

## **Unparalleled 61**

### Chapter 61: I Desire The Body Of A Saint, Even If I Must Break An Arm

On the Daoist grounds, chaos broke out amongst the sky-pride sages.

Horrific and violent Daoist Rhymes swept across and flooded the grounds.

“D\*mn it! There’s no end to a fight like this!” Lei Ao frowned as he repelled the White Lotus Maiden Sage with his fist.

Just as the others were prepared to continue fighting, Lei Ao bellowed loudly.

“STOP!”

“Oh? Is the ever so dignified Young Master afraid now?” Nangong Huang laughed.

“Hmph, fools. Continuing to fight like this is just a waste of time. Let’s all take a step back. I shall take the Luminous Moon Sage’s head and leave the rest to all of you,” Lei Ao proclaimed.

The White Lotus Maiden Sage looked at him, skeptical of his words.

Lei Ao added coldly, “This is the most I’m willing to concede. If you wish to continue the fight, don’t think that you’ll be getting a break any time soon!”

“Fine! In that case, I want the heart!”

Gu Changge nodded. “I want the bones and parts of its flesh and blood.”

“We’ll take the rest of the Luminous Moon Sage’s internal organs,” the School of White Lotus’s Bachelor Sage said monotonously.

Nangong Huang frowned slightly. “Isn’t this too much? You’ve all taken everything. What is the Black Heaven Sect supposed to take?”

“Hmph, it’s because of our generosity that you get to have a portion of its flesh and blood, but you’re trying to take advantage of it!” the White Lotus Bachelor Sage responded curtly. He seemed dissatisfied with the Black Heaven Sect’s people.

The rest did not stop the argument, but Gu Changge spoke bluntly instead, “This is a decision that we’ve all agreed on. Do you have any objections?”

“Wait, I’ve changed my mind. Other than the head, I also want a portion of the flesh and blood that will be given to the Black Heaven Sect!” Lei Ao suddenly proclaimed.

Nangong Huang paled.

Everyone was ganged up on Lei Ao earlier, but now the tables had turned; everyone was suddenly turning their backs against the Black Heaven Sect.

Nangong Huang was painfully aware of the reason.

“You’re all cowards who dare not fight my masters face to face. Is this your way of restoring your pitiful dignity? By bullying us?”

“HA! Your masters aren’t even worthy of being our servants!”

As if some of their inner thought bubbles had burst, their faces darkened.

“Presumptuous!” Lei Ao bellowed and upon releasing a punch, the power of violent thunder surged.

Nangong Huang tried to resist the blow by grabbing onto his sword but he was still blown away with fine electrical sparks pulsing within his body. It was a hard blow.

“Nangong!” Murong Xuan instantly rushed out in anger to strike back, but Nangong Huang stopped him.

“You’re not his opponent. Stand back!” Nangong Huang said in a low voice.

“F\*ck!”

Murong Xuan and a few others were so angry that their blood vessels were about to pop. However, they were also aware that fighting now would bring more harm than good.

The remaining sky-prides of the sage orthodoxy looked at Murong Xuan and company mockingly.

These few days, Chu Kuangren had been crushing them so badly that they could not catch a break, hence they were much more comfortable in this position.

“Ha, did you think that all of you in the Black Heaven Sect were like Chu Kuangren? How funny.” The White Lotus Bachelor Sage sneered as his lips curled up mockingly.

The White Lotus Maiden Sage frowned beside him. “Sir Bachelor, your intolerance is too obvious. Do you hold a grudge against the Black Heaven Sect?”

“Not at all. It just slightly rubs me the wrong way.”

“If Chu Kuangren rubs you the wrong way, you can go to him to settle the score. It’s meaningless to bully his disciples here. It’ll merely make you look like a coward.”

The White Lotus Maiden Sage stated monotonously. In the School of White Lotus, Maiden Sages were a rank higher than Bachelor Sages. Although there could be multiple Bachelor Sages, there could only be one Maiden Sage.

