and dust clouded the entire region.

Not even a Sage Ruler could guarantee their survival in the face of such an attack.

Yet, the growling did not disappear.

Another roar was unleashed, sending a typhoon sweeping over the region.

The dust dissipated.

Then, a horrifying bestial soul emerged before everyone!

The beast was a red leopard-like creature that had a pair of crystal-like eyes. It had five tails at its back and a single horn protruding from its head. As if it was a living furnace, the creature exhaled air so hot that it burned everything in the vicinity to ashes.

Chu Kuangren scanned the creature with his Eye of Revelation.

“Scarlet Panther, a wild beast hailed from archaic ancient times. It is capable of reaping one’s soul with its voice and is excellent in Fire-based Dao. It currently exists in a bestial soul state...”

“Huh, it’s the actual soul of a wild beast!”

Chu Kuangren exclaimed in surprise.

Three years ago, during the battle against the Black Heaven Sect, the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord did summon the Four Perils — Avarice, Manticore, Sabertooth, and Beastfiend.

However, those Four Perils were the results of the Craggy Ocean Tower's creation by referring to an ancient archive. It was nowhere close to the actual bestial souls.

This time, the wild bestial soul before him had once belonged to the original creature!

Its cultivation level was at the... Sage Ruler's realm!

As a wild beast, it possessed combat strengths that far surpassed an ordinary Sage Ruler. By Chu Kuangren's estimate, the wild beast should be equivalent to a five-step Sage Ruler.

Ignoring the Boundary Emperors that Chu Kuangren had encountered, this creature was the strongest Sage Ruler that Chu Kuangren had ever fought. Even the Serpent Deity was weaker than this wild beast.

"Chu Kuangren! This is a Scarlet Panther, a wild bestial soul that was left by our forefathers! Today will be the day where you shall die in its claws!"

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord taunted loudly.

He continued to mobilize his Daoist Rhyme as he called for the beast.

The Scarlet Panther leaped forward. It surged with devastating ferocious qi that shook the fabrics of the realm wherever it passed through.

Several mountains collapsed as the Scarlet Panther charged through them!

The Craggy Ocean Tower's disciples were dumbfounded at such a display of power.

"Such a terrifying bestial soul."

"I didn't know our orthodoxy possessed such a powerful being."

Evidently, the existence of the Scarlet Panther was highly classified information. No one else knew about its existence aside from the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord and some of the elders.

Soon, the Scarlet Panther arrived above Chu Kuangren, its scarlet body posing an unbearable oppressive presence.

Chu Kuangren instantly responded by lifting his hand to conjure his runic swords.

The runic swords descended like rainfall onto the Scarlet Panther's body, only to be deflected by the beast's thick layer of ferocious qi.

"This Scarlet Panther is one tricky beast to handle."

Chu Kuangren murmured.

Then, the Scarlet Panther proceeded to spit a few mouthfuls of scorching flames that were so hot it could almost melt the fabrics of this realm.

The Craggy Ocean disciples who were unfortunate to be at a close distance were instantly burned into ashes.

“This is not good. Retreat!”

“Quickly, vacate the land!”

The Sages yelled.

After all, the Scarlet Panther was a wild beast!

Wild beasts were typically savage in nature, but on top of the fact that the Scarlet Panther had been refined into a bestial soul, it was now much more vicious. Even if the beast was controlled by the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord, it would not care about the other disciples’ fate in its pursuit of Chu Kuangren.

The Black Mantle trembled violently when the flames landed on it.

Fortunately, its power was not enough to penetrate the Black Mantle’s defense.

As Chu Kuangren lifted his hands, he mobilized the surrounding spiritual powers into forming layers of runic symbols, which subsequently merged to form an enormous runic sword.

“Don’t you dare!”

At that moment, the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord retaliated.

With his fist technique, he was able to shatter Chu Kuangren’s runic conjuration!

In order to form a runic sword large enough to slay the Scarlet Panther, Chu Kuangren needed a certain amount of time. However, the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord and the Scarlet Panther would certainly deny him of that!

As such, both sides fought on.

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord and the Scarlet Panther incessantly attacked the Black Mantle as they tried to penetrate its defenses. Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren retaliated with his runic swords, one after another. Although it was a glorious display of technique, Chu Kuangren’s techniques could not significantly wound his opponents.

The battle seemed to be at a stalemate at the moment.

“Roar!”

At that moment, the Scarlet Panther let out a raging roar!

Its roar had a soul-reaping ability!

As Lan Yu was affected, her Black Mantle's defenses began to show signs of breaking. This gave the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord an opportunity to take advantage of the situation.

The other Sages quickly grabbed the opportunity too!

"Quick, now's the time!"

"Attack!"

The Sages unleashed their attacks, and surges after surges of Daoist Rhymes dashed toward Chu Kuangren, destroying the Black Mantle's defense.

However, Chu Kuangren had managed to form a layer of runic barrier before him. It seemed to be forged out of an impenetrable layer of Daoist Rhymes.

The Sages' attacks were all deflected by the runic shield!

"What?!"

"Chu Kuangren was unaffected by the Scarlet Panther's Ferocious Roar!"

“It’s supposed to destabilize his state of mind!”

The Sages were in disbelief.

The Scarlet Panther’s Ferocious Roar had soul-reaping abilities, and its effect was even capable of disrupting strong cultivators like a Sage.

Yet, it was completely ineffective against Chu Kuangren!

One thing they did not know was that Chu Kuangren possessed the Conjurer’s Talent. Hence, his spiritual thoughts were strong enough to protect any soul and mind techniques. Coupled with a strong Daoist core like his, the Scarlet Panther could not do Chu Kuangren harm even if its roar were ten times stronger.

As soon as Lan Yu recovered her senses, she immediately reactivated the Black Mantle to shield Chu Kuangren and herself as she stared cautiously at the Scarlet Panther.

Lan Yu was nervously anticipating the Scarlet Panther’s next roar.

However, the Scarlet Panther merely growled instead of unleashing the same technique again.

Evidently, the Ferocious Roar was a technique that could not be used on a whim as it had a certain limit to it.

Chapter 454: Destroying Craggy Ocean Tower, Five More To Go, A Chest of Soul Orbs

The Ferocious Roar bore no effect on Chu Kuangren.

This stunned the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord and Sages. After all, the Ferocious Roar was a technique that directly targeted one's state of mind. Even a Sage Ruler would typically crumble under this technique.

They considered the Ferocious Roar to be their biggest countermeasure against Chu Kuangren. Yet, they had never imagined that it would be utterly futile against him!

Moreover, the Ferocious Roar was a technique that consumed a large amount of soul energy to use. Hence, the Scarlet Panther was only capable of using it once each day.

"Now that you've exhausted all your tricks, it's time to show you mine."

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

He then peered upon the sky. "Looks like it's almost done now."

Although the cultivators did not understand what Chu Kuangren meant, they felt uneasy enough to follow Chu Kuangren's gaze toward the sky.

What they saw were lines of runic symbols intersecting with one another, converging to form an enormous singular rune!

The giant rune was large enough to cast a huge shadow over the mountain!

The cultivators could sense an inexplicably peculiar energy on the rune. It was as if the surrounding spiritual powers had been sucked dry.

“Fall!” Chu Kuangren lightly grunted.

In a split second, the giant rune descended from the sky as the cultivators desperately defended themselves with their spiritual powers.

When the giant rune landed upon the cultivators, they did not sustain any form of injury, which made them perplexed, to say the least.

However, they soon sensed that something was wrong.

The cultivators felt that the space around them had been sealed by a peculiar form of energy and turned into a large quagmire that rendered them difficult to even move their fingers.

“This is a spatial rune!”

“Spatial rune, the most complex of all runes?!”

“How did he create a spatial rune so powerful that it can even lock Sages in their places? How did his runic creation abilities get to this level?!”

