

Unparalleled 521

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 521: The Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning, The Guqin Demon And Art Ghoul, No One Formidable In Guqin Throughout This Generation

A jolt of lightning suddenly struck down from the sky and turned into a blue guqin that had a crystal-like surface.

There were seven strings on it, which radiated brilliantly. It looked extraordinary.

"This guqin is known as the... Springtime Lightning!"

The Emperor Weapon, Springtime Lightning!

Following the Ji Clan Leader's announcement, the coveting gazes of every guqin cultivator landed onto that guqin with desire burning in their eyes.

"So this is the Emperor Weapon. It's truly remarkable."

"Rumor has it that when this guqin emerged, dark clouds shadowed the sky and cackles of lightning incessantly for three days straight. Is this how it got the name, Springtime Lightning?"

"Springtime Lightning. Lightning that strikes down during the spring season is usually majestic and can also serve to symbolize the birth of all things."

The guqin cultivators stared at the Springtime Lightning. They wanted so badly to go ahead and touch it.

However, because the three presidents of the Seven Chord Guqin Association were there, no one dared to make a move like that.

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"Now that the Emperor Weapon has appeared, it is the time for all of you to display your skills and win the Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment. Please, go ahead."

The Phantasmic Melody Sect Master said.

The three presidents of the association had already attempted this before, but none of them had gotten this Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment.

They even started a fight over the ownership of this Emperor Weapon. That was why the Great Guqin Banquet was organized. It was to allow the Emperor Weapon, Springtime Lightning to choose a master on its own.

"Seeing that we need to gain the acknowledgment of a Guqin Dao Emperor Weapon, I suppose we'll need to display a level of guqin cultivation that is on par with it. I shall have a go then."

A white-robed guqin master stepped out and took out a guqin. With his fingers plucking on the guqin, he sped through a few melodies, hoping to gain the acknowledgment of the Emperor Weapon.

However, no matter how many songs he played, the Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning had no reaction at all.

Not wishing to give up, the white-robed guqin master's fingers continued plucking and playing the guqin frantically until his fingers were cut. Even so, he was oblivious to it, and he looked increasingly like a madman the more he played.

A Guqin Dao Emperor Weapon was just too rare, making it a priceless treasure to any cultivators specializing in guqin Dao.

With a treasure like that right before the white-robed guqin master's eyes, how could he possibly give up the chance to obtain it?

"That level of guqin cultivation you have is never going to be enough."

At this moment, Jian Changfeng of the Sword Tribe commented. He raised his hand and unleashed a great burst of spiritual power, immediately sending that white-robed guqin master flying.

When the white-robed guqin master tried to get up and fight back after crashing on the ground, he felt a chilling sword intent lock on to him. It felt as if a cold bucket of water had been poured all over him, causing him to return to his senses. He no longer dared to make any move as he looked at Jian Changfeng of the Sword Tribe.

Then, he glanced at the Springtime Lightning, knowing that Emperor Weapon and he were not meant to be.

Jian Changfang ignored the white-robed guqin master and looked at the Springtime Lightning in front of him. He said, "This Emperor Weapon has appeared for me."

Following that, he took out the black guqin he had on his back, placed it on his lap, and started to play it.

Known to be a master in both the art of guqin music and swordsmanship, his guqin music was filled with a razor-sharp aura, like his sword.

Waves of guqin music reverberated with sounds of metal clanging.

It was as if there were thousands of infantry and horses clashing and charging before everyone.

"What splendid guqin music! Such refined skill!"

Some of the guqin masters could not help but praise.

Everyone looked towards the Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning. All they saw was a light tremble, but there was no movement from it after that.

Jina Changfeng frowned slightly, not expecting that the Emperor Weapon would not acknowledge him despite all he did.

"This is undoubtedly an Emperor Weapon. However, you must be mine today!"

Jian Changfeng snorted coldly and immediately plucked his fingers on the strings, raising his guqin music Daoist Rhyme to a higher level.

"Let us all give it a go, then."

"If we go at it one by one, who knows when our turn will arrive."

"If we want to get the Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment, we must do our best with our abilities!"

The crowd of guqin cultivators could not wait any longer as everyone took out their guqins and started playing.

Other guqin cultivators like Li Changyin, Yang Xiyun, and Ji Xiaoyao did the same as well.

At that moment, the entire square was filled with countless melodies of guqin music reverberating, and the sky was emanating with various Daoist Rhymes.

Thousands of guqin music sounded as thousands of guqin strings were plucked.

Every guqin cultivator was unleashing their style of guqin music Daoist Rhyme, attempting to gain a reaction from the Emperor Weapon.

Several surges of guqin music stood out amongst the sea of music.

Besides Jian Changfeng's guqin music, the sky-prides from the Seven Chord City like Li Changyin stood out a little more.

Among them, Li Changyin's guqin music sounded slightly hallucinatory, as if it was the ethereal clouds that were high up in the sky.

Yang Xiyin of the Melodious Void Sect was remarkable as well. Compared to the sentimental melody she played at the Cloudveil Pavilion a few days ago, the song she played today was wonderful. Her music was profound and boundless, like a never-ending landscape that was slowly unfolding itself.

On the other hand, Ji Xiaoyao's guqin music was extremely firm and powerful despite her petite figure. It felt as if she had used all her strength to play every single note, which unleashed a majestic presence. This was the famed song that had been passed down through generations in the Ji clan, the Limitless Song.

The guqin music from these few people overpowered most of the guqin cultivators' guqin music.

This even made some of the guqin masters mess up their tempo, and they did not know how to continue playing after that.

No matter how the guqin cultivators tried, their music did not resonate with the Emperor Weapon, let alone get it to acknowledge them as its master.

"D*mn it. It really is difficult to obtain the Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment."

"We have already done our best to play the best songs we could in our arsenal, yet it was to no avail?"

Just when everyone was almost exhausted in their attempts to gain the Emperor Weapon acknowledgment, a burst of laughter suddenly rang from amidst the clouds.

"Haha..."

That exhilarating laughter contained an extremely strong spiritual power as echoed in the clouds.

The guqin music that filled the whole square was instantly suppressed by that laughter!

"It seems that there's no formidable guqin Dao cultivator in this generation. I can't believe no one can obtain the Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment."

Two people stepped down from the clouds.

It was two elderly men.

One of them had a guqin on his back, while the other had a large drawing brush on his back. They were both emanating a surge of powerful Boundary Emperor's Aura.

The Guqin Association's three presidents were shocked to see the two people.

"It's them! The Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul!"

"Why are those two here?"

Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul were legendary names in the Emperor Road.

Among those two, one chose their path of Dao through the guqin, while the other delved within the Dao through art. Both of them were top-notch beings in the Boundary Emperor realm.

However, those two did not have a good reputation in the Emperor Road.

Guqin Demon liked to collect famous guqins. Whenever he had his eyes on a well-known guqin, he must definitely obtain it for himself, regardless of whether the guqin had an owner or not.

Art Ghoul was more or less the same, with the only difference being that he liked collecting famous paintings and art all over the world to remake copies instead. After copying, he would always destroy the original and intentionally spread his copies throughout the world. Due to his superb drawing skills, only a few could see through its authenticity.

He relished the feeling of toying with artists and painters all over the world.

Nevertheless, if anyone managed to see through his fakery, he would immediately seek them out and kill them.

That was why no one dared to point out that Art Ghoul's painting was a copy even if it could recognize its forgery.

This gave both Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul a bad reputation in the Emperor Road. One could say that their reputation was infamous instead.

Even so, no one could do anything about it because they were both incredibly powerful.

Later, the two of them seemed to have gone into hiding, and they had not appeared in the past thousand years.

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It was the appearance of the Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning that attracted both of their appearances again.

"It seems that this generation really has no one formidable in guqin Dao. Since no one can obtain this Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment, then I shall help myself to it then."

The one that spoke was the Guqin Demon.

His black hair swayed in the air as he took out a black guqin that emanated a creepy and gloomy aura.

That was the Guqin Demon's most treasured item in his collection, the Yin Demon Guqin.

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Chapter 522: Guqin Demon Snatches The Emperor Weapon By Force, Thousand Guqin Welcoming Him, Sorry For Being Late

The moment the Yin Demon Guqin appeared, a dark and chilling surge of Daoist Rhyme immediately spread out. Suddenly, the surrounding temperature dropped to the freezing point.

As such, the guqin cultivators' guqins were especially enveloped in a strange chill.

Some of the guqin cultivators' fingers were also eroded by the chill, and they could not help themselves but fling their guqins away. They all looked at Guqin Demon and his guqin with horror.

"What kind of guqin is that? Why is it so weird and creepy?!"

"There's something strange about that guqin!"

Only Li Changyin and some other sky-prides were able to resist that chill.

Nevertheless, even they could not help but look at Guqin Demon with fear.

"So this is Guqin Demon. Is that the rumored Yin Demon Guqin in his grasp? It's truly extraordinary indeed."

"That's really scary."

Guqin Demon's cold gaze swept across everyone as he sneered. "So this is the best the world of guqin has to offer in this generation? Besides a handful of people, the rest of you are all useless trash!"

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The crowd of guqin cultivators was slightly annoyed to hear what he said.

However, they could only bear it because of Guqin Demon's strength. None was daring to show any sign of dissatisfaction at all.

The disdain in Guqin Demon's eyes became stronger when he saw everyone's attitude.

"Guqin Demon, why exactly are you here?" The Ji Clan Leader questioned loudly.

"Well, to get this Emperor Weapon to recognize its new master, of course."

Guqin Demon grinned. He then looked at the Springtime Lightning and laughed. "For all these years, this is my first time coming across a Guqin Dao Emperor Weapon. How can I miss the opportunity to get such a wonderful guqin?!"