That was why when the Maiden Sage reprimanded the Bachelor Sage, his face went red with rage but dared not talk back to her. Instead, it just made him hate Chu Kuangren even more.

“Alright, now that the nuisance is out of the way, I’ll be taking the sage’s brain now.” Lei Ao walked towards the corpse with a sword.

The sky-prides could not help but sigh and shake their heads.

“You live as a dignified sage, only to have your body cut up in pieces after your death. How pitiful.”

“Yeah... No matter how strong you were when you lived, you’re nothing more than a corpse after you die.”

“To see the body of a sage is like a rare treasure for cultivators. We wouldn’t miss it if we could help it.”

Lei Ao approached the sage’s corpse with a blade in hand, smirking. “Oh esteemed sage, do forgive me.”

However, his words did not match his actions as he cut the head off in one swift movement.

There was no hesitation.

Just as the body of the sage was about to be damaged, a purple sword ray entered the battlefield in a flash.

The sword ray first struck Lei Ao’s blade before it shattered it on the spot and Lei Ao was sent flying from the impact.

“This sword ray... It’s you!” Recognizing it, Lei Ao turned to the source of the ray.

The others followed suit but with various expressions.

Gu Changge, the White Lotus Bachelor Sage, and Lei Ao had a dark expression on them while the White Lotus Maiden Sage was curious; though Nangong Huang and company were ecstatic.

“Elder Senior Brother!!”

The man was Chu Kuangren!

Wearing a white robe, Chu Kuangren had black hair that stopped at his waist. He exuded an immortal-like presence and a Daoist Rhyme aura when he defeated Lei Ao with his sword ray.

Everyone was stunned by his arrival, especially Lei Ao.

He felt that Chu Kuangren had gotten stronger!

“To be able to walk out of the Gray Mist alive, you must have more lives than a cat,” Lei Ao said coldly.

Chu Kuangren responded emotionlessly, “Why would I die when you’re not dead yet, you b\*stard? The Black Heaven Sect will be taking the sage’s corpse.”

“You want it all?” Lei Ao spat.

“Indeed.”

“Hilarious. Chu Kuangren, we could have given you a share now that you’re here, but to take it all for yourself is sheer arrogance! All the sky-prides here are not just for show!”

The White Lotus Bachelor Sage dashed forward and her momentum increased suddenly.

Yuanhong and Gu Changge did not look happy either.

“Heh, didn’t you say that I declared war on the world? If it’s a war you want, war is what you shall get!” Chu Kuangren refused to budge.

The Luminous Moon Sage had killed the Black Light Sage with him, and for that, he was deeply grateful, so he was not going to sit by and watch other people destroy the Luminous Moon Sage’s body.

“Great! Fantastic! Let’s see what you can do!”

The White Lotus Bachelor Sage’s rage burst forth with a manic laugh.

The jealousy in his heart then motivated him to activate his spiritual power, and a powerful Daoist Rhyme emanated from his body before it blasted out from his palm.

Then, a dash of white light burst out from the middle of his palm before it exploded into a burst of white rainbow!

Remaining silent, Chu Kuangren drew his sword, and with that same purple sword ray, it suddenly sliced apart the power in his palm, which backlashed onto the White Lotus Bachelor Sage.

An agonizing scream pierced the air followed by gushing blood that spilled everywhere.

A limp arm was tossed into the air.

“You can’t even handle a small tap from my blade, but you want to ‘see what I can do’? Pathetic,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

The White Lotus Bachelor Sage clutched the wound where his arm once was and glared at Chu Kuangren. His eyes were filled with hate, but beyond that was layers of indescribable fear.

To think that the difference in their power was so vast! A single slash was all it took!

The White Lotus Maiden Sage walked over slowly and looked at Chu Kuangren. “Brother Chu, perhaps this was a tad harsh.”

“Well, he certainly spared no mercy when attempting to strike me. Besides, this is quite merciful of me since all I did was break an arm. Would Miss Maiden Sage also like to have a go?” Chu Kuangren gazed at her coldly.



The crowd had no doubts that once the White Lotus Maiden Sage raised her hand, what would await her was the cruelest sword ray they would ever see.

