

Unparalleled 571

Chapter 571: Sword Emblem of Four Mystical Elements, The Sword Emperor's Resting Place, Jian Changfeng — The Garage Kit Figure

Somewhere in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

Chu Kuangren strolled around the mountain paths. With his Treasure Locating Skills activated, he would immediately grab any treasures he detected in the vicinity.

Be it the Forbidden Barren Wasteland or the Enchanted Forest Realm, these were prime locations for Chu Kuangren to unearth some treasures.

Suddenly, his communication compass began to vibrate.

As Chu Kuangren flipped his compass open, a mischievous grin was etched on his face. "It looks like the Sword Daoist isn't so dumb. He has noticed Jian Changfeng's peculiar behavior."

Chu Kuangren did not find the revelation surprising.

Never mind Jian Changfeng, he would not feel a pinch even if Swordsman Mei was exposed.

They were Sword Tribe members after all. The Sword Tribe had lost them the moment these members betrayed their orthodoxy.

To Chu Kuangren, they were just minor characters in a game he was playing.

"Sword Daoist, I shall count on you to find me the Sword Emperor's Opportunity of Fortune."

Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly.

...

In another location.

The Sword Daoist led a group of Sword Tribe members before a mountain range.

"At the end of this trail lies the resting place of Sword Emperor Qingxuan. Legend has it that the Sword Emperor passed during meditation and could not live a second life. However, the Water and Fire Sword Emblems rest in his hands. Once I'm able to refine them, my Four Mystical Sword Dao shall be perfected."

The Sword Daoist said in excitement.

The Four Mystical Sword Dao was the Dao he had chosen to embark on. It was a path that he had discovered from an ancient inheritance.

The Sword Daoist had learned from an ancient archive that the Sword Emblem of Four Mystical Elements was once a singular item that contained the power of four distinct forms of Sword Dao. However, the item was broken into four pieces during one of the great wars in the archaic period. He had managed to inherit the part that contained the Wind Sword Emblem.

After years of searching, he even managed to find the Earth Sword Emblem. As such, the Sword Daoist had isolated himself behind closed doors a while back just to refine the sword emblem.

The remaining Water Sword Emblem and Fire Sword Emblem were said to rest within the possessions of Sword Emperor Qingxuan.

This was why the Sword Daoist was obsessed with getting the Divine Emerald Lamp as it was crucial in locating Sword Emperor Qingxuan.

Jian Changfeng was taking notes of the Sword Daoist's remarks.

As the party marched forward, Jian Changfeng positioned himself at the back and informed Chu Kuangren about the whereabouts of Sword Emperor Qingxuan.

Nevertheless, it did not take long for Jian Changfeng to notice that something was off.

The group did not stop at the end of the mountain range but instead continued marching into the distance.

Contrary to what the Sword Daoist suggested, Sword Emperor Qingxuan was not in the mountain range.

Jian Changfeng wanted to report his findings to Chu Kuangren but could not find a chance to do so because Swordsman Yin had his eyes on him.

This made Jian Changfeng feel anxious and helpless.

He knew that the Sword Daoist had caught on to him.

In fact, he had fallen into a trap. The Sword Daoist had used him to pass false intel to Chu Kuangren.

Swordsman Yin was keeping a close watch on Jian Changfeng throughout the journey. It did not take long before the group arrived before a creepy forest that was engulfed in a thick cloud of black fog.

The black fog was a form of seal that covered the entire area.

It was not a natural seal that existed in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. Rather, this seal was conjured by a cultivator.

"I've found it! The true location of Sword Emperor Qingxuan!"

"Master Daoist, this black fog looks strange."

Swordsman Mei frowned as she stared into the black fog.

"Let that traitor test the waters."

The Sword Daoist uttered calmly. Of course, the traitor he referred to was Jian Changfeng.

Soon, Jian Changfeng was dragged to the front by Swordsman Yin.

"I'm curious. How much did Chu Kuangren offer for you to betray the Sword Tribe so willingly?"

Sword Daoist said coldly.

Just like that, Jian Changfeng's betrayal was made known to the entire party, and the cultivators gasped in shock.

Jian Changfeng merely smiled and said, "Sword Daoist, you're no match for my master."

"Master?!"

The Sword Daoist's face sunk. "Did you call him your master?!"

Acknowledging Chu Kuangren as a master was a far more worrying issue for the Sword Tribe compared to merely being bribed by him.

Jian Changfeng was a remarkable sky-pride of the Sword Tribe. Imagine the cost to the Sword Tribe's reputation if word spread that Jian Changfeng had called Chu Kuangren, the enemy of his tribe, his master!

"Dump him into the fog!"

With the Sword Daoist's command, Swordsman Yin landed a tight slap on Jian Changfeng's body and pushed him into the fog.

The sudden arrival of an outsider provoked a reaction within the fog.

The fog swirled in response as it somewhat sentiently formed into rays of dark sword qi that swopped towards Jian Changfeng.

The precise sword qi dashed and rained over Jian Changfeng.

Although Jian Changfeng was a decent cultivator, he still succumbed quickly after being surrounded by the sword qi.

With a loud tear, the sword qi severed Jian Changfeng's limbs.

It did not take long for Jian Changfeng to be sliced apart by the sword qi and perish immediately.

Meanwhile, the Sword Daoist was indifferent to it.

There was nothing to grief about the death of a traitor.

However, the black fog before him did present a tricky situation to maneuver around.

"These sword qi are too powerful. It won't be easy to infiltrate the fog."

The Sword Daoist frowned. Then, he looked at the Divine Emerald Lamp in his hand and thought of something.

With the activation of his spiritual power, the lamp emitted a faint glow.

Wherever there was light, the black fog would avoid.

"I knew it. The Divine Emerald Lamp is key in separating ourselves from the black fog."

The Sword Daoist said in excitement and carried the Divine Emerald Lamp as he slowly scaled his steps into the black fog. With each step the Sword Daoist took, the black fog would separate itself into two sides.

The remaining Sword Tribe members followed closely behind.

All that was left at the spot was Jian Changfeng's body.

However, after a while, a wooden figurine with the size of a palm emerged from his body.

"Thank the heavens I've managed to acquire a Soul Transference Technique before this. If I hadn't transferred my soul into this figurine, I'd truly be a dead corpse."

Jian Changfeng, now a figurine, uttered gravely.

However, the black fog soon twirled again and was about to close in on Jian Changfeng.

"Are you kidding me? I'm already a figurine. Why is the black fog sword qi still trying to kill me?!"

Figurine Jian Changfeng was petrified.

If this figurine was shattered, it would truly mark the end of him.

The sword qi swarmed towards Jian Changfeng.

Since his body was destroyed, the figurine possessed virtually zero combat strength. There was no way Jian Changfeng could defend himself.

Just before the sword qi could shatter the wooden figurine, a new surge of sword qi dashed through from the horizon and formed a protective barrier around Jian Changfeng that destroyed the fog sword qi.

"I recognize this sword qi. Master's here!"

Jian Changfeng rejoiced and looked into the distance.

Chu Kuangren glided across the air and landed just before Jian Changfeng. Chu Kuangren teased cheekily, "How did you become a garage kit figure?"

A garage kit figure?

What was that?!

Jian Changfeng had never heard of that phrase before.

However, he did not give too much thought to it and knelt on the ground. "Greetings, Master. Unfortunately, my identity has been exposed."

Jian Changfeng narrated the entire incident.

"Hmm, alright."

Chu Kuangren did not find Jian Changfeng's story surprising.

Ironically, this surprised Jian Changfeng.

After all, Jian Changfeng had given him the wrong intel. How did Chu Kuangren manage to find his way here?

Could it be...

Jiang Changfeng somehow managed to connect the dots and exclaimed, "Master, do you have another spy within the Sword Tribe?!"

"Yep." Chu Kuangren nodded.

Chapter 572: The Sword Emperor's Inheritance, Chu Kuangren's Arrival

The Sword Daoist and the Sword Tribe members managed to traverse across the black fog and arrived at a unique location.

It was an enchanted realm that someone had built.

A palace stood in the area with mountains and lakes as its background.

There were sword marks scattered across the palace compound, each of them containing a mixture of sharp Sword-based Daoist Rhymes and the presence of an Emperor's Aura.

These were the sword marks left behind by the Sword Emperor!

The Sword Daoist and the other cultivators shared the same thought the moment they got here.

They were also staring passionately at these sword marks.

These sword marks contained the Dao left by the Sword Emperor. Hence, it would benefit them tremendously to study and gain insights into it.

Amongst the group, the Sword Daoist was the most advanced in Sword Dao, and he noticed something strange about the sword marks. "These sword marks are almost chaotic and without a pattern. It was almost as if someone had swung his sword erratically. To be more precise, someone has been venting his anger."

Sword Daoist observed. He could sense the presence of hatred, anger, and reluctance seething through the sword marks.

"Let's put this aside first and enter the palace."

The Sword Daoist said before leading the cultivators into the palace.

The skeleton of a body sat cross-kneed in the palace while emitting a powerful Emperor's Aura.

It was the skeletal remains of Sword Emperor Qingxuan!

Evidently, Sword Emperor Qingxuan had passed during his meditation.

Around the skeleton lay the remnants of sword marks, each seething with a powerful sense of reluctance.

One of the pillars in the palace was carved with two lines of words.

"For eons, I've contemplated, and my life is reaching the end. Yet, I've failed to live a second life. Oh, how I hate it all!"

"Forgive me for not being able to meet you, Qingli..."

The cultivators finally grasped the context after reading those words.

The sword marks were indeed left by Sword Emperor Qingxuan. They were the expression of his frustration for not being able to live a second life.

"Rumor has it that even the Emperors were technically mortal. Once they reach their limits, they would pass away if they can't traverse into the second life."