The Sages were frightened.

The runic shackle was so powerful that even the Scarlet Panther found it difficult to move.

“I’ve exhausted much of my spiritual thoughts to conjure such a rune.” Chu Kuangren chuckled. He then lifted his hands before the runic swords covered the entire firmament once again.

Surges of runic aura emanated.

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord mustered his entire spiritual power reserve to free himself from the spatial rune’s shackle. Alas, the rune’s power was too strong for him to overcome.

Even a Sage Ruler would take more than an hour to free themselves, which was more than enough time for Chu Kuangren to flip the Craggy Ocean Tower upside down.

“Chu Kuangren, stop it! Stop it right now!”

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord screamed.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren did not give a d*mn.

He just slammed his hand to the ground, and suddenly, the countless runic swords fell from the sky like a meteor shower, raining over the entire Craggy Ocean Tower.

Explosions rang incessantly throughout the region.

Chu Kuangren paid close attention to the mountain peak where the Scarlet Panther and the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord was at. He ensured that half of his runic swords would fall onto them.

The terrifying runic energies swept across the region and shook the void.

Even the great ones, who were secretly observing, could feel their hearts trembling.

Never had they witnessed a cultivator display such a level of runic Dao. Chu Kuangren's expertise could be compared to that of even the Rune King!

When the devastating runic storm blew over, the Craggy Ocean Tower was nothing but a wasteland. What was left were the countless craters that formed after the calamity.

Very few were left standing on the battlefield.

With broken limbs and flesh scattered across the battlefield, the orthodoxy now looked like a living hell.

The air was filled with the pungent odor of blood.

At the mountain peak.

The Craggy Ocean Tower's Sages had all perished in the attack. Even their corpses were shredded like paper in the face of that runic explosion.

The Scarlet Panther had vanished too.

Despite being a Sage Ruler, the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord was heavily wounded and in a mess. He was overwhelmed by despair as he looked across the battlefield and saw countless disciples who were either dead or wailing in pain.

The Craggy Ocean Tower Lord turned to Chu Kuangren and shrieked, "Chu Kuangren! Your behavior is no different than the followers of demonic Dao! A vile person like you shall one day suffer the wrath of the heavens! Curse you! May you die a horrible death!"

Chu Kuangren was indifferent to the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord's angry remarks.

"Three years ago, if I hadn't used the heavenly tribulation to rid the millions of cultivators, do you think the Black Heaven Sect's fate would be better than the current Craggy Ocean Tower's?"

"No one can escape the consequences of their wrongful actions, and the same law that governs the ordinary lay people shall apply to the Sages as well!"

Chu Kuangren said calmly as he conjured a pair of runic swords. "The Craggy Ocean Tower only has itself to blame for what happens today!"

"Besides, I've given you a chance. I've relayed a message to allow those who don't wish to die to leave the orthodoxy. Yet, you've gathered all of them in this battle against me."

“It is your stupidity that has caused the death of all your disciples!”

Chu Kuangren’s every word was like a knife that cut deeply into the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord’s heart, and his face turned pale.

It was as if killing his enemy was not enough, and he wanted them to die with remorse!

“Alright, be sure to repent for what you did to your disciples in the afterlife.” As soon as Chu Kuangren said that, he waved his hand gently.

The pair of runic swords launched forward.

One of them pierced through the Craggy Ocean Tower Lord’s heart, the other sliced through his neck. Just like that, the only Sage Ruler of the orthodoxy had fallen!

Not only that but a remarkable orthodoxy had been wiped out from the timeline!

It was difficult for the great ones to comprehend that an orthodoxy that hailed from millennia ago had just been eradicated before their eyes.

They then turned their gaze upon Chu Kuangren, whose attire was still in pristine condition amongst the sea of corpses. At that moment, an overpowering sense of fear washed over them.

A remarkable orthodoxy was destroyed just at the whims of a single person!

After three years, Chu Kuangren had reappeared in this world. Even though he was under the Heavenly Punishment Seal, his combat strengths were even more terrifying than ever!

“Five more to go...”

Chu Kuangren muttered. Although he was not loud, it was clear enough for everyone to hear.

They knew what Chu Kuangren was referring to. It could only be the five other orthodoxies!

The great ones of the Acheron Manor, Heavenly Golden Imperial Palace, Bottomless Chasm, Sacred Palace of Death, and Ethereal Rapture shuddered.

The Craggy Ocean Tower was now gone.

What about them, then?

Could they survive what was about to come?!

No one knew the answer to that question. However, they no longer dared underestimate Chu Kuangren despite the presence of his Heavenly Punishment Seal. They needed to unite all their powers against this common enemy.

After destroying the Craggy Ocean Tower, Chu Kuangren looted the battlefield.

He came before the largest treasure trove of the orthodoxy and absorbed all of its resources into his Yin and Yang Ring.

Chu Kuangren noticed a treasure chest in the trove.

The chest was filled with a bunch of peculiar orbs. Each of them was seething with the mythical energy wave of a soul entity.

“These are... Soul Orbs!” Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up at the sight of these objects.

The Soul Orb was the secret behind the Craggy Ocean Tower cultivators’ ability to summon their Craggy Ocean Bestial Souls. Every cultivator who had successfully refined a Soul Orb could obtain a bestial soul as their combat companion.

There were bestial souls of varying strengths. However, such a technique was rarely practiced in this world, so this chest of Soul Orbs was an invaluable resource. It could even be considered the foundations to the Craggy Ocean Tower’s formidable power.

“Let’s bring this chest back so that Nangong Huang and the rest can each pick one for their own. There’s nothing bad about having a new pet to rear.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled happily.

Chapter 455: Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation, Xiao Jingchen Becomes A Sage, The Sky-Prides Reaction

Words of the Craggy Ocean Tower's destruction soon spread throughout Firmament Star.

Every cultivator who caught wind of the news was shocked. After all, the Craggy Ocean Tower was a remarkable orthodoxy that housed plenty of Sages.

Yet, it was gone just like that!

Obliterated by a single person!

However, Chu Kuangren, who was now the center of attention, did not immediately proceed to the next orthodoxy for his revenge.

In fact, he had vanished under the radar along with Lan Yu.

Those who attempted to follow his footings did not succeed.

In the Heavenly Golden Palace.

Sage Ruler Changqin was worrying about the fate of his orthodoxy.

"Chu Kuangren's abilities are far more powerful than I've imagined them to be. It looks like killing him won't be a simple feat after all."

“Sigh...”

Sage Ruler Changqin sighed and blamed the previous ruler of the Heavenly Golden Palace. Why must he provoke such an inhumane beast and dump all the troubles into the hands of Sage Ruler Changqin instead?

He was stressed out.

At that moment.

A surge of domineering aura unfolded in one of the mountain peaks near the Heavenly Golden Palace. It was as if the Heavenly Imperial had befallen them, and its presence spread across the land.

However, it did not stop there. The aura continued to sweep across the land, and it did not take long before it had covered half of Firmament Star.

All of the Firmament Star’s great ones were taken by surprise as they stared into the direction of the Heavenly Golden Palace with some uncertainty.

“Such aura... Someone must’ve ascended into a Sage!”

“What a strong Sage ascension aura!”

The great ones mobilized their spiritual thoughts towards the Heavenly Golden Palace to investigate the matter. Soon, they determined the source of the aura.

Storm clouds formed above a mountain peak within the Heavenly Golden Palace, and a display of aurora manifested across the horizon, forming a sky full of multicolored tribulation clouds!

Multicolored tribulation clouds!

The last time they observed such clouds was during Chu Kuangren's battle three years ago!

The great ones gasped in shock.

Then, a dazzling youngster donned in a brocade emerged from a cave's entrance within the mountain peak.

"It's the Young Master! He's finally out of his closed-door meditation!"

"Not only that, but he's attempting to ascend!"