"You are not welcomed here!"

The Phantasmic Melody Sect Master uttered coldly.

No guqin cultivator could possibly be fond of someone like Guqin Demon.

Since the Seven Chord City was a hotspot for countless guqin cultivators, Guqin Demon's presence was even more unwelcomed here.

"Since all of you can't obtain the Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment, why don't I try? So what if you guys don't welcome me? Do I look like I care about something trivial like that?"

"Brother Guqin Demon, just take your time and do what you need to do. You can leave them to me."

Art Ghoul said with a smile.

He looked at the Ji Clan Leader and others with some slight disdain in his eyes.

After that, he took out the gigantic brush on his back and made a light stroke with it. A huge ink mark soon appeared in the void.

The ink mark spread out to form a scenery of mountains and rivers that spanned dozens of kilometers wide, dragging the Ji Clan Leader and two other Presidents into the world within that painting.

"Everyone, be careful."

"Hmph, bring it on. Let's see what the rumored Art Ghoul has in store for us."

Just as the three Boundary Emperors began to deal with Art Ghoul, Guqin Demon had already made his move.

Looking at the Springtime Lightning before him, Guqin Demon's fingers immediately started dancing rapidly on the Yin Demon Guqin.

Waves upon waves of creepy guqin music resounded, spreading as far as a kilometer away!

Upon hearing this sound, countless living beings held their heads and howled in pain as they felt like it was going to explode.

Even sky-prides like Li Changyin had no choice but to channel their spiritual power to resist the creepy guqin music.

Clang... Clang... Clang...

The dark and chilling guqin music reverberated through the void.

The Springtime Lightning nearby seemed to have felt the guqin music as well, and it started to tremble.

"Yes, that's right. Just like that."

"Submit to my power, dear Springtime Lightning, for I am the sole master who can unleash your full potential!"

Guqin Demon's eyes were filled with a burning passion.

Just as he said, he had collected so many famous guqins over the years that there was no way he would give up the chance to obtain a Guqin Dao Emperor Weapon.

He had even started to imagine himself wiping entire battlefields with that Emperor Weapon.

"If this goes on, the Springtime Lightning will truly fall into Guqin Demon's hands."

Li Changyin and the others looked very grim at this sight.

"Hmph, if you want that Emperor Weapon, you'll have to go through me first!"

Jian Changfeng suddenly let out a low cry as he unsheathed his sword and struck it out across the void.

A terrifying surge of sword qi poured out.

"Hmph, out of the way, little one!"

Guqin Demon snorted coldly and plucked one of the strings on his guqin, where a powerful surge of guqin music Daoist Rhyme erupted. It instantly shattered the incoming sword qi attack and sent Jian Changfeng flying hundreds of meters away.

"He's strong!"

Jian Changfeng was shocked.

If that single wave of guqin music was already unbearable, his opponent's strength must be much more powerful than his.

"If it weren't for the sake of the Sword Tribe, that wave of guqin music would've killed you by now."

Guqin Demon uttered coldly.

The others could not help but lament in silence. Coming from an influential background was indeed beneficial.

If it were someone else facing that attack just now, they would have been killed by the guqin music.

Guqin Demon's power greatly shocked everyone present at the scene, and no one dared to interfere with him anymore.

"It seems like this Springtime Lightning doesn't belong to us after all."

Li Changyin had a slightly unpleasant look on his face.

"Guqin Demon is an extremely cruel and violent person. If he managed to obtain this Emperor Weapon today, there's no telling what havoc he might wreak upon the common folk."

Concern flashed in Yang Xiyun's eyes.

She then looked towards the Ji Clan Leader and others who were battling Art Ghoul.

Art Ghoul was also incredibly powerful as he could still hold his own despite fighting three Boundary Emperors. In the world within his painting, ten million horrifying ghouls were wailing, depicting a terrifying scene from hell.

Although the three great Boundary Emperors had no problem battling him, they could not break free from the world within the painting for quite some time.

If Guqin Demon managed to obtain the Springtime Lightning Emperor Weapon by then, no one would ever be able to stop the both of them after that.

Hum...

At this time, a frightening surge of Emperor's Aura erupted from the Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning. Within thunder-like clang, terrifying sound waves spread outward.

Guqin Demon was sent flying several hundred meters by that powerful surge of energy.

After blasting Guqin Demon away, the Springtime Lightning returned to its usual calm once again.

Everyone was extremely shocked to witness that scene.

This was especially true for Guqin Demon, whose expression had turned very ugly by that point.

"You rejected me. Did you just reject me?!"

"In this world, who else could possibly deserve you besides me, Guqin Demon?!"

Guqin Demon roared at the Springtime Lightning.

Everyone else looked at each other, surprised that even Guqin Demon could not obtain the Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning's acknowledgment.

No matter how rotten Guqin Demon's character or personality was, his level of cultivation in guqin music was unquestionable.

If he were to be ranked second in guqin Dao proficiency, no one would dare to claim first.

"Since you chose to not acknowledge me, then no one shall ever hope to obtain you!"

Guqin Demon rushed towards the Springtime Lightning with crazy eyes.

He wanted to obtain the Springtime Lightning by force.

Even if he could not gain its approval, he would hide it away so that no one else could.

Seemingly figuring out Guqin Demon's intention, a jolt of lightning shot out from the Springtime Lightning's blue body. It formed an air barrier that blocked Guqin Demon from getting to it.

As soon as Guqin Demon's hand collided with the lightning, a boom resounded in the void.

Despite how powerful the Springtime Lightning was, it still could not unleash its full power as it lacked a master.

Guqin Demon's hands continued to break through the lightning, reaching towards the Springtime Lightning.

However, at that moment, the sound of guqin music suddenly rang out.

Everyone froze. 'Who dares to play the guqin at a time like this?!'

"No, that's not right. That sound didn't come from just one guqin alone."

At that moment, everyone noticed something that shocked them beyond their words.

Every single guqin in their surroundings was seen playing on their own, and multiple melodies sounded at the same time.

"What's going on?"

Li Changyin looked at his own guqin with surprise.

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"Look. It's him!!"

Everyone shifted their gazes into the near distance.

All they saw was a white-robed young man with black hair approaching them. He had an immeasurably vast and mysterious guqin music Daoist Rhyme emanating from his body. Wherever it went, it seemed like there was an invisible hand playing countless guqins in the surroundings. The guqin music it made sounded as if they were welcoming a supreme guqin master!!

Thousands of guqin welcomed him!!

"Sorry for being late." Chu Kuangren looked at the Springtime Lightning nearby and chuckled. He spoke as if it was something that already belonged to him.

Chapter 523: The Overworld String, Guqin Demon And Art Ghouls' Combination Technique, Guqin, Come

Chu Kuangren arrived at the Infinity Guqin Banquet with an incredibly mysterious guqin music Daoist Rhyme emanating from him.

At that moment, thousands of guqin at the scene were welcoming his presence!

Everyone looked indescribably shocked to witness that scene.

It was as if that person was the god of guqin himself.

Otherwise, how could a phenomenon like that even happen?

"It's him. How could it possibly be him?!"

Li Changyin's expression suddenly changed.

Not only him but many people around him had also recognized the person as Chu Kuangren.

This person had shown up at the Cloudveil Pavilion a few days ago. Yet during that time, everyone thought he knew nothing about guqin Dao.

As such, the scene before them was like a slap on their face.

If he could make something like this happen with absolutely no knowledge of guqin Dao, then what would that say about the rest of them?

"I can't believe what Brother Murong said was true."

Yang Xiyun looked at Chu Kuangren's figure with amazement.

She suddenly recalled Murong Xuan telling her that his Sect Leader also knew how to play the guqin. He even said that his Sect Leader could play it better than her, which caused them to have quite a squabble over it.

She had forgotten about that later on.

However, she knew now that Murong Xuan was not lying to her at all. The Black Heaven Sect Leader was indeed a master in guqin Dao!

"Who the h*ll are you, young man?"

Guqin Demon stopped playing when he noticed Chu Kuangren's sudden appearance and looked sternly at the latter.

His keen sense told him that the guqin music Daoist Rhyme from this person before him was just too extraordinary.

"I'm its master." Chu Kuangren pointed at the Springtime Lightning and chuckled.

"Bullsh*t!"

Guqin Demon snorted. The Springtime Lightning had never acknowledged anyone as its master since it appeared, so how could it even have one in the first place?

Without another word, Guqin Demon held the Yin Demon Guqin and faced Chu Kuangren, to whom he said in a chilling tone, "I don't care who you are, but those that get in my way of obtaining this guqin shall die!"

He then pressed his five fingers onto the Yin Demon Guqin and strummed it.

Violent and frantic guqin music rang out, sounding like a group of barbaric demons dancing wildly. It was filled with darkness and terror.

The surrounding void continuously erupted amid the guqin music. The attack was extremely horrifying.

This gave Li Changyin, Yang Xiyun, and the others no choice but to step back for fear that they would be caught up in the guqin sound waves.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren merely stood still. As soon as the guqin music attack neared him, it was stopped by an invisible surge of mind power.

"Your guqin music is quite... noisy!"

Chu Kuangren uttered before he lightly stroked the void with his finger.

An invisible thread appeared out of thin air, and it was surrounded by surges of guqin music Daoist Rhyme.

It was a... Guqin String!

He could shape his own qi into a string!

“The Overworld String!!”

The surrounding guqin cultivators were stunned.

The Overworld String was the highest realm one could reach in guqin Dao.

One may not have a physical string, but as long as Daoist Rhymes were present, anything in the world, such as a strand of hair, could be made into a guqin string.

The guqin cultivators did not expect Chu Kuangren’s level of mastery in guqin Dao to have reached such a level!