Swordsman Yin lamented.

He was also feeling a sense of despair, as if affected by the sword marks of anger and reluctance around him.

Even the Emperors would perish.

Could no one share the same lifespan as the heavens?

Perhaps the famed immortals could achieve such a feat?

Swordsman Yin was puzzled, and the rest did not have an answer either.

They soon distanced themselves from the Sword Emperor's emotions and focused their attention on his corpse.

Despite having all of its flesh rotten away, it was still the corpse of an Emperor. Its value was immeasurable.

"Where are the Sword Emblems?"

The Sword Daoist was more interested in the Four Mystical Sword Emblems.

As such, he activated the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart and soon sensed their presence. "It looks like it's right here."

The Sword Daoist lifted his hand, channeling his spiritual power.

A pair of red and blue orbs with the size of a fist emerged from Sword Emperor Qingxuan's corpse. They were beaming with a surge of powerful Sword-based Daoist Rhymes.

One of them was calm like the steady stream of a river, whereas the other was burning with aggression.

They were the Fire and Water Sword Emblems of the Four Mystical Sword Emblems.

"I've finally found it."

The Sword Daoist grabbed onto the sword emblems as he glimmered with joy.

"Chu Kuangren, once I refine these sword emblems, I shall no longer be afraid of you!"

The Sword Daoist said with excitement.

Then, an orb emerged from the Sword Emperor's corpse.

"Could it be... the Sword Emperor's inheritance?!"

The Sword Daoist was overjoyed now. "I didn't think there'd be more besides the Four Mystical Sword Elements!"

With that, he reached out to the orb.

There were countless Daoist Rhymes circling the orb. Each strain contained enough power for a Boundary Emperor to benefit enormously from it.

"First, the Four Mystical Sword Emblems and now the Sword Emperor's inheritance! Haha, heaven is on my side!"

"Such Opportunity of Fortune would be extremely rare even within the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. Chu Kuangren, let's see how you can put up with this!"

The Sword Daoist was so elated that he quickly absorbed the light orb into his body.

His Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart had a natural affinity to any elements that were closely tied to the Sword Dao. To any other person, the Sword Emperor's inheritance would require a huge amount of time to absorb.

However, the Sword Daoist did not have such weakness!

As the Sword Emperor's insights flooded into his mind, the Sword Daoist's understanding of the Sword Dao was elevated to a whole new level.

Seeing the scene unfold made Swordsman Mei feel more anxious.

Never did she expect that the Sword Daoist would come across such a rare Opportunity of Fortune — the Four Mystical Sword Emblems and the Sword Emperor's inheritance...

These were enough to lift the Sword Daoist capability to a terrifying level.

She was worried that the Sword Daoist would become a threat to Chu Kuangren.

"Should I just assassinate him now while he's busy refining the Sword Emperor's inheritance?!"

Swordsman Mei suddenly glared brutally at Sword Daoist.

However, she soon recollected her thoughts.

There was no way she could pull this off with Sword Daoist being flanked by two other Shadow Swordsmen. She could not even defeat Swordsman Yin in a battle.

"Eh?" Sword Daoist abruptly stuttered after sensing that something was off.

"How could it be? How could he be here? This is not possible."

Sword Daoist was soon overcome by a sense of panic.

He had sensed the presence of another Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart in the vicinity.

Who else, aside from Chu Kuangren, possessed the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart?

However, it did not make sense to him. The Sword Daoist thought that Chu Kuangren had been misled to somewhere else, and Jian Changfeng was already dead. How was it possible for Chu Kuangren to find his way there?

The Sword Daoist was confused, but he was still refining the Sword Emperor's inheritance. "Mei'er, Chu Kuangren's here. Join the others and stop him from getting in here!"

The cultivators were shocked to hear his words.

Before they could ask further questions, they felt the encroachment of a petrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme arriving from the distance.

"What a powerful Daoist Rhyme! It truly is Chu Kuangren!"

"We must prevent him from interfering with Master Daoist at all cost!"

The cultivators were terrified, except for Swordsman Mei, who was secretly rejoicing at his arrival.

Master was finally here!

A dark shadow walked out from the void and revealed himself to be a frail, aged person. Despite his physical appearance, the person radiated an aura that was far more imposing than that of Swordsman Yin.

His aura instilled a morbid sense of fear into the hearts of anyone who was close enough.

He was Swordsman Gu, one of the three Shadow Swordsmen who were sent to protect the Sword Daoist.

Swordsman Gu was one of the finest swordsmen in the Sword Tribe. His swordsmanship was even said to rival that of the Sword Tribe Leader.

His presence in the Sword Daoist's mission was indicative of just how much the Sword Tribe cared about the Sword Daoist.

Under Swordsman Gu's lead, the cultivators exited the palace and prepared to face Chu Kuangren.

They could see the white-clothed youngster gradually exiting the fog and approaching them with a weird figurine following closely behind.

The figurine was none other than Jian Changfeng, the garage kit figure.

The surrounding fog attempted to pierce through Chu Kuangren with its lethal sword qi. However, the sword qi disintegrated the moment it reached three meters from Chu Kuangren.

The cultivators could clearly observe that there was an even stronger sword qi circling Chu Kuangren.

It was that sword qi that effortlessly destroyed the black fog's attack.

"Heh, I'm so flattered that the Sword Tribe has arranged such a grand welcoming party for my arrival."

Chu Kuangren chuckled at all of the Sword Tribe cultivators who were anxiously waiting for him.

Chapter 573: Fighting Swordsman Gu, Master Is Everything To Me

“Chu Kuangren, how did you find your way here?”

Swordsman Yin was clueless.

They had already used Jian Changfeng to send Chu Kuangren the wrong intel, but how did he still manage to find his way here?

“Want to guess?”

“Do you have another spy in the Sword Tribe?!”

Swordsman Gu was shocked once he managed to connect the dots.

“Heh.”

There was a burst of mischievous laughter from the group.

Before Swordsman Gu could even notice, Swordsman Mei had abruptly killed off two of the Sword Tribe cultivators.

Like an apparition, she vanished into the shadows before reappearing and kneeling before Chu Kuangren. “Greetings, my master!”

The jaw-dropping scene threw the Sword Tribe’s cultivators off the rail.

Never mind if it was only Jian Changfeng.

However, it seemed like even Swordsman Mei had pledged her allegiance to Chu Kuangren. It was simply unbelievable.

Swordsman Mei was a far more outstanding sky-pride compared to Jian Changfeng. As the host of the Dark Descent Physique, she was supposed to be the future pillar of the Sword Tribe!

Besides, the cultivators were well aware of her undying infatuation for the Sword Daoist.

How did her unwavering loyalty now belong to another man?

“What’s going on?”

“Swordsman Mei and Jian Changfeng! The two bright sky-prides of the Sword Tribe have acknowledged Chu Kuangren as their masters?!”

Swordsman Gu’s face twisted in anger.

“Chu Kuangren, what the hell did you do to Swordsman Mei and Jian Changfeng?!”

Swordsman Yin questioned loudly.

Chu Kuangren simply replied, “Why don’t you ask them for yourself?”

“Swordsman Mei, what exactly did Chu Kuangren offer you? Or rather, is Chu Kuangren using anything against you?!”

One of the cultivators questioned Swordsman Mei.

“My allegiance to Master is entirely my decision. Master is everything to me!”

Swordsman Mei said. When she looked at Chu Kuangren, her eyes were burning with passion and admiration that was far more entrenched than when she used to look at Sword Daoist.

The cultivators could not help but feel a sense of chill creeping up from their feet and to their scalps.

Even an experienced cultivator like Swordsman Gu was overcome by a deep sense of fear.

Chu Kuangren was far too evil.

“I don’t care who you are. Those who betray the Sword Tribe must die!”

Swordsman Yin said and immediately vanished into thin air.

Swordsman Yin was a cultivator skilled in stealth techniques and was one of the most proficient assassins in the Shadow Swordsmen ranks.

Most of his victims would perish in his hands before they could even react.

Swish...

In a split second, a sword ray shot towards Chu Kuangren.

Its speed and cunning projection angle were the epitomai of Swordsman Yin’s remarkable assassination techniques.

Cinders sparked with a loud clunk.

However, it was not Chu Kuangren but Swordsman Mei who greeted Swordsman Yin’s attack.

“You aren’t fit to fight Master. Stealth technique? Two can play that game.”

Swordsman Mei snorted as a surge of dark qi released from her body.

“Hmph, then I shall finish you off first, traitor!”

Swordsman Yin sneered and began crossing swords with Swordsman Mei. The duo exchanged attacks in their air, unleashing one surge of Sword-based Daoist Rhymes after another.

Chu Kuangren stared at Swordsman Gu and the rest and uttered, “I’m running out of time. Just come at me all at once.”

The cultivators knew that Chu Kuangren was no easy opponent, hence they did not intend to fight him alone either.

The Sword Tribe cultivators began to release their sword qi, which collectively formed a delicate net in the air that was hurled at Chu Kuangren.

As it was formed by the collective Sword-based Daoist Rhymes of the Sword Tribe’s cultivators, the sword net was remarkably powerful.

Not even a Boundary Emperor would have an easy time escaping from its grasp.

However, Chu Kuangren merely responded by ejecting a single streak of sword qi that immediately tore the overbearing sword net apart!

Not only that, but the sword qi was still momentous as it continued charging towards the Sword Tribe's cultivators.

Several clouds of blood mists abruptly exploded!

"What?!"

"What a terrifying sword qi."

The cultivators were horrified.

They were well familiar with the Sword Daoist's strengths, so they knew just how powerful the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart was. However, the Sword Daoist's sword qi was far inferior to that of Chu Kuangren!

"Slay!"

Swordsman Gu attacked with a loud battle roar.