The elders of the Heavenly Golden Palace were excited.

"It's Xiao Jingchen!"

“A sky-pride who hailed from the Nine Heavens and currently ranked third on the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard. Legend has it that he was the Heavenly Golden Palace’s sky-pride several millennia ago before he vanished into the Misty Ocean, one of the forbidden lands. It was only three years ago that Xiao Jingchen reappeared along with his declaration that he would become the first Emperor of this era!”

“That’s right! I heard that he’s capable of killing Sages with ease. He went behind closed doors a year ago only to ascend into a Sage upon his reappearance. What a commotion he has created!”

“I’ve never seen the multicolored tribulation clouds ever since Chu Kuangren’s ascension. Can Xiao Jingchen rival Chu Kuangren?!”

“We shall wait and see...”

Xiao Jingchen stood proudly as he faced his heavenly tribulation.

The Daoist Rhymes of his Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique coursed through his menacing poise as if to prepare him for a war against the world. Compared to Xiao Lintian, his physique was far more intimidating. This was the true representation of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique’s power!

“A Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation! Heh, interesting! Very few have been able to survive a Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation in history. Today, I, Xiao Jinchun, shall be one of them!”

Xiao Jingchen muttered, his eyes gleaming with determination.

Dozens of millennia ago, Xiao Jingchen had ventured into the Misty Ocean in search of an opportunity to become an Emperor. However, he failed to find what he was searching for. Instead, he traveled through

a dimensional portal and arrived at the Nine Heavens, where he joined a formidable orthodoxy as its member.

Despite his arrival at the Nine Heavens, Xiao Jingchen was still living in the Era of Dharma's End!

Hence, in order to stand a chance at Emperorhood, Xiao Jingchen decided to go into a deep slumber.

It was not until a short while ago when he finally awakened.

"The Emperor's seat of this era shall belong to me. Not even the Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation will stop me!" Xiao Jingchen said as he stood firmly on the ground.

Boom!

At that instance, the first tribulation lightning struck down!

Xiao Jingchen unleashed a fist technique and destroyed the tribulation lightning with this overbearing poise. His frightening power was a marvelous sight to behold.

Then, came the second lightning, the third, and the fourth...

As the tribulation lightning increased in intensity, so did Xiao Jingchen's fist qi.

It was as if Xiao Jingchen was drawing his power from a limitless energy reserve!

The observers were shocked.

“Is this the true power of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique?”

“Xiao Lintian is nowhere close to Xiao Jingchen’s level. Is this the power of the Nine Heavens sky-prides? That’s awesome!”

Xiao Jingchen retained his confident posture through several rounds of tribulation lightning.

He laughed triumphantly and said, “Is that all there is to the Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation?!”

The entire realm shook at his remark.

The tribulation clouds rolled in before it unleashed a bolt of terrifying tribulation lightning upon Xiao Jingchen!

Now, Xiao Jingchen was finding it difficult to manage.

The sixth and seventh tribulation lightning was challenging for Xiao Jingchen to overcome.

When the eighth tribulation lightning hit, Xiao Jingchen was heavily wounded!

“I have let my guards down.”

Xiao Jingchen spat out a mouthful of blood, and the aura of his Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique now seemed significantly weaker compared to moments ago. However, the observers did not take the opportunity to mock Xiao Jingchen.

After all, it was the Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation.

Boom!

The ninth lightning abruptly descended upon Xiao Jingchen!

Xiao Jingchen immediately retrieved a black spear and launched it at the tribulation lightning. A wave of terrifying Emperor's Aura swept out!

“That's an Emperor Weapon!”

The observers gasped.

Only with an Emperor Weapon in hand did Xiao Jingchen barely survive the ninth tribulation lightning.

Soon, the tribulation lightning dispersed.

Rays of Sage Dao lights descended from the sky, bathing Xiao Jingchen in it, and his aura gradually recovered.

Thanks to his deep understanding in the way of Dao and his remarkable talent, Xiao Jingchen had managed to skip the Boundary Sage Realm and ascend directly into a Sage!

His domineering aura, which far surpassed any ordinary Sages emanated across the land. The Heavenly Golden Palace's disciples stared at Xiao Jingchen with their utmost admiration.

"Young Master is so strong and remarkable."

"Who else can top him now that he has survived a Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation? Perhaps Chu Kuangren may have to stand aside now."

"But I heard that Chu Kuangren survived a Nine Colored Heavenly Tribulation. That's definitely more terrifying than the Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulation."

"Pfft, so what? Wasn't he punished with the Heavenly Punishment Seal in the end? It means that Chu Kuangren must be weaker than the Young Master now."

"That's right. The Young Master is the strongest of them all. His ascension to a Sage will definitely change the ranking on the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard."

...

The great ones of Firmament Star were shocked to sense Xiao Jingchen's formidable aura when he ascended into a Sage.

"Haha, Xiao Jingchen, it looks like you're one step ahead of me. But rest assured that I'll catch up to you soon."

A brute youngster in a mountain range laughed as he peered in the direction of the Heavenly Golden Palace. There was a giant bear below his foot.

Around them were the leftovers of a gruesome battle. The entire mountain range in a thousand-kilometer radius had been reduced to nothing but rubble.

It was as if dozens of Sages had just fought to their deaths.

In another location.

A woman dressed in black robes was also looking in the direction of the Heavenly Golden Palace. Her face was covered with a piece of metallic mask.

"F*ck! I didn't think he'd ascend faster than me!"

"Enjoy the show while you can. In a few days, I'll beat the sh*t out of you once I ascend into a Sage too!"

The woman cursed frantically.

There was a thick layer of fog behind her, and a faint grunt could be heard from within it. It sounded like a demonic beast that came from hell.

“What are you yelping at? Howl again, and I will cook you in a stew.”

“Howl...”

The creature in the fog whimpered helplessly.

In the Ancient Battlefield, a Great Forbidden Area.

“Oh, it looks like Xiao Jingchen has become a Sage. I better act hastily as well then. I wouldn’t have thought that the Firmament Star had such a remarkable location. This is the perfect spot for me to ascend.”

A youngster dressed in a suit of black armor murmured in a barren wasteland. Behind him was a large number of tormented souls that were seething with ferocious qi.

Xiao Jingchen’s ascension to a Sage had triggered a series of chain reactions.

Chapter 456: White-Robed General’s Disappearance, Returning To The Ancient Battlefield’s Core Area

Inside the Heavenly Golden Palace.

After Xiao Jingchen became a Sage, camaraderie filled the whole Heavenly Golden Palace. Many people looked at Xiao Jingchen with respect.

Some of the ladies even started fangirling.

“Young Master, congratulations on becoming a Sage!”

Sage Ruler Changqin brought a group of Sages to Xiao Jingchen.

Xiao Jingchen was born several dozen thousand years before them. So based on seniority alone, it was reasonable for him to call him Young Master.

“Yes.”

Xiao Jingchen smiled as he nodded. He was delighted that he had managed to ascend through the Seven Colored Heavenly Tribulations and successfully become a Sage.

Now, he was one step closer to Emperorhood.

“Oh right, what about Xiao Lintian?” Xiao Jingchen suddenly asked.

He still cared about Xiao Lintian quite a lot since the latter was a sky-pride who similarly possessed the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique.

He even planned to nurture him as his right-hand man in the future.

However, the expressions of Sage Ruler Changqin and a few others suddenly turned grim at his question.

“What’s going on?” Xiao Jingchen frowned as he asked.

“Young Master, Xiao Lintian he’s... he’s dead.”

Sage Ruler Changqin took a deep breath before he answered.

Once that sentence was out, a gush of stone-cold murder intent shot out from Xiao Jingchen’s eyes. Having only just become a Sage, he was not able to fully control the energy on his body, so his Sage’s Aura swept out. Everyone at the scene could feel an immense pressure weighing on them.