Even Guqin Demon was shocked to see this. After all, even someone like him still had a long way to get to the realm of The Overworld String.

Yet, the person before him could do it so effortlessly!

This was truly unbelievable.

“It’s been a while since I’ve used guqin Dao in combat. You’re lucky to be able to witness this.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled as his fingers plucked onto the qi string that was formed within the void, unleashing a terrifying wave of guqin music Daoist Rhyme. “Third movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Profound Carillon Resonance!”

With a pluck of the string, guqin music resounded in the air!

The guqin music sounded as if it passed through from the archaic ancient times. It carried an ever-changing, simple, and dense aura.

In a blast, that simple guqin music instantly shattered Guqin Demon’s chaotic guqin music and subsequently slammed into his body with a majestic poise!

A streak of blood spurted out.

As Guqin Demon was sent flying several meters away, he looked at Chu Kuangren with an indescribable shock in his eyes. “Such guqin music... That’s impossible!”

Meanwhile, the Ji Clan Leaders and others who were battling Art Ghoul had also stopped.

They were all shocked by what Chu Kuangren did as well.

Art Ghoul’s expression changed. He immediately dispersed the surrounding Daoist Rhyme and dashed to Guqin Demon’s side. “Brother Guqin Demon, are you alright?”

Guqin Demon wiped the blood away from his mouth. “I’m fine, but this guy... His proficiency in guqin music is extremely profound. I’m afraid I alone am not a match for him.”

“Don’t worry. If we take him on together, I bet we can defeat him without trouble.”

“Very well!” Guqin Demon nodded.

Then, Art Ghoul waved his gigantic brush and drew a stroke into the void. As if a large bucket of ink was poured into the void, huge amounts of ink started to stain its surroundings.

The sky seemed to have transformed into a painting.

However, it was not a painting of gorgeous flowers, or magnificent mountains and rivers, or dazzling beauties that were dancing gracefully....

It was a scene from hell with countless ghouls and ghosts instead!

Within the painting, numerous ink-formed ferocious ghosts rushed towards to attack Chu Kuangren.

In the meantime, Guqin Demon sat with his legs crossed and strummed the Yin Demon Guqin. A chaotic and dark tune suddenly reverberated through the realm.

Accompanied by the wailing of the thousands of ghosts, the might of the dark tune became stronger!

An incredibly horrifying Daoist Rhyme filled the whole area, turning it into an apocalyptic scene that echoed with chaotic demonic music!

“What terrifying power.”

“I can’t believe Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul can unleash such scary combat strength when they join hands!!”

“By the heavens, the power of those two is just too horrifying!”

All the younger cultivators were stunned by the magnitude of Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul’s power.

Such power was just too overpowering.

Even Boundary Emperors like the Ji Clan Leader and others were fearful of it.

“This level of power is approaching that of a Sovereign?!”

The Ji Clan Leader gulped and said.

A Sovereign did not refer to a realm of power. It was a term to describe beings more powerful than Boundary Emperors but possessed combat strength weaker than an Emperor.

In the whole of Emperor Road, only a handful of people possessed the combat strength of a Sovereign.

Most of them formed the mid-level support for their respective archaic ancient orthodoxies.

Since Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul could unleash a power that was close to a Sovereign, it was no wonder they had the guts to come to the Seven Chord City for the Springtime Lightning.

Although their combined power might not be able to feat the joint forces of several past ancient orthodoxies, no one would be able to stop them from escaping if they wished to.

“Merging guqin and art as one? That’s interesting.”

Chu Kuangren grinned as he felt a horrifying pressure coming from all directions. At that moment, he sensed a threat.

As the ghosts rushed to attack him, surges of sword qi were unleashed from his body, tearing them all apart.

However, the number of ghosts that Art Ghoul could create with his spiritual power as ink seemed infinite.

Coupled with Guqin Demon's guqin music, which became increasingly chaotic, it was about to reach a higher level.

"Boy, this Demonic Ghoulish Art Melody is a technique that took both of us thousands of years in hiding to develop. You should consider yourself lucky for having the honor to witness it first!"

The Art Ghoul uttered coldly as he held the gigantic brush.

Only then did everyone realize the reason why the Art Ghoul and Guqin Demon had disappeared for so many years. It turned out that they were busy developing a technique to combine guqin music and art.

There was no doubt that the results of their research were very fruitful.

Guqin and art — two different types of Daoist Rhyme, two different types of skills, and two different surges of energy had combined to form a completely new and shocking power!

That was the highest level of coordination between two Boundary Emperors!

It was also one of the rarest sights in this world.

However, there was no sign of panic on Chu Kuangren's face despite such a menacing sight and overbearing power before him. His gaze was as calm as usual.

His eyes were like a calm and bottomless pond.

"You both should be honored instead because you're about to hear the most wonderful song in this world!"

"It is a guqin music meant for the Celestial Demons themselves, the real sound of the world's nature!"

An incredibly terrifying guqin music Daoist Rhyme erupted from Chu Kuangren's body as he coldly commanded. "Guqin, come!!"

Chapter 524: The Eight Celestial Demonic Chords Reappears, Killing Guqin Demon And Art Ghoul

"Guqin, come to me!!"

Chu Kuangren shouted, and coupled with the guqin music Daoist Rhyme that was surging on his body, the Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning suddenly began to react.

The Springtime Lightning, which none of the guqin cultivators could resonate with no matter how hard they tried, trembled violently.

An overpowering surge of guqin music Daoist Rhyme and Emperor's Aura erupted before it resonated with Chu Kuangren's guqin music Daoist Rhyme. Everyone was stunned.

The Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning then turned into a blue bolt of lightning and disappeared on the spot, heading towards Chu Kuangren at breakneck speed.

In a blink of an eye, the Emperor Weapon Springtime Lightning broke through Art Ghoul's painting world as it flew towards Chu Kuangren.

Thousands of ghouls were wiped out wherever it went!

The bolt of lightning stopped in front of Chu Kuangren, where it reverted to the Springtime Lightning's form.

Its crystal blue body was carved with gorgeous patterns, and it had an extraordinary Daoist Rhyme...

Every aspect demonstrated that this Emperor Weapon was no ordinary item.

Despite its pride and arrogance as an Emperor Weapon, it levitated calmly before Chu Kuangren as if waiting for him to play it.

Chu Kuangren gently brushed his fingers across the Springtime Lightning's body and murmured, "If you deem me as your master, I shall use you to play the most beautiful and grand music the world has ever heard!"

The Springtime Lightning trembled lightly as if it was responding to Chu Kuangren's voice.

Every guqin cultivator outside the world within the painting was stupefied.

They could not even make the Springtime Lightning move despite giving their best effort. Yet, it straight up deemed Chu Kuangren as its master just because he commanded it to do so?!

That power gap between them was just too big!!

"How can such a skilled guqin master exist in this world!!"

"Unbelievable. This is simply unbelievable!"

This scene was just too shocking even for cultivators like the Ji Clan Leader and others who were at the peak of guqin Dao.

They would not be so surprised if the Springtime Lightning had simply deemed someone as its master.

However, the way the Springtime Lightning acknowledged Chu Kuangren as its master was just too much for them to handle.

"So what if you have the help of the Emperor Weapon? With Art Ghoul and my combined power, we're undefeatable in this world!"

Guqin Demon yelled. His behavior was starting to get a little crazed at that time, and his guqin music had become increasingly chaotic.

It was the same with Art Ghoul as well.

Using his spiritual power as ink, he kept on drawing out countless ferocious ghouls to attack Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren simply pressed his fingers on the Springtime Lightning's string and said, "Have a taste of the Celestial Demonic Chords!"

With a clang, guqin music echoed in the realm.

First Movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Boundless Overworld!

Boundless and overbearing qi that contained the energy of the world began to attack everything in the world within the painting!

Second Movement, Endless Torrential Gale!

Guqin music turned into countless wind scythes, which built up into a terrifying hurricane that swept out in all directions and killed thousands of ghouls at once!

Third Movement, Profound Carillon Resonance!

A piece of simple guqin music emerged, blasting Guqin Demon backward once again!

Fourth Movement, Assaulting Convergence!

Guqin music surged in from all directions, attacking the painting world!

Five Movement, Unending Voracious Vigor; Sixth Movement, Devastating Cyclone Barrage; Seventh Movement, Synchronous Overworld Anarchy...

When the Seventh Movement played, the painting world started to give way under the multiple waves of guqin music Daoist Rhyme.

As the heavens and earth within it trembled, the painting world immediately crumbled!

Under the might of that terrifying power, Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul suffered a heavy blow.

Even so, Chu Kuangren's guqin music did not stop there.

Sounds of guqin music continued to echo in the realm.

At that moment, all eyes were on the figure who was playing the guqin. Nothing else was worth their attention more than this.

It was as if he and that guqin were the only things that remained in the world.

As waves of guqin music Daoist Rhyme reverberated through the void, everyone could feel as if they had turned deaf as they could not hear anything.

However, their souls were still trembling uncontrollably.

The impact of Chu Kuangren's guqin music had far exceeded the limits of their senses, and it was reaching into their souls instead!

"Final Movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Grand Melodic Void!"

The final movement of the eight rang out and unleashed an indescribable surge of guqin music Daoist Rhyme, which poured out like an endless torrential wave!

It was silent, but it shook the very heavens and earth!

"Grand Melodic Void. It's the Grand Melodic Void!! This is the real Grand Melodic Void!!"

The Melodious Void Sect Master looked at Chu Kuangren with amazement.

Their sect was named the Melodious Void Sect because they adhered to the concept of the void and simplicity that formed the core of their melody.

