

## Unparalleled 501

### [Chapter 501 The Sword Tribe's People Arrives, Seven-Colored Swordsmen, It's With Me](#)

After asking about the Emperor Road, Chu Kuangren inquired further about the Divine Emerald Lamp.

Wu Clan Leader did not try to be secretive about it either as he started to explain to Chu Kuangren about the chronicles of the Divine Emerald Lamp.

"It has been common knowledge since long ago that the Divine Emerald Lamp is in the Wu Clan's possession, so I don't think it's really a secret. However, the truth is that this Emperor Weapon is currently in an incomplete state. It can only be used with the Wu clan's secret technique of using a cultivator's blood essence to fuel it. Hence, the other clans were not too concerned about this Emperor Weapon. It's just that, for some reason, they have recently decided to turn their attention to this Divine Emerald Lamp. They even went as far as bribing our Wu Clan Senior Elder."

Wu Clan Leader appeared a little perplexed as well when he came to this part of the story.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, looked deep in thought.

An incomplete Emperor Weapon, one that required one's own blood essence or even life as the cost to activate it. No wonder those people were not interested in it at first.

If it was a completed Emperor Weapon, that would be a whole different story.

"What if they are able to make the Divine Emerald Lamp whole again?" A bright spark flashed past Chu Kuangren's mind.

This could explain why the Zhang clan, the Qian clan, and the other clans had a sudden interest in the Divine Emerald Lamp.

There could even be a mastermind pulling the strings behind all of them.

"Right. There's also another rumor about this Divine Emerald Lamp. Legend has it that this divine lamp is connected to Sword Emperor Qingxuan from a few centuries ago."

Wu Clan Leader suddenly remembered a fable that had been passed down in the clan for generations.

"Oh, a connection to a Sword Emperor," Chu Kuangren replied, with his interest now piqued.

"Exactly. The Divine Emerald Lamp's owner, Emperor Qingli was Sword Emperor Qingxuan's Daoist companion. But after Sword Emperor Qingxuan went into closed-door meditation in the Emperor Road, there was no news of him. Rumor has it that he died in his closed-door meditation. It's said that only Emperor Qingli knows the method of looking for him and that this method involves the Divine Emerald Lamp.

"Nevertheless, these were mere folklore during the ancient times. Nobody has any solid evidence to prove either of that." Wu Clan Leader shook his head and smiled.

"Whether it's true or not, we'll find out after we make the Divine Emerald Lamp whole again."

Chu Kuangren initially planned to return this Emperor Weapon to the Wu clan, but now, he scrapped that idea.

An incomplete Emperor Weapon was of no use for him, but he could not say the same when it was complete again. Moreover, it involved the existence of a Sword Emperor.

The next day.

After a long night's study, Chu Kuangren was almost done organizing all the information he had gotten about the Emperor Road.

The key information among all that was the Emperor Mountain at the end of the Emperor Road!

That was where the Emperor's Throne resided.

Ever since the Emperor Road was closed off, Emperor Mountain had not produced an Emperor's Throne for over a hundred and fifty thousand years.

Recently, an incredibly powerful Emperor's Aura had surged out from Emperor Mountain. The whole mountain was enveloped by an unknown force, and nobody was allowed to go near it.

Such a strange phenomenon was usually a sign that Emperor Mountain was about to produce an Emperor's Throne.

This had made all the living beings on Emperor Road go crazy as they all prepared to fight for the Emperor's Throne.

"The Emperor's Throne on Emperor Mountain is a symbol of Emperorhood. This concerns not just the sky-prides from Nine Heavens and the Underworld, but also the native sky-prides of Emperor Road and all those others who hail from the archaic or past ancient orthodoxies. Hah, this Race to Emperorhood is already at its crucial moment. It's getting increasingly more exciting now."

Chu Kuangren gripped the Descendant Self Sword in one hand and continued, "I hope that my next few opponents will be somewhat interesting. Otherwise, walking all the way to the end of this Emperor Road by myself will be too lonely and boring."

The Descendant Self Sword gently vibrated, as if it understood its owner's sentiments.

In that instant, all cultivators of the Wu clan felt themselves shudder, after which they checked their surroundings with curious glances.

"Wu Clan Leader, show yourself!"

Just then, a loud shriek echoed above the Wu clan.

Following that, a chilly Sword-based Daoist Rhyme swept across the room with great speed, covering the entire Wu clan.

That was a Sage Ruler Poise!

**/strong>**

One of the most elite Sage Rulers at that!

Chu Kuangren, who was still inside his room, looked outside the window. "Oh, that was fast."

He was not surprised at all. The fact that several major clans were fighting for the Divine Emerald Lamp surely meant there was some elaborate scheming going on and a mastermind behind all of this. Since the major clans failed, that mastermind would surely send more people to get it if he or she was unwilling to give up.

Above the Wu clan, besides Zhang Clan Leader, Qian Clan Leader, and a few other Sage Rulers from yesterday, there were also several extremely imposing swordsmen.

One thing worth noting was that each one of these swordsmen wore different colored clothing.

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, purple.

Wu Clan Leader and the rest of them looked flabbergasted when they saw these few swordsmen.

"It's them!! Why are they here?!"

"No! Why would we be targeted by these guys?"

Looks of despair were seen on each Wu clan member's face.

These few swordsmen in front of them now were not exactly the most elite swordsmen of Emperor Road, but their presence represented the involvement of one of Emperor Road's most feared forces!

"The Sword Tribe! What did we do to get the Sword Tribe on our trails?!"

One of the elders was shocked.

Neither one of them could answer him as they were all similarly dumbfounded.

Wu Clan Leader took a deep breath. He had long guessed that there was a mastermind instructing the Zhang clan and the other clans to do this. However, he did not expect it to be the Sword Tribe!

"The Seven-colored Swordsmen. These are the highest-end swordsmen that a Sword Tribe member could get as their bodyguards. Within the Sword Tribe, only the Sword Tribe Daoist is eligible to receive such a high-end treatment. I have never expected the person who is targeting us to be not just any Sword Tribe member, but one of the top-ranked ones — that notorious outlawed sky-pride, Sword Daoist!"

Wu Clan Leader proclaimed before he suppressed the fear in him and slowly walked out.

He had to face this no matter what.

"Greetings, fellow esteemed members of the Sword Tribe. I'm the Wu Clan Leader. Is there anything that I can help you with?"

**"Hand out the Divine Emerald Lamp, or we'll obliterate the Wu clan!"**

**That swordsman in red robes threatened him. When the word 'obliterate' was spoken, a brutal Sword-based Daoist Rhyme gushed out. It felt as though it had transformed into fine, invisible sword qi that swept across the entire Wu clan. This Daoist Rhyme made the Wu clan cultivators' scalps tingle, whereas the weaker ones trembled so much that they knelt on the floor.**

**"Divine Emerald Lamp..."**

**"As I have thought. It wasn't the Zhang clan or the Qian clan who wanted the Divine Emerald Lamp. It was the Sword Tribe."**

**"The only question is, why are they looking for this divine lamp? Is it because of that unproven rumor about Sword Emperor Qingxuan?"**

**Wu Clan Leader kept thinking, but he was helpless at that.**

**If he knew from the beginning that his opponent was someone as powerful as the Sword Tribe, he would have given up the Divine Emerald Lamp long ago.**

**The Sword Tribe must have felt it was unnecessary to deal with the Wu clan themselves, so they sent the Zhang clan and the Qian clan to do their biddings. However, they did not expect that someone like Chu Kuangren would be here, so they had no choice but to send the Seven-colored Swordsmen. However, the Divine Emerald Lamp was not in the Wu Clan Leader's hands either.**

**"Why? Do you plan to rebel against us?"**

The Red Swordsman looked at Wu Clan Leader with hostility when he saw that he was silent.

"Master Swordsman, that Divine Emerald Lamp is currently not with us," Wu Clan Leader explained.

"Then, where is it?"

"It's with me."

Before Wu Clan Leader could give an answer, a white-robed figure slowly walked out from the shadows.

It was a man donned in a peerless white robe, with an exquisite ancient sword strapped to his waist. He took leisurely steps amongst that piercing Sword-based Daoist Rhyme from the Red Swordsman, not affected by it at all.

The Red Swordsman's pupils narrowed at the sight of Chu Kuangren. His sixth sense told him that this Chu Kuangren guy in front of him was an undisputed elite!!

[Chapter 502 Another Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, Just A Game](#)

Chu Kuangren flashed amused looks at the few swordsmen in front of him. "Such colorful costumes... People would've genuinely thought that you guys are cosplaying the Power Rangers."

Power Rangers?

What did that mean?



The Seven-colored Swordsmen were a little confused.

However, they quickly tossed that thought aside and focused their gaze onto Chu Kuangren. The Red Swordsman said, "You must be the mysterious man that the Zhang clan mentioned. They described a light beam that descended from the sky. If I'm not mistaken, you must be a sky-pride from the outside world."

The Red Swordsman had good knowledge of things. Hence, he was able to tell with one look where Chu Kuangren came from.

"Not a bad guess."

"Indeed, a lot of outside world sky-prides have come here to compete for the Emperor's Throne recently. I wonder which orthodoxy you're from?"

"That's none of your business."

"I noticed a sword strapped to your waist, so I reckon you're a swordsman as well. In the Nine Heavens, the orthodoxy that is most notable for their swordsmanship skills is the Dugu clan. Are you from the Dugu clan?"

"Wrong guess."

"You're not from the Dugu clan?" The Red Swordsman furrowed his brows, but he stopped dwelling on it after a moment. Regardless, he must return with that Divine Emerald Lamp today.

He drew out the red longsword that was strapped to his waist and commanded, "I don't care which orthodoxy you're from, hand out the Divine Emerald Lamp, or die!!"

"I'd like to see you try." With his finger, Chu Kuangren signaled his opponent to come closer.