Chapter 62: Shatter The Four Mystical Arts And Take Down The Sky-Prides, It's You Against The World Now!

The calm smile on the White Lotus Maiden Sage slowly faded. She eyed him one last time before saying, "We... We shall retreat!"

"Maiden!" The White Lotus Bachelor Sage was unwilling to take this lying down.

He had lost an arm thanks to Chu Kuangren, yet not only was the White Lotus Maiden Sage indifferent about it, but she wanted to forfeit the sage's corpse as well?

How could he accept this?

"Shut up." the White Lotus Maiden Sage let out a rare, soft cough.

Chu Kuangren was simply too powerful.

Even if a Maiden Sage like her struck back, it would change nothing. It was better to retreat to prevent any more losses.

"Wise choice," Chu Kuangren said emotionlessly.

“To give up without even trying isn’t my style! No matter what, I’m giving this a shot,” proclaimed Yuanhong from the Dharma Sect.

Trailed behind him were four followers from the Dharma Sect, thrusting their hands out.

The four soon surrounded Chu Kuangren, with each specializing in a different technique. In an instant, four distinct Daoist Rhymes filled the battlefield.

It was a powerful combination attack.

“Dharma’s Four Mystical Arts!”

Those that recognized it went wide-eyed with shock.

The Dharma Sect was known for its variety of techniques since they dabbled in many of them, but only a few were well known.

The ‘Four Mystical Arts’ was one of them.

Four people would work together to channel the elements of earth, wind, water, and fire, creating a surge of power which was much greater than the four individually; it was very famous in the Firmament Star.

“Earth!”

The word earth was cast and a mountain appeared in the sky.

“Wind!”

The raging winds blew in between the sky and the land.

“Water!”

The sound of crashing waves in a vast ocean appeared from the void.

“Fire!”

A horrifying flame burst forth and burned the skies.

The four Dharma Sect Daoists channeled their techniques as four distinct Daoist Rhymes and combined them into a terrifyingly powerful force that headed straight for Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren stood there, unmoving and expressionless. It was as if the terrifying force that was directed at him was nothing more than a summer’s breeze.

“Chu Kuangren, eat this!”

“No one has ever come out unscathed after being hit by the Four Mystical Arts. You won’t be an exception!”

With that, the four Daoists let out their attack. The four elements had formed a torrent of colors that burst forth beautifully at that moment.

“Fancy stuff.” Chu Kuangren let out a humorless laugh.

As he stepped on the ground lightly, a terrifying sword Qi burst out from his body like a tsunami.

In the blink of an eye, the Four Mystical Arts shattered.

Under the sword Qi’s immense power, the four Dharma Sect’s Daoists too were blown away like a broken kite.

The rest of the sky-prides were dumbfounded by what they saw.

They were not shocked by the fact that Chu Kuangren could break the Four Mystical Arts, but rather, he made it look so effortless!

All he did was step on the ground!

Was he mocking them?

“When did the Dharma Sect’s Four Mystical Arts become so weak? This is a sage technique, isn’t it?”

“It is. It merges the four elements into one technique. It’s closer to a Great Sage Technique if anything.”

“The Four Mystical Arts aren’t weak. It’s just that Chu Kuangren is too powerful. A handful of the Dharma Sect’s Daoists was never a match for him.”

“No need for fancy moves, just his sword Qi alone is unbearably terrifying and lethal! Chu Kuangren is truly a scary one.”

Yuanhong, who had not moved at all, suddenly exploded when he saw the Four Mystical Arts shatter. The horrifying Daoist Rhyme that had been brewing within him for the longest time burst forth at that moment.

“Transcendent Coalescence!” Yuanhong roared, and the aura of heaven and earth surged into a torrent of brilliant colors.

The coalescence seemed to be a result of multiple cultivated techniques as it was fused with various Daoist Rhymes. It was extremely powerful yet breathtaking.

Standing at the side, Gu Changge fiercely made his move too. “Brother Yuanhong, I shall assist!”