However, no one in the Melodious Void Sect has ever achieved that level even until now. To her surprise, she was witnessing it from an outsider instead!

With the Grand Melodic Void playing, overbearing and endless surges of guqin music Daoist Rhyme instantly erupted onto both Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul.

The two top-notch Boundary Emperors could no longer resist the might of that attack and were injured to the brink of death.

By then, their Boundary Emperor physique had already been damaged to the point of no return.

Both of them were lying on the ground, their brush and guqin strings broken.

“The music of the Celestial Demons. This is truly the music of the Celestial Demons!!”

The dying Guqin Demon looked at Chu Kuangren, but there was no hint of resentment in his eyes.

In fact, there was a sense of yearning and a kind of... satisfaction!

“You truly are a wonder for being able to play such music. Do tell me your name.” Guqin Demon looked at Chu Kuangren with a curious gaze.

“It’s Chu Kuangren!”

“Chu Kuangren, Chu Kuangren... Haha. Dying from guqin music like this may not be a bad thing after all...”

“Are you very impressed?”

“Having heard something so wonderful, I can die content!”

Guqin Demon uttered as the hostility on his face faded away. In the end, he died with a smile.

However, the same could not be said for Art Ghoul beside him.

He was a painter, after all, so he was not that content with dying like Guqin Demon.

He struggled to take out a Great Shift Talisman from his Yin and Yang ring, seeking to use it to escape.

It was at that moment when a foot stepped onto his arm, kicking that Great Shift Talisman away.

Chu Kuangren looked at him and said nothing. Instead, he unleashed a streak of sword qi from his finger towards his opponent and ended Art Ghoul’s life once and for all.

Finally, he kept both of their Yin and Yang rings as well.

He had gained quite a lot of rewards this time.

The greatest reward being the Springtime Lightning recognizing him as its master.

The pairing of Emperor Weapon and his Eight Celestial Demonic Chords was now one of Chu Kuangren's most powerful techniques!

"Congratulations for gaining the Emperor Weapon's acknowledgment, Brother Chu."

The Melodious Void Sect Master walked to Chu Kuangren with a passion burning in her eyes.

The look she had on her was worlds apart from her previously unfriendliness.

"Huh, Brother Chu? Melodious Void Sect Master, are you acquainted with this person as well?"

The Phantasmic Melody Sect Master asked curiously.

"Of course, Brother Chu is an esteemed guest of my Melodious Void Sect." The Melodious Void Sect Master chuckled.

Chu Kuangren was very amused to hear that.

He had lived in the Melodious Void Sect for several days, yet no one cared about him at all besides meeting Melodious Void Sect Master on the first day.

He was still an esteemed guest despite all that??

However, he did not comment much on that matter.

After all, Murong Xuan and Yang Xiyun were a couple, and it was very likely that their sects would become in-laws in the future as well.

"Young man, as the master of the Springtime Lightning, you shall be my Phantasmic Melody Sect's distinguished guest from now on."

"Brother Chu, you're always welcome to visit my Ji clan whenever you wish as well."

The few Boundary Emperors were trying to get on good terms with Chu Kuangren.

Aside from his profound mastery in guqin cultivation, Chu Kuangren's combat strength alone was enough for them to have him as their ally.

"Haha. I've known since seeing him at Cloudveil Pavilion that Brother Chu is remarkable. He's truly extraordinary."

"That's right, that's right."

"Brother Chu, you have gotten rid of a great harm for us guqin cultivators today by killing Guqin Demon."

The other guqin cultivators all went up to compliment and congratulate him.

However, there was one person who was staring at Chu Kuangren with a chilling gaze.

That person was the Sword Tribe's Jian Changfeng.

He looked at Chu Kuangren and sneered. "Everyone, do remember to think twice before you build relations with someone new. Precious lives might be lost if one happens to be on the wrong side."

Chapter 525: Swordsman Yan's Scheme, Sect Leader, I'm Definitely Going To Become An Emperor

"Precious lives might be lost if one happens to be on the wrong side."

Jian Changfeng uttered coldly.

Everyone started to have a weird look upon hearing what he said. Their gazes danced back and forth between Chu Kuangren and Jian Changfeng as they tried to figure out what he meant.

Was there a grudge between Chu Kuangren and the Sword Tribe?!

"If I'm not mistaken, Chu Kuangren, you must be the one who snatched the Frosted-Core Snow Lotus and killed the Sima Clan Leader and others at the Heavenly Pool Mountain. Am I right?"

"Yup. That's me." Chu Kuangren nodded slightly with a playful smile.

He had already activated his Eye of Revelation by then and fully interpreted Jian Changfeng's information.

Jian Changfeng was a top-notch sky-pride from the Sword Tribe, skilled in both swordsmanship and guqin music, combat strength equivalent to a top-tiered Sage Ruler's level...

He was not bad for a top-notch sky-pride, but unfortunately, he was far from being a threat to Chu Kuangren.

Hence, Chu Kuangren was curious to find out what he was going to do.

"Your name has been listed in the Sword Tribe's blacklist. I suggest you watch your back from now on."

After that, Jian Changfeng turned into a streak of light and flew away.

Although he was a top-tiered sky-pride, he knew he was not a match for Chu Kuangren after witnessing the latter's combat strength.

The reason he came forward was to warn the Ji clan, Melodious Void Sect, and other orthodoxies.

Chu Kuangren had also seen through Jian Changfeng's ploy, but he could not help but admit that this move was quite effective.

Now, the forces, organizations, and guqin cultivators that had wanted to form good relations with Chu Kuangren immediately changed their minds upon learning that he had a grudge with the Sword Tribe. Everyone began to distance themselves from it.

The enthusiasm earlier was replaced by a sense of unfriendliness.

Some even looked at Chu Kuangren as if he was a dead man walking.

Having incurred the wrath of the Sword Tribe in the Emperor Road, Chu Kuangren was as good as dead to them.

"Brother Chu, you can forget about what I told you earlier. My Seven Chord Guqin Association shall have nothing to do with you."

The Phantasmic Melody Sect Master uttered. Then, she looked at the Springtime Lightning in his grasp and said, "As for this Emperor Weapon, we'll need you to..."

"What about it? You want to have it back now?"

Chu Kuangren interrupted the Phantasmic Melody Sect Master in mid-sentence and commented playfully, "Didn't the Guqin Association organize this Infinite Guqin Banquet to find a master for this Emperor Weapon? Now that you've done what you set out to do and this Emperor Weapon has deemed me as its master, you want it back? Do you even care what people will say due to this lack of trust you're portraying? Does your association even care about its reputation?"

"You..."

The Phantasmic Melody Sect Master's expression was a little unpleasant upon hearing Chu Kuangren's words. However, she could not retort as well.

Not only could they not get the Emperor Weapon back, but they also could not defeat Chu Kuangren in a fight. There was nothing the Guqin Association's three Presidents could do to Chu Kuangren at all.

"Hmph!"

The Phantasmic Melody Sect Leader snorted and left.

On the other hand, the Melodic Void Sect Master looked at Chu Kuangren with regret. "What a shame for such a great guqin genius to have offended the Sword Tribe."

She was already thinking about ways to sever their relationship with Chu Kuangren and steer clear from him.

...

After leaving the Seven Chord City, Jian Changfeng arrived at a nearby mountain range.

Suddenly, a strange ripple appeared within the void.

Upon detecting something with his keen sense, he immediately drew a Boundary Emperor-grade sword and looked around his surroundings with a cold gaze. "Who is it? Show yourself!"

"Tsk ts. You're no doubt the direct descendant of the Fourth Elder. I can't believe you managed to sense my presence."

A dark shadow soon appeared beside Jian Changfeng.

That person in black robes was emanating a creepy and evil intent.

Jian Changfeng noticed that the surrounding temperature had decreased rapidly upon that person's appearance.

"The Shadow Swordsmen?!"

Jian Changfeng immediately identified the figure standing before him. That person was from the strongest and most secretive task force of the Sword Tribe, the Shadow Swordsmen!

“That’s right. I’m Swordsman Yan of the Shadow Swordsmen.”

“What is the matter? Why did you suddenly appear before me?” Jian Changfeng sheathed his sword and asked.

“To be honest, I require your assistance with a small matter I’m dealing with.”

“Oh, it’s not every day the Shadow Swordsmen come to me for help. This is indeed interesting. Let’s hear it.”

“It’s about Chu Kuangren...”

...

After the Infinite Guqin Banquet ended, Chu Kuangren returned to the Melodious Void Sect.

However, the Melodious Void Sect Master came to find him as soon as he returned.

“What’s the matter, Sister Lin? I’ve only just returned, and here you are, wanting to see me.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the Melodious Void Sect Master and chuckled. Since her first name was Lin, he addressed her as Sister Lin.

“Brother Chu, I’ve come to request you and your Black Heaven Sect disciples to leave the Melodious Void Sect immediately.”

The Melodious Void Sect Leader went straight to the point with her intentions.

Standing beside her, Yang Xiyun’s expression changed slightly. “Honorable Teacher...”

“Xiyun, do not interfere with this.”

Yang Xiyun was just about to say something when Melodious Void Sect Master interrupted her.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised at what the Melodious Void Sect Leader said. In fact, he looked as if he had expected this to happen.

“What a shame. I originally wanted to take this chance to build a good relationship with Sister Lin. Perhaps we might even be in-laws in the future.”

“I’m afraid there is no chance of this happening anymore.”

The Melodious Void Sect Master looked coldly at Murong Xuan next to him. “He’s not worthy to be a son-in-law of my Melodious Void Sect.”

“Honorable Teacher! Why are you treating Brother Murong and the others like this? What have they done to deserve this?”

Yang Xiyun could not help but ask loudly.