He swung his sword forward, and a grey-white sword ray that was seething with a terrifying murderous intent shot out. The sword ray pierced through the sky, heading relentlessly towards Chu Kuangren.

As the strongest warrior in the Sword Tribe, his cultivation level had long reached the Top-notched Boundary Emperor Realm. He was only weaker than a Sovereign in terms of his understanding of Dao.

"Expert Dao?"

"Alas, it would be a far more interesting fight if you've managed to achieve Perfected Dao."

Chu Kuangren gently lifted his hand and pointed two of his fingers out, unleashing a finger technique towards the grey-white death sword ray.

A powerful beam of purple sword ray shot out.

The moment the sword rays intersected, the purple sword ray effortlessly sliced through the grey-white sword ray and continued to encroach upon Swordsman Gu.

"How's that possible?!"

Swordsman Gu widened his eyes and hastily retaliated by swinging his longsword to block the incoming sword ray.

With a loud clunk, his longsword slipped from the grip of his fingers. At the same time, Swordsman Gu was propelled into the palace wall.

A loud explosion ensued as the walls crumbled into debris. Swordsman Gu vomited a fresh mouthful of blood, and he could feel several of his bones broken into pieces.

He stared at Chu Kuangren in horror.

Swordsman Gu had heard of Chu Kuangren's tales. It was said that no one below the level of Sovereign could defeat him when he was wielding an Emperor's Weapon.

Yet, Chu Kuangren was not even wielding an Emperor Weapon now. All he did was lift his finger, and Swordsman Gu was defeated!

This was far too horrifying.

"He's scarier than the rumors suggested. He has managed to achieve such a dramatic improvement in just a few days. Even if he had the help of the leyline's resources, how did he manage to refine all of that so quickly?!"

Swordsman Gu looked at a calm Chu Kuangren, who he knew he was no match for.

Swordsman Gu gnashed his teeth and unleashed a powerful energy wave. Now, he was burning with a dark crimson flame.

"I won't allow you to disturb Master Daoist even if it means sacrificing my life!"

Swordsman Gu said with a menacing expression on his face.

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation and learned the Swordsman Gu had used a secret technique to push his spiritual powers level dramatically.

However, he was using this technique at the expense of his lifespan!

The technique was similar in workings compared to Chu Kuangren's Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art, but this was far more mysterious.

"Now, die!"

Swordsman Gu transformed into a sword ray and dashed toward Chu Kuangren. As his voracious Sword-based Daoist Rhymes surged, the crimson flame burned even brighter and transformed into an enormous sword shadow that reeked of calamity!

In an all-out attempt, Swordsman Gu had turned himself into a sword to unleash his life's greatest attack thus far!

"Your bravery is admirable, but alas, it's fruitless!"

Chu Kuangren said faintly as he drew the Self-Descendant Sword, which unleashed a purple sword ray that shined in the night sky like a bright crescent moon.

It was marvelous and breathtaking!

At the same time, it was seething with an unforgiving bloodlust!

Swordsman Gu's sword shadow was sliced through like a knob of butter, and his entire body was sliced into two halves.

What a pitiful scene.

The Sword Tribe's cultivators were struck by fear. To them, the handsome white-clothed man before them was like the incarnation of a demon that ascended from the greatest depths of hell!

Chapter 574: The Sword Emperor's Dao, You're No Sword Emperor, I'll Take It

Swordsman Gu used his body as a sword, but Chu Kuangren had still sliced him into halves.

The Sword Tribe's cultivators were trembling in fear at Chu Kuangren's otherworldly abilities as they stared at him like he was the devil.

"Swordsman Gu!"

Not far away, Swordsman Yin was devastated to witness Swordsman Gu dying so effortlessly in Chu Kuangren's hands.

He then struck out his sword, forcing Swordsman Mei to take a few steps back before transforming into a light ray that charged towards Chu Kuangren.

The light ray vanished into the realm and appeared sporadically in random locations. Swordsman Yin was unpredictable and enigmatic.

In the blink of an eye, the light ray reappeared right in front of Chu Kuangren.

"Do all those gimmicks even help?"

Chu Kuangren said faintly as he swung the Self Descendant Sword in his hand and landed a precise strike on Swordsman Yin.

Although it seemed executed at a whim, Chu Kuangren's strike had locked Swordsman Yin's movement precisely at where it needed to be. There was no way Swordsman Yin could use his techniques to retaliate.

With his sword out, the sword qi tore Swordsman Yin to death on the spot!

His death had ended similar to Swordsman Gu's.

Gulp...

The cultivators were incredulous.

Swordsman Gu and Swordsman Yin were the strongest amongst them. Yet, Chu Kuangren had killed them both with one strike. They posed no threat to him at all.

Chu Kuangren was unstoppable.

"We're no match for him. He's too strong."

"D*mn it! There's no way he isn't a Sovereign. This b*stard's too powerful!"

Chu Kuangren slowly made his way to the palace under the fearful stares of the cultivators.

Just then, Chu Kuangren felt a strange commotion from his surroundings.

The scattered sword marks began to emit a powerful sword aura that locked Chu Kuangren in his place.

“What a powerful energy. Oh, Sword Daoist, what surprises have you brought for me?”

Chu Kuangren stared into the palace with excitement.

A glorious sword ray shot out the palace and transformed into a magnificent sword qi pillar.

From the palace, a figure in gold attire slowly walked.

His entire physique was bathed in thick and fortified sword qi, as if he was a superior God of Sword. In his hand was an emerald-colored ancient longsword. It was known as the Qingxuan Divine Sword, an Emperor Weapon used by the deceased Sword Emperor Qingxuan!

The person was none other than the Sword Daoist, who had just refined and absorbed more than half of the Sword Emperor's inheritance.

“Chu Kuangren, I don't care how you've managed to find your way here. But today, you'll die in this exact spot!”

The Sword Daoist said triumphantly.

He swung his divine sword lightly, causing the surrounding sword marks to reanimate and surge into the sky!

It was the Sword Emperor's Dao!

After refining the Sword Emperor's inheritance, the Sword Daoist had learned to control the Sword Emperor's Dao that were infused within those sword marks!

“Experience the anger of Sword Emperor Qingxuan!”

The Sword Daoist lifted the Qingxuan Divine Sword and commanded the surrounding Sword Emperor's Dao to his side, forming a gigantic green sword shadow. A boundless Emperor's Aura emerged, seething with the overwhelming hatred and reluctance that were once harbored by the Sword Emperor!

With a loud grunt from Sword Daoist, spiritual powers surged and fused with the Sword Emperor's Dao. As such, the sword shadow grew even more magnificent before it fell toward Chu Kuangren!

However, before the sword shadow could even reach the land, a violent typhoon ensued.

Jian Changfeng was clutching onto Chu Kuangren's robe as his figurine body swayed in the air. Swordsman Mei was also forced to channel her spiritual powers to stabilize herself.

However, Chu Kuangren did not take a single step back at all. He retained his suave demeanor while showing no signs of fear.

“The Sword Emperor's Dao? Well then, I shall help myself to it.”

Chu Kuangren swung the Self-Descendant Sword in his hand, unleashing a magnificent and blinding purple sword ray into the void.

This movement was imbued with Chu Kuangren's Invincible Dao!

Combined with the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique, it formed an invincible sword technique!

As soon as the purple sword ray crashed into the green sword shadow, the impact caused the surrounding structures to crumble!

The Sword Tribe's cultivators were blown away by the impact.

Being the first in line, Chu Kuangren and the Sword Daoist received the greatest amount of damage.

With his domineering Supreme Sage Physique, Chu Kuangren was unafraid of the blast wave. As for the Sword Daoist, he was forced to retreat several steps back as blood began to froth from the edges of his lips.

Once the sword qi dissipated, the cultivators noticed Chu Kuangren was still in his battle poise. His white clothes were still as good as new.

Meanwhile, most of the Sword Tribe's members had collapsed onto the ground, suffering from great injuries. Even the Sword Daoist was barely holding himself together as he knelt on the ground.

"You've got to be kidding me! Not even the Sword Emperor's Dao could do him any harm!"

"How's he so strong?!"

The Sword Tribe's members were mortified by Chu Kuangren.

Jian Changfeng and Swordsman Mei had nothing but fear and admiration as they stared at Chu Kuangren from behind.

"The Sword Emperor's Dao is remarkable indeed, but the passage of time has weakened the Dao in the sword marks. Furthermore, you're no Sword Emperor!"

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly to the Sword Daoist.

Although the sword marks left by the Sword Emperor were exceptional, its energy had been severely undermined by the countless eons that passed. The Sword Daoist could only reanimate the Dao using the Qingxuan Divine Sword and the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. However, he was no Sword Emperor, so there was a limit to how much power he could draw from the sword marks.

"Let's go!"

After realizing that he could not defeat Chu Kuangren even with the Sword Emperor's Dao, Sword Daoist decided to leave immediately.

Sword Daoist may have acquired the Sword Emperor's inheritance, but he had yet fully refined it. Until then, he was no match for Chu Kuangren.

What he needed now was a place to fully process this Sword Emperor's inheritance. Only after refining the sword emblems would the Sword Daoist be more confident in facing Chu Kuangren!

"Where do you think you're going?"

Chu Kuangren activated the Spatial Conveyor Skill and teleported before the Sword Daoist.

"Wind and Earth of the Sword!"

The Sword Daoist grunted and unleashed two blinding rays of light.

A green and yellow orb levitated from his body and transformed into two distinct sword rays that charged towards Chu Kuangren.

One of them was infused with the devastating power of wind, the other was dense beyond limit as if it contained the weight of all the mountains and rivers within this world.

These were the Wind Sword Emblem and Earth Sword Emblem.

“Oh, are those the treasures you’ve found?”