"I'll have a taste of your elite swordsmanship skills then!"

The Red Swordsman stared back at him and immediately launched his first strike. As soon as his sword swung out, a red sword ray shot out along with a blazing flame!

This was one of the Sword Tribe's very own unique techniques, Blazing Flame Sword Art!

It was also an Emperor Technique. Only a small portion of Sword Tribe's sky-prides and those above Sage's level were able to cultivate this.

"Palm of Sorrow!"

With a lift of Chu Kuangren's arm, an overwhelming sense of damnation spread outward.

He then struck out his palm, and a terrifying strength qi quickly engulfed the whole place, smothering that blazing sword qi effortlessly.

The Red Swordsman's expression changed when the strength qi hit his body. He held his sword and fought it off valiantly, but that incredible power was hard to fend off even for a Seven-Step Sage Ruler like him. As such, the sheer energy blasted him several hundred meters backward, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"This power... The ability to manipulate the seven emotions. Don't tell me you're from the Seven Emotions Sect?!"

The Seven Emotions Sect was a mysterious orthodoxy from the Nine Heavens, and they had their camps here on Emperor Road too.

They were most well known for their abilities to control people's emotions.

"Oh, why don't you give it another guess?"

Chu Kuangren smiled gently and then raised his arm once again. Immense Buddhist Light transcended, forming a thousand-meter-tall ancient Buddha, and Brahmic Chimes resounded from the horizon.

The stern-looking ancient Buddha slowly struck out its palm.

"No way!!"

"How is it possible for one to have such power?!"

The remaining six swordsmen looked astounded.

They quickly intercepted and came before the Red Swordsman. Six longswords rapidly swung out, intertwining to form a giant sword net.

In a flash, an explosion occurred!

The collision with the sword qi and Buddhist Light formed a violent gust of wind that spread all over the place and destroyed the surrounding buildings one by one.

This left Wu Clan Head and the others scrambling for their safety!

All they saw was the sword net, which was formed by six types of sword qi, getting torn apart by that ancient Buddha's palm.

After that, this palm landed on the six swordsmen's bodies. Even though each of them only sustained a portion of that power, they were still hurled backward with their faces drained pale.

"Buddhist Light... Are you from the Putuo Temple?"

One of the swordsmen muttered with terror. The power that he showcased was indeed too horrifying.

In just two moves, Chu Kuangren had crushed the Seven-colored Swordsmen.

"Putuo Temple? Do I look like someone who is a vegetarian and chants the mantra?" Chu Kuangren said with an amused smile.

"If you're not from the Dugu clan, Seven Emotions Sect, or Putuo Temple, then which freaking Nine Heavens orthodoxy are you from?!"

The Red Swordsmen questioned him in disbelief.

This was a man who not only had several distinct Emperor Techniques but had even mastered all those techniques wholly. This was incredibly scary.

"Such an appalling strength. This guy has got to be an outlawed sky-pride!"

The Yellow Swordsman could not help but exclaim in disbelief as well.

"We're not at his level!"

"Let's leave!"

Seeing that things were not going their way, the swordsmen attempted to flee. They combined their strengths and released a sword qi each. Seven sword qi interweaved in the air, forming a multicolored sword qi torrent, and a terrifying power erupted from seven distinctly unique Sword-based Daoist Rhymes. This attack was already as mighty as a Boundary Emperor.

Still, Chu Kuangren remained composed. He slightly lifted his arm, where mysterious runes began to crisscross and form a runic barrier in front of him.

The runic barrier immediately exploded upon contact with the sword qi, causing Wu Clan's entire ground to crumble inward and form a gigantic crater.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren stood in the very middle of the crater with runes surrounding him. He appeared unscathed!

"Runic energy... Is he one of those fellas from the Runic Lands?"

The Red Swordsman mumbled to himself in shock.

This young man in front of him was indeed too mysterious. The moves that he had up his sleeves were so strong yet unfathomable.

"Phew. At least I made it out."

The Yellow Swordsman thought to himself.

They did not all escape in the same direction. In fact, they scurried in seven different directions respectively. So even if their opponent was a Boundary Emperor, he would not be able to catch them all.

"Is this your only escape plan? Don't you think you're a bit too foolish?"

Chu Kuangren looked as though he had read through the swordsmen's mind, and a wicked grin etched on the corner of his lip.

An incredibly majestic Sword-based Daoist Rhyme erupted from his body.

Immediately after, sword qi shot skyward, turning into twelve indwelling sword qi pillars that connected the ground to the sky.

It was one of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart's Daoist Transformations, the Nine Heaven Sword Prison!

The few swordsmen had noticed this Daoist Transformation too, and they were utterly astonished!

"Nine Heaven Sword Prison! I can't believe I'm seeing this. He has the same physique as Master Daoist, the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart!!"

"How is that possible?!"

The Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart was a Supreme Daoist Physique, and there had been very rare instances of it since the beginning of time.

Yet, they now had two of these co-existing in the same era!!

The Seven-colored Swordsmen were at a loss for words.

Somewhere far away, over a billion kilometers out, at a mountaintop that looked like a divine sword.

A young man abruptly opened his eyes. Purple sword qi flashed across both his eyes, and extremely sharp qi emanated.

"Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart!!"

"There's another Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart! Who is it? Who has the same Supreme Daoist Physique as I do?!"

An ice-cold murderous intent shot out from the young man's eyes.

Only one could Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart in this world.

Similarly, only one man could stand at the top of this world.

"That direction is... Stone City?! Could this be the same thing that the Seven-colored Swordsmen were sent to deal with?!"

The young man mumbled.



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At this moment, in the Wu clan.

The Seven-colored Swordsmen were utterly stunned when they saw Chu Kuangren displaying the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. This was more shocking to them than his consecutive Emperor Techniques.

Chu Kuangren had heard what these swordsmen had said too.

"Oh, they were commenting about my Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. Is there another Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart on Emperor Road? That would be quite a coincidence."

Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

Twelve sword qi pillars locked down onto the whole place as petrifying sword qi formed a prison, rendering the Seven-colored Swordsmen no chance to escape.

"Alright. I should stop toying with you guys. It's about time to end our little game now."

Game?!

The crowd could not help but feel goosebumps at Chu Kuangren's words.

After all, these Seven-colored Swordsmen were all top-notch Sage Rulers.

However, to Chu Kuangren, battling such a level of opponents was just a game for him to pass time.

[Chapter 503 Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal, A Call From Shang Qingxue](#)

"It's time to put an end to this game."

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly. Following that, he raised his arm, and sword qi began to manifest.

The sword qi burst out, and the incredibly sharp purple sword ray threatened to tear the void apart.

The Seven-colored Swordsmen widened their eyes at the sight of that.

"This sword qi is too powerful. There's no way we can fight it!"

"He hasn't even unleashed his full power yet. He has been toying with us all this while. It's like... a game for him?!!"

The sword rays flew toward them at dashing speed. In the blink of an eye, they hit the Seven-colored Swordsmen's bodies, and seven puffs of blood mists exploded into the air.

The Seven-colored Swordsmen had crestfallen.

Chu Kuangren then turned his gaze to the remaining people who came with the Seven-colored Swordsmen, such as Zhang Clan Leader and a few others.

He looked at them indifferently, as though they were puny ants.

Zhang Clan Leader and the others' faces suddenly turned extremely pale.

"Please... have mercy on us."

"We won't dare to do it again. We were forced by the Sword Tribe to do all this!"

Chu Kuangren did not respond. With a lift of his arm, runes began to appear and formed several rings, which encircled them within.

This was an extremely high-leveled Runic Binding Technique. Once tied in it, it would be near impossible to break free from it unless they were stronger than Chu Kuangren.

"I'll leave these few for you to handle. As for me, I think it's about time I leave. Since we now know that the Sword Tribe's target is the Divine Emerald Lamp, you guys can feel free to let the word out that I have snatched the Divine Emerald Lamp away. I trust that they won't trouble you about it any further. After all, dignity is still important to a great orthodoxy."

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

The Wu clan people exchanged glances with each other.

"Thank you so much, Brother Chu." Wu Clan Leader made a fist salute and thanked him.

"Don't mention it. I've taken your Emperor Weapon anyway, so I'm not exactly on the losing side here."

He and the Sword Tribe's Sword Daoist both had the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. Seeing that Sword Daoist had sent his people here to snatch this treasure without any hesitation, it was obvious from the way he did things that he would not let his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart counterpart, Chu Kuangren, off the hook so easily. Moreover, the Race to Emperorship was currently on, so the two of them would surely face off in a battle eventually.

Since that was the case, Chu Kuangren did not mind getting marked, or even hunted down, by this adversary of his.

In any case, he got to earn an Emperor Weapon.

It was a win for him in any way.

Chu Kuangren suddenly felt that he had quite the qualities of a great businessman.

Wu Clan Leader could only manage a bitter smile at that, as he struggled to find a rebuttal to his proposal.

The Divine Emerald Lamp had brought more catastrophe than prosperity to them, so they could only hand it over to Chu Kuangren.

"If that is all, we wish you a safe journey, Brother Chu."

"Yes, hopefully, we'll cross paths again one day."

Chu Kuangren glanced toward the end of the Emperor Road and took a stride forward. In the blink of an eye, he vanished from their sights.

"Clan Leader, what do we do with these guys?"

A Wu Clan Elder looked at Zhang Clan Leader and his associates and asked. These people had been bound by Chu Kuangren's sword qi, and they had no means of resisting. Hence, they laid down on the ground like mere mortals. Upon hearing the Wu Clan Elder's words, they hurriedly looked toward Wu Clan Leader. Forgoing all of their egos, they immediately begged for mercy.

Wu Clan Head stared at those few people on the ground and said coldly, "These people know of the deal we made with Chu Kuangren. If we let them out there and they spread this news, the Sword Tribe will surely come back to destroy us. Hence... we shall kill them all!"