Even Sage Ruler Changqin felt rather spooked.

That was so powerful!

Was that the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique’s power after the host became a Sage?!

“Tell me. What the hell happened?!” Xiao Jingchen slowly withdrew the energy on himself before he asked.

Sage Ruler Changqin breathed a sigh of relief. He then retold the events of how Xiao Lintian went to challenge Chu Kuangren.

Along with that, he also passed on the message that Chu Kuangren had relayed.

“Oh, Chu Kuangren. That immortal madman who dragged a dozen thousand people to ascend the Nine Colored Heavenly Tribulations with him three years ago?”

Surprise flashed across Xiao Jingchen’s eyes.

Back then, he was also shocked when he heard of what Chu Kuangren had done. Never had he imagined that there would be such a character on Firmament Star.

However, once he heard that this person had gotten the Heavenly Punishment Seal, he did not care as much. A normal human being was not worth his attention.

Yet now, this fabled Chu Kuangren had once again returned to the realm.

“He has some bizarre rune techniques?”

“Huh, interesting. This Chu Kuangren fascinates me a little more now. But I’ve just become a Sage, so I’ll need a few days to stabilize my powers. Only then will I show him who’s the best in this world!”

Xiao Jingchen declared arrogantly as he waved his sleeve.

He was previously ranked third on the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard.

Before Chu Kuangren appeared, the top rank on the leaderboard had always been empty. However, his reappearance had now placed him at the top, snatching it from Xiao Jingchen, who was very unhappy about it. Hence, he swore to himself that he would take that spot back for himself one day.

...

In the middle of a barren desert.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were wading through a sandstorm.

“Master, we’ve felt a surge of extremely powerful energy earlier. Could it be from a Nine Heavens sky-pride?” Lan Yu curiously asked while they were on their journey.

“Yes, I’d think so. It came from the Heavenly Golden Palace’s direction. It should be that guy who’s ranked third on the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard, who I heard has now advanced to the second rank. It’s Nine Heavens sky-pride, Xiao Jingchen.” Chu Kuangren gently nodded, seemingly not too bothered about this matter.

The duo continued their journey in the desert for two whole days.

Along their way, they witnessed a few unique desert phenomenons.

Then, they arrived at a place that was filled with an intense ferocious qi. This place was one of the Firmament Star's Ten Great Forbidden Areas, the Ancient Battlefield.

"I wonder if the White-Robed General is doing well."

Chu Kuangren smiled gently.

He initially wanted to head to the Acheron Manor for vengeance. However, since he was passing by the Ancient Battlefield, he had this sudden idea to check on the White-Robed General.

After all, it was him who promised to help Chu Kuangren gather innate ferocious qi so that the latter could forge the perfect Supreme Infallible Tormented Physique.

Many years had passed since then, and Chu Kuangren could not help but wonder what the progress was, or if it was enough to help him elevate his Infallible Tormented Physique Physique to the perfected form.

With that, he ventured into the Ancient Battlefield's Core Area with Lan Yu.

He then took out the White-Robed General's talisman.

However, half an hour has gone by, yet the White-Robed General was nowhere to be seen.

They continued waiting.

After a whole day and night, there were still no changes.

It was at this moment that Chu Kuangren realized that something was amiss.

“Could something terrible have happened to him?” Chu Kuangren frowned as he spread his spiritual thought outward to scan the entire Ancient Battlefield Core Area.

Desolate and barren images came pouring into his mind...

Chu Kuangren searched meticulously.

Alas, he still could not locate the White-Robed General.

Was he not in the Ancient Battlefield anymore?

No way.

Tormented souls that were birthed here were connected to the Ancient Battlefield. There was no way they could leave this place willingly, not even if they were a Sage Ruler.

The White-Robed General had said it before too, that he had no means of escaping here.

Then, could he be... dead?!

This would be a logical explanation as to why the White-Robed General was nowhere to be found. Even so, who had the power to kill one of the Ancient Battlefield's Three Kings?

Chu Kuangren did not come to conclusions hastily. Instead, he resumed his search.

Very soon, he yielded some findings.

He found a palace in the Ancient Battlefield, which was filled with massive amounts of ferocious qi. They were so strong that the qi felt almost surreal.

These ferocious qi were the ones blocking Chu Kuangren's spiritual thought from viewing what he was looking for.

"Oh, is the White-Robed General in there?"

Chu Kuangren muttered under his breath.

"I shall go in and have a look."

There had to be closure to his whereabouts. The White-Robed General had volunteered to gather innate ferocious qi for him, and his descendent, Shang Qingxue, was one of the disciples who had stuck by the

Black Heaven Sect through the hard times. He could not just sit by and do nothing based on those points alone.

Along with Lan Yu, Chu Kuangren stepped into the Ancient Battlefield's Core Area.

An intense but familiar ferocious qi welcomed them in their faces as they stepped in.

Lan Yu immediately activated her Holy Radiant Daoist Rhyme to block it off.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren had also formed an invisible barrier with his mind power, barricading these ferocious qis away from them.

They were no tormented souls, so these ferocious qi were like poisonous gases to their bodies. If they were to inhale too much, they would start experiencing side effects.

The duo made a beeline towards the palace within the Ancient Battlefield's Core Area.

With their combat strength, any tormented soul they encountered along the way was easily wiped off. They even collected quite some innate ferocious qis while they were at it.

"A living human!"

"Another living human has trespassed the Ancient Battlefield?!"

The two of them came across yet another tormented soul.

This particular tormented soul's cultivation level was not low. He had even developed a spiritual ego because of all these innate ferocious qis.

When he saw Chu Kuangren and his companion, he could not help but express his shock.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, was intrigued by why he said 'another'.

Could there be other living humans in the Ancient Battlefield's Core Area aside from Lan Yu and himself?

"Who is this other living human that you speak of?" Chu Kuangren inquired.

"Hmph, you are in no position to ask for that great one's name. Just die." That tormented soul did not even bother explaining further as he directly attacked them.

It struck out a punch, unleashing surges of ferocious qi.

"Forget it. I'll find out myself."

Chu Kuangren raised his arm and cast a runic sword. The sword qi penetrated the ferocious qi directly and pierced through this tormented soul's body.

With a boom, this tormented soul was instantly pulverized to nothing.

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and grabbed at something. He had used his mind power to trap another streak of innate ferocious qi in mid-air, which he then deposited inside his Yin and Yang Ring.

“Let’s continue our journey.”

After several hours had passed, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu finally arrived at that palace.

Inside the palace, a middle-aged man in a scarlet robe and black ferocious qi surrounding his body abruptly opened his eyes.

“I sense living human energy, but it’s not from the great Daoist Sha. There’s another distasteful holy energy too. Who are these people?!”

Chapter 457: Killing Blood Fury Sage Ruler, Might As Well Take It

Inside a palace in the Ancient Battlefield’s Core Area.

A tormented soul donned in a long scarlet robe slowly stood up. He stared at a spot outside the palace while appalling ferocious qi emanated from his body.

After a while.

Cries of agony sounded from outside the palace.

One by one, the tormented souls outside were slashed by blades of runic swords. Then, a man and a woman slowly stepped into the palace and scanned their surroundings.

They looked like they were visiting a tourist attraction.

“How bold of you to trespass the Blood Fury Palace. Do you not want your lives?”

The scarlet-robed man stood up and locked his eyes on the pair. Ferocious qi circulated his body, and a tremendous domineering aura poured out.

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation.

“Blood Fury Sage Ruler, one of the Ancient Battlefield’s Three Kings...”

After Chu Kuangren looked at the information, he said calmly, “I’m only here to ask about one thing. Where is the White-Robed General?”

“Oh, you’re here for the White-Robed General?” Blood Fury Sage Ruler asked in surprise. “I never expected living humans would step inside the Ancient Battlefield’s Core Area to look for him. This is truly surprising. What is your relationship with him?”