Chu Kuangren enquired casually as he swung his sword forward, repelling the two sword rays away while retaining his steps.

“D*mn it. If this goes on, I won’t be able to leave at all.”

The Sword Daoist’s face sunk.

As such, he took out the Fire and Water Sword Emblems that he retrieved from the Sword Emperor’s corpse.

Although the sword emblems were still unrefined, he could still draw a significant amount of power using his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart.

The Sword Daoist grunted and activated his Daoist Physical Transformation. Above him, the Sword of The Heavens projected the Fire and Water Sword Emblems. As it resonated with the Wind and Earth Sword Emblems, the Sword of The Heavens circled and unleashed the boundless power of the Four Mystical Elements on Chu Kuangren.

“I see it now. Well, I’ll gladly take these sword emblems for myself.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up, and he took out the Sacred Emerald Sword Case. From there, he retrieved twenty-four longswords to form the Four Seasons Sword Formation.

When the sword formation and sword emblem clashed, the intersection of energies from the Four Season and Four Mystical Elements exploded into a glorious display of colors.

Chapter 575: The Sword Daoist Escapes, The Divine Sword Of Four Mystical Elements

The powers of Four Mystical Elements and Four Seasons Sword Formation intersected, painting the entire sky with a rich display of colors.

Sword Daoist then noticed the sword emblems surrounded by Chu Kuangren’s twenty-four longswords in the middle. No matter how he tried to recall, the sword emblems would not budge.

“D*mn it! Chu Kuangren is trying to take my sword emblems away!”

Sword Daoist began to panic.

The sword emblems were resources that he had put in his heart and soul to acquire. They were key to his journey in pursuing the Four Mystical Sword Dao, so the consequences of losing it would be grave.

However, the Four Seasons Sword Formation was an Emperor-grade sword formation. Although it was not in its ultimate form, the sword formation was powerful enough to seal the sword emblems in its place. As such, it rendered Sword Daoist no control over them.

“D*mn it, d*mn it!”

Sword Daoist’s hatred for Chu Kuangren was reaching its limit.

Nevertheless, Sword Daoist understood that if he continued fighting, he would lose not only the sword emblems but his life too.

“Chu Kuangren, I’ll make sure you pay for this!”

Sword Daoist gritted his teeth and said. While Chu Kuangren was busy mobilizing the sword formation, the Sword Daoist turned into a ray of light and vanished into the distance.

Chu Kuangren wanted to give chase but was distracted by a sudden burst of terrifying Sword Dao energy from the sword emblems.

“Oh, it looks like I’ve gotten myself quite a decent treasure here.”

Chu Kuangren smiled and channeled his spiritual powers into the sword formation to gradually suppress the sword emblem’s power.

The rest of the Sword Tribe’s members wanted to flee as well but were halted by Swordsman Mei.

“Swordsman Mei, you traitor!”

“D*mn it, let’s kill her!”

The cultivators began to fight Swordsman Mei, and their intense sword qi scattered over the battlefield.

After Chu Kuangren managed to suppress the sword emblems and grasped them in his palm, he stared toward the Sword Tribe’s cultivators. With a wave of his sleeves, a barrage of sword qi rained over them.

Soon, the Sword Tribe’s cultivators perished under the sword qi rain. There was no way they could defend against the attack at all.

“Master, the Sword Daoist has escaped. What should we do now?”

Swordsman Mei said.

With the Sword Daoist’s departure, Swordsman Mei’s true identity would be exposed, and she could no longer return to the Sword Tribe.

“No matter. I’ll kill him the next time I see him. As for you, you can stay by my side for now.”

Chu Kuangren said. To him, the Sword Daoist was just a person to toy around with during his spare time.

When Chu Kuangren was bored, he could fool around with the Sword Daoist. Once he was tired of this game, he could simply kill the latter off.

In the face of true power, no one would have the chance to resist.

“Yes, Master.”

Swordsman Mei rejoiced when she heard she could stay by Chu Kuangren’s side.

“It looks like these sword emblems are quite precious. I’d love to refine them right away. Set up a protective spell over this area.”

Chu Kuangren said faintly.

After making the necessary arrangements, Chu Kuangren entered the palace and prepared himself to refine the sword emblems.

Sword Emperor Qingxuan’s corpse was long gone, likely taken away by the Sword Daoist.

If the Sword Daoist managed to refine the corpse, he would undoubtedly reap enormous benefits from it.

“Well, now I’m excited about our next encounter.”

Chu Kuangren murmured. Then, he averted his gaze to a pillar and noticed the words left by Sword Emperor Qingxuan.

“Even the Emperors have limited lifespan. Do Immortals really exist in this world?”

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Chu Kuangren felt it was possible for a lifeform greater than an Emperor to exist.

However, he did not dwell further on it as he began to refine the Four Mystical Sword Emblems.

The Four Mystical Sword Emblems were remarkable treasures. Hence, refining them would not be a simple feat, especially for the Wind and Earth Sword Emblems that Sword Daoist had been previously refined. If Chu Kuangren wished to refine them, he must first remove the spiritual thoughts imprints that the Sword Daoist had left.

Of course, these were not difficult matters for Chu Kuangren.

As he mobilized his spiritual thoughts, the imprints left by the Sword Daoist on the sword emblems began to disappear.

Somewhere far away, the escaping Sword Daoist’s face immediately turned white.

“Chu Kuangren has erased my imprints on the sword emblems. Curse you, Chu Kuangren!”

Chu Kuangren ground his teeth furiously. “I’ll be back once I refine all of the Sword Emperor’s inheritance!”

...

Chu Kuangren was refining the Four Mystical Sword Emblems in the Sword Emperor Qingxuan’s meditation chamber.

It was now seven days later.

A glamorous sword qi pillared into the sky. In it, there was an array of green, yellow, blue, and red lights. It was the energy of the Four Mystical Force!

The energies were so boundless and magnificent that everything in the vicinity shook.

Swordsman Mei and Jian Changfeng were outside the palace when it happened. They could feel their bodies trembling in its energy.

“How powerful! Is this the perfected energy of the Four Mystical Sword Emblems that the Sword Daoist spent his entire life searching for?”

“It is indeed powerful!”

Inside the palace.

Chu Kuangren gradually opened his eyes, and a colorful array of light flashed past his eyes.

He smiled in satisfaction.

“Not bad. The Four Mystical Sword Emblems are indeed such a remarkable treasure. Apart from granting me insights into the Four Mystical Sword Dao, they have also fused to form a divine power, the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements!”

Here lay the true value of the Four Mystical Sword Emblems — the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements.

The divine power was granted once a cultivator had successfully refined the Four Mystical Sword Emblems.

Divine power was a form of energy that surpassed that of a Daoist Technique.

Some divine powers were granted to a cultivator naturally at birth, while some were acquired after various encounters of Opportunities of Fortune and cultivations. Divine powers shared a similar concept with the Daoist Physiques.

Divine powers were generally categorized into minor divine powers, great divine powers, and supreme divine powers.

Just like Supreme Daoist Physiques, supreme divine powers were the rarest yet most powerful for a cultivator to possess.

Unlike a Daoist Technique, the magnitude of divine powers would grow in proportion to the cultivator’s strengths. The stronger a cultivator, the more deadly their divine powers would become.

The Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements was precisely a supreme divine power that was granted to Chu Kuangren!

Even if Chu Kuangren became an Emperor in the future, the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements would still be a more useful asset for Chu Kuangren than Sword Emperor Qingxuan’s inheritance.

“Supreme divine power is just a term coined by the cultivators in Firmament Star. There must exist divine powers greater than the so-called supreme divine powers, such as my Eye of Revelation, a divine

power far more sophisticated than most supreme divine powers. This is similar to my Immortal Body and Universal Cauldron Physiques, which are greater than all the Supreme Daoist Physiques.”

Chu Kuangren murmured. He felt that becoming an Emperor was never meant to be a cultivator’s final destination.

There were still far more unexplored territories in this world.

He looked at Sword Emperor Qingxuan’s words and muttered determinedly, “If the Emperors can’t live forever, then I must venture even further! If the Emperors can’t do it, then I’ll become one of the legendary Immortals! If even the Immortals can’t do it, then I shall become an entity far more powerful than them!”

Chu Kuangren got up and exited the palace.

Having long expected his appearance, Swordsman Mei and Jian Changfeng eagerly greeted him when he walked out the door. “Congratulations, Master, for completing the meditation.”

“Alright, let’s get up now. There’s nothing to dwell further here. Let’s go.”

Chu Kuangren said. Then, he lifted his palm and unleashed a torrential amount of spiritual energies.

The power of Four Mystical Elements was conjured into a relentless Four Mystical Elements Sword Shadow that cut through the black fog and surrounded the outer perimeters of the palace.

The sword qi pierced through the fog and instantly ripped the entire seal apart!

Chapter 576: Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue in Danger, Li Celong’s Scheme

Once the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements was unleashed, the black fog-like seal shattered instantly!

Chu Kuangren brought Swordsman Wei and Jian Changfeng out of the place.

“Do you have any way of reverting to your original self from this vessel?”

Chu Kuangren asked as he glanced at Jian Changfeng, who had turned into a garage kit figure of himself.

Upon hearing this, Jian Changfeng let out a bitter smile. “I used the Soul Transference Technique to shift my soul into this wooden puppet. If I want to revert to my original self, I need to find another soulless vessel that is still unscathed. That’s the prerequisite before I can transfer my soul elsewhere.”

That would be an arduous task.

Jian Changfeng’s soul energy was not strong enough. Hence, if he wished to walk in on other people, he would surely experience a strong rejection or resistance from the other vessel’s soul. It wouldn’t suffice for him to win over the vessel with just his soul alone when the original target’s soul and flesh body were already strongly bound together.