"Alright." Without hesitating further, the Wu Clan Elder immediately killed those people off on the spot.

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"Answer if you hear this. Answer if you hear this..."

On his way, Chu Kuangren kept contacting Black Heaven Sect's several Daoists using his communication compass.

However, none of them responded.

There were only two possibilities to this. Firstly, the distance between them was too far apart. Secondly, his call was blocked off by some sort of energy.

It was just like how Chu Kuangren could not contact the Black Heaven Sect from his current location at the Emperor Road because both places were situated on two different dimensions.

Two days later.

"Congratulations, Host. You've drawn a Legendary-tier Emperor Technique, the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal!

Chu Kuangren obtained an Emperor Technique from the gacha roll while he was on a mountain.

Emperor Techniques usually did not excite him much as he already had tons of Emperor Techniques in his arsenal.

In this year alone, he had drawn over several of them.

Nevertheless, the Emperor Technique that he had gotten this time was a little different.

It was an Emperor Technique that could be used on souls!

The soul has always been one of the most mysterious domains in the cultivation world. Even Emperors would seldom reach far in this domain.

The name of Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal sounded quite wicked, but its usage was even more so.

This Emperor Technique could be used to control people!

This would grant him the ability to plant a slave seal within a cultivator's soul, and from thereon, he could assume complete control over the cultivator's life and death!!

Other than this, this slave seal could influence and manipulate the victim's mind, rendering him or her more submissive towards its caster's commands.

"No wonder it's called a slave seal. Cultivators who are planted with this slave seal would become almost like a slave."

Chu Kuangren exclaimed in amazement.

He then claimed and withdrew this Emperor Technique.

At that moment, a low grumble was heard from not far away, and a beast was seen lunging in his way.

This beast's combat strength was only at an Honorable level, so it was no threat to him. With a flicker of his mind, an invisible mind power surged out, pressing the beast firmly onto the ground.

"Just in time. I can use you to try out my new Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal."

The edge of Chu Kuangren's lips raised.

Meanwhile, that wolf-formed beast growled insecurely opposite him. It could see the fierceness and hostility in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

"Slave seal, bind!"

Chu Kuangren thrust out a sword finger sign, and a gush of spiritual power jetted out from his fingertip, striking at the top of the beast's head.

This spiritual power was incredibly mystical. As it plunged deep into the beast's mind, it pierced right through its soul and finally transformed into a gold-colored word, 'slave'!

Moments later.

The bestial instinct in the beast's eyes gradually disappeared. It slouched down tamely by Chu Kuangren's side and stuck out its tongue to lick on his shoes. It was as tame as a little pug.



"The effect of this slave seal is stronger than I imagined."

Chu Kuangren said as his eyes lit up.

If he could use this Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal well, it would surely be a good utility for him in the future.

Right when Chu Kuangren was still admiring the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal's greatness, the communication compass in his arms suddenly vibrated.

"Eh? Someone got back to me?"

Chu Kuangren injected his spiritual power into the compass, where a voice came through.

"Sect Leader, Sect Leader. Can you hear me?"

It was Shang Qingxue's voice.

"I hear you, Qingxue. Where are you currently at?"

"Sect Leader, I don't know myself too. There's snow all around me. It looks like I'm... underneath a lake?"

"Looks like?"

"Yes. It seems that I'm trapped inside a strange spatial dimension. Above me is a body of lake water."

"Apart from that, is there anything else that is unique to the place you're in?"

"Frost-type energy waves. This place is filled with incredibly strong Frost-type energy waves. It's so cold."

Cold?

Chu Kuangren could not help but frown at that.

Shang Qingxue had the Deep Freeze Physique, so the fact that she felt cold meant that the freezing qi there must be strong.

"Qingxue, stay where you are and don't do anything for now. Take care of yourself. I'll rush to you as fast as I can. We'll keep in touch."

"Copy."

After ending the call, Chu Kuangren pondered deeply.

Underneath a lake, Frost-type energy waves... What kind of place was that?

"Let me find a place to settle down first, and then I'll continue to investigate."

After that, Chu Kuangren scanned the area with his spiritual thought. Once he located a fort approximately twenty kilometers out, he immediately moved toward that place.

[Chapter 504 Heavenly Pool Mountain, Heavenly Pool Energy, What A Scary Guy](#)

Inside a fort, there was a white-robed young man whose face was covered in spiritual light, and his face was not clear.

Nonetheless, the visible outline of his facial structure was already sufficient to mesmerize many.

Many cultivators stole glances at him with curiosity seeping through their eyes. Some even thought of using their spiritual thought to snoop at his cultivation level.

Yet before these people could take a good look at him, they felt like their own spiritual thoughts were rebounded by an incredibly powerful force. Thus, they did not dare to try again.

This white-robed young man was none other than Chu Kuangren.

He slowly came to an inn, picked a random seat, and then sat down. He signaled the waiter to his table and ordered a jug of wine.

There were plenty of people in the inn, and they were all discussing the events that were happening in Emperor Road.

The phenomenon that happened on Emperor Mountain was especially enthralling for the people. Everyone was debating who would eventually obtain that Emperor's Throne.

"I'm not sure if you guys have heard. Recently, there have been some strange occurrences at Heavenly Pool Mountain. It's emanating a massive amount of Heavenly Pool energy. Rumor has it that a rare treasure is about to reveal itself to the world."

Suddenly, one of the cultivators spoke.

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Upon hearing that, the crowd's interests were piqued.

"Heavenly Pool Mountain, the place that can freeze you to death?"

"Pfft, you're only feeling cold because your cultivation base is weak. I know a lot of people are eyeing that Heavenly Pool energy. This time, with the changes on Heavenly Pool Mountain, many orthodoxies will surely send their own teams there to harvest the Heavenly Pool energy. A few past ancient orthodoxies have already started acting on it."

"Apparently, plenty of Heavenly Pool ice crystals have surfaced this time as well."

"I heard that Heavenly Pool ice crystals can be used to slow down the process of aging in cultivators. It can also purify spiritual power, and it contains a strong Frost-type Daoist Rhyme."

Not far away from them, Chu Kuangren had heard all of those patrons' words and felt a slight shudder in his heart.

Heavenly Pool, Frost-type energy waves, could this be the place where Shang Qingxue was trapped?

Chu Kuangren could not help but think to himself.

It seemed that he had to make a trip to this Heavenly Pool no matter what.

After ordering a jug of wine, Chu Kuangren did not stay much longer in the inn. He immediately got up and departed from the place.

Heavenly Pool Mountain.

Heavenly Pool Mountain was covered in thick snow all year long, and on top of this mountain was a very unique lake. The water in this lake was extremely cold, a type of coldness where even Honorable-level cultivators would find it hard to endure. Once stepping inside, there would automatically be a risk of freezing to death here.

Despite all that, the lake was not frozen. Conversely, the lake water looked like a huge mirror, reflecting the sunlight from its surface.

Thus, earning itself the name of Heavenly Pool!

Besides that, the water inside this Heavenly Pool contained some sort of energy that could increase one's spiritual power cultivation. At a certain time, the Heavenly Pool energy would be emitted from the Heavenly Pool, forming a tidal. For most cultivators, that would definitely be good fortune.

In recent times, the Heavenly Pool energy had been emitting at increased frequencies, and the magnitude of the tidal was far greater than any previous occasion.

Some great ones deduced that a kind of exquisite treasure must have been produced inside this Heavenly Pool.

Such a deduction had excited a large number of cultivators.

In a short period of time, countless cultivators came to the Heavenly Pool in search of that treasure.

However, before these cultivators could uncover any treasures, the Heavenly Pool was cordoned off by several past ancient orthodoxies nearby. Some cultivators who were not affiliated to any forces or those who come from a lowly background could only remain outside and pick up some of the unwanted things.

Although these orthodoxies' actions enraged a lot of cultivators, none of them had the courage to step out and criticize them in public.

After all, they were past ancient orthodoxies. What else could a group of organization-less wandering cultivators like them say or do to affect their decision?

They should just count themselves lucky that the orthodoxies allowed them to collect those unwanted items.

Outside the Heavenly Pool, cultivators from several past ancient orthodoxies gathered. They had combined forces and locked away the passage into the mountain. Hence, only some high-leveled cultivators, like Honorables or Sages, were allowed to go in there to explore. Still, the most core area of the place remained off-limits.

Chu Kuangren arrived at the place at that moment.

Seeing the guards at the mountain, he took the initiative to showcase his own Sage cultivation level, releasing his domineering aura.

The cultivators, who stood guard at the mountain, could not help but shiver.

They had seen plenty of Sages, but none like Chu Kuangren. Just his poise alone was enough to make them shudder in fear, and they had never experienced anything like this.

This person right in front of them was by no means an ordinary Sage.

"Master, you may go in now. I just want to gently remind you that the core area of Heavenly Pool Mountain, which is the area around the Heavenly Pool, is off-limits. It has been sealed by us, the Sima clan, and a few other past ancient orthodoxies, namely the Snow Spider Tribe, the Snow Lion Tribe, and the Gu clan."

The disciple in charge of guarding the mountain entrance said in a serious manner.

Chu Kuangren let out a light chuckle. "Got it."

"This way then." That disciple got out of the way, allowing Chu Kuangren to enter Heavenly Pool Mountain.

Amidst all that snow, Chu Kuangren's figure gradually disappeared from sight.

That disciple suddenly felt perturbed by this.

Soon after that, he shook his head. "It's just another Sage, so there's no cause for concern, I bet."

He reminded himself that they were a past ancient orthodoxy. What trouble could a mere Sage stir up in the face of their whole orthodoxy?!

Inside the Heavenly Pool Mountain.

As Chu Kuangren walked on the layers of thick snow, his spiritual thoughts spread, covering a whole hundred kilometers radius.

Half of Heavenly Mountain Pool's images flashed within his sights.