“Their biggest mistake is incurring the wrath of the Sword Tribe!” The Melodious Void Sect Leader uttered coldly.

“The Sword Tribe, huh? Is the Sword Tribe that big of a deal?”

"Foolish child, not even ten of our Melodious Void Sects combined could even compare to the Sword Tribe's background and foundation. The moment you become their target, no one will be able to protect you for long."

Upon hearing this, Yang Xiyun looked at Murong Xuan with a helpless and worried expression.

With one side being her and beloved and the other being the sect and Honorable Teacher that guided her, she found herself in a dilemma, caught between the affairs of both sides.

"Xiyun, the Sword Tribe is a very powerful sect. The Melodious Void Sect is only doing this to protect you and your sect. It's alright. I can understand her intentions."

Murong Xuan looked at Yang Xiyun and consoled her.

"It's great that you can understand the position we're in. I will not trouble you as well. Seeing that you once saved Xiyun's life, here's a hundred kilograms worth of soul emblem as a sign of my gratitude. Please take it and leave."

The Melodious Void Sect Master took out a Yin and Yang ring.

Her intentions were as clear as day by then. 'Take this pile of soul emblems, break up with my disciple, and never return here again.'

"I saved Xiyun out of my own accord without hoping for any reward. Please, Sect Master, I will not accept the soul emblems. Please keep them."

"Hmph. You can take the high road for all I care."

The Melodious Void Sect Master snorted. From her perspective, Murong Xuan was only a sky-pride from the outside world, so how could he not require more soul emblems?

A hundred kilograms of soul emblems was quite a huge asset in the Emperor Road.

In the outside world, it was worth ten billion top-tier soulstones.

"It's just some soul emblems. There's no shortage of resources like these in my Black Heaven Sect, but thank you for your concern, Sister Lin."

Chu Kuangren stepped forward and said without even batting an eye to that Yin and Yang ring. Then, he left the place with Shang Qingxue.

Murong Xuan and Yang Xiyun exchanged several glances, clearly reluctant to leave each other.

"Trust me, Xiyun. I shall overcome every challenge in my way and return to your arms when I succeed!"

Murong Xuan took a deep breath and said with determination.

After that, he turned around and left with Chu Kuangren and Shang Qingxue.

Along the way, Murong Xuan did not speak much. He seemed like he was overwhelmed by the sadness of parting with Yang Xiyun.

“What’s the matter? Having trouble with a little setback?” Chu Kuangren questioned with a frown as he could not stand his behavior any longer.

At that time, Murong Xuan raised his head, looked towards the end of the Emperor Road, and spoke with grit, “Sect Leader, I’m definitely going to be an Emperor!!”

Chapter 526: Jian Changfeng’s Challenge, The Mega Formation That Engulfed A City

“Sect Leader, I want to become an Emperor!”

Murong Xuan said determinedly.

Chu Kuangren initially reacted with a strange look in his eyes, but he soon nodded with a smile. “Alright. I’m happy that you have some ambitions in you.”

There was nothing better than seeing Murong Xuan persevering.

Murong Xuan possessed an unyielding Daoist core, hence such an incident would not hamper his motivation.

“I’m definitely going to become an Emperor! It’s only through becoming an Emperor that all can be overcome. By then, the Sword Tribe and Melodious Void Sect can all go to hell!”

Murong Xuan glanced toward the end of the Emperor Road and was overpowered by a boost of morale.

“The power of love is indeed magnificent.” Shang Qingxue observed aside.

After the trio left the Melodious Void Sect, they went to stay at one of the guesthouses of Seven Chord City.

Although Springtime Lightning, the Emperor Weapon, had acknowledged Chu Kuangren as its owner, he still needed to refine the weapon further to maximize its potential.

Fortunately, due to the Springtime Lightning’s acknowledgment, Chu Kuangren did not take long to refine it.

On top of Chu Kuangren’s cultivation level, he had managed to fully refine the Springtime Lightning within two days.

During that period, Chu Kuangren had also received a piece of sudden news.

Jian Changfeng of the Sword Tribe had wished to challenge Chu Kuangren to a duel at Blaze City, a location not far away from Seven Chord City.

The people of Seven Chord City were shocked, to say the least.

Although Jian Changfeng was an excellent sky-pride of the Emperor Road who possessed remarkable abilities, Chu Kuangren’s display of power during his battle against Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul had far surpassed that of Jian Changfeng. Just how did he muster such courage to challenge Chu Kuangren?

Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan were puzzled too.

“Has he lost his mind?”

“Things aren’t as simple as they look. There must be something that we’re unaware of.”

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue were discussing in the guesthouse.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren had already exited his closed-door meditation.

Murong Xuan told Chu Kuangren everything he knew about Jian Changfeng’s challenge.

After listening, Chu Kuangren looked rather mischievous. “Challenging me? Since when did he get so brave?”

“Sect Leader, there must be foul play involved.”

“Heh, that’s for sure. However, I have nothing better to do anyway. I’ll just drop by quickly and see what games they have for me.”

Chu Kuangren said keenly.

He then instructed Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue to remain in the guesthouse.

Chu Kuangren left a strain of sword qi each for Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue for their safety.

The sword qi could be used to defend against enemies and allowed Chu Kuangren to track their whereabouts. That way, they could keep in contact, unlike before.

After making the necessary preparations, Chu Kuangren ventured into the Blaze City to check out the situation.

...

Blaze City was a smaller city than Seven Chord City.

However, Blaze City had cut off all connections to the outer world a few days ago, as if the entire city was engulfed by an invisible form of energy.

Peering into the Blaze City from the outside, one could only see an abandoned city that was void of all human presence.

Chu Kuangren arrived above the Blaze City and could sense that something was off.

“Are these... traces of a formation?”

Chu Kuangren had acquired a decent amount of knowledge about formations from having previously set up the Astonishing Cloud of Seas Formation.

Although his expertise was still below mastery, Chu Kuangren could observe clear traces of formation around the Blaze City.

“Someone has surrounded Blaze City with a mega formation. Could it be Jian Changfeng?”

“That’s not right. The Eye of Revelation did not reveal any information about the person’s ability to set up formations. This must be the doing of another person.”

Something was clearly not right in the Blaze City.

With that, Chu Kuangren vanished in a flash and stepped into Blaze City.

He seemed to have arrived in a completely different world.

This was... a living hell!

Chu Kuangren glanced at his surroundings. The citizens of Blaze City were all lying on the ground, devoid of any vitality as the foul stench of blood permeated in the air.

Chu Kuangren frowned and mobilized his spiritual thought.

The elderly, the children, the women, the cultivators...

Not even the dogs, the birds, nor any animals had managed to survive!

There were still people in Blaze City!

However, they were all dead!

It was such an unbelievable scene.

Blaze City may not be huge, but it was still home to more than ten million people. Yet, all of them are dead now!

Furthermore, there was no news about it.

"Who did this? Did they do all this just to spike me?"

Chu Kuangren's eyes were burning with brutal murderous intent.

In a flash, he arrived at the central part of Blaze City.

A youngster in white clothes stood above a tower. The handsome man had a long sword strapped to his waist and a guqin on his back.

He was none other than the person who challenged Chu Kuangren to a duel, Jian Changfeng.

"Since I'm here, why don't you ask your partners to show themselves too and make this quick?" Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly.

"Oh, aren't you curious why this entire city's dead?"

"They're already dead anyway. What can I do if I know about it?"

"Pfft, you truly are a heartless b*stard. I'll have you know that all of these people died for you!"

Jian Changfeng laughed maniacally with his eyes fixed on Chu Kuangren. He was keen to observe Chu Kuangren's reaction.

To his disappointment, Chu Kuangren was utterly unfazed.

"You're very wrong if you think this might shake my Daoist core."

Chu Kuangren said calmly. His Daoist core was as solid as rock, and no one had been able to affect it ever since he began his cultivation journey.

Jian Changfeng's taunts were useless.

"Even cultivators who are trained in the Merciless Dao aren't as heartless as you. Aren't you afraid the ghosts of these victims will come back to haunt you?"

"You speak too much nonsense."

Chu Kuangren stared coldly at Jian Changfeng. Without drawing his Self Descendant Sword, a surge of devastating sword qi unleashed from his eyes.

Caught off guard, Jian Changfeng retaliated with a similar surge of sword qi by sheathing his long sword.

However, his sword qi was much feeble and weak compared to Chu Kuangren's.

Jian Changfeng's sword ray instantly reduced into dust as Chu Kuangren's remaining attack fell onto Jian Changfeng's Sage Physique.

Without much resistance, Jian Changfeng's body was sliced into halves!

Yet strangely enough, there was no blood spurting from Jian Changfeng's body.

As smoke curled up, Jian Changfeng's body turned into a wooden dummy and fell onto the ground.

The wooden dummy was inscribed with a mysterious rune. After it was severed by Chu Kuangren's sword qi, the strange runic energy on it soon disappeared.

"Oh, a wooden dummy that's inscribed with a rune. I've never seen such a form of runic energy before. How interesting."

Chu Kuangren smirked and looked into the distance.

The real Jian Changfeng was standing dozens of kilometers away, staring at Chu Kuangren in fear as cold sweat drenched his forehead.

"This is so scary. If I didn't switch my body with the wooden dummy in time, the sword qi might've sliced me in half."

"Even without drawing his sword, Chu Kuangren's single ray of sword qi is capable of such destruction. He's also renowned for his abilities in guqin Dao, but his expertise in sword Dao is much more impressive than mine, or perhaps even sitting at the same level as the Daoist. He's such a terrifying figure."

Jian Changfeng said with unease.