“That’s none of your business. Where is he?”

“He’s currently imprisoned here. But if you intend to rescue him, you must first kill me. Otherwise, you can stay here and keep him company!”

Blood Fury Sage Ruler grinned with ferocious qi surging over his body.

“I shall grant your wish, then.”

Chu Kuangren replied nonchalantly. He lifted his hand and amassed a sky full of runes to form countless runic swords that covered their entire surroundings.

The incredibly powerful runic aura overpowered Blood Fury Sage Ruler’s ferocious qi and aura almost instantaneously, enveloping him entirely.

At this moment, Blood Fury was no longer his arrogant self who had total confidence in his Sage Ruler cultivation level. In fact, he was horrified.

What the hell?!

What kind of domineering aura is this?!

Blades after blades of runic swords slashed through the air like a meteor shower.

Blood Fury Sage Ruler howled in rage. Then, he took out a scarlet pike and swung it about, shattering one incoming runic sword after another!

“Such terrifying runic energy. Who is this person?!”

Tormented souls of the Ancient Battlefield were never permitted to leave the place, so they had little to no knowledge about anything or anyone in the outside world.

They had never even heard of an elite character like Chu Kuangren.

One sword, two swords, ten swords, a hundred swords...

The runic swords that Blood Fury Sage Ruler destroyed kept increasing in number, while shockwaves from their clashes sent the entire palace into incessant quakes.

“D*mn it. There’s no way I’m going to win if things continue like this.”

Blood Fury Sage Ruler gritted on his teeth with a spiteful look in his eyes.

His figure turned into a scarlet flash of light and dashed in Chu Kuangren’s direction, ignoring all those runic swords that were hurled at him. By using some strange body techniques and his own combat experience, he somehow managed to dodge them.

He may have sustained quite some injuries this way, but he had made it to Chu Kuangren. Scarlet ferocious qi began to amass on the pike held in his hand. They looked like a vicious serpent that was about to lash out at Chu Kuangren at any moment.

“Divine Blood Serpent Fury Pike!!”

This hit was very ferocious as it almost tore through the fabric of space.

Just then, a black-colored mantle emerged.

Ripples of energy formed as soon as the blood serpent landed on top of the mantle. It emitted surges of strength qi that cracked the surface of the earth and sent the entire place into quivers.

“What!!”

“This is a Boundary-Emperor Weapon!”

Blood Fury Sage Ruler’s eyes widened.

Chu Kuangren scoffed softly. By then, several runic swords had already formed on top of Blood Fury Sage Ruler’s head, and it rained down on him like comets.

Bang!!

The runic swords pierced into Blood Fury Sage Ruler’s body, brutally pinning him onto the ground. The runes that formed these few runic swords were all Sage-grade runes. Therefore, its Daoist Rhymes were as terrifying as ten thousand great mountains!

Blood Fury Sage Ruler could no longer move once he was pinned to the ground.

Chu Kuangren lifted his arm and readied to end his opponent once and for all.

Right when he was about to, Blood Fury Sage Ruler's body lit up in scarlet flames, escalating his energy by multiple folds.

He was burning his own tormented body!

"Set it ablaze!"

Extremely ruthless ferocious qi erupted from Blood Fury Sage Ruler's body. In the blink of an eye, the runic swords that were lodged onto his back had disintegrated.

After that, he got up to his feet and charged at Chu Kuangren. The long pike in his grip once again pierced into the Black Mantle.

This time, the Black Mantle dented inward, and that long scarlet pike gradually closed in on Chu Kuangren, threatening to impale through his body.

"It's a shame that you're not strong enough, but your actions have bought me some time."

Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

A silvery-white rune gathered at the center of his palm before it spun around slowly. That was an incredibly mystical spatial rune.

That spatial rune looked identical to the rune Chu Kuangren had used at the Craggy Ocean Tower, where he dominated the countless Sages.

The only difference was that this was much smaller in size.

It was the Spatial Cessation Rune!

As the name implied, it had the power to freeze time and space!

This rune was also the most mysterious Sage-grade rune recorded in the Elysian Emperor Scripture. It was second only to an Emperor-grade rune. For normal sorcerers, even a lifetime's worth of work might not guarantee that they could craft one small part of it.

Even Chu Kuangren himself required some time to prepare for this.

The moment he saw that Blood Fury Sage Ruler was a Sage Ruler, he immediately portioned out a part of his mind power to craft this rune.

Although this rune's power was incomparable to the one he had used at Craggy Ocean Tower, it was still strong enough to suppress this Blood Fury Sage Ruler before him.

With that, the Spatial Cessation Rune was cast.

Once the rune landed on the tip of the pike, a mysterious spatial fluctuation emerged and enveloped the space of three meters around Blood Fury Sage Ruler.

Now, he was entrapped within this space and could hardly move.

“D*mn this. D*mn you!” Blood Fury Sage Ruler exhumed his tormented body frenziedly, hastily dispelling the effects of the Spatial Cessation Rune.

However, this little period was sufficient for Chu Kuangren to land the killing blow.

Several dozens of runic swords gathered and lashed out from the sky above. Unable to defend himself from Chu Kuangren’s runic power, Blood Fury Sage Ruler pulverized into nothing in the blink of an eye.

At the ground where he previously stood, only a huge cloud of innate ferocious qi and the crestfallen scarlet pike remained.

Chu Kuangren stared at that innate ferocious qi and smiled satisfyingly. “When I eventually remove the seal, this billow of innate ferocious qi alone would suffice to elevate my Infallible Tormented Physique to its perfected form.”

Of course, this was not the main intention of Chu Kuangren’s visit here.

His spiritual thought traced through every nook and cranny of this palace, looking for the White-Robed General. That was when he found that two parts of the place were placed in prohibitory seals. If the White-Robed General was indeed inside this palace, he should be in one of these two places.

Hence, he headed to the first prohibitory seal's location along with Lan Yu. Although he did not find the White-Robed General, he did find a black-colored altar.

There were four stone pillars atop the black altar, and each one of these stone pillars was coursing with incredibly strong innate ferocious qi!

All the innate ferocious qi on all four stone pillars combined would be much stronger than what he had obtained from Blood Fury Sage Ruler.

"If tormented souls get their hands on some innate ferocious qi, they would devour them all instead of storing them like this, let alone building an altar."

"I wonder who built this?"

An idea sparked inside Chu Kuangren's mind. He recalled what the other tormented soul said on their previous encounter, that there was another living human inside the Ancient Battlefield.

This person was even regarded as a great one.

Was this thing built by this so-called great one?!

“It’s that great one, huh? Pfft, I don’t care who he is. Since I’ve discovered this goodie, I might as well take it!” Chu Kuangren smirked as he picked up the altar and kept it into his Yin and Yang Ring.

After that, he went to the other prohibitory seal’s location.

About three hundred meters underground.

Inside a prison, a white-clad man was restrained by several pitch-black chains. Behind him were two sharp spikes that were impaled into his backbone like two huge straws.

The other end of those spikes was connected to a giant bottle, where streaks of black innate ferocious qi were continually suctioned out from this man’s body and then infused into that bottle.

This man was the person that Chu Kuangren was looking for — the White-Robed General.

Chapter 458: Saving White-Robed General, Daoist Sha’s Extreme Rage

“Tsk tsk, this man is the famed White-Robed General, one of the almighty Ancient Battlefield’s Three Kings Yet now, he is imprisoned here like a hound.”

Outside the prison, a tormented soul mocked him. He was even toying with a mask in his hands — a mask that belonged to the White-Robed General.

However, it was now fiddling in the hands of a tormented soul.

Inside the prison, the White-Robed General remained silent. His long black hair fell over his shoulders and covered half of his face, making it hard to make out his true looks.

His energy was extremely weak as the innate ferocious qi within his body was constantly drained out. This process was not torturous, but it felt like an eternity. Sooner or later, his consciousness would be slowly sapped too.