At this moment, a puff of white mist gushed towards him amongst the snow, and there was also a white-dressed lady following behind it.



This lady was seductive-looking and staring at the white puff with a fiery gaze.

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation.

"Zhu Shiba, original form — a Snow Spider, Supreme Honorable Realm cultivation..."

After taking a glance at that Snow Spider lady, Chu Kuangren did not pay her any more heed. Instead, he set his sight on that white puff of mist that she was chasing.

"Is that the Heavenly Pool energy?"

With a lift of his arm, an invisible mind power expanded out from Chu Kuangren and turned into a huge hand that grabbed the white mist in it.

"Who are you? You sure have the guts to steal from me." That Snow Spider lady's expression changed when she saw him do that, and she yelled at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren did not bat an eye at her. He simply raised his arm again and summoned another round of invisible mind power, which directly flung this Snow Spider lady off her feet. As such, she was plunged back into the snow headfirst.

Only after doing that did Chu Kuangren start taking a closer look at the Heavenly Pool energy in his hand.

"There is indeed some kind of pure energy wave contained within this, and also a Frost-type Daoist Rhyme..."

Chu Kuangren's mind flickered and initiated the Universal Cauldron Physique. He absorbed this cloud of Heavenly Pool energy into his body to refine it.

The increase in spiritual power that this cloud of Heavenly Pool energy alone gave him was already equivalent to what he could get by refining an Honorable Supreme's flesh and blood essences with the Glutinous Devouring Technique. It was no wonder this thing was so highly sought after. With his spiritual thought senses, he found that numerous of such Heavenly Pool energies were scattered around this place.

The Heavenly Pool Mountain's core area, especially, had countless amounts of Heavenly Pool energies.

There were even plenty of Heavenly Pool ice crystals there, which were a much higher grade than the Heavenly Pool energy.

However, these were not the main purposes of Chu Kuangren's visit here.

"I wonder if Shang Qingxue is inside there?!"

Chu Kuangren muttered as he looked toward the core area of the Heavenly Pool.

However, his spiritual thought sense could not probe deep into the Heavenly Pool because there was a barrier there, which barricaded off his spiritual thought sense.

He lifted his feet and walked deeper into the Heavenly Pool Mountain.

As for that white-dress lady earlier, she remained plunged in the snowy ground. She stayed motionless amongst the snowstorm, still as a sculpture.

Only when Chu Kuangren was a distance away did she painstakingly crawl out from the snow.

She stared at Chu Kuangren's departing silhouette as she said with a lingering fear, "What a scary guy..."

[Chapter 505 Shang Qingxue's Condition, Tearing Open The Enchanted Boundary With Both Hands](#)

Deep inside Heavenly Pool Mountain, inside the Heavenly Pool.

The Heavenly Pool waters were peaceful and still. It looked like a mirror as it reflected the image of the sky.

Tremendous amounts of frost qi surged inside the Heavenly Pool waters. Occasionally, white Heavenly Pool energy would emanate outwards.

At the very center of the Heavenly Pool, a giant snow lotus stood proudly amongst the snowstorm. Each petal had an incredibly majestic Daoist Rhyme swirling within.

On top of this lotus' seedpod sat a woman dressed in white.

This woman looked at her surroundings with a dazed look, seemingly unaware of where she was currently at.

"What is this?"

The woman suddenly realized that white mists were continuously emanating from the seedpod of this lotus, which then seeped inside her body.

This mist made her feel extremely cold.

"What an astounding coldness. This snow lotus has got to be a rare treasure, but I still don't understand what is going on here??"

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Just when this woman was about to get out from the snow lotus, several figures walked towards her from a distance.

These people looked overjoyed when they saw the snow lotus.

"The Frosted-Core Snow Lotus!"

"The rumors are true. A peerless treasure like the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus really exists!"

The group of people scurried to the edge of the Heavenly Pool. However, when they saw the woman on top of the snow lotus, their expressions suddenly changed.

"Who is she? Why is she up there?"

"D\*mn. Has somebody else beat us to this item?"

They did not look too delighted at that.

A cold-hearted woman within their group could not stand it anymore. She lifted her arm and summoned her spiritual power. A bolt of snowy-white spider web, which contained immense spiritual power, gushed out.

This spider web contained an extremely strong power. As a reflex, the woman on the snow lotus put out her hand to defend herself.

However, before she could do so, the snow lotus petal underneath her feet vibrated slightly. Frost qi from all over the Heavenly Pool swirled and formed an ice wall in front of her, blocking off that spider web.

The woman exclaimed in shock, "This snow lotus, it's protecting me?!"

Noting that, she ditched her plans of leaving.

That group of people near the lake did not look like kind folks either. If she were to approach them, they would most likely harm her.

"D\*mn. Why is the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus protecting this woman?"

"Who is she?"

At the other side of Heavenly Pool, a few of them looked perplexed.

"Rumor has it that the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus is a conscious being and that it will select its own owner. It seems that there is truth to this," a brawny guy said.

This guy was a sky-pride of the Snow Lion Tribe.

At this moment, he was staring at the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus with desire in his eyes. Yet when he saw the woman on it, his face immediately turned gloomy. "Guys, look. The Frosted-Core Snow Lotus's energy keeps on fusing with that woman's. If this keeps on, we won't have any share of this fortune anymore."

"We must think of a way to halt this process."

"Let's do it."

In a moment, those sky-prides began to launch their attacks.

Various types of powerful energies were unleashed, each having the standard of a Sage Ruler level or higher.

Nevertheless, the snow lotus quivered, and frost qi from the entire Heavenly Pool was amassed into a frost qi ice wall, barricading off all the incoming energies.

How tough was this Heavenly Pool frost qi?

It was not something these few sky-prides could easily break past.

Noticing that she was safe for now, the woman on the snow lotus started to investigate what was going on around her.

She found that ever since the white mist from the snow lotus seeped into her body, it had slowly altered her own physique.

This alteration seemed to be beneficial for her.

"Could this snow lotus upgrade my Deep Freeze Physique to another tier?"

Deep Freeze Physique. This woman was the person Chu Kuangren had been looking for, Shang Qingxue.

After finding out that there was a chance for her physique to be upgraded to a higher tier, Shang Qingxue felt like she was on cloud nine.

She sat cross-legged on the snow lotus, actively absorbing the energy that was emitted from the snow lotus.

"B\*tch, you better get your \*ss down from the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus right now!"

The sky pride at the edge of the Heavenly Pool could not resist yelling furiously.

Nonetheless, Shang Qingxue was not a fool. She knew that going down there would not be any good for her, so she did not pay any heed to those sky-prides.

"My lady, this Frosted-Core Snow Lotus is of utmost importance to us. Please kindly leave It alone. We can promise that we won't hurt you if you oblige. We will even reward you dearly. If you insist on not leaving, I assure you that even if you could successfully refine this Frosted-Core Snow Lotus, there is no chance you can escape captivity from the few great orthodoxies like us."

Just then, a gentlemanly sky-pride spoke to her.

His words were almost half-luring, but half-threatening. It was far smarter than that sky-pride earlier who merely lashed out on her.

Despite that, Shang Qingxue remained there, acting like she had not heard anything.



"Don't blame us for doing this then."

That gentlemanly sky-pride could not hold his act any longer as he, too, revealed a ruthless look and declared, "Everyone, continue with the attack. I don't believe we're not capable of breaking down the snow lotus' defenses."

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Outside the Heavenly Pool, there was a barrier that was set up jointly by a few orthodoxies.

This barrier was incredibly powerful. Even an elite of the Sage Ruler level would find it difficult to breakthrough.

On the other side of the barrier, some Sages looked toward the Heavenly Pool with helpless glances.

"The Gu clan, Sima clan, Snow Spider Tribe, and Snow Lion Tribe are way too unreasonable. That Heavenly Pool by no means belongs to them, yet they act like it is their territory. They have kept all the good stuff to themselves, leaving only the unwanted junk outside for us. How is this fair?" a Sage lamented.

"Sigh, what can we do? They are way stronger than all of us, so they can afford to act this way," another Sage remarked solemnly.

"This time, the changes happening in Heavenly Pool are definitely pointing toward the emergence of a treasure."

"The most mythical item in the Heavenly Pool is none other than the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus. Legend has it that this unique treasure requires at least a hundred thousand years to produce. It has an overwhelming power to alter the course of one's life. According to the legends, there was once a great Emperor whose abilities were extremely ordinary, but after he got his hands on the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus, his physique experienced an overwhelming transformation. It became a crucial turning point in his pursuit of the Emperor's Throne."

The Sages were engaged in a meaningful discussion, all yearning for that treasure that laid within the Heavenly Pool.

Even so, their ambitions were shattered because of the interference of several past ancient orthodoxies.

"Look. Someone is approaching."

Just then, someone looked a distance away and exclaimed, seemingly startled.

It was because that person looked too extraordinary.

It was a white-robed person with black hair, whose face was covered in a thin layer of spiritual light. Nobody could see his face clearly, but the exposed outline of his face was enough to give away that he was no ordinary person.

His white robe was speckless, his demeanor elegant and otherworldly. He looked like he was one with this snowy landscape.

That person slowly walked towards the edge of the Heavenly Pool amidst all the snowstorm. Then, he stopped right in front of it.

"What is he doing?"

"Is he a member of one of those orthodoxies?"

"No way. If he is one of them, he could've just entered straight away. He didn't need to stop."

The crowd began to exchange whispers as they watched this scene intriguingly.

That person was none other than Chu Kuangren.

He glanced at the barrier in front of him before he slowly stretched out a hand to give it a touch.

Suddenly, electric arcs appeared out of nowhere, surging in Chu Kuangren's direction with a deafening screech.

These electric arcs had immense power, one that usual Sages would not be able to sustain.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren allowed those electric arcs to charge down on him. He felt a brief numbness, but it was unable to deal any damage to his Supreme Sage physique.