Walking in on a corpse would not work too because a damaged vessel would not have the capability of accepting his soul in whole.

Another alternative was to create a whole new vessel for him.

However, this was even more impossible to achieve than the previous idea.

There were methods to reconstruct a vessel, but they were incredibly rare to find. The materials needed for these methods were even rarer. Every single ingredient needed was astounding treasures.

Even if those were available, Chu Kuangren would still need to consider whether it was worth using those kinds of treasures to reconstruct a vessel for Jian Changfeng.

At the end of the day, Jian Changfeng was nothing but Chu Kuangren's slave.

"A perfectly undamaged vessel that isn't occupied by a soul, huh? It's possible and not too difficult actually."

Chu Kuangren muttered under his breath.

Jian Changfeng was utterly bewildered. "Master, do you have a way to solve this?"

"You'll know soon enough."

Chu Kuangren did not reveal any further.

Plenty of sky-prides had come to explore the Forbidden Barren Wastelands, and each of them had found their respective Opportunities of Fortune.

At the same time, a grave danger still existed from those seals that had yet to open, resulting in quite a number of cultivators perishing.

In fact, sky-prides battling among themselves was also a common sighting.

...

A crimson flame glided across the sky and brutally smashed onto Leng Ningyu's body.

This flame's power was extremely terrifying. Even Leng Ningyu could not help but spit out blood. A good portion of her snowy-white skin was burned charred. Not only did that flame erode her body through the wounds on her skin, but it also found its way to the depths of her body, making it hard to sense the flames.

Leng Ningyu herself could feel that something was amiss, but she did not have the time to do an exploratory check on her wounds. This was because she had a grave enemy in front of her, ready to pounce anytime.

The enemy was an extremely enchanting woman. She wore a long, dark red dress which accentuated her curvaceous figure. Her pair of autumn-like eyes were even more amorous.

"Senior Sister."

A short distance away, Chi Yue became extremely worried after watching Leng Ningyu getting injured. She hurriedly got to her and stood before the latter, where she stared at that enchanting woman solemnly.

"Princess Chi Lian, why are you hunting us down? There's absolutely no reason for you to do this," Chi Yue asked coldly.

Princess Chi Lian was the goddaughter of the Divine Serpent Tribe's King. They were from a wild beast tribe in Emperor Road. Rumor had it that her true form was the incredibly powerful archaic wild beast, the Crimson Lotus Serpent.

However, the Seven Emotions Sect had never crossed paths with the Divine Serpent Tribe, so Chi Yue was puzzled as to why Princess Chi Lian wanted to target them.

"Pfft, absolutely no reason, huh?"

"Back then, when your Honorable Teacher slew my father, did she not expect that this day would eventually come?!"

An ice-cold gaze shot out from Princess Chi Lian's eyes.

Upon hearing this, Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue instantly understood something. "That Crimson Lotus Serpent that our Honorable Teacher slew was your father?!"

"Exactly."

"Darn it. I've known long ago that your true form is a Crimson Lotus Serpent. However, I didn't expect you to be connected to that serpent that was slain by Honorable Teacher."

Chi Yue swore to herself. Who would have thought that she had a reason behind her actions?

"Back in the day, your father wrought wanton destruction on mankind. My Honorable Teacher only killed him because of the disaster he dealt upon us. What's wrong with that?!" Chi Yue rebutted.

"Hmph, all those years ago, my father only descended into madness because of his obsession with cultivation. Nevertheless, those were just a couple hundred civilian lives lost. Once my father was done with his rampage, he would've automatically returned to normal. Yet, your Honorable Teacher insisted on becoming some sort of justice warrior and opted to deliver death upon my dear father."

"Now, I'm here to avenge my late father. What's wrong with me killing you both and asking for some payback from Leng Yue and those few other bastards?"

Princess Chi Lian said bluntly. Then, she lifted his hand and massive amounts of crimson flames brewed and twirled at the heart of her palm.

That was Princess Chi Lian's divine power, the Red Serpent Poison Flame!

The flame was incredibly powerful, and not many flame powers in this world could compete with it.

"We're in deep trouble now."

Chi Yue looked solemn. There was absolutely nothing they could do if their enemy swore to exact vengeance for her father.

However, this did not necessarily mean that they were ready to accept death.

"Chi Yue, leave now. You can't beat her."

As Leng Ningyu stared at Princess Chi Lian grimly, frost qi emanated from the former's body to temporarily freeze her wounds.

“Kill!”

Princess Chi Lian scoffed before raising her hand and hurling out those dark crimson flames.

The flames manifested into a vicious giant python, which opened its jaws viciously in their direction.

“Supreme Emotional Forgetting Pierce!”

Leng Ningyu stretched out her arm and gathered her Daoist Rhyme into a finger that she thrust out. That was when a giant ivory finger shadow pierced out, almost tearing the fabrics of space.

This hit was extremely powerful.

That menacing fire python was instantly demolished with one finger attack.

The finger strength immediately threw Princess Chi Lian off her feet. She responded shockingly, “I didn’t expect you to have such combat strength. You truly are a mighty outlawed sky-pride.”

Leng Ningyu was already heavily injured from her opponent’s previous ambush and suffering from the poison flames’ corrosion. Even so, she had the strength to attack her and force her into retreat.

Nevertheless, Chi Yue could see that Leng Ninyu was nearing the end of her life.

Once Princess Chi Lian was forced backward, she quickly wrapped her hands around Leng Ningyu and attempted to flee with her toward the far side.

“Heh, flee all you want, but you’ll never get away from me.”

Princess Chi Lian once again let out her dark crimson forked-tongue and licked her lips. Then, she looked at them with a mocking gaze.

To her, Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue were already trapped in the palm of her hand. No matter how hard they struggled, they could not escape her captivity. She was enjoying the feeling of toying with her prey.

Swish...

A figure appeared right beside Princess Chi Lian.

It was a handsome young man. If Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue were here, they would surely recognize who this man was. He was the student of Master Daoist Li, Li Celong.

“Leng Ningyu has already been poisoned by my Flame of Desire Poison. This flame poison is the complete opposite of the one Leng Yue had. Leng Yue suffered a burning pain whenever her feelings or desires surface, but this flame poison of mine would bring about the most primitive lust inside Leng Ningyu’s body. It doesn’t matter how pristine, celibate, or emotionless she is. She wouldn’t be able to resist this.”

“Your chance has come. Do make the most out of it.”

Li Celong looked absolutely delighted when he heard that. “Thank you very much, Sister Chi Lian.”

“Once you’ve gotten what you wanted, don’t forget what you’ve promised me.”

“Don’t you worry, Sister Chi Lian. When all of this is done, I’ll surely inform you of the whereabouts of that Crimson Miasma Lotus Flame.”

Li Celong said with a smile. After that, he took off a satchel from his waist and released a snowy bug from it.

That bug spun in the air twice and swooped toward the direction that Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue left in.

“The Queen Snow Jade Bug could easily locate you even when kilometers apart. The bug powder from the jade bugs has already been injected into your body along with the flame poison, Ningyu. You can run, but you can’t hide.”

Confidence was written all over Li Celong’s face. With the Queen Snow Jade Bug’s guidance, he brought Princess Chi Lian to chase after them.

“Sister Chi Lian, once we’ve found them both, I hope that you can play along with me and put up a show.”

Li Celong suddenly requested. “I hope that by then, I’ll be the one who saves them both.”

“Oh, you’re looking to stage a dramatic scene of a hero saving the damsel, huh? We’ve already come so far, and yet you still wish to win over Leng Ningyu’s heart this way. Ah, humans. How ironic and fake you guys are.”

Princess Chi Lian laughed at the idea, but she still complied.

Chapter 577: Li Celong Gets Emotional, Almost Losing His Mind

Chi Yue brought Leng Ningyu to a cave. Then, she quickly set up an enchanted boundary and hid the whole cave away.

She breathed a sigh of relief after she had done all that. She slowly put Leng Ningyu, whom she was piggybacking, down to the ground. “Senior Sister, hang in there. I’m going to heal your wounds right away.”

Chi Yue glanced at the extent of Leng Ningyu’s injuries and quickly put out a huge stash of healing elixirs.

“It’s useless. These elixirs cannot help with the injuries that Princess Chi Lian has dealt on me.” Leng Ningyu shook her head and said.

“But how are you feeling right now?”

“I’m feeling a little warm.”

Leng Ningyu said with her eyebrows furrowed. It was not too agonizing, but she felt as if there was a fiery fire burning inside her.

A primitive drive was brewing up inside her, and it felt as though it would take over her body at any given moment.

“Warm?”

Chi Yue touched Leng Ningyu's forehead to have a feel of it. It was indeed quite warm, and her face was flushed red with beads of sweat on her forehead.

"What is this? How did you end up like this, Senior Sister?"

Chi Yue frowned, feeling slightly puzzled. It was the first time she had seen her Senior Sister like this.

"Could it be the flame poison from the Crimson Lotus Serpent? D*mn it."

Chi Yue was worried sick, but at the same time, she did not know what else to do.

Just then, a horrifying energy wave spread from outside, shaking the entire cave.

Chi Yue was shocked. The prohibitory seal that she set up had already been broken so soon. "Don't tell me that Princess Chi Lian has already tracked us down? No way. How did she manage to do it so fast?!"

"Leng Ningyu, my flame poison doesn't feel good at all, doesn't it?"

As expected, Princess Chi Lian's voice was heard from outside the cave.

Their predator was already there, knocking on their door.

Leng Ningyu forced herself up from the ground. "Chi Yue, let me stall her while you find the chance to flee from here."

"No, I'm not letting you do this."

Chi Yue said resolutely, "Come with me. Let's leave together. I'm not going to let you die here alone. Either way, I don't mind going out there and face off with that d*mned filthy snake."