It was just like a human who was sucked dry of his or her blood.

These innate ferocious qi were like his blood.

The White-Robed General was half-human and half-tormented-soul. Hence, to extract innate ferocious qi from his body was by no means an easy thing to accomplish.

If it were any usual tormented soul, the ferocious qi inside them could be obtained by killing them, but things were different for him. The innate ferocious qi had already fused with his flesh as one, so killing him would not yield his innate ferocious qi at all.

One could only use this blood-sucking-like method to draw out the innate ferocious qi inside him.

“Heh, judging by his look, I reckon he won’t last much longer. The great Daoist Sha is truly marvelous. Props to him for figuring out such a way to suck out his innate ferocious qi.” One of the tormented souls chuckled and said.

“Hey, some of the adventurers that I’ve killed in the past mentioned you. They said that you’re an army general from ancient times. It must feel really good to have commanded a million-strength army. Why don’t you tell us some of your glorious tales?”

A tormented soul asked mockingly.

Despite these tormented souls poking fun at him, the White-Robed General did not respond to them. Instead, he remained half-knelt on the floor like a sculpture.

The tormented souls were already accustomed to this. Many days have passed since he was captured here, and all this while he had been silent.

They were teasing their prisoner because they were bored. It felt especially fun for them when their target was the famed and prestigious White-Robed General of the Ancient Battlefield.

Some people feel an inexplicable excitement to see a prestigious character fall from the height of their fame. It was especially convenient when they could humiliate their target whenever they pleased and not worry about him seeking vengeance on them.

Even for tormented souls, such an intolerable behavior was still hard to get rid of.

Creak...

Just then, the chains started to make some sounds.

The White-Robed General suddenly lifted his head and stared out of the dungeon. Under his black hair, there was suddenly a bizarre look in his eyes.

“Eh, he’s moving today.”

The tormented souls glanced into the prison at the White-Robed General in amazement.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard.

Two figures were slowly walking into the dungeon, and with these two’s arrival, the dark prison was suddenly plunged into pin-drop silence.

All the tormented souls stared at the two people, dumbfounded.

After all, this was the dungeon of the Blood Fury Palace, which belonged to one of the Ancient Battlefield’s Three Kings, the Blood Fury Sage Ruler.

How the heck did these two make it down there?!

“Ah, this darkness is really uncomfortable.”

Chu Kuangren snapped his finger once.

Several flame runes gathered and lit up the whole place.

“Who are you?!”

“Say it. How did you get down here?!”

The tormented souls all around the place quickly became vigilant.

However, Chu Kuangren did not pay them any heed at all. He lifted his arm and produced several dozens of runic swords. In less than a minute, these dozen or more tormented souls were massacred until none of them was left.

“Senior, you look pretty desolate.”

Chu Kuangren walked to the front of the prison and left a snarky remark.

The White-Robed General smiled when he heard that. “I must say, I never thought you’d find this place so quickly. It seems that in the past few years, your growth has far exceeded my expectations. Right, where’s Blood Fury Sage Ruler?”

“Oh, he’s dead.”

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly before he broke the prison open with his bare hands. He snapped loose the few chains that were restraining the White-Robed General.

Then, he looked toward the iron spikes on his back and exclaimed, "There shouldn't be an issue if I just pluck these thingies out directly, right?"

"No problem."

Chu Kuangren immediately used his mind power to pull out those iron spikes. Those spikes that were hinged onto his backbone earlier were dislodged just like that, making the White-Robed General wince and his lips twitch.

"You can still feel pain, Senior?"

"I may be a half-dead being, but I'm not completely dead yet."

"Alright, then."

It did not matter to Chu Kuangren anyway, and he kept that bottle which was filled to the brim with innate ferocious qi directly into his Yin and Yang Ring.

The White-Robed General stepped out of the prison feebly, picking up his mask from the ground and then put it back on.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren had finally taken a good look at his face. His appearance was quite gentle and elegant, nothing like a great general who conquered many barren dunes.

“Let’s go.”

Chu Kuangren nudged and brought him out of the dungeon.

Just a few moments after they left the place.

A large group of people returned to the place.

Among this group of people was one of the Ancient Battlefield’s Three Kings, Giant Tormented Sage Ruler.

The person that was leading the group was a teen in black armor. There was a delighted expression on his ferocious qi-filled face.

“We’ve finally collected enough innate ferocious qi. With this, I can now improve my Innate Ferocious Foundation to its maximum level. Once I’ve ascended into a Sage, my foundation level would be at least fifth-tier and above. I would be the Innate Ferocious Sage who’s most skillful in battle!” the black-armored teen, Daoist Sha, muttered.

/strong>

“Hang on. Something’s not right.”

Suddenly, Giant Tormented Sage Ruler noted something amiss.

There were always numerous tormented souls here patrolling, but today, this place seemed unusually quiet. "Where is everyone? Besides, why isn't Blood Fury Sage Ruler out here to greet us yet? Quick, let's go inside and have a look."

Giant Tormented Sage Ruler hurried everyone into the palace.

Along their way, they did not come across a single tormented soul, and every corner of the palace was covered with traces of battle. An intense brawl had clearly happened here earlier.

Who was here?

Who had the capability of resisting the Blood Fury Sage Ruler to this extent?!

"Oh no!"

Something seemed to have crossed the black-armored teen's mind at that moment. With an abrupt change in expression, he rushed into a deeper part of the palace. He came to the place where he had set up the altar only to find the place empty.

His face looked incensed, and his breathing pacified. He was so furious that his eyeballs almost popped out and he nearly coughed blood. "Find it!! Find me my Innate Ferocious Altar!!"

Giant Tormented Sage Ruler and the rest of the crew hurried towards there.

“It’s not just the Innate Ferocious Altar. The White-Robed General has disappeared too. I don’t see Blood Fury Sage Ruler anywhere, so I think chances are slim that he’s still alive. As far as I know, none of the tormented souls in the Ancient Battlefield have such capabilities. Who the hell did this?!” Giant Tormented Sage Ruler questioned furiously.

“I don’t care who this person is. Since he has the audacity of touching my Innate Ferocious Altar, I’m going to break his body into a million pieces!!” The black-armored teen declared as he gritted hard on his teeth.

That Innate Ferocious Altar had taken him three years of effort to build. It contained innate ferocious qi that he had painstakingly gathered throughout these three years. It was a key to improving his foundation level and helping him become a Sage!

Yet, someone had now taken it away!

This affected his foundation level and his Sagehood, so he could not bear this!

Three whole years!

Three god d*mn years!

He did not have three more years to prepare anymore. The race to Emperorship had become tighter than ever. If he were to falter one step behind his competitors, he may never see the light of day in this race ever again!

“Now that Xiao Jingchen has become a Sage, I cannot delay my progress any longer. I must hasten my route to becoming a Sage. I can’t lose the Innate Ferocious Altar. Send the word out that I want the whole Ancient Battlefield placed on lockdown! Find me my altar!”

“Yes.”

With that order out, the entire Ancient Battlefield’s tormented souls who had gained their spiritual egos gathered in mass. They concentrated all their efforts on finding where Chu Kuangren and his little gang were.

Chapter 459: Rescindment Rune, Besieged By Tormented Souls, A Daoist Of An Ancient Orthodoxy

Somewhere in the Ancient Battlefield.

Chu Kuangren brought White-Robed General into a cave.

Along their way there, they encountered quite a number of tormented souls. All of them were sent by Daoist Sha and Giant Tormented Sage Ruler to pursue them.

However, Chu Kuangren had managed to deal with all of them.

“I think we need to think of a way to remove this bind that’s on you.”

Chu Kuangren glanced at White-Robed General and said.

The ferocious qi on his body was bound to the Ancient Battlefield, like a sort of invisible padlock, binding him to the Ancient Battlefield forever.