The Sages all around him began to gasp in terror.

This flesh body of his was way too outrageous.

Immediately after, Chu Kuangren made a move that appalled them even more.

They saw him grabbing at that barrier with both his hands, tearing it apart to both sides, and allowing those horrifying electric arcs to wreak destruction upon his body.

With a loud boom, that barrier that was set up by a few past ancient orthodoxies was torn apart by Chu Kuangren's bare hands and brute force. Just like that, he carved out a huge opening on it using nothing but his flesh alone!

#### [Chapter 506 A Little Kitty, The Sky-prides Appear](#)

Fine arcs of electricity wandered through the void, continuously blasting onto Chu Kuangren's body.

However, those attacks were nothing to him. In fact, they were similar to tickles and itches to his Supreme Sage's body.

Just like that, Chu Kuangren forcefully tore open a large gap through that barrier using his bare hands.

The instant that barrier was destroyed, several strong cultivators from the past ancient orthodoxies immediately detected it.

"Someone has broken the barrier. Who is it?"

"D\*mn it. Who dares to go against us?"

One of the strong cultivators of the past ancient orthodoxies, who was closest to the barrier, immediately rushed towards that direction.

It did not take long for them to arrive at the barrier, and upon seeing Chu Kuangren, they shot him a chilling gaze. "You must be the one who broke through our barrier. Do you know this is an act of war towards our great orthodoxies?"

That person's figure was tall and huge. He had a circle of white fur around his neck and a pair of yellow beast-like eyes.

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation. "Bai Lei, true form – snow lion, cultivation level – Boundary Emperor..."

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One by one, Bai Lei's information appeared before Chu Kuangren.

Although he was a Boundary Emperor, he was considered one of the weaker ones among the other Boundary Emperors that Chu Kuangren had encountered. Hence, he was not a threat to Chu Kuangren at all.

Then again, he was still a Boundary Emperor.

The poise and momentum of that person were still incredibly scary to the group Sages who had come to check out what was going on.

"This is bad. This is really bad. That guy has angered a Boundary Emperor."

"Tsk. That guy seems powerful for sure, but seeing that he's alone, it won't be a smart thing to do to offend a past ancient orthodoxy."

"Perhaps that guy has some sort of shocking background?"

The Sages chattered while paying attention to the situation's development.

In the meantime, Chu Kuangren looked at Bai Lei before him and said, "I'm only here to find someone and have no intentions to be your enemy."

"Hmph, I don't care who you're looking for, but your act of breaching the barrier that our orthodoxies have set up is a clear declaration of war towards us."

"If that's the case, you should treat it as such then."

Chu Kuangren curled his lips and stopped explaining further.

"You... Are you courting death!"

The members of the Snow Lion Tribe were generally violent and short-tempered, so seeing Chu Kuangren's attitude made him so enraged that he immediately attacked him.

With a punch, the surrounding snow gathered, forming a roaring lion phantom that dashed to attack Chu Kuangren.

"Why don't you get out of my way, little kitty?"

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and pointed his finger towards the void.

In an instant, an incredibly dense surge of finger strength erupted. It was the Emperor Technique, the Heart Piercing Finger!

The Heart Piercing Finger targeted the opponent's Daoist core!

Bai Lei's mind was instantly affected by that attack. As a result, the snow-and-wind-made snow lion phantom shattered, dispersing into snow in the sky.

After that, Bai Lei himself was sent flying several hundred meters away by the powerful surge of strength qi. As he crashed onto the ground, his aura immediately wilted away.

Chu Kuangren had defeated a Boundary Emperor with a single move!

All of the onlooking Sages were traumatized and stunned by Chu Kuangren's combat strength.

"What the f\*ck? Who is that person?!"

"What a terrifying power. Who the hell is this guy? He looks like a sky-pride of the younger generation, but how is he that powerful?!"

Bai Lei, who was sent flying earlier, was also horrified.

A single move! He was defeated with only a single move!

Before the likes of Chu Kuangren, he was no different than a little kitten.

Chu Kuangren did not bother to check if his opponent was alive or dead either. Instead, he walked towards the Heavenly Pool.

After entering the barrier, his spiritual thoughts spread out, eventually confirming that Shang Qingxue was indeed at the Heavenly Pool.

However, she seemed to be in a delicate situation.

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Inside the Heavenly Pool.

Shang Qingxue remained seated within the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus. The changes that the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus made to her body were now even more visible.

Increasingly more people arrived by the Heavenly Pool as well.

**/strong>**

**Besides the few sky-prides earlier, another group of people had arrived.**

**Most of the sky-prides were from four past ancient orthodoxies — the Sima clan, Gu clan, Snow Spider Tribe, and Snow Lion Tribe.**

**However, one of them was quite unique.**

**That person was dressed in black robes and carried a chilling presence. However, he alone represented a whole orthodoxy.**

**Although he was alone, the other sky-prides were very cautious towards him.**

**It was because that person represented an archaic orthodoxy!**

As for that person, he was one of the most top-notch sky-prides within that archaic orthodoxy.

"Wang Tianteng, one of the sky-prides from the outside world. He's also a member of the Wang clan."

"This guy's strength should not be underestimated."

The sky-prides of the past ancient orthodoxies at the scene looked at Wang Tianteng with a stern expression.

In reality, the Gu clan, a past ancient orthodoxy was one of the Wang clan's vassals. That was why Wang Tianteng was present.

"Oh, Wang Tianteng? It's you."

At this moment, inside the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus, Shang Qingxue was taken aback by Wang Tianteng's presence.

"Oh, you know who I am?"

"In the past, you were ranked fourth on the divine predictor's Soaring Dragon Leaderboard."

Shang Qingxue explained. During that time, the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard was very well-known throughout the Firmament Star, so she naturally took note of it.

"So you're a sky-pride from the Firmament Star." Wang Tianteng did not seem to care.

Considering the Emperor Road had opened, it was not surprising that someone from the Firmament Star was here.

"That's right. My name is Shang Qingxue, from the... Black Heaven Sect!"

Shang Qingxue chuckled.

Upon hearing the words 'Black Heaven Sect', Wang Tianteng's pupils shrank. Then, he quickly looked around his surroundings in a panic, as if he was terrified of something.

The sky-prides of the past ancient orthodoxies were shocked to see his sudden behavior.

What could possibly make Wang Tianteng behave like that?

After all, he was a top-notched sky-pride, second only to the outlawed sky-prides.

"What about Chu Kuangren? Where is he? Is he here at the Heavenly Pool as well?" Wang Tianteng asked.

"Why don't you take a guess?" Shang Qingxue chuckled.

**"Hmph. You're bluffing." Wang Tianteng snorted and gradually calmed down.**

**He recalled that sky-prides from the outside world would be separated when they entered the Emperor Road. It seemed that was the case with Shang Qingxue and Chu Kuangren.**

**"If Chu Kuangren is not here, why should I be afraid?!"**

**"This snow lotus is mine."**

**With a sneer, Wang Tianteng immediately attacked, seeking to obtain the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus by destroying the snow barrier.**

**"If you want that snow lotus, you'll have to ask my permission first!"**

**At this time, a cry echoed as a white figure suddenly swooped down. A wave of domineering Sage aura suddenly swept everywhere.**

**It was a woman who arrived. She was dressed in clothes as white as snow and had a gorgeous face.**

**"It's Princess Zhu!"**

**"Princess Zhu is here. This is great news."**

Princess Zhu was the strongest sky-pride of the Snow Spider Tribe and a top-notch sky-pride who was on par with Wang Tian Teng.

"Heh, my Snow Lion Tribe won't give this Snow Lotus up that easily as well."

A burly man with great poise walked out, and a domineering aura spread everywhere.

"It seems it won't be an easy task for my Sima clan to obtain this Snow Lotus."

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A snowy white sword ray appeared and revealed a young sword cultivator in white. He emanated a freezing cold sword qi.

"It's Bai Shixin of the Snow Lion Tribe, the orthodoxy's strongest sky-pride of this generation!"

"Other than the Snow Lion Tribe, Sima Ren of the Sima clan is here as well. He's one of the few sword cultivators in the younger generation of sky-prides in the Emperor Road whose strength is second only to the Sword Daoist."

"It looks like things are getting interesting with the sky-prides of the three great past ancient orthodoxies here. However, it seems that the Gu clan doesn't have someone who is a match for those three. Seeing that they're a vassal clan of the Wang clan, it looks like Wang Tianteng is going to be the one to fight the others for that Snow Lotus."

**At the Heavenly Pool's shore, everyone could not contain their excitement as they looked at the sky-prides who were considered the strongest of this generation.**

[Chapter 507 I'm Curious To See Who Dares To Harm One Of My Black Heaven Sect Disciples, That Person Is Here](#)

"So, you guys want to fight against our Wang clan?" Wang Tianteng looked at the past ancient orthodoxies' strongest sky-prides and said.

"Heh, the Wang clan might be powerful, but don't you forget, we're now in the Emperor Road. Most of your Wang clan's forces are located at the Nine Heavens instead. Besides, in the fight of the Emperor Road, who the hell cares about your identity? To put it shortly, this Snow Lotus is mine," Bai Shixin replied with a sneer.

Princess Zhu and Sima Ren both looked at Wang Tianteng coldly.

"Hmph, why don't you guys show me what the top-notch sky-prides in the Emperor Road are capable of."

As a top-notch sky-pride from the Nine Heavens, Wang Tianteng naturally would not back down that easily.

Since they refused to back down, the four of them were trapped in a four-way deadlock.

Their powerful aura spread forth and engulfed most of the Heavenly Pool.

Boom!

Along with the sound of spiritual power slamming into the void, Bai Shixin made his attack first.

As he unleashed a punch, his terrifying spiritual power formed into a white lion phantom that pounced at Wang Tianteng.

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Beside him, both Sima Ren and Princess Zhu made their attack at Wang Tianteng as well.