With that, she walked out of the cave. As soon as she saw Princess Chi Lian, she lifted his hand without another word and cast the Emperor Technique, the Heart Tearing Claw!

Suddenly, an overwhelming and devastating sense of grief filled the air.

Five claw strengths almost ripped the void apart.

However, Princess Chi Lian let out a disdainful smile instead. "You're not even an outlawed sky-pride. Aren't you overestimating yourself by fighting me?"

Princess Chu Lian then struck out with a palm, unleashing a ball of crimson flames.

The claw strength was brutally shattered by the palm attack, and the palm strength slammed Chi Yue onto the cavern wall.

"You filthy snake. I can't believe you're this powerful."

Chi Yue cursed.

Meanwhile, Leng Ningyu, who had just walked out of the cave, struck out a palm technique when she saw Chi Yue hit by the enemy. Violent ice, wind, and snow energy swept out in Princess Chi Lian's direction.

"You can still maintain consciousness with my flame poison in you. Tsk, not bad. Your Dao of forgoing emotions really is impressive."

Princess Chi Lian activated her divine power, and flames began to surround her whole body. Then, they gushed out at Leng Ningyu, melting all the ice and snow around her.

"Seal of Delight!"

Not far away, Chi Yue activated her Emperor Technique once again. A mysterious stamp formed in her hands before lashing out at Princess Chi Lian.

This stamp was completely distinct from the Heart-Piercing Claw earlier as it contained an overwhelming feeling of joy, which made people smile uncontrollably.

"Ah, your Seven Emotions Sect's Emperor Techniques are really fascinating. What a shame that your cultivation level is still too low."

Princess Chi Lian smashed the Seal of Delight effortlessly. After that, a poison flame shot out from her fingertips, glided past the space between them, and seeped into Chi Yue's body. "Buy one free one. I might as well let you two sisters enjoy the sinful delights of the human realm."

Hiding in a space not far away, Li Celong's eyes lit up when he got to know Princess Chi Lian's intent to inflict the same trick on both sisters.

Besides, Chi Yue was a gorgeous beauty herself. In terms of looks, she was not too far off from Leng Ningyu.

One was as cold as ice, while the other was as feisty as fire.

At the thought of this, Li Celong became excited. He rubbed his hands together as if he could not wait any longer.

"No, I shouldn't rush it. The situation is not too dire yet."

"I must wait until Ningyu truly feels hopeless and desperate before I offer them my help. Only then would I be able to leave the deepest impression on her. Leng Ningyu, I will definitely be able to win you over with this. You will be mine!" Li Celong said with a fiery passion in his eyes.

He had been pursuing Leng Ningyu for so many years, yet she still was not moved by him at all. As such, he could only resort to this method.

He heard that Chu Kuangren saving Leng Ningyu once was the reason why she invited him to the Seven Emotions Sect.

This meant that playing the hero definitely worked on Leng Ningyu.

This time, he had to succeed.

Even if he could not win over her heart in the end, he still wanted her body!

"Filthy snake, what have you done to me?"

When the Flame of Desire Poison entered her body, Chi Yue only felt an unstoppable heat building up and boiling inside her. In an instant, her face flushed red uncontrollably.

“Chi Yue!”

Leng Ningyu’s expression looked dreadful. She wanted to go up to Chi Yue and check on her, but Princess Chi Lian was in her way.

“You’re already in a sticky situation yourself. How do you have the heart to care for other people?”

Princess Chi Lian snickered before swinging one hand and beating her heavily wounded Leng Ningyu to the ground. With one foot on her opponent’s chest, she looked down condescendingly and said, “The almighty Maiden Sage of Seven Emotions Sect is now nothing but a mere puny ant under my feet. Your life or death depends upon me.”

She then slowly lifted one arm, and her crimson flame poison manifested into a long saber. All she needed to do was swing gently, and she would chop Leng Ningyu’s head off.

“This is the time for me to make a move.”

Li Celong muttered excitedly. He was ready to put up a show with Princess Chi Lian, painting the image of a hero saving a damsel in distress.

Yet right at this moment, a sword qi suddenly shot towards them from afar!

The sword qi locked down onto Princess Chi Lian, making her wince. “Such a sword qi, how did...”

How could Li Celong have such power?!

This sword qi scared even Princess Chi Lian out of her wits.

“Crimson Lotus Divine Slash!”

Princess Chi Lian condensed the flame poison inside her body and concentrated it onto the saber in her hand. She struck out with the weapon, and a crimson saber ray shot toward her opponent in the form of a giant python.

The moment the two forces collided, the ground around them rumbled.

Princess Chi Lian was forced several hundred meters back as a result of the humongous impact. She looked toward the horizon with a solemn look on her face.

All she saw was a figure at the horizon, approaching her from the sky.

The person was black-haired and in a white robe, looking handsome and otherworldly. Behind him was a woman who was no less enchanting than herself.

There was also a weird wooden puppet in the woman’s hands.

Those people were Chu Kuangren, Swordsman Mei, and Jian Changfeng.

“Interesting. Sister Leng, the last time I saved you, you were being hunted down by an Empyrean Frost Python. This time, you’re being hunted by a Crimson Lotus Serpent. Sister Leng, are you, by any chance, a snake charmer in your previous life? Otherwise, why do these types of people keep picking on you?”

Chu Kuangren slowly walked up to Leng Ningyu and smiled.

Meanwhile, Leng Ningyu stared at Chu Kuangren, not knowing how to react to his sudden appearance.

It was him again — the savior to her troubles.

It had happened two consecutive times. Could this be fate?

Meanwhile, somewhere not far away, Li Celong’s expression was grim. He was so mad that he punched at the trunk of the tree right beside him.

“Chu Kuangren!! Why is it always you?!”

“Last time, you showed up and ruined my plans. But why is it you again this time? Do you have something against me?!”

Chapter 578: Princess Chi Lian Forced to Retreat, Glory Stolen From a Meticulous Plan

Somewhere not far away, Li Celong was almost driven to insanity. His intricate plan of hero saving damsel in distress was now utterly destroyed.

He glared at Chu Kuangren, looking as though he wanted to eat the latter up.

“No, this is not necessarily a failure yet.”

“Princess Chi Lian is an outlawed sky-pride. As long as she can beat Chu Kuangren, I can still emerge and play the hero. The cinematic effect would still be the same. In fact, it would be even better!!”

As Li Celong thought of something, a glimmer of hope reappeared on his face.

Precisely. If Princess Chi Lian could defeat Chu Kuangren, it would set an opportunity for him to be the savior. In that case, would it not show that he was stronger than Chu Kuangren?!

At this thought, Li Celong somewhat calmed his nerves, and he waited patiently for his intended outcome to unfold.

However, in contrast to Li Celong’s positivity, Princess Chi Lian looked at Chu Kuangren with fear written all over her face.

Her wild beast instincts told her that this white-robed young man in front of her was extremely dangerous!

It felt like she was facing a much more ferocious and savage predator than herself!

What was more, she was an archaic wild beast, a Crimson Lotus Serpent!

In this world, perhaps only those immemorial beings could be a more brutal or higher-classed predator than herself.

“Who are you?”

Princess Chi Lian watched Chu Kuangren with consternation. The spiritual power inside her body had already begun circulating instinctively. She looked like a poisonous snake that was lying low and waiting to pounce at the enemy at any moment.

“Who I am doesn’t matter. What matters is that Sister Leng is considered a friend of mine. You don’t get to kill her.”

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly.

He had exchanged Emperor Techniques with Seven Emotions Sect, and the sect had provided him with a sanctuary for closed-door meditation. He had also saved Lady Leng Yue’s life himself...

Compared to the Sword Tribe, Wang clan, and the rest, the Seven Emotions Sect could be considered half his ally.

When an ally needed help, he would never stand at the sidelines and do nothing.

“If you want to save her, you must first get through me.”

Princess Chi Lian could tell that Chu Kuangren was very powerful. However, as an outlawed sky-pride, she did not intend to back off so easily.

The next moment, she was seen lifting her arm to summon her divine power. The Red Serpent Poison Flame turned into a sea of blazing fire that poured out in all directions!

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren remained still at his spot. Even his longsword did not unsheath itself. All he did was strike with a finger attack, wherein a streak of sword qi shot out from his fingertips!

The sword qi was magnificent, and it contained an incredibly ruthless, almost world-destroying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme!

In an instant, that tremendous sea of fire was shattered by the sword qi and broken into half!

“What?!”

Princess Chi Lian was astonished.

After the sword qi ripped her sea of fire apart, it continued in her direction.

The long saber in her hand that formed from flame poison was immediately drawn out. After she struck it at that massive energy wave, she was blasted several hundred meters away. She could not help but spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Who the hell is this guy? How can he be this powerful?”

Princess Chi Lian looked extremely terrified and confused.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did not give her any chance to react. With a thrust of his finger, another surge of sword qi produced at his fingertip.

“No, I won’t be able to endure this next sword attack. I’ll die!”

A feeling of extreme fear crept up in Princess Chi Lian’s heart.

It was at this moment that Li Celong could not sit still any longer. He had a deal with Princess Chi Lian, so he would never allow her to die so easily.

He flicked his sleeves, and a billow of greyish-white powder sprinkled out.

He activated his spiritual power, infusing these powder into the wind, instantly forming what seemed like a mist that enveloped Chu Kuangren, Princess Chi Lian, and the others within.

“You monster! Don’t you dare hurt Ningyu!”

Li Celong rushed out and struck Princess Chi Lian with a palm.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren stood aside and watched him amusingly. He retracted the sword qi on his fingertip.

Li Celong’s palm landed on Princess Chi Lian’s body. Utilizing the momentum from this palm, the latter swiftly flew backward into the mist, disappearing from sight.