If they want to leave, they must first get rid of this bind on White-Robed General.

“The Ancient Battlefield’s bind has been around for eons, and no one has been able to break free of it. Why don’t you leave without me?”

White-Robed General remarked.

He did not want to be a burden to Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

“We’ve come so far to get you. We can’t just leave without you. Was it not your wish to see your and the Princess’s descendants?”

Upon hearing this, a glimmer of hope lit up in White-Robed General’s eyes. However, he let out a bitter smile a moment later. “I do, but there’s not much that I can do about it. Even if I manage to get out of the Ancient Battlefield, my body has sustained a great deal of damage. Considering the ferocious qis won’t stop leaking out of my body, I don’t think I have much longer to live.”

“We’ll figure that out once we get you out of here.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly. Problems had to be solved one at a time. For him, the priority now was to remove the Ancient Battlefield’s bind from White-Robed General.

He kept thinking. The Ancient Battlefield's Core Area was formed from the thousands of years of countless Sages battling inside a mega formation. This land's earth qi was very unique, and it most probably was related to that aforementioned mega formation.

"Hmm, a formation... I wonder if this rune can help."

Chu Kuangren mumbled a few chants and activated his spiritual thought. Spiritual power from all around him began to amass frenziedly, forming a mystical rune at the heart of his palm.

A strange energy wave was generated.

He then slammed the rune onto White-Robed General's body.

"Abolishment Rune!"

That was a Sage-grade rune recorded in the Elysian Emperor Scripture. Its effect was to nullify any negative effects gained from outer sources.

This rune was profound beyond comprehension, but it was hard to tell the exact extent of its effects.

Chu Kuangren himself did not know where exactly this rune was best used. However, in the face of the White-Robed General's current situation, he could only blindly give it a try.

In a short while.

The White-Robed General suddenly felt a quiver rippling through his body. "I can feel that the effect of the Ancient Battlefield's bind on me is dwindling."

"Oh, so it worked!"

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

As such, he lifted his arm and formulated another Rescindment Rune.

Soon, White-Robed General sensed the Ancient Battlefield's entrapment on him had gradually diminished to none. His body felt inexplicably free.

By the time White-Robed General was completely freed from the bind, Daoist Sha and Giant Tormented Sage Ruler had long surrounded them outside the cave.

After all, this was the Ancient Battlefield's Core Area, a territory of tormented souls. As long as they put in some effort in their search, it would not be hard for them to track down Chu Kuangren.

"For having the audacity to steal the Innate Ferocious Altar, I'll show you what you get!"

Daoist Sha stared deep into the cave with a cold glint in his eyes.

Inside the cave.

While helping White-Robed General remove his binding, Chu Kuangren listened to the stories of his past and how the Ancient Battlefield had changed over the years.

It turned out that Daoist Sha had suddenly arrived at the Ancient Battlefield three years ago and conquered the whole Core Area with his immense power. He had submitted both Giant Tormented Sage Ruler and Blood Fury Sage Ruler, ordering them to do his biddings.

Throughout the three years, Daoist Sha kept collecting innate ferocious qi to build the Innate Ferocious Altar. His plan was to utilize it to increase his foundation level.

As one of the Three Kings, the White-Robed General had a tremendous amount of innate ferocious qi in him, but he did not bend the knee to Daoist Sha. Hence, he went on to become his adversary's top target.

Although White-Robed General depended upon his Sage Ruler cultivation level and narrowly escaped captivity multiple times, he still fell into his enemy's hands a few months ago.

Then came Chu Kuangren's heroics in Blood Fury Palace.

"Daoist Sha... this name sounds pretty familiar."

Chu Kuangren stroked his chin and said.

"Master, Daoist Sha is the Nine Heavens sky-pride who is ranked sixth on the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard." Just then, Lan Yu reminded him from his side.

They had been to Divine Predictor Pavillion and seen the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard. They may not have memorized those names, but the name still rubbed off some familiarity.

“No wonder he’s able to conquer the entire Ancient Battlefield. He’s an elite sky-pride from the Nine Heavens!” Chu Kuangren muttered.

His interest was suddenly piqued, and he looked outside the cave with anticipation. “It’s the first time that I’m facing off against someone from the Nine Heavens. I wonder how strong this person is.”

“He’s very strong. A normal Sage Ruler is no match for him.”

White-Robed General added with a solemn look, “With the reinforcements from Giant Tormented Sage Ruler and the army of tormented souls, this battle is not in our favor.”

He rose to his feet and looked toward the direction of the cavern entrance. He could already feel the immense pressure from the tormented souls that had gathered outside.

“Do you guys have any weapons?” White-Robed General inquired. Besides that filthy mask, his other belongings had already been taken from him. That included the weapons that he used to fight with in the past.

“If I remember correctly, you’re good with pikes? Well, Blood Fury Sage Ruler dropped one of those after I killed him.” Chu Kuangren then took out Blood Fury Sage Ruler’s scarlet long pike. It was a top-notch Sage Ruler Weapon.

“Many thanks.” White-Robed General took over the long pike. The moment he gripped the pike, a familiar coldness and ferocious qi spread across his body.

He may be weaker, but once the pike was in his hand, he returned to that battle-hardened warrior that he used to be — the ruthless White-Robed General feared by many!

“Lan Yu, look at him.”

Chu Kuangren said to Lan Yu.

No matter how valiant White-Robed General may appear to be, he still could not hide the fact that he was heavily wounded. His only hope was that he could survive this battle.

The three of them walked towards the cave opening.

Welcoming them outside was a ubiquitous Tormented Army.

Their leader was a black-armored man, whose pitch-black eyes were seeping with a cold murderous intent as they glared at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren stared back at his opponent. His Eye of Revelation had already activated.

“Daoist Sha, hails from the Sha Tribe, an ancient orthodoxy of the Nine Heavens. His physique is the Infallible Tormented Physique, cultivates the Innate Ferocious Emperor Scripture, has a cultivation level of Supreme Honorable...”

Chu Kuangren was a little surprised. He did not expect his opponent to have the Infallible Tormented Physique and cultivate an Emperor Scripture related to ferocious qi. No wonder he was able to increase his foundation level by absorbing innate ferocious qi.

“Bloody thief, hand out the Innate Ferocious Altar, and I will shorten your pain by giving you a quick death,” Daoist Sha demanded in a harsh voice.

However, what greeted him was thousands of runic swords cast by Chu Kuangren!

The runic swords rushed out in a cascade, wreaking havoc throughout the entire place. Even Sage-level tormented souls were not able to endure this sheer power.

Hundreds to thousands of tormented souls from the Tormented Army were pulverized by these thousands of runic swords.

This sheer power shocked every tormented soul.

“No wonder Blood Fury Sage Ruler died in his hands.”

“This guy’s combat strength is by no means weaker than a Sage Ruler!”

The expressions of Giant Tormented Sage Ruler and the others looked extremely grim. This was especially so for Giant Tormented Sage Ruler, who recognized Chu Kuangren the moment he laid eyes on him.

This person had once come to the Ancient Battlefield a few years ago. At that time, this person was not capable of blocking off one thrust from his finger.

Now, he was capable of killing Sage Rulers!

This stunning development speed wrought utter terror on him.

“Go,” Chu Kuangren said composedly.

He took a step forward, and countless runic swords shuttled rapidly to and from around him. Every tormented soul who neared him was annihilated on the spot!

White-Robed General and Lan Yu followed closely behind.

Lan Yu straight away took out the Black Mantle and blocked off all the tormented souls’ attacks, enabling Chu Kuangren to rip open a route for them upfront with his runic swords.

Chapter 460: The Cold-Blooded Daoist Sha, He Is Not The Only One

Runic sword qi shuttled back and forth amongst the tormented souls.

One after another, the tormented souls were killed off and disintegrated into smithereens. No one could get within three meters of Chu Kuangren, but it was even more arduous to break the Black Mantle.