After all, they were all native sky-prides of the Emperor Road, while Wang Tianteng was an outsider. As such, the three of them felt that it was only right to deal with the outsider first.

"Hmph. Great Five Ways Palm!"

Wang Tianteng suddenly yelled as he unleashed a palm attack. Five-colored lights radiated in the void as spiritual power erupted, forming a gigantic colorful palm.

Several different energies collided together with a bang, creating an explosion that sent terrifying shockwaves everywhere. Consequently, the other onlooking sky-prides were blasted away.

"What a terrifying strength. I think this is at least the level of a Fifth-Step, no, a Seventh-Step Sage Ruler."

"It's so powerful. He really lives up to the name of the strongest beings below the level of an outlaw sky-pride."

Inside the Snow Lotus, Shang Qingxue's attention was focused on the battle as well.

"It seems that Wang Tianteng is much stronger now than he was on the Firmament Star."

Shang Qingxue mumbled.

However, this progress was normal as it had been a year since then. As a top-notch sky-pride, he could not afford to stagnate.

The four sky-prides were all forced back by the energy collision.

There was blood on the corner of Wang Tianteng's mouth. Despite making great improvement over the past year, it still proved to be difficult for him to face off against three top-notch sky-prides, who were no weaker than him.

"You're not a match for the three of us, Wang Tianteng. I suggest you leave obediently right now. Otherwise, there'll be trouble." Bai Shixin laughed coldly.

"Hmph. You want me to leave? Never!"

Wang Tianteng took out a Boundary Emperor Weapon that resembled a bronze bell. It was radiating with colorful sparkles and surging with mysterious Daoist Rhymes.



It was a weapon that he had refined for many years and that he most preferred, the Primeval Five Ways Bell!

When the Primeval Five Ways Bell appeared above Wang Tianteng, rays of colorful light enveloped him within. It was like an unbreakable barrier.

"Hmph. Let's see how you block this!"

Bai Shixin let out a low cry as he took out a pair of black gloves and put them on.

"Beast Ruler Rage!"

Accompanied by a roar, an incredibly terrifying Daoist Rhyme erupted from Bai Shixin's body. As if he had become the ruler of beasts, he unleashed a punch.

His white lion phantom roared again as it crashed on the colorful barrier formed by the Primeval Five Ways Bell, sending shockwaves everywhere.

Even the Heavenly Pool nearby rippled, and large amounts of freezing qi billowed.

When the shockwaves dispersed, Wang Tianteng was seen standing proudly and unscathed despite taking the full blow of Bai Shixin's attack.

"This bell's defensive power is strong!"

Bai Shixin, Princess Zhu, and Sima Ren frowned.

"If we can't get through that barrier, how are we going to defeat that guy?" Princess Zhu uttered.

"There's no way you guys can ever beat me. How about this? Why don't we split the Snow Lotus instead?" Wang Tianteng suddenly made a proposal.

"How are we going to split it?"

"There's a total of twelve petals on that Snow Lotus. Seeing that there are four of us, why don't we take three petals each? How about that?"

Wang Tianteng knew that with his current strength, it would be unrealistic for him to defeat the three past ancient orthodox sky-prides before him and get that Snow Lotus for himself.

Since that was the case, he might as well take a step back and divide the Snow Lotus among them.

The other three looked at each other and pondered on Wang Tianteng's proposal.

"If we don't come to an agreement soon, the power of that Snow Lotus will be completely absorbed by the woman inside it. By the time it recognizes her as its master, none of us will have a chance to get it."

Wang Tianteng explained.

"Very well. We shall compromise and divide this Snow Lotus among ourselves."

"Hmph. Consider yourself lucky. If it weren't for that defensive weapon of yours, you'd stand no chance at getting even a single leaf from that lotus."

Bai Shixin snorted as he shifted his gaze towards Shang Qingxue.

Then, he let out a punch. Its overflowing spiritual power crashed onto the barrier that was created by the Heavenly Pool's freezing qi.

The whole Heavenly Pool shook.

However, no matter how powerful that attack was, it still could not destroy that barrier.

"This barrier is indeed formed by the Heavenly Pool's freezing qi. It's not easy to break through at all. But, woman, do you think you can sit in there peacefully forever?"

Bai Shixin uttered as he channeled his spiritual power once again.

His white lion phantom manifested from his body before it dashed towards the freezing qi barrier and slammed into it.

A crack suddenly appeared on the once unbreakable barrier.

"Let us help you."

Wang Tianteng, Princess Zhu, and Sima Ren began to attack as well.

Sword qi, Five Ways energy, and blizzard energy landed on the freezing qi barrier all at once.

As time passed, many more cracks appeared across the entire barrier.

"This is bad."

Shang Qingxue's expression changed.

Under the combined attacks from the four top-notch sky-prides, the freezing qi barrier could not hold on any longer.

The freezing qi barrier shattered with a loud crash. Large amounts of energy surged towards Shang Qingxue. She quickly channeled her spiritual power and unleashed a sword attack, which turned her ice sword qi into a large web that blocked all the incoming shockwaves.

Although she was not injured, her expression was extremely unpleasant.

It was clear that those were the energy that remained from the attacks that ruptured the freezing qi barrier. This did not mean that she could fend off Wang Tianteng and the other's attacks.

She may have improved a lot throughout the past year, but she was only capable of handling one of them.

Against the combined forces of the four sky-prides, she stood no chance at all.

"Your strength is quite remarkable, woman. However, it's a shame that we're your opponents."

Not allowing any time for the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus to regenerate another freezing qi barrier, Bai Shixin attacked again.

The lion phantom, which was formed with Daoist Rhyme and spiritual power, pounced towards Shang Qingxue. It was so powerful that wherever it passed, the void trembled, causing the freezing qi to billow.

Just as Shang Qingxue was about to resist with all her strength, a cold voice suddenly rang out from afar.

"I really am curious to find out who dares to lay their finger on my Black Heaven Sect disciple!"

That person's voice made it before the person himself could, and it was accompanied by a surge of palm qi.

The domineering palm qi immediately shattered the lion phantom into pieces.

Not only that, but after destroying the phantom lion, the palm qi remained incredibly terrifying and powerful as it headed towards Wang Tianteng and the others next!

"What?"

The expressions of those four sky-prides changed. They hurriedly channeled their spiritual powers in an attempt to resist that attack.

However, as if he had noticed something, Wang Tianteng lost his will to fight back. Instead, he channeled the power of the Primeval Five Ways Bell to the maximum, shielding himself within the incredibly radiant five-colored light. Despite it being his most frequently used Boundary Emperor Weapon, it gave him no sense of security at all.

He looked towards the distance with horror and said, "That person is here!!"

[Chapter 508 You're Too Noisy For A Little Kitty, One-Shotting A Boundary Emperor, Retreat](#)

"Who dares to hurt my Black Heaven Sect disciple!!"

Along with a proud voice, a surge of palm qi swept in from a distance.

After shattering the white lion phantom, the palm qi continued heading towards Bai Shixin and the others.

The four sky-prides could not escape as they were locked on by the palm qi attack. All they could do was channel their spiritual power to resist that attack instead.

However, the power of that palm qi attack was just too terrifying. Even with the four of them resisting it together, they were still forced back several hundred meters. All of them immediately spewed blood as their faces turned pale.

Only Wang Tianteng, who had used the Primeval Five Ways Bell to fend off that attack, seemed slightly better than the others.

He looked towards the distance with horror in his eyes. "He's here. That guy is really here!!"

As a top-notch sky-pride in the Nine Heavens, other than those outlaw sky-prides, Wang Tianteng never feared anyone among the younger generation.

However, one year ago, he met someone when he descended into the world to fight for the Emperor's Opportunities of Fortune.

That person had never spoken to him before, let alone fought him.

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Despite that, that person shocked him so much that it left a lasting impression on him.

As of now, he could feel the aura of that person once again.

At that moment, a stream of light landed on the surface of the Heavenly Pool.

That person was dressed in white and had black hair. His handsome appearance coupled with his otherworldly demeanor made every sky-pride at the scene light up with shock.

"It really is him!" Wang Tianteng gulped and said.

Chu Kuangren stood at the surface of the Heavenly Pool's water, not affected by the erosion of the freezing qi coming from all directions.

He took a look at Shang Qingxue, who was on the Snow Lotus and activated his Eye of Revelation.

"Shang Qingxue, cultivation level – Sage, Deep Freeze Physique upgrading in process, overall progress – ninety percent..."

Chu Kuangren was amazed.

The Deep Freeze Physique was already a top-tiered Daoist Physique. If upgraded, it would become a Supreme Daoist Physique at once.

He could not believe Shang Qingxue would have such luck.

"Sect Leader!"



Shang Qingxue was incredibly delighted to see Chu Kuangren, and she immediately calmed down.

She knew that with that person's arrival, any troubles would be immediately dealt with.

Her admiration towards him was close to blind worship.

In fact, Chu Kuangren was already a symbol of hope and admiration to everyone in the Black Heaven Sect.

"Alright. Just focus on upgrading your Daoist Physique and leave the rest to me."

Chu Kuangren said.

Then, he looked towards Bai Shixin and the others, to whom he spoke in an apathetic tone. "You guys have some guts for trying to injure my Black Heaven Sect disciple."

"Black Heaven Sect? Which orthodoxy is that?!"

"Never heard of it before. It must be some orthodoxy from the outside world."

"I'm more or less aware of the forces in the Nine Heavens, but this is still the first time I've heard of Black Heaven Sect too."

Bai Shixin and others were slightly confused.

Since they had not heard of the Black Heaven Sect before, it meant that it was not a past ancient or archaic ancient orthodoxy.

However, Chu Kuangren's combat strength was just too terrifying.

No one knew how much strength he had used in the attack to injure three top-notch sky-prides with a single move.

"Chu Kuangren, if you want this Frosted-Core Snow Lotus, I will let you have it."