Chapter 527: Blood Rage Mega Formation, Hundred Kilometers Rage Qi Cloud, Buddhist Light Purifies The Vengeful Souls

"Seeing that you have to use such weird gimmicks to deal with my sword qi, where did you get the courage to challenge me?"

Chu Kuangren stared at Jian Changfeng and said.

That was when a blast of terrifying Daoist Rhymes unfolded behind Jian Changfeng, and a dark figure emerged, charging towards Chu Kuangren.

“The real challenger is here.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the dark figure with a weird look in his eyes and swung his sword in response.

A domineering stream of purple sword rays shot out.

The sword ray proceeded to slay the dark figure in half.

However, the only things that fell were two torn parts of a black robe.

A frail figure had escaped the robe and appeared before Chu Kuangren, where he pierced his sword forward.

The sword curled cunningly at a sly angle as if it was an ambushing venomous snake that was striking brutally at its victim.

At that instance, it felt like Chu Kuangren was about to be killed by an archaic ancient beast.

“Finally. Someone with standards.”

Chu Kuangren smirked as he increased his reaction speed, clashing his Self Descendant Sword directly with his opponent’s weapon.

As the swords crossed each other, cinders sparked as their sharp sword qi spread out in all directions.

The Sword Descendant Sword unleashed a terrifying blast that sent the frail figure flying hundreds of meters away.

As the figure stabilized his body, Chu Kuangren noticed that he was a grim, old man whose eyes sank into his socket.

“Your physical prowess isn’t bad at all, considering you could close in on me. The fact that you’re able to survive my attack indicates that your sword techniques are decent too.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the elder and said.

It was the highest compliment Chu Kuangren could offer to someone.

Chu Kuangren’s statement was indicative of the elder’s abilities. He was much stronger than most of the Boundary Emperors.

Even Swordsman San was far weaker than him.

“Pfft, I didn’t know the outside world could produce a sky-pride like you! How impressive indeed. Unfortunately, the only outcome of offending my tribe is death!”

The elder tutted.

Despite them being enemies, it did not stop the elder from praising Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren replied calmly, "Alright, then. You can reveal your tricks now. Let me see what you're capable of."

Chu Kuangren did not think they had massacred all of Blaze City just to create a battleground.

There must be something to the mega formation and all of these dead people.

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation and studied the elder.

"Swordsman Yan, a member of the Shadow Swordsmen, trained in the Sword of Resentment..."

Resentment?

That explained a lot.

Chu Kuangren understood the context now.

"Heehee, Chu Kuangren, you must feel very proud to be accompanied by so many in your burial ground!"

Swordsman Yan cackled strangely.

Then, a surge of eerie sword Daoist Rhymes erupted from his body.

His Daoist Rhymes transformed into a maroon pillar that penetrated the sky and resonated strangely with the mega formation that surrounded the Blaze City.

All of the sudden.

The mounting corpses that were scattered all over Blaze City began to emit copious amounts of bright red rage qi into the air.

The rage qi grew in volume as it flowed endlessly into the sky to form a mortifying Rage Qi Cloud that spanned hundreds of kilometers in diameter.

Of course, the oppressive energies that were imposed by such rage qi would no doubt be terrifying. It was as if Chu Kuangren was now trapped in hell, surrounded by the wailings of the departed. The eerie scene paled in comparison to that created by the combined technique of Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul.

The rage qi conjured by the Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul were merely forged by their Daoist Rhymes and spiritual power.

However, the rage qi that surrounded Chu Kuangren this time was authentically created from the blood of more than ten million living beings!

The difference between the two was in the material.

"Chu Kuangren, I'm never one to use the Blood Rage Mega Formation lightly, and I guess you've figured out the reason. To activate this formation each time requires a sacrifice of a rather significant number of living beings. This time, in order to kill you, I've sacrificed an entire city with more than ten million living beings!"

"I wonder how you feel about so many people keeping you company in your death, Chu Kuangren."

Swordsman Yan laughed triumphantly, thinking that he already had the upper hand.

Not even Swordsman Yan knew how powerful the Blood Rage Mega Formation would be, having sacrificed more than ten million lives.

Nevertheless, he did know that this power was at least ten times more powerful than Swordsman San.

Perhaps, he could even put on a good fight against a Sovereign!

“It looks like I have no other choice other than to kill you.”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently, his eyes searing with cold murderous intent.

Swordsman Yan could not help but feel a shiver down his spine.

“Kill!”

To avoid overthinking, Swordsman Yan abruptly released the mega formation’s power.

The thick, crimson Rage Qi Cloud began to swarm towards Chu Kuangren.

It was an utterly frightening rage qi torrent!

On a closer look, the rage qi was composed of a myriad of vengeful souls who were clawing forward, be it those of an elderly, a woman, or a child...

Those were the deceased people of Blaze City.

Having been turned into a swarm of abhorrent vengeful souls controlled by Swordsman Yan, they clawed as one towards Chu Kuangren!

“I didn’t want to die.”

“Why? Why must you wrong the Sword Tribe? Why must you drag us into this?”

“Why aren’t you the one dead?”

The vengeful souls wailed incessantly as they stared resentfully at Chu Kuangren, attempting to disrupt his state of mind.

This was one of the strongest aspects of the Blood Rage Mega Formation. Any ordinary cultivator would have felt their mental state crumbling within before they became a feast for the vengeful souls.

Even a typical Boundary Emperor would have been affected by this formation and saw a great reduction in their combat strengths.

The way Swordsman Yan saw it was that no matter how strong and remarkable Chu Kuangren was, his Daoist core could not be stronger than those of the Boundary Emperors.

A cultivator’s Daoist core could only be strengthened by one’s experience, age, and insights. It was impossible to replicate it through sheer talent alone.

To Swordsman Yan’s surprise, Chu Kuangren had remained completely unfazed amidst the incessant cursing of the vengeful souls.

It was as if Chu Kuangren's Daoist core had gone through ages of experiences and had been refined beyond perfection!

"How? How can he possess such a powerful Daoist core?!"

"His talents are unprecedented. He's capable of slaying Boundary Emperors, and even his Daoist Core is indestructible?!"

Swordsman Yan was incredulous.

An unprecedented talent, and an indestructible Daoist Core...

Such was the true definition of an unparalleled individual!

Just then, Chu Kuangren finally made his move.

He gently lifted his hand and radiated with a magnificent display of Buddhist Light. Like a rising sun, Chu Kuangren cast his light all over the city!

"Buddhist Light? Is this br*t a Buddhist cultivator now?!"

While Swordsman Yan was still overwhelmed by shock, Chu Kuangren's Buddhist Light only grew brighter before it eventually formed an enormous ancient Buddha!

The ancient Buddha looked at the vengeful souls in pity and began chanting his Brahmic Chime.

Then, it eventually unleashed a palm technique.

Its magnificent Buddhist Light immediately shattered the rage qi torrent that was swarming towards Chu Kuangren.

With one touch, countless vengeful souls were purified. However, the enormous Buddhist palm continued ascending towards the giant Rage Qi Cloud.

The Buddhist palm grasped onto the Rage Qi Cloud, injecting a boundless amount of Buddhist Light within.

Rays of golden light began to pierce out of the crimson Rage Qi Cloud. Soon, the hundred-kilometers Rage Qi Cloud exploded!

The Blood Rage Mega Formation that surrounded the Blaze City shuddered under the overwhelming energy and began to crumble.

Chapter 528: Rage Qi Absorption, The Daemonic Swordsman Yan

Due to Chu Kuangren's palm technique, Blaze City trembled under his attack. Such a display of energy made Swordsman Yan incredibly worried.

What was more, Chu Kuangren's Buddhist Light was a direct counter to his rage qi techniques.

"Not even the high monks of Putuo Temple are capable of such a feat. What's going on with this guy? From guqin Dao to sword Dao, and now, he's also skilled in Buddhist Dao? Where did he acquire the skills to learn so many techniques?!"

Swordsman Yan was appalled.

In the distance, Jian Changfeng was looking even more dumbfounded. He could not believe his eyes.

He had seen the outlawed sky-prides.

Yet, from his judgment, even the cultivators who were hailed as legends amongst the outlawed sky-prides were no match for Chu Kuangren.

Such an individual had far transcended the definition of a sky-pride!

Boom, boom, boom...

The Blood Rage Mega Formation of Blaze City trembled violently as if it would collapse at any moment.

Swordsman Yan grunted. "I've spent so much effort in setting up this mega formation. There's no way I'll let you ruin it!"

He unleashed a powerful magnetic force, and the surrounding rage qi began to swarm towards him like converging rivers!

Swordsman Yan was absorbing the rage qi into his body!

Chu Kuangren observed from the side and did not interrupt. "Come. Let's see what other tricks you're capable of."

"Roar!"

As the rage qi continued to swarm into his body, Swordsman Yan's frail figure began to expand like a balloon.

Soon, his frail physique had grown several times stronger.

The once flaky skin became rejuvenated, his white hair turned black, and veins bulged on his bulky, muscular physique. Such a visual transformation was indicative of just how much energy was contained within Swordsman Yan's body.

Several crimson veins had also appeared all over Swordsman Yan's body. It emitted a rather eerie and peculiar presence.

"Og, it looks like someone has gotten much younger."

Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly at Swordsman Yan as he reactivated his Eye of Revelation.

"Rage Qi Absorption, a special technique that fuses rage qi with spiritual power to transform the cultivator's physique. However, such a technique requires trading off the cultivator's lifespan..."

"Never mind. You didn't get much younger. This is just like... terminal lucidity."

Swordsman Yan was shocked at Chu Kuangren's remark. "I didn't think you'd be able to figure out my condition. This is not something that even the Sovereigns are capable of. It looks like you possess a fair amount of secrets."

"It doesn't matter. Your secrets will all be mine once I've killed you!"