“Divine Ferocious Avatar, let’s go!!”

At this moment, a gush of terrifying ferocious qi surged out from heaven and earth!

The ferocious qi surged into a ten-meter tall Divine Ferocious Avatar. It was the avatar that Daoist Sha had cast.

Compared to the Divine Ferocious Avatar that Chu Kuangren had cast three years ago, this avatar was much stronger with its terrifying and earth-shattering energy.

“Is this the perfected form of the Divine Ferocious Avatar? This is interesting, considering he cultivates an Innate Ferocious Emperor Scripture too.”

His opponent’s Divine Ferocious Avatar may be stronger than his, but Chu Kuangren did not mind at all. The Infallible Tormented Physique was just one of many tricks that he had up his sleeves. Abandoning that one trick would not affect him at all.

“Trap them!!”

Daoist Sha cried out and commanded his Divine Ferocious Avatar that threw out a wild punch. At that moment, a huge chunk of the space between them quivered like ocean waves.

Chu Kuangren cast his Sage-grade runes in quick succession. Combining them with his own Sword-based Daoist Rhyme, an absurdly powerful hundred-meter-long giant sword transformed and lashed out at his opponent!

With a bang, the horrifying impact flung all tormented souls out of the scene. Even the great Giant Tormented Sage Ruler could not stop himself from being pushed back several hundred meters.

“What an incredible runic energy!”

Daoist Sha was pushed back several hundred meters after being hit by the runic energy. As he smashed onto the top of a mountain, he stared at Chu Kuangren in shock.

Since Chu Kuangren had the protection of the Black Mantle, the repercussions were negated.

Daoist Sha immediately took out a bell the size of a palm. It was made from an unknown material, but there were ominous Daoist Rhymes flowing on top of it.

“You should feel honored that you made me use this Innate Ferocious Bell!”

Daoist Sha yelled and was about to strike out another attack.

Just as he was about to do so, Chu Kuangren, from afar, suddenly pointed to the sky.

What was he trying to say?!

Daoist Sha could not understand what that meant.

Then, he looked up into the sky and was overwhelmed with shock!

An extremely enormous silvery-white rune had enveloped the Tormented Army in its entirety. Like a meteor crashing onto the ground, the rune rained down and smashed onto the army.

The space around them was like a swamp, making it hard for anyone to move.

Even the almighty Daoist Sha could feel the immense pressure.

“That is a spatial rune!”

“How the hell did he manage to produce such a large-scaled spatial rune?!”

Daoist Sha looked flabbergasted.

Chu Kuangren had used the Spatial Cessation Rune to trap the tormented souls to their spots. However, he did not stay on much longer as he swiftly brought Lan Yu and White-Robed General out of the place.

The effect of the Cessation Rune may be strong, but Daoist Sha was not entirely trapped. He still had some fight left in him despite being cast in the Cessation Rune. Besides, he also had an incredibly powerful weapon in his hands, so there was no benefit in prolonging the battle.

Hence, Chu Kuangren decided that it was more important to escort White-Robed General out of here.

“Trying to flee? In your dreams!”

Daoist Sha reactivated his Divine Ferocious Avatar, attempting to break free of the Cessation Rune’s clutches. Just as he was about to chase them, ten runic swords suddenly flew out from the sky and towards him.

Each one of these runic swords had the power of killing Sages, so even Daoist Sha was forced to brace himself and face this seriously.

It was at this moment that Chu Kuangren and his group sneaked out unnoticed.

When the Cessation Rune’s effects waned, the trio was already long gone. Daoist Sha was so incensed that he shouted, “Go get them!!”

He yelled and led the army of tormented souls in their pursuit.

They had barely traveled several hundred meters out when bizarre runes suddenly emerged in the sky above them. The runes turned into bolts of lightning, frost hales, and fiery embers, showering the place with all kinds of forces of nature as it crashed down onto the great army.

These runic powers were not as strong as the runic sword that Chu Kuangren had summoned, but they were still a force to be reckoned with. On top of that, the runes came in such large numbers that it gave the Tormented Army no time to react. Quite a lot of them were wounded, and they were left scrambling for safety.

“D*mn it!”

Daoist Sha was so angry that his lips kept twitching.

“Master Sha, god knows how many more runic traps that guy has set up along our way. I’m afraid we won’t be able to catch up to them.”

Giant Tormented Sage Ruler sighed helplessly.

Daoist Sha stared at him with a stone-cold gaze, yet at the same time, he knew what Giant Tormented Sage Ruler said was the truth. It did not seem like they would catch up to them this time.

However, the Innate Ferocious Altar was a key to the improvement of his foundation level!

Just like that, it was stolen!

“Even without that Innate Ferocious Altar, I must still speed up my progress in becoming a Sage. I can’t trail behind Xiao Jingchen too much.”

“Now that things have gone south, I’m simply left with no choice!”

A brutal gaze shot out from Daoist Sha’s eyes.

“Master Sha, please be patient. We can still gather more innate ferocious qi. All of us are willing to give our all to you.”

Giant Tormented Sage Ruler took the opportunity to express his loyalty.

He knew that his superior hailed from an extremely powerful place. If he could gain his favor, he could hope for a chance to break this bind and leave this Ancient Battlefield one day to follow his superior to greener pastures.

“Really? I’m really touched by your loyalty. If that’s the case, will you guys give up your lives for me?!”

Daoist Sha said coldly.

Upon hearing his words, Giant Tormented Sage Ruler and the rest of the army panicked. They could not fathom what he meant exactly.

It was at that moment he took out that black bell and activated his spiritual power. That bell expanded in size with the strong winds until it was humongous.

After that, the bell rang. Along with that came surges of catastrophic ferocious qi that swept in from across the land and rushed toward every tormented soul.

Even an elite like Giant Tormented Sage Ruler was falling apart in the face of this bell ring. Cracks began to form on his body.

“Master Sha, what are you doing?!”

The tormented souls were all petrified at this point.

“Didn’t you guys say you’re willing to give your all to me? Since the Innate Ferocious Altar is now gone, I can only rely on the ferocious qis in your bodies to increase my foundation level. Why? Do you not intend to keep your promises?”

Daoist Sha showed no mercy as he rang the bell furiously.

As if they had substance, the ferocious qi-infused sound waves spread out in all directions. One after another, the tormented souls were crushed, and Giant Tormented Sage Ruler was no exception.

They wanted to run, but they were unable to escape the bell ring’s area of damage.

In just a brief moment, the tormented souls all perished. What remained at the scene were streaks of ferocious qis.

Daoist Sha absorbed all these innate ferocious qis into his body. Despite that, there was no trace of happiness on his face. “This source of innate ferocious qi is far inferior to the one in the Innate Ferocious Altar, but this is my only choice. Godd*mn it!!”

“Bloody thief, after I become a Sage, I will surely track down your whereabouts and then shred you into a million pieces!”

No one else on Firmament Star would have Chu Kuangren’s runic prowess. Hence, he trusted that he would not need much detective work to locate him.

When the time came, he wanted this person to pay the ultimate price!

...

A distance away.

Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu, and White-Robed General had already successfully escaped the Ancient Battlefield's Core Area. They were now on the Illusive Mirage, departing the place.

Back on the Illusive Mirage, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes.

"This Daoist Sha is really cold-blooded."

His spiritual thought had just only returned from the Ancient Battlefield, where he got to witness Daoist Sha's massacre of the tormented souls in full.

Of course, he did not miss the part where Daoist Sha vowed to exact revenge on him. However, it did not really bother him.

Revenge?

So many people in this world wanted to kill him, and countless people wanted to seek revenge on him. Daoist Sha was just one of many.

“Up next, we need to think of a way to heal White-Robed General’s injuries. Also, the seal inside my body feels like it’s close to unlocking...”

Chu Kuangren muttered to himself.