With a punch, the phantom of a golden dragon emerged from his fist alongside his Daoist Rhyme and its roar echoed as it headed straight for Chu Kuangren.

Transcendent Coalescence and Dragon Slaughter Fist were all mysterious Sage Techniques that were specifically for offensive attacks. Hence, the power that came from the two highly esteemed sky-prides made everyone tense up.

Even Lei Ao was acting cautiously.

“Human Mountain Stamp!” Chu Kuangren stood still from where he was. He merely raised his hand to gather the spiritual energy before manifesting a terrifying mountain.

When the three forces collided, they exploded into colorful, dazzling waves of energy.

However, the force from the explosion sent Yuanhong and Gu Changge flying, with blood spitting out of their mouths before they landed on the floor.

Chu Kuangren’s white robe fluttered in the wind while he watched the colorful explosions. “It’s like setting off fireworks.”

Yuanhong and Gu Changge almost vomited blood again at his words.

Fireworks?

They had put all their power into that attack, yet barely scratched him. Not to mention how infuriating it was that he called it nothing more than a firework!

Behind Chu Kuangren, even Nangong Huang and company's mouths twitched. Their Elder Senior Brother's words were shocking.

No one was spared from his harsh words, not even the sky-prides.

Still... it felt exhilarating!

Nangong Huang and Murong Xuan felt nothing but joy as they watched the other sky-prides get tortured by Chu Kuangren.

"Chu Kuangren!" Gu Changge glared hatefully at him, unwilling to take this loss.

Since Chu Kuangren defeated him in the Black Heaven Sect last time, he had been resting and recovering his Daoist's core. With great devotion to his cultivation and help from various treasures, he finally ascended to the Paradise Realm.

He believed that this would close the gap between their abilities.

To think that the gap only grew!

Last time, he was struck down by Chu Kuangren in a single blow. This time, both he and another sky-pride on the same level were defeated instead!

Beside him, Yuanhong's face filled with bitterness.

Anyone would feel despair when faced with such a defeat.

"How could this be?!"

"This was supposed to be a great battle. Stars like us should be shining bright! But why is he so much stronger than us?!" The White Lotus Bachelor Sage was unwilling to accept such a result.

Chu Kuangren glanced at him before simply saying, "You're not wrong. Indeed, this is a great battle!"

"The only catch is that it's me against all of you!"

Many of the sky-prides trembled in shock.

On the other hand, Nangong Huang and Murong Xuan looked like crazed worshippers.

He waged war on all the sky-prides!

He waged war against the world!

Lei Ao was dumbfounded too.



This b\*stard was being so arrogant!

He was crazier than a Young Emperor like him!

Chu Kuangren had already locked his gaze onto Lei Ao by the time he regained his senses. “You’re the b\*stard that hurt my junior brothers, aren’t you?”

He took one look at Nangong Huang’s injuries and knew that only Lei Ao’s overbearing thunderclap Daoist Rhyme could have been responsible.

“You want revenge?” Lei Ao spat coldly. His solemn eyes stared ahead as his body pulsed alertly with electricity.

“Very much so. I also want to slice you up!”

Chu Kuangren then made his move.

With a wave of the Descendant Self Sword, the mighty sword ray burst forth, and Lei Ao was forced to focus and deal with it.

The moment the Black Wings of Lightning scattered about, the Black Water Falling Thunder exploded.

The sword ray and lightning collided.

Immediately, everyone could see a silhouette shoot across the sky before it landed on a distant mountain, coughing blood.

The battered and bruised body was Young Emperor Lei Ao.

“Is someone like you worthy of being a Young Emperor?”

Chapter 63: Why Did You Kick The Hornet’s Nest For No Reason? Look, Lei Ao Is Dead!

Is someone like you worthy of being a Young Emperor?”

Chu Kuangren spoke in an even and calm tone, but his words mocked Lei Ao.

Lei Ao was so infuriated that his eyes were bloodshot and his face red with rage. He was still a Young Emperor after all; such humiliation was intolerable!

“Chu Kuangren, I’m going to kill you!” Lei Ao charged at Chu Kuangren, roaring in anger as black lightning engulfed his body.

He moved as fast as lightning.

At least, it seemed that way to the onlookers.

The old Chu Kuangren would have thought that he was fast too, but in his eyes now, it was merely child's play.

He had improved far too much.

In addition to the root foundation from the purple palace hall, he also possessed the other three great root foundations and the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. All these had caused him to excel beyond the world's standards.

Hence when Lei Ao charged at him, Chu Kuangren had already locked onto his movements. Then, the earth shook and a mountain appeared.

Lei Ao was, once again, sent flying.

"Such terrifying power. It's unstoppable..." Although Lei Ao was stunned, he calmed himself slowly. Rushing in did him no favors.

Black lightning engulfed his body as his silhouette jumped from place to place.

"Chu Kuangren! Come, can you keep up with me? My lightning gives me great power and unparalleled speed! I can go as fast as the laws of the world allow it!"

"You pose no threat when you can't even hit me!"

Lei Ao's gleeful voice rang out.

At that, Gu Changge, the White Lotus Maiden Sage, and the others were slightly shocked.

“At this speed, even my spiritual thoughts can’t keep up!”

“So fast!”

Lei Ao moved swiftly, aiming for one of Chu Kuangren’s flaws. With a glint in his eyes, he sped up and swept behind Kuangren.

A ball of violent lightning gathered in his fists, but before he could unleash it, a sword struck his face.

It hit so hard that Lei Ao was knocked out of the sky and he spun a few dozen times in the air before he landed on the ground like a dead dog.

“You seem quite pleased with all your bouncing around.” Chu Kuangren looked down at Lei Ao on the floor like he was looking at an ant.

No one could comprehend how much rage Lei Ao felt at the time.

Three times.

Chu Kuangren had sent him flying three whole times! Moreover, since he did it in front of everyone, it was as if his status as a Young Emperor meant nothing!

In front of the other sky-prides, he was the Young Emperor, but to Chu Kuangren, his status meant nothing.

Lei Ao lay on the floor as his whole body twitched continuously.

Now, the black lightning on his body slowly was turning red, and an even more overwhelming Daoist Rhyme emerged.

“Chu Kuangren! You’re the first sky-pride to force my hand! Only your death can erase my shame!”

Lei Ao stood up slowly as red lightning surrounded him, turning his hair red. This terrifying aura of his even forced Gu Changge and the other sky-prides to back away as Lei Ao’s power level right now was close to an Honorable’s!

“Daoist Physique Transformation, Thousand-fold Thunderclap!”

“Thundering Blood!”

The clouds in the sky grew heavy as the thunder rumbled.

Channeling the red lightning, Lei Ao charged at Chu Kuangren with the blessing of his transformation, in which its sheer power slightly distorted the time and space around him.

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!”

Chu Kuangren swung his sword and the purple sword ray shone.

The sword ray’s light covered the sky as if it could swallow it whole.

Instantly, the red lightning was swallowed up too.

With just one swing, Lei Ao cried out in agony, and immediately, his physical form returned to his true form as a Thunder Falcon.

Streaks of blood that were left by the raging sword Qi could be seen on Lei Ao’s body.

The blood gushed out like it was raining blood.

“Retreat!” No longer able to bring himself to fight back, a pair of wings burst out of Lei Ao, full of lightning. He then used one of his treasures to shatter the sword ray before he frantically tried to escape.

“Running away? Not on my watch!”

“Nine Heaven Sword Prison!”

Instantly, twelve pillars that were made from condensed sword Qi appeared from the ground. There were sealing runes on them too!

In his transformed state, Lei Ao's body was suddenly met with a powerful binding force. It felt as if he had been chained down by countless shackles!

Not only that, but the time and space around him seemed distorted.

"Impossible! How can his vision be so powerful?! Wait, no! There's a spatial force within his vision!" Lei Ao exclaimed in horror.

An obvious sign of the Paradise Realm's cultivation was its initial contact with the spatial force. However, to use it required many years of training.

Chu Kuangren had just reached Paradise Realm, so how was he able to use the spatial force? It even merged with Lei Ao's Daoist Physique Transformation!

"This is the difference between you and me!" Chu Kuangren said emotionlessly.

Chu Kuangren had ascended to the Paradise Realm with the help of the Godly Essence before he then entered a state of Dao enlightenment. With his prior experience in the state of Dao enlightenment and the Primordial Purple Haze, his knowledge ran so, so deep.

This also included the keys to cultivation in each Realm.

Thus, when he stepped into the Paradise Realm, he already had perfect control of the spatial force.

Merging into it was simple for him.

“Chu Kuangren, what do you think you’re doing?! If you kill me, the Thunder Falcon Tribe won’t rest until you’re dead!” Lei Ao threatened.

“Let them come.”

Chu Kuangren swung his sacred sword and the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique reappeared.

This time, there were no accidents.

The sword Qi strangled Lei Ao and his body exploded in a cloud of blood.

The world’s Young Emperor had fallen!

The White Lotus Maiden Sage, Bachelor Sage, Yuanhong, and the others looked at the white-clad figure; their hearts faltered, their minds shaken.

A total of eight Young Emperors stood at the top of all the sky-prides. Many have tried to shake them from their positions, but it was useless.



That was, until today, where one of the Young Emperors had fallen right in front of their eyes.

“Chu Kuangren, Chu Kuangren...”

Many whispered his name, lost for words.

They knew that from this day forth, his name would become an unattainable goal for many young, aspiring sky-prides.

Chu Kuangren walked back to the Daoist grounds and placed the Luminous Moon Sage’s body into his Yin and Yang Ring. No one objected.

No one had the right to object.

“Let’s go,” Chu Kuangren stated.

The Black Heaven Sect then left.

Coincidentally, just as Chu Kuangren and company left, Fangtian, Lin Batian, and a few other people who were trapped in the Gray Mist arrived at the Daoist grounds.

“Huh? Bachelor Sage? And the rest of you, what’s happened to you?”

When Fangtian noticed the White Lotus Bachelor Sage's severed arm and the severely injured Yuanhong and Gu Changge, he was shocked.

"F\*cking Chu Kuangren happened, that's what."

The White Lotus Bachelor Sage spat hatefully.

Fangtian and Lin Batian looked at each other. Of course, it was Chu Kuangren. No one else could have severely injured these esteemed sky-prides on their own.

"I mean, why did you kick the hornet's nest for no reason? This man can slaughter sages!" Fangtian said, exasperated.

"What?!"

The crowd was originally prepared to leave, but they instantly turned around and rushed over with horrified expressions.

"The red rain and screams of the spirits were very much the vision of a fallen sage! Did Chu Kuangren kill that sage???"

"Hurry! Tell us!"

Then, Fangtian and Lin Batian told them what had happened in the Gray Mist, and everyone felt a shudder of disbelief.

He struck down a sage?

To them, sages were like deities that were far above and beyond them.

Yet somehow, Chu Kuangren had killed an Honorable sage!

At that thought, some people screamed into the void as they could only express their grief this way.  
“Since Chu Kuangren exists in this world, there’s no fight for the throne anymore!”

Chapter 64: The Honorable Lei Huo Gets Angry, A Legendary Skill Is Obtained, And Kuangren’s Joke

Outside the Secret Realm of the Luminous Moon.

The strongest sage orthodoxies were having a discussion. First, it was about the vision of a fallen sage, but now they were thinking about the secret realm and which sage orthodoxy’s sky-pride could take charge and lead everyone.

One of the most favored candidates was from the Thunder Falcon Tribe.

“My tribe’s Lei Ao is one of the world’s eight Young Emperors. He is armed with fighting power and he could cross over to great realms for battle. In other words, he’s as powerful as the King of War himself. Who else in the Secret Realm can beat him?”

A well-known trait of the Young Emperor was the ability to cross between realms that were not small but large!

The further the realm was, the harder it was to cross over. Only those that have fought the King of War in the Paradise Realm had the right to be called Young Emperor!

Any sky-pride that entered the Secret Realm could fight the King of War, but Lei Ao had a power that rivaled him. It was a huge advantage.

It was no wonder the Thunder Falcon Tribe was so pleased.

If things went well, Lei Ao would profit the most from this.

“Perhaps the Thunder Falcon Tribe is too confident. The Black Heaven Sect’s Elder Senior Brother certainly isn’t inferior to Lei Ao,” an Honorable sage spoke up.

The sage was not exactly on good terms with Black Heaven Sect, but he just simply could not tolerate the Thunder Falcon Tribe’s arrogance.

“Ah, Chu Kuangren? He looks like a lad with potential, but I hope he doesn’t run into our Lei Ao or he’ll die a horrible death.”

The Honorable sage of the Thunder Falcon Tribe was extremely confident in Lei Ao.

Elder Ruyan felt irritated at those words. "Honorable Lei Huo, you believe that Lei Ao is invincible, don't you? But remember that if he runs into Kuangren, it isn't clear who will die, so I advise you to show some concern for Lei Ao."

"Oh, then we shall wait and see."

Honorable Lei Huo smiled with disdain, waiting to see a good show.

However, his smile turned into a sudden frown as his Yin and Yang Ring pulsed. It was a communication compass.

"Tribe communications, what is happening?"

"Honorable Lei Huo! Lei Ao's life flames have been extinguished! What is happening?" A low growl came from the communication compass. Without having to see the person's face, one could easily imagine the horrible expression on it.

Life flames represent a cultivator's life, hence many sage orthodoxies take a drop of their disciples' blood to keep them burning to keep them in the orthodoxy.

Once the flames went out, the cultivator's life would end.

Many people at the scene had heard the voice from the compass.

Instantly, everyone's faces twisted into various expressions.

Some Honorable sages were even about to laugh out loud.

Honorable Lei Huo's face paled. He was dumbfounded as to how Lei Ao could have died?

"My lord, I- I don't know how it happened!"

"The Young Emperor is still in the Secret Realm!" Honorable Lei Huo spluttered.

"The Secret Realm? But he's dead!"

Honorable Lei Huo roared, "Stay there and figure out what happened! I want to know how Lei Ao died!"

He was a Young Emperor!

A Young Emperor with boundless opportunities! He was guaranteed to become an Emperor when he grew up, and if not, he would at least be a pillar for the sage orthodoxy!

It did not even matter which orthodoxy it was!

The light from the communication compass dimmed.

However, Honorable Lei Huo was still rooted in his spot, unable to process what had happened, while the other Honorable sages looked at each other playfully.

He was all proud and boastful earlier, saying that their Young Emperor was great, only for him to drop dead the next minute.

Could this get any more dramatic?

“Who did this?!”

When Honorable Lei Huo regained his senses, his face darkened.

...

At the same time, in the Secret Realm of the Luminous Moon.

Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, and the others explored the Secret Realm.

The realm was huge despite being runned down; after all, it was a sage's home. So if one looked carefully, they might get lucky with elixirs, spirit mines, and more.

Chu Kuangren even ran into Li Xingchen while he was fighting some Black Death Beasts. Luckily he had rushed over at that time because if not, Li Xingchen might not have lived.

"How terrifying. To think the Secret Realm has such scary beasts. They're on the same level as the King of War!" Li Xingchen felt some lingering fear.

"They came from the Gray Mist."

Chu Kuangren stated.

Trapped in the Gray Mist by the Black Light Sage, the Black Death Beasts survived by feeding on the Qi of death. However, now that the Black Light Sage was dead, the domain of the Gray Mist vanished and thus released the beasts.

"Senior Chu, the Secret Realm is simply too dangerous. Would I be allowed to stay with you?" Li Xingchen smiled nervously.

"Up to you." Chu Kuangren had no opinion.

The Secret Realm was huge and would likely take days to explore.



“Still, the Luminous Moon Sage lived