Swordsman Yan's eyes were burning with passion.

He could not wait to uncover all the secrets Chu Kuangren possessed.

Just Chu Kuangren's Emperor Weapons alone were great Opportunities of Fortune for him.

"Kill me? During your terminal lucidity?"

"Heehee. As long as I can exit the state of Rage Qi Absorption early enough, I'll be fine."

Swordsman Yan cackled and attacked without further hesitation.

Swordsman Yan vanished at the spot. His speed was so fast that it could almost escape the detection of a Boundary Emperor's spiritual thought.

Not far away, Jian Changfeng had sensed Swordsman Yan somehow transforming into an afterimage before disappearing into thin air.

"He's fast ."

Chu Kuangren muttered and scattered his spiritual thoughts all over the area.

His Conjurer's Talent had endowed him with sensitive senses. Not only could he observe the battlefield visually, but he was also able to leverage all five senses.

It was no different than scattering his clones around the battlefield.

No matter how fast Swordsman Yan was, there was no way he could escape from Chu Kuangren's detection.

Chu Kuangren swung his Self Descendant Sword to his left.

A loud clunk erupted!

His sword had locked with Swordsman Yan's sword.

The terrifying blast forced Chu Kuangren and Swordsman Yan to take several steps back.

"You can pick up on my trail?"

Swordsman Yan was shocked. However, he soon concentrated his attention and swiftly attacked with his sword. "Blood Rage Slaughter!"

The hoard of rage qi formed a claret sword shadow at the tip of his blade that spanned one thousand meters across.

As he swung his blade downwards, the sword shadow, accompanied by waves of disturbing howls, came crashing down onto Chu Kuangren.

"Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!"

In the face of the terrifying sword qi, Chu Kuangren activated all of the Supreme Foundations in his body.

As all three Daoist Physiques were mobilized, a boundless earth-shattering purple sword ray gushed towards the sword shadow like a violent stream!

The two sources of otherworldly power abruptly exploded!

The intertwining forces manifested as a sword qi pillar that pierced through the sky, causing the Blood Rage Mega Formation to be overwhelmed by its impact.

With a boom, the Blood Rage Mega Formation was destroyed!

Following its destruction, the terrifying energy seeped out of the city and was picked up by many strong cultivators.

Soon, Blaze City was greeted by the arrival of several spiritual thoughts, all of them curious to investigate the event.

Needless to say, they were shocked when they saw Chu Kuangren battling with Swordsman Yan.

“Such power! I’m afraid they’re close to the level of Sovereigns.”

“This is so powerful! Who in the world are these people?”

“The youngster in white robes is... Chu Kuangren! The same person who obtained the Emperor Weapon at Seven Chord City. He’s so skilled in guqin Dao that not even Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul are a match for him. What surprises me is that he’s the host to several Supreme Daoist Physique! This is just unbelievable.”

“His talents are surely no weaker than those of the outlawed sky-prides.”

The spiritual thoughts conversed.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren’s battle with Swordsman Yan was about to reach its climax.

“Chu Kuangren, aren’t you skilled in guqin Dao? Where’s your guqin?!”

Swordsman Yan swung his sword, unleashing another rage qi-infused crimson sword shadow that sent Chu Kuangren into retreat.

“You wish to hear my guqin music? You must desire death very much to want to hear my melodic tunes!”

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and summoned a bolt of lightning.

The lightning exploded with an oppressive, domineering aura, which struck Swordsman Yan directly.

Swordsman Yan was forced to take a few steps back.

Then, the lightning bolt glided across the region before it eventually settled before Chu Kuangren and transformed into an elegant, azure guqin.

It was none other than the Emperor Weapon, Springtime Lightning!

“Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Third Movement, Profound Carillon Resonance!”

Chu Kuangren began plucking his guqin, sending a blast of boundless musical sound waves and guqin Daoist Rhymes towards Swordsman Yan.

Swordsman Yan swung his sword, attacking the sound waves with his rage qi.

Chu Kuangren stood unmoved in his snow-white robes, while Swordsman Yan was forced to retreat further. The latter was now looking worried.

“His guqin Dao is indeed extraordinary. I need more rage qi!”

Swordsman Yan muttered.

Once again, he unleashed a tirade of magnetic force and began absorbing the undispersed rage qi in Blaze City into his body.

As the rage qi grew denser in his body, Swordsman Yan’s expression began to turn ghastly.

“Roar!”

Swordsman Yan let out a beastly growl, his eyes accentuating his feral nature.

“Chu Kuangren, die!”

Swordsman Yan let out a deafening shriek that caused the Blaze City to tremble.

As Swordsman Yan charged towards Chu Kuangren, his rage qi clouded half of the city’s sky.

Facing the daemonic Swordsman Yan, Chu Kuangren stretched his fingers and began playing the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords!

Chapter 529: Swordsman Mei’s Operation, Two Strains Of Sword Qi

While Chu Kuangren was battling Swordsman Yan in Blaze City.

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue were facing their own problems back at Seven Chord City.

The guesthouse was almost vacated now.

A lady in a black robe stood before Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue.

The lady’s features were impeccable, and her eyes exuded a soft and charming presence. She was probably capable of seducing ninety-nine percent of men in this world.

Unfortunately for her, Murong Xuan was not one of them.

His heart belonged to someone else. Besides, Murong Xuan could sense a tinge of threat coming from this lady.

“Who are you?” Murong Xuan frowned and asked.

“I’m Swordsman Mei, one of the members of the Shadow Swordsmen.”

Swordsmen Mei chuckled coquettishly and looked at the duo. “All thanks to Swordsman Yan for dealing with Chu Kuangren, I now have the perfect opportunity to deal with you two.”

“Deal with us? Are you thinking of using us to threaten our Sect Leader?”

Shang Qingxue said.

Shang Qingxue knew that Murong Xuan and herself were not worth the trouble for the Sword Tribe. Their ultimate goal must be Chu Kuangren.

“Well, well, we sure have a smart little icy lady in the house. It’s such a shame that you just don’t have the power to change the outcome.”

Swordsman Mei vanished into the shadows and dashed for Shang Qingxue.

Shang Qingxue simply lifted her hand and summoned a surge of unbearable freezing qi.

The freezing qi froze the space before her, and Swordsman Mei was forced to take several steps back. She looked at Shang Qingxue gravely and said, “I didn’t expect you to be capable of such a feat. I recognize this freezing qi. Are you the host of the Deep Freeze Physique?”

That being said, Swordsman Yan was unsure of her assessment. Not even the Deep Freeze Physique would be capable of such a display of freezing qi.

Even Murong Xuan was shocked. “Qingxue, it looks like you’ve been blessed with an unordinary opportunity too.”

“Too?”

Shang Qingxue smiled mischievously.

“Let’s talk about it later. We have Swordsman Mei to deal with. She’s not an easy one.”

Murong Xuan chuckled and stared at Swordsman Mei.

Despite the duo’s tremendous progress in their abilities and having encountered various opportunities in Emperor Road, they could not tread lightly in the face of Swordsman Mei, one of the most excellent fighters in Sword Tribe.

“Hmph, two outside world sky-prides... Let’s see just what you’re made of.”

Swordsman Mei sneered. As one of the few stellar sky-prides of the Sword Tribe, she carried her pride around with her. She feared no one else apart from the Sword Daoists and some of the outlawed sky-prides.

“Attack!” Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue attacked Swordsman Mei from different sides.

Since Swordsman Mei had wanted to use them to threaten Chu Kuangren, they no longer cared about honor codes on the battlefield. If they had to outnumber her, so be it.

The trio’s swords clanked with each other in the center.

Murong Xuan’s imposing dominance, Shang Qingxue’s freezing blizzard, and Swordsman Mei’s dark maliciousness...

As their sword Dao made contact, the guesthouse ruptured from within.

Swordsman Yan may be strong, but she could not overpower Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue once they worked together.

“D*mn it. I’ve underestimated them.”

‘I didn’t think Chu Kuangren’s disciples would also be so remarkable. Just what kind of sect is the Black Heaven Sect?’

Swordsman Mei thought to herself and mustered all her strengths to defeat the duo.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not gain a significant edge over her opponents.

“D*mn it. It looks like I need to use that thing.”

Swordsman Mei gritted her teeth. Now that Chu Kuangren had left, she only had one chance to accomplish her mission. Once Chu Kuangren came back, her chance would be gone.

She retrieved a medicinal pill and swallowed it.

Soon, an eerie, dark sword qi erupted from her body. “Lightless Sword Domain!”

Countless dark sword qi intertwined in the void. It was as if a shade of night had engulfed everything within a ten-kilometer radius, forming a dark domain!

“Be careful, Qingxue. Her abilities have drastically increased.”

“Such power is on the level of a Boundary Emperor.”

Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan’s faces turned grim.

“Fall!”

Swordsman Mei lifted her sword and unleashed a black sword qi.

With the dark Daoist Rhyme contained in the sword qi, it was as if the entire night sky was crashing toward them.

Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan’s faces turned grim.

Just then, a surge of purple sword qi suddenly erupted from Murong Xuan’s body.

The sword qi poured like a torrent and disintegrated Swordsman Mei’s sword qi before it crashed into the nightshade. As a result, a large hole was ripped in the nightshade, and the gap became wider with each passing second.

As sunlight pierced through the shade, the Lightless Sword Domain was destroyed!

Swordsman Mei began to panic upon seeing this scene. “What sword qi is that?!”

A single sword technique had ruptured both her sword qi and her domain!

Such a display of power was indicative of a person far more powerful than any ordinary Boundary Emperor!

“It’s Sect Leader’s sword qi!”

Shang Qingxue said joyfully.