Wang Tianteng's words were a huge shock to everyone else.

They could not believe that a top-notch sky-pride would not dare to fight Chu Kuangren for that item.

"What did you just say? Let me have it?"

Chu Kuangren laughed and replied in a cold tone. "Let me have it, huh? Do you think I need your permission if I want to have it?"

Wang Tianteng's face immediately turned pale.

He suddenly felt that he had said something stupid.

"I don't care who you are. This area has been sealed off by our orthodoxies, so hand over the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus and leave this place."

Bai Shixin said after consuming a medicinal pill.

Although Chu Kuangren was shockingly powerful, the Heavenly Pool was now surrounded by several of the past ancient orthodoxies' strongest cultivators. There were even some Boundary Emperors at the scene as well. Bai Shixin believed that even an outlaw sky-pride would not be able to exit that area peacefully with the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus.

"You're too noisy, little kitty."

Chu Kuangren said before pointing his finger toward Bai Shixin.

A surge of finger strength erupted.

Bai Shixin was appalled. He felt as if some terrifying power had locked onto him.

Before he could react, his mind wavered and lost consciousness for a second.

After that, his head violently exploded like a watermelon.

Red and white matter were splattered all over the place.

As the ones closest to him, Princess Zhu and Sima Ren did not manage to dodge the blood that had splattered all over them.

They were stunned in their place, trembling. There was a look of horror in their eyes.

It was very horrifying.

Just like that, a top-notch sky-pride was brutally killed off before their very eyes. They had no time to react to what was happening at all.

That kind of power was truly terrifying!

"Shixin!"

A roar rang out from the distance.

A figure rushed over, looking at the headless corpse on the ground with rage.

That person was Bai Lei, the Boundary Emperor that Chu Kuangren casually defeated earlier.

"You bast\*rd!!"

"Aren't you guys going to do something?"

Only when Bai Lei roared did several figures appear before them.

These figures emanated an incredibly powerful aura. They were the Boundary Emperors sent forth by the past ancient orthodoxies to scout the Heavenly Pool.

The few of them looked at Chu Kuangren with caution and fear.

"The person before us will not be defeated that easily."

"That's right. His combat strength is no weaker than a Boundary Emperor. I can't believe the outside world has such a terrifying sky-pride!"

"This person is definitely an outlaw sky-pride!"

Chu Kuangren observed the few people before him and said, "After defeating the little ones, here come the older guys. So that's how you do things even in the past ancient orthodoxies, huh? You're just bullying me because I'm a nobody."

"Boy, what the hell do you want?"

The few Boundary Emperors did not dare to attack hastily.

"Are we going to fight, or not? If not, I suggest you turn around and f\*ck off."

"You... bast\*rd!"

The Snow Spider Tribe's Boundary Emperor's expression turned grim. Without another word, she unleashed an attack. "Boundless Snaring Web!"

She struck out a palm attack, turning spider silk into a huge web that headed towards Chu Kuangren.

"What a disappointing level of strength."

Chu Kuangren remarked. Then, with a clang, the Descendant Self Sword on his waist unsheathed half its body, revealing its sword ray.

An immeasurably sharp sword ray shot out!

That giant spider web was immediately cut in half by the sword ray.

However, that was not all as the sword ray continued to head towards the Snow Spider Boundary Emperor without fail.

As soon as a tearing sound was heard, a mist of blood gushed out.

The Boundary Emperor was brutally sliced into two by the sword ray, like it was a piece of paper.

Everyone at the scene was stunned at that display of power, and a chill ran down their spines.

"A single, no, it is possible that the Boundary Emperor was killed in half a strike. By the heavens, what kind of monstrous strength is this?"

"Who the hell is this person?"

"How can there be such a terrifying sky-pride in this world!!"

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The remaining three Boundary Emperors were so scared that they took two steps back.

Wang Tianteng got even more terrified. "This guy's strength has become even more unpredictable and unfathomable in just a year."

"Retreat!!"

Bai Lei gulped, no longer bothered to take revenge as he turned and left the area with his men.

In the face of Chu Kuangren's horrifying combat strength that could kill a Boundary Emperor in a second, all their intentions to fight him were gone.

[Chapter 509 Killing The Sky-Prides In Succession, The Past Ancient Orthodoxies Compromise, Whoever Passes This Line Shall Die](#)

"You're awesome, Sect Leader!!"

Shang Qingxue could not help but cheer behind Chu Kuangren with admiration in her eyes.

"Let's leave!"

Wang Tianteng and the others decided to leave.

That was when an inexplicable chill suddenly engulfed him and made him shudder.

"All of you can leave, but the ones that attacked my Black Heaven Sect disciple must stay."

The moment Chu Kuangren said that, Wang Tianteng instantly turned into a ray of light and darted towards the distance.

He wanted to flee.

However, Chu Kuangren raised his hand and unleashed an invisible surge of mind power in all directions.



Wang Tianteng may be fast, but how could he compare to the speed of Chu Kuangren's mind power?

All it took was an instant to trap Wang Tianteng's figure in mid-air, and he could not break free no matter how much spiritual power he channeled.

It was as if a huge invisible arm was gripping him tightly.

"Stop. That person is a sky-pride of the Wang clan, who is an archaic orthodoxy. If you dare kill him..."

Gu clan's Boundary Emperor yelled. As the Wang clan's vassal, the Gu clan's Boundary Emperor could no longer watch on.

Bam!

Wang Tianteng's body exploded into a bloody mist in the air.

Chu Kuangren tilted his head as he looked at the Gu clan's Boundary Emperor. "You were saying? If I dare kill him, will something happen??"

"Y-you..."

The Gu clan's Boundary Emperor looked at Chu Kuangren. He was so enraged that he could not utter a full sentence.

"Me? What is it? You can't even speak clearly for heaven's sake, and you call yourself a Boundary Emperor?"

Chu Kuangren snickered. Then, he looked at Princess Zhu and Sima Ren.

Both of them immediately turned pale with fear upon noticing his glare. They immediately ran and hid behind the Boundary Emperors of their respective orthodoxy.

It was a clear sign that they were terrified of Chu Kuangren.

"Fellow Daoist brother, my Snow Spider Tribe is willing to give you one hundred and fifty kilograms of soul emblem to spare Princess Zhu's life."

"My Sima clan offers the same as well."

Soul emblem was a higher form of spiritual qi crystal that was more valuable than soulstones and spiritual marrows.

Half a kilogram of soul emblem was worth as much as fifty million kilograms of top-tier soulstones.

Boom, boom!

However, as soon as the two Boundary Emperors finished speaking, several runic swords suddenly appeared beside Princess Zhu and Sima Ren.

In a blink of an eye, the runic swords surged forth and instantly engulfed both Princess Zhu and Sima Ren in an explosion of runic energy.

"Princess Zhu!"

"Sima Ren!!"

The Snow Spider Tribe's and Sima clan's Boundary Emperors' expressions changed drastically.

A top-notch sky-pride was an extremely valuable resource for any orthodoxy. Yet just like that, these several orthodoxies' sky-prides had been killed off in succession.

It pained the Boundary Emperors very much.

All of them stared daggers at Chu Kuangren. If eyes could kill, they would have ripped Chu Kuangren to shreds.

"Let's leave!"

The Boundary Emperors gritted their teeth and left the area with the remaining people.

They did not dare to go against Chu Kuangren any further. If they did, there was a chance that more sky-prides would die as a result.

This was especially true for the Snow Spider Tribe, who had lost a Boundary Emperor and top-notch sky-pride today. They could no longer afford to suffer anymore.

"Just you wait, human! We won't let this go so easily!"

The Boundary Emperors cursed secretly as they left.

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When everyone had left, Chu Kuangren looked at Shang Qingxue inside the Snow Lotus and activated his Eye of Revelation.

"Deep Freeze Physique upgrade in progress, overall completion – ninety-four percent..."

"Alright, now tell me how you got here," Chu Kuangren asked.

"I'm not sure myself as well. After entering the Emperor Road, I was transported by a surge of mysterious spatial energy to an empty space under this Heavenly Pool. A few moments after communicating with you, I fainted, and when I woke up, I realized that I was on top of the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus..." Shang Qingxue told him everything that had happened.

Chu Kuangren was amazed to hear her story. "It seems that luck is on your side to be transported into the Heavenly Pool, and the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus just happened to appear. Since your Daoist Physique's attribute fits very well with the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus, you caused a reaction that enabled it to recognize you by default and allow you to obtain this fortunate opportunity."

He had heard a few rumors about the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus as well.

If it were someone else who obtained it, he might step in and snatch it for himself. However, since Shang Qingxue was the one who got it, he felt happy for her.

After all, they were all part of the same family.

There was still some time left before the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus fully assimilated with Shang Qingxue, which triggered an upgrade of her Deep Freeze Physique. Hence, Chu Kuangren did not mind waiting a little while longer.

...

Meanwhile, when the cultivators from the Snow Spider Tribe and Snow Lion Tribe left the area, that barrier they had set up disappeared as well.

The Heavenly Pool was once again exposed before the likes of everyone nearby.

Many people rushed to the Heavenly Pool, seeking to obtain valuable treasures there.

The energy and ice crystal of the Heavenly Pool...

Those were extremely valuable to most cultivators.

However, everyone knew that the true treasure laid within the Heavenly Pool itself.

"The mysterious occurrence at the Heavenly Pool Mountain must be caused by something at the Heavenly Pool itself. That's where the real Opportunities of Fortune will be."

"However, a few great orthodoxies have suddenly left that area for some reason. Could they have obtained the Opportunities of Fortune within the Heavenly Pool?"

"Let's go there and try our luck."

Regardless, some of them still came to the Heavenly Pool, seeking to try their luck and find out whether they could obtain any leftover valuables.

As soon as they arrived at the Heavenly Pool, they saw the giant Frosted-Core Snow Lotus.

Nevertheless, the Snow Lotus leaves were still closed, as if it was an unopened flower bud.

"The Frosted-Core Snow Lotus!"

"I can't believe a Frosted-Core Snow Lotus has shown up here. But why did those people take it?"

"It doesn't matter. Since it's in front of us now, we might as well take it."

The group of men delightfully rushed towards the Snow Lotus.

However, a razor-sharp streak of sword qi suddenly slashed across the space, leaving a huge mark on the ground.

A Sage, who was closest to the sword slash mark, was so scared that a cold sweat began to form on his forehead.

If he had taken another step, that sword qi would have slashed him into two!

"Whoever passes this line, dies!"

An apathetic voice echoed from nearby.

Everyone looked towards a large boulder beside the Heavenly Pool, only to see a young man in white robes sitting with his back facing towards them. His black hair swayed with the wind, giving off an otherworldly presence to him.

"You're just bluffing."

The Sage took a look at the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus and could no longer hold back his desire for it. With a snort, he listed his foot, attempting to cross the line marked by Chu Kuangren's slash.

The moment his right foot crossed the line, a streak of sword qi erupted from the mark before he could even move his left foot.

With a tearing sound, that streak of sword qi brutally slashed that person apart into two before the eye of everyone at the scene.

"There's always a fool who wants to test me. So, are the rest of you fools like him as well?"

Chu Kuangren's voice resounded in everyone's ears once again.

At that moment, no one doubted his words anymore.

Everyone looked at the sword mark on the ground as if they were looking at the line between life and death. Hence, they hurriedly took a few steps back, no longer daring to cross it.

"This young man seems like that guy who barged into the Heavenly Pool earlier. By the looks of it, he's the reason that the few great orthodoxies did not take the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus with them."

"That must be the case. However, where the hell is this person from? To think that he can force the great past ancient orthodoxies to compromise for him?"

Everyone looked at the figure sitting beside the Heavenly Pool with admiration and fear.



A person who could force a few past ancient orthodoxies to compromise was undoubtedly not someone they could or should mess with.

At that time, the Snow Lotus in the middle of the Heavenly Pool suddenly trembled before its twelve petals slowly opened.

#### [Chapter 510 The Masters Of The Four Orthodoxies, Can Still Reign Supreme](#)

The Snow Lotus began to tremble within the Heavenly Pool.

A mysterious ripple appeared as large amounts of freezing qi swept out from the Heavenly Pool.

Quite a large amount of Heavenly Pool energy was merged within it as well. Although everyone else did not dare to go near the sword mark, they were still able to gather some Heavenly Pool energy from the side. Hence, their trip here was not in vain.

The twelve petals of the Snow Lotus gradually opened, and Shang Qingxue inside slowly opened her eyes. She had now completely absorbed the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus's energy and even fully refined it as her own. As for her Deep Freeze Physique, it had obtained an improvement it had never before. It had been upgraded to a Supreme Daoist Physique.

At this point, a new Supreme Daoist Physique was added to the Three-Thousand Daoist Physiques.

Shang Qingxue walked out from the Snow Lotus at a light pace. The moment she stepped on the surface of the Heavenly Pool, the pool water, which had never frozen before, was instantly turned to ice.

The Sages could not help but gasp at the scene.

"What a terrifying freezing qi."

"This woman is able to freeze the Heavenly Pool's water."

Amidst everyone's shock, Shang Qingxue had arrived before Chu Kuangren.

She bowed and said, "Sect Leader, I've completely refined the Snow Lotus. I feel that my strength has improved a lot as well."

"Mm, excellent."

Chu Kuangren checked her status through his Eye of Revelation.

He realized that she was now as powerful as a Seventh-Step Sage Ruler and the strongest among his Daoists.

Then again, that was how strong the Daoists were before they entered the Emperor Road.

If Nangong Huang and the others had met similar opportunities as well, their combat strengths may have improved significantly as well.

Shang Qingxue looked at the Snow Lotus beside her. With a thought from her mind, that lotus shrank and turned into a ball of white light, which entered through the palm of her hand.

A Snow Lotus mark then appeared at the back of her hand.

"This Frosted-Core Snow Lotus is an extremely rare treasure. Not only can it upgrade your Daoist Physique, but it's also a frost-attribute treasure that can increase the power of your freezing qi. You can use it for both offense and defense. Hence in your case, it's no weaker than an Emperor Weapon." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"Yeah." Shang Qingxue was also very delighted. This Opportunity of Fortune was just amazing.

"Sect Leader, shall we leave this area now?"

Shang Qingxue looked around and said. Since she had taken the most valuable treasure in the Heavenly Pool, the remaining treasures might not be that interesting to someone like Chu Kuangren.

"There's no rush."

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "We'll stay a while longer."

He seemed to be waiting for someone.

Suddenly, his expression changed as he looked towards the clouds in the distance. "They're here."

In the distance, a blizzard started to grow more violent, and several rays of light approached, their terrifying aura instantly engulfing the whole Heavenly Pool Mountain.

That was the aura of a Boundary Emperor.

Moreover, it was not an ordinary Boundary Emperor's aura.

That kind of aura could belong to the most top-notch Boundary Emperor.

"Seeing that you're not leaving, are you waiting for us perchance?"

A cold voice filled with scary killing intent came from the clouds.

Several figures then gradually descended from the skies.

The moment they landed on the ground, their domineering aura surged out like a crashing tide. Even the whole Heavenly Pool quaked uncontrollably.

"The leader of the Sima clan!"

"And that hulking person as well. Seeing he has that overpowering aura on him, he's definitely the Snow Lion Tribe Leader."

"The Snow Spider Tribe Leader and Gu Clan Leader are here as well. By the heavens, the masters of several past ancient orthodoxies have appeared at the Heavenly Pool"

"Are they here to defeat that young man?"

"This lineup of people is just terrifying. What did that young man do to cause this??"

The Sages knew that a great battle was going to happen there, and everyone instinctively moved several kilometers back.

They looked towards the Heavenly Pool curiously.

"How dare an outside world sky-pride behave so arrogantly? Undoubtedly, I'll have to admit that you're a fool for doing what you did."

A middle-aged man with a green sword strapped to his waist looked at Chu Kuangren and uttered. He was the Sima Clan Leader.

He was also one of the most well-known sword cultivators in the Emperor Road.

"Tell us, how do you want to die?"

The one that spoke right after was the hulking figure beside the Sima Clan Leader. That person had lush white fur all over him while an overbearing qi emanated from his eyes.

That person was the Snow Lion Tribe Leader.

"I wish to trap him within my spider web and slowly suck away his blood essence. Seeing that he's such a good-looking man, I believe his blood essence must taste very delicious."

A gorgeous lady licked her lips with a heated passion in her eyes.

She was the Snow Spider Tribe Leader, who liked sucking the blood essences of handsome-looking men the most. Despite having her fair share of beautiful men, this was the first time she had encountered someone of Chu Kuangren's caliber. Putting aside his appearance, it was his otherworldly demeanor that attracted her the most.

Besides the Snow Spider Tribe Leader, a middle-aged man who was armed with a black spear was quiet.

However, his gaze towards Chu Kuangren was akin to staring at a dead man.

That person was the Gu Clan Leader.

With the arrival of the leaders of the four past ancient orthodoxies, a horrifying Boundary Emperor aura swept throughout the whole area.

There were only less than a handful of people who could face such a terrifying lineup of cultivators in the Emperor Road, let alone amongst the younger generation of sky-prides.

Even an outlaw sky-pride could not escape such a battle unscathed.

"Sect Leader, what should we do now?"

Shang Qingxue looked at the four Boundary Emperors before them with a stern gaze.

Although she had improved tremendously after obtaining the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus, she was still not strong enough before a Boundary Emperor.

Let alone a few of the most top-notch Boundary Emperors.

"Don't worry. They're just four Boundary Emperors. It's no big deal." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Previously, when the Demonic Realm invaded the Firmament Star, Chu Kuangren had already single-handedly battled the clones of the Seven Great Demonic Emperors. As such, a mere few Boundary Emperors were nothing.

Chu Kuangren was invincible in the outside world.

Yet in the Emperor Road, he would still reign supreme!

That was his Path of Invincibility!

"No big deal?"

The few Boundary Emperors before Chu Kuangren frowned at his calm behavior, visibly very displeased.

"Let's see whether you have the strength to match what you just said."

The Sima Clan Leader snorted and was first to attack. He unleashed a slash with the longsword at his waist, drawing a silvery-white sword ray that spanned several kilometers long!

Along with the power of a blizzard, the sword ray froze everything in its path!

Most of the Heavenly Pool was frozen due to the chilling sword qi of that attack.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren's Descendant Self Sword unsheathed.

Then, he gently slashed it into the void and unleashed a stream of purple sword ray that was surrounded by Daoist Rhymes, overpowering the Sima Clan Leader's attack.

Amidst the collision, the Sima Clan Leader was forced back hundreds of meters. He looked a little surprised. "This surge of energy, this aura... You have the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart!"

"Oh, you can recognize the power from my Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart even though I'm not using any of its transformations. You have a good eye."



"In the past, I once sparred with the Sword Tribe's Daoist. He, too, possessed the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. I can't believe two wielders of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart have appeared in this era!"

The Sima Clan Leader's gaze was stern.

The Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart could greatly improve a cultivator's proficiency in sword Dao and suppress the power of other sword cultivators.

Couple the Supreme Daoist Physique with Chu Kuangren's terrifying strength, the Sima Clan Leader had a feeling that this battle was going to be extremely challenging.

Moreover, he could sense that Chu Kuangren's Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart was more terrifying compared to Sword Tribe's Daoist's!

At the very least, he did not feel such great pressure when he fought with the Sword Daoist in the past.

"Hmph. So what if he has the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart? He has offended all four of our orthodoxies today! There's no way he's leaving this area alive!!"