Not only could this mist block sight, but it could barricade spiritual thoughts as well. It was quite useful when it came to fleeing.

“Brother Chu, Ningyu and Chi Yue have been heavily injured. Let’s all leave this place at once. Otherwise, we’ll be in grave danger when Princess Chi Lian returns.”

Li Celong explained and glanced at Leng Ningyu with concern.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “If it weren’t for your sudden appearance, I would’ve slain that damned snake and made it into snake broth by now.”

He swung his sleeve, and sword qi immediately turned into a gust of wind, dissipating the mist all around them.

However, there was no longer any sign of Princess Chi Lian at the scene.

“Brother Chu, do not fret. That was an archaic wild beast. They have many sly tricks up their sleeves. Besides, Ningyu and Chi Yue sustained heavy injuries. What would’ve happened if I didn’t do what I did earlier and use the poisonous mist to scare her off?” Li Celong said with a worried look on his face.

At that, a grin broke out at the edge of Chu Kuangren’s lips. “Does that mean we should be thanking you for saving our lives?”

“No need for all that. First things first, let’s tend to Ningyu’s wounds.”

Li Celong walked up and checked on Ningyu’s injuries.

He seemed pretty upset as his expressions changed abruptly, “Ningyu has gotten the Crimson Lotus Serpent’s flame poison. This flame poison is different from Lady Leng Yue’s. This flame poison could trigger lust in a person, so we need a Yinyang exchange technique to expel this flame poison. Otherwise, Ningyu’s life would be in danger.”

“Utter gibberish!”

At this moment, Chi Yue walked up to them.

She had never had a good feeling about Li Celong. "Scramble, you piece of trash."

However, her current condition did not look good either. She was flushed, and even her chiding at her enemy seemed rather tame. Her gaze was gradually blurring out too.

"Chi Yue, saving her is our utmost priority. Please forgive me for now."

Li Celong was just about to wrap his hands around Leng Ningyu and carry her into the cave when she pushed him aside.

Leng Ningyu looked at Chu Kuangren as she recalled what her Honorable Teacher said to her the other day. She looked at Chu Kuangren and said, "Brother Chu, would you mind saving me one more time?"

"I can do that. No worries." Chu Kuangren smiled back at her.

"Ningyu, do you really want to surrender yourself to this person? I've known you for so long. Am I not as good as him?"

Li Celong decided to give it one last attempt.

However, Leng Ningyu replied coldly, "As my Honorable Teacher has said, we from Seven Emotions Sect no longer have any ties with you and your teacher."

"Ningyu, that was my Honorable Teacher's mistake. It had nothing to do with me."

"Brother Li, you don't need to explain any further."

Upon hearing this, Li Celong's hopes and dreams were well and truly crushed.

He looked at Chi Yue, who was similarly affected by the flame poison. He took a deep breath and asked, "Why don't I help Sister Chi Yue relieve her poison then?"

Chi Yue was a gorgeous woman as well.

Since he no longer had any chance with Leng Ningyu, getting Chi Yue would still be more than a consolation.

However, Chi Yue threw him a spiteful look before she glanced toward Chu Kuangren and gritted her teeth. "Brother Chu, can you handle it if you take me as well?"

Her words this time were bold and straightforward.

Even Swordsman Mei beside them blushed a little.

Chu Kuangren immediately expressed his dissatisfaction. Was this girl questioning his abilities?!

If he did not know other methods of curing the poison, he would have shown her a piece of his mind.

"Of course, I can!"

"Great, we shall leave ourselves in your hands then, Brother Chu."

Beside them, Li Celong was in utter disbelief.

Chu Kuangren had taken them both. Was he not even going to leave Li Celong any chance?

Swordsman Mei glanced at Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue rather enviously. Then, she stared at Li Celong disgustedly.

What kind of joke was this?

With Master here, any woman would surely pick Master over anyone.

“Swordsman Mei, keep a close eye on him for me.”

Chu Kuangren threw a glance at Li Celong before saying to Swordsman Mei calmly.

After that, he used his mind power to help Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue back up on their feet and walked them to the cave. Behind them, Li Celong’s eyes were bloodshot.

He had so meticulously planned out everything, yet he ended up building the path for someone else to steal his glory instead!

Chapter 579: Li Celong Almost Blew Up, Another Game to Play

Inside the cave.

Chu Kuangren placed Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue on the ground.

Leng Ningyu may cultivate the Unruffled Emotions Dao, but under the influence of that primitive drive inside her body, her face started to feel flush red.

It was her first time having such a feeling.

Meanwhile, Chi Yue beside her could no longer resist her lust. She jumped straight onto Chu Kuangren and embraced him with her gaze blurry. She pressed her lips toward him and tried to kiss him.

Chu Kuangren stopped her with his hand and said calmly, “Trying to take advantage of me? In your dreams.”

“Brother Chu, now that I’ve already offered myself to you, why are you still so shy? Just hurry up.”

Chu Kuangren stared at Chi Yue. He did not know why, but when he looked at the desperation in her, he felt like he was the one who drew the shorter end of the straw here.

Beside them, Leng Ningyu took a deep breath as well. She was already beginning to loosen her waistband.

Although she had never done this before, she had heard about it occasionally from some of her sisters. Hence, she knew what was to be done.

Chu Kuangren watched from the side and ordered them to stop. “Hold up.”

“Brother Chu, are you a man? Why are you delaying matters and rejecting two beautiful women’s advances? If you insist, we might actually die.”

Chi Yue lamented, dissatisfied.

She could not resist that temptation in her any longer.

“Don’t worry. I won’t allow you both to die. However, who told you that this is the only way to cure yourselves of the poison?”

Chu Kuangren replied amusingly and pushed away Chi Yue, who was still trying to take off her clothes. Then, he proceeded to use mind power to control the two’s actions.

What a joke. Did they think it was that easy to take advantage of a person of his standards?!

“Steady your mind. Later, follow my instructions and circulate your spiritual power.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly. He simply lifted his arm and condensed the water qi around him into needles, which he slowly inserted into the two women’s bodies.

After all, he was a top-notch physician.

If he could treat the flame poison that plagued Lady Leng Yue for so many years, then the flame poison on these two women should be no problem for him at all.

“Great Palace, Hundred Meetings, Sea of Qi, Three Yin Intersection...”

Chu Kuangren’s voice echoed. Every water needle inserted would guide the two women’s spiritual power to circulate.

Slowly, the flame poison inside the two women’s bodies was encased by water qi and began to excrete from their fingertips.

Outside the cave.

Li Celong was pacing back and forth. Whenever he thought of the image of what could have happened in the cave, he would get so pissed that he clenched his teeth. He wished he could just charge inside and kill Chu Kuangren just for the sake of it.

However, he did not have the courage to do so.

Not to mention Chu Kuangren, he might not even be able to beat Swordsman Mei, who was guarding outside the cave and watching him now.

A lustful look shot out from his eyes as he stared at Swordsman Mei.

The person in front of him was a woman whose appearance was as beautiful as Leng Ningyu, and her style was completely different. She was extremely soft-spoken and charming — a peerless stunner.

Li Celong gulped in jealousy. He felt incredibly jealous of Chu Kuangren.

Why?

Why was Chu Kuangren always surrounded by such beauties? Was it because he looked more handsome than himself?

“I heard Brother Chu calling you Swordsman Mei just now. I wonder if you’re from the Sword Tribe?”

Li Celong asked curiously.

“Does it matter if I am?” Swordsman Mei said indifferently as she stared back at him. Her gaze was transfixed as if she was looking at an item on sale.

If Chu Kuangren did not order her to watch over Li Celong, she reckoned she would not pay heed to him at all.

“But I heard that the Sword Tribe are sworn enemies with Brother Chu. If I may, why are you by his side, Miss? Did he threaten you?”

Li Celong inquired, hoping to dig out some dirt on Chu Kuangren.

Swordsman Mei knew that he was trying to pick on things that could sour her relationship with Chu Kuangren. Hence, after hearing his words, she immediately glared at him and sneered, “I know what you’re trying to do here. If you dare have ill intentions toward my Master, I have a hundred ways of torturing you that’ll make you wish you were dead.”

Master?!

Upon hearing how Swordsman Mei referred to Chu Kuangren, envy welled up in Li Celong’s heart once again.

Swordsman Mei should be one of the most elite sky-prides in the Sword Tribe. Yet to his surprise, she was willing to submit to Chu Kuangren and call him Master.

Did that mean Chu Kuangren was now free to do anything he wished to her?

What a bastard!!

Where the hell did Chu Kuangren get so much luck with women?!

Deep down, Li Celong yelled with discontent.

After failing to find any interest in Swordsman Mei, Li Celong stopped asking further. Instead, he glanced at the cave, and feeling increasingly frustrated, he stood up to leave the place.

Just then, a figure flashed past him.

Swordsman Mei said to him coldly, “Master hasn’t allowed you to leave yet. Mind if you stay put here obediently? Otherwise, I don’t mind cutting off both of your feet so you could.”

Either way, Chu Kuangren had instructed her to keep Li Celong from escaping. He did not mention that she could not harm him.

“You...”

Li Celong was driven mad. However, when he looked into Swordsman Mei’s ice-cold eyes, he immediately lost all of his anger.

“Fine, fine. I’ll stay here.”

Li Celong found a rock nearby to sit on. In his mind, he was already plotting how to deal with Chu Kuangren.

He was definitely not Chu Kuangren's match in a single combat.

Even if he had an Opportunity of Fortune that would enable him to improve significantly in a short period of time, it would still be near impossible to improve his power to Chu Kuangren's level.

The only other option he had left was to ask someone else to beat Chu Kuangren for him.

Princess Chi Lian. If he could help Princess Chi Lian to get the Crimson Miasma Lotus Flame, she might become powerful enough to take Chu Kuangren down.

At the thought of this, Li Celong looked toward the cave with a piercing hatred in his eyes.

'Chu Kuangren, you must pay the price for snatching the woman that I desire!!'

At this moment, inside the cave.

Chu Kuangren had already used water qi to force out the flame poison inside the two ladies.

The instant the flame poison was forced out, both of them felt like an enormous weight had been lifted off their shoulders, and they felt extremely comfortable again. They could not help but let out a moan of delight.

Outside the cave, Li Celong almost blew up upon hearing that sound.

There he was, hearing the "squeals of delight" of his desired woman who was with another man. This feeling made his blood boil, and he almost vomited blood.

Inside the cave.

Chu Kuangren stared at the two flame poisons in front of him. There was a weird expression on his face.

One of the flame poisons looked normal, but the one that came out from Leng Ningyu's body seemed mixed with some kind of strange substance.

It was a strange powder.

Coincidentally, Chu Kuangren knew what that powder was.

"Bug powder produced from Queen Snow Jade Bug. The physician's inheritance that I've obtained contains knowledge about this substance. It's a rare healing ingredient, but these Queen Snow Jade Bugs also have the property of attracting each other, so they can be used as a tracker. Why would this stuff be inside Sister Leng's body?"

"The fact that it was mixed with the flame poison means that this must be Princess Chi Lian's doing. However, this substance is extremely rare. Very few people know about this substance, much less have access to it, unless they are physicians."

Only then did Chu Kuangren remember that Li Celong was outside the cave.

His Honorable Teacher, Master Daoist Li, was a physician. It would make sense if this substance belonged to Li Celong.

Besides, he suddenly showed up here and helped Princess Chilian escape when he had a clear chance of killing her.

There was definitely something fishy about this.

“Are Li Celong and Princess Chilian working together? But what sort of deal can a serpent and a human benefit from each other?”

Chu Kuangren stroked his chin, feeling very intrigued at this prospect.

It seemed like he had another game to play now.

Chapter 580: Starting to Feel a Little Love, Your Mission is Here

“Brother Chu, are we cured of the poison?”

Chi Yue looked toward Chu Kuangren and asked curiously.

“Of course, don’t you believe in my abilities?”

“I believe you. I almost forgot that Brother Chu was the one who cured Honorable Teacher’s flame poison, so Princess Chi Lian’s poison shouldn’t really trouble you.”

Chi Yue shook her head knowingly and said. When she was affected by the flame poison earlier, she could not think clearly, so she did not recall this bit of information.

Chu Kuangren stood at the side and watched her shake her head. He could not help but comment, “Look at you. Why do you seem disappointed?”

“Ahem. No, I’m not.”

Chi Yue coughed twice in response to that. Truthfully, she secretly hoped that something had happened between her and Chu Kuangren.

After all, who would not adore a handsome young man like him who was both powerful and good-looking?

“Oh.”

Chu Kuangren glanced at her and stopped pursuing the matter further. With that, he got up and walked out of the cave.

Compared to the two women, he was currently more interested in Li Celong. He was curious as to what deal the latter had made with Princess Chi Lian.

“Senior Sister, let’s go.”

Chi Yue tugged on Leng Ningyu, who seemed to have frozen to her ground ever since the flame poison had been purged out from her body.

However, Leng Ningyu was watching Chu Kuangren’s silhouette exit the cave instead. She exclaimed softly, “Chi Yue, I seem to feel it a little now.”

“Hmm? What feeling? Are you telling me that the flame poison hasn’t been fully expelled?”

Chi Yue's expression changed slightly.

"No, no. Honorable Teacher said that I've fallen in love with Chu Kuangren. I think I'm starting to feel a little love."

"Say what?!"

...

Outside the cave.

Swordsman Mei stared at Li Celong while Jian Changfeng laid within the bushes beside them. He was basked in the sunlight, remaining motionless all the while. Any passerby would have thought that he was just an ordinary puppet.

Chu Kuangren stepped out of the cave.

Following closely behind him were Chi Yue and Leng Ningyu.

There were still patches of blushes on their cheeks. The flame poison had only just been expelled, so their temperatures had yet to come down completely.

Yet, in Li Celong's opinion, it looked like the man had satisfied the two women.

His heart had long been shattered to pieces. He was so mad that he was at a loss for words. This scene was way too blasphemous for him to witness.

"Master."

At this moment, Swordsman Mei welcomed him back and stole a glance at the two women. She could not hide the jealousy in her eyes.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, could not keep his eyes off Li Celong. He smiled at him and said, "Next up, it's about time we clear the debts between us, don't you think?"

Li Celong had thought of something to say. However, when he heard Chu Kuangren's words, his expression changed. "Brother Chu, what do you mean by that?"

"Stop pretending. You know exactly what I mean."

"I don't. Could you please elaborate, Brother Chu?"

"Just come clean. What is the reason for showing up here so suddenly?"

"Couldn't I have come to the Forbidden Barren Wastelands to cultivate and stumble across this place at the right time?"

"Oh? Then why did you help Princess Chi Lian escape right when I was about to take her head off?"

"Would I know that you were about to kill her? I only came out to help because Ningyu's life was in danger. I was the one who used the toxic mist to scare her off, remember?"

"Is that so? How do you expect me to believe such a well-timed coincidence? Swordsman Mei, take him down."

Chu Kuangren ordered.

Swordsman Mei did not question further before her figure flickered, and she dashed toward Li Celong. Dark energy instantly erupted in the cave.

"I've had enough!"

Li Celong's expression changed as he lifted his arm and lashed back at Swordsman Mei. When both of their forces collided, both of them were forced back by that sheer impact.

As an elite sky-pride, Li Celong's ability was not bad as well. Besides his medical skills, he also had two Emperor Techniques.

"Oh, not bad."

Swordsman Mei was slightly surprised. Subsequently, a longsword appeared in her hand, and she followed up with another attack of greater strength. With just a few moves, Li Celong was already struggling to keep up.

"Ningyu, how can you let Chu Kuangren do me dirty like this? Everything I did earlier was to save you."

Li Celong yelled.

Despite that, Leng Ningyu did not react to him. She merely replied, "I trust Chu Kuangren's clear judgment."

Li Celong grew furious. "Ningyu, have you forgotten all the memories we've had just because you've indulged in a sinful act with him once?"

Before Leng Ningyu could answer, Chi Yue interrupted them. "Screw you. What sort of memories do you have with us? All these years, it was you who kept bugging my Senior Sister. That Honorable Teacher of yours even threatened my Honorable Teacher to submit herself to him. Both of you, student and teacher, are nothing but trash!"

"You..." Li Celong was so furious that he got tongue-tied.

He felt like he was all alone in this battle now. Out of everyone at the scene, everyone else other than him was on Chu Kuangren's side.

"I shall leave then."

Li Celong remarked. Soon after, his figure turned into a flash of light that was dashing into the distance.

At this moment, a palm strength got to him before he could leave. It came up behind him and hit his back, sending him flying into the air and spitting out blood.

The person who dealt him the attack was Chu Kuangren.

At the side, the garage kit figure of Jian Changfeng was astonished. Master's palm attack did not kill Li Celong. How was that possible?

Hang on.

The strength of that palm attack earlier seemed rather tame.

Jian Changfeng then glanced at the composed Chu Kuangren. What was his Master scheming again at this point?

*Chu Kuangren, I'm going to have my revenge on you, by hook or by crook!"

Li Celong shouted furiously and took out a needle, which he injected into his head. As his energy spiked, he turned into a flash of light and vanished from his spot.

He had used a secret skill to improve his power just so he could flee successfully.

However, he knew that even if he had used the secret skill, he was still a far cry away from Chu Kuangren's strength.

"Don't you leave now."

Swordsman Mei was just about to chase after him, but Chu Kuangren stopped her. "There's no need to chase him."

"Master, it's my fault. I let him get away."

Swordsman Mei felt a little guilty.

Nonetheless, Chu Kuangren did not seem to blame her. "If I wanted to keep him here, not even ten of him could stop me from doing so."

He stretched his arm out and picked up a satchel from the ground.

It was an item that Li Celong had dropped while he was struck by the palm attack earlier.

"What is this?" Swordsman Mei asked curiously.

"A bug."

Chu Kuangren said. Nobody knew for sure if he was talking about the thing inside this satchel or if he was referring to Li Celong, who had just fled.

"A bug?"

Swordsman Mei was a little puzzled.

"Swordsman Mei, your new mission is here."

Chu Kuangren tossed the satchel to Swordsman Mei.

She quickly caught it and then knelt to the ground. "I'm ready to receive your orders, Master."

...

Li Celong cast his secret skill and quickly fled the scene. After making sure that no one was hot on his heels, he finally let out a sigh of relief. He took out the silver needle on his head and spat out a mouthful of blood. His face immediately turned pale. "D*mn it, d*mn it!! Chu Kuangren, I'll be back for my revenge!"

“Also, Leng Ningyu, Chi Yue, I’ll never let you two whores go that easily as well.”

At this moment, all he had in his mind was to exact revenge on Chu Kuangren. He even resented Leng Ningyu and Chi Yue now.

From his view, these two women were no longer pure, so he did not want to be associated with them anymore.

Since he could not be with them, he would destroy them!

“I should look for Princess Chi Lian before proceeding with my plans. Only these outlawed sky-prides have the capability of battling Chu Kuangren.”

Li Celong stashed away his silver needle. As he was about to leave, he suddenly realized that the satchel containing the Queen Snow Jade Bug was gone.

He frowned. “I must have dropped it when I was fleeing. Who knows where it is?”

He could not be bothered about it.

Since he had decided to leave Leng Ningyu, the Queen Snow Jade Bug was no longer useful to him. If he had lost it, then so be it.

Right now, his top priority was to get back at Chu Kuangren.