Then, her body released another similar surge of sword qi.

This time, the sword qi transformed into a white-robed figure in the air.

It was Chu Kuangren!

With Chu Kuangren as the center point, sword qi released and spread across the area, locking Swordsman Mei as its target.

It was Swordsman Mei's first time witnessing Chu Kuangren's sword Dao, and she felt a numbing sensation over her scalp as fear overwhelmed her.

"How is this level of power possible?"

"Isn't Chu Kuangren busy dealing with Swordsman Yan? It can't be. This must only be his spiritual thought clone!"

However, Swordsman Mei did not rejoice at her observation. Instead, her panic worsened.

If a spiritual thought clone could possess such an amount of power, just how strong was Chu Kuangren?!

Would such an entity be capable of defeating the Master Sword Daoist?!

For the first time in her life, Swordsman Mei was questioning the Sword Daoist's abilities.

It was all because Chu Kuangren's display of power was far too mind-numbing. It had exceeded her understanding of what a sky-pride was.

"Oh, so this is your plan? To keep me busy so that you can kidnap them and threaten me?"

Chu Kuangren snapped coldly.

Although he was just a spiritual thought clone, Swordsman Mei felt that she was facing an otherworldly God of War.

"Run!"

No longer able to contain her fear, Swordsman Mei turned and tried to escape.

"Run? But can you?"

Chu Kuangren transformed into a sword ray and teleported in front of Swordsman Mei in the blink of an eye.

Swordsman Mei screamed and instinctively swung her sword.

Chu Kuangren merely responded by hurling a dagger towards Swordsman Mei.

The speed of the dagger was not fast. It gradually glided across the battlefield, but it ferried a boundless amount of Heavenly Might.

Before Swordsman Mei could reach Chu Kuangren, her entire body was already stifled by the crushing aura, and her sword qi disintegrated.

Chu Kuangren's dagger struck directly into her chest.

Boom!

As the sword qi pierced through her body, a cloud of blood mist erupted from her back.

All Chu Kuangren needed was a single dagger to strip her off any ability to resist.

"Qingxue, Murong Xuan, watch over her and don't let her die. Wait for my return."

Chu Kuangren said faintly. He seemed to have some arrangements in mind for Swordsman Mei.

Then, his figure vanished in the air.

Ten million kilometers away, Chu Kuangren was staring at Swordsman Yan with brutal murderous intent.

"Alright. Playtime's over."

Chu Kuangren positioned all his fingers on the guqin, infusing a magnificent Heavenly Might into his guqin Daoist Rhymes!

Chapter 530: Killing Swordsman Yan, Implanting A Slave Seal, Purifying Blaze City

Chu Kuangren began plucking at his guqin with all of his fingers, infusing a boundless surge of Heavenly Might into his guqin music.

It was the Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhymes!

As the guqin music spread, one wave after another, its magnificent might shook everything within a thousand kilometers radius.

Countless living beings knelt on the ground when they heard the music. It was the instinctive response of life itself towards the Heavenly Might!

Needless to say, Swordsman Yan, who was standing near the guqin music, could not resist. Despite his Rage Qi Absorption granting him an increase in his combat strength, his strong body began to crack, and crevices began to form all over his body.

"How? How's that possible?!"

"No, no!"

Swordsman Yan screamed in terror as the vengeful souls began to slip out of the crevices.

"D*mn it, d*mn it. Go back inside!"

Swordsman Yan swung his sword as if he was forcing the wandering vengeful souls back into his body.

However, his efforts were futile.

Having already spent too long in the state of Rage Qi Absorption, the Eight Celestial Demonic Chord had exhausted his body of all energies.

Countless vengeful souls pried out of his body, yet they did not flee. Instead, they stared ferociously at Swordsman Yan, their eyes seething with a deep sense of hatred.

“Give me back my life!”

“I’ll kill you. I’ll kill you...”

The vengeful souls swarmed towards Swordsman Yan and began devouring his body.

By now, Swordsman Yan had lost all control over the vengeful souls that were retaliating against their former master.

“No, no...”

Following the loss of his rage qi, Swordsman Yan’s body began to return to its frail state and regained his former senses.

When he witnessed the horde of vengeful souls staring into him, Swordsman Yan was overwhelmed with a sense of horror that he had never felt before.

The pain inflicted by the jaws of millions of vengeful souls was unbearable, to say the least.

Followed by a long wail, Swordsman Yan perished within the horde of vengeful souls.

Swordsman Yan, who once ruled the battlefield using his mastery of rage qi, had unfortunately perished in his own elements.

How ironic.

Chu Kuangren was unfazed as he watched the gruesome scene unfold and kept the Springtime Lightning away into his inventory. “You reap what you sow.”

Then, Chu Kuangren glanced toward the distance not far away.

He noticed a figure frantically escaping into the distance. It was none other than Jian Changfeng.

“Where can you go?”

Chu Kuangren’s gaze was cold as he unleashed a formless mind power with his hand.

Jian Changfeng felt his entire body grasped by an invisible hand. As such, he froze in the air in spite of himself.

“What’s going on?!”

Jian Changfeng was horrified.

He did not pick up on any hint of spiritual powers and was clueless as to how he was captured.

Then, Jian Changfeng could do nothing but watch as Chu Kuangren came closer to him.

“What do you want?!”

“I’m a sky-pride of the Sword Tribe. Killing me will only escalate the feud you have with them. Please let go of me. I’ll beg for your mercy when I return...”

Jian Changfeng pleaded as he tried to find a way to get out of the situation alive.

Chu Kuangren merely looked at him indifferently and said, "Do you think I need your help to beg for my mercy?"

He pointed his finger and aimed at Jian Changfeng's forehead.

"Please don't!"

Jian Changfeng was mortified.

When Chu Kuangren tapped on his forehead, Jian Changfeng did not feel the pain he expected.

Instead, there was a chilling sensation that gradually made its way into his mind.

What was going on?

Just as Jian Changfeng was confused, he felt the chilling sensation penetrating deeper into his mind.

It was as if it was about to reach the depth of his soul!

This was bad!

Although Jian Changfeng did not know what plans Chu Kuangren had, he resisted instinctively.

He channeled his spiritual power and spiritual thought to resist the chilling sensation.

It seemed to work.

Jian Changfeng felt the chilling sensation finally stopped.

"Oh, I don't think you have what it takes to resist!"

Chu Kuangren lightly grunted and mobilized his mind power.

All Jian Changfeng felt was a surge of oppressive energy crushing violently on his body.

The intense pain hit all of his nerves, which made Jian Changfeng feel as though his body was about to be ground into a paste.

Under such a situation, Jian Changfeng no longer had control over his spiritual power and spiritual thought as he became distracted.

"Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal!"

As soon as Chu Kuangren grunted, the chilling sensation went straight into Jian Changfeng's soul and branded it with a golden "slave" seal.

Only then did Chu Kuangren finally retract his hands.

On the other hand, Jian Changfeng seemed to understand the situation now. He cowered in the middle of the air as he stared at Chu Kuangren in horror.

A slave seal!

Chu Kuangren had implanted a slave seal in his soul!

Jian Changfeng could not believe that Chu Kuangren could use a technique like the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal!

Now, his entire life and death would be dictated by a single strain of Chu Kuangren's thought.

"Head back to the Sword Tribe and report any uncommon events to me," Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Jian Changfeng attempted to resist.

However, a stinging pain radiated from his soul. The more he resisted, the more intense the pain became.

Jian Changfeng eventually felt as if his soul would be ripped apart at any moment.

Cold sweat drenched his forehead, and his face was white.

At last, Jian Changfeng was forced to concede to the source of his pain and nodded. "Alright!"

As such, he returned to the ground and left the city.

Looking at his departing figure, Chu Kuangren murmured, "The Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal isn't something you can resist."

Soon.

The slave seal would gradually alter Jian Changfeng's thoughts and turn him into Chu Kuangren's most loyal servant!

He would provide Chu Kuangren with every information about the Sword Tribe.

"The Sword Tribe? Ha. I don't mind taking my time in this game."

A cold grin appeared on Chu Kuangren's face before he turned his eyes onto the mounting corpses and the horde of vengeful souls in Blaze City.

If Chu Kuangren ignored them, the vengeful souls might spread and cause terrifying havoc in other cities.

Perhaps, the vengeful souls may corrode the corpses and turn them into zombies.

Although Chu Kuangren did not kill these people, they did die because of him.

Chu Kuangren did not feel remorse. After all, this world was based on survival for the fittest.

However, he felt he could at least do something to make this situation better.

With that, Chu Kuangren lifted his hands and mobilized his formless mind power above, forming lines of runes over the city that transformed into blazing fires!

The fire swept over Blaze City, lighting the mountains of corpses and the rage qi that lingered over them on fire.

The Buddhist Light then manifested around Chu Kuangren. With the ancient Buddha's appearance, majestic light was cast over Blaze City.

The ancient Buddha began chanting his Brahmic Chimes. As the vengeful souls bathed under the Buddhist Light, a sense of serenity soon replaced their beastly expressions. In the end, they vanished into thin air.

Moments later.

Chu Kuangren's runic fire had reduced the mountains of corpses into ashes while his Buddhist Light had purified the rage qi.

After that, Chu Kuangren left Blaze City and returned to Seven Chord City.

It did not take long before stories surrounding Blaze City spread, and it shook many cultivators within a billion kilometers radius.

Some said that Blaze City had been turned into a haunted town, which was fortunately exorcised by an ancient Buddha.

The magnificent Buddhist Light could be seen millions of kilometers away.

The story had even spread to one of the most outstanding Buddhist cultivation groups of Emperor Road, Putuo Temple. Needless to say, it certainly piqued the interests of the noble high monks that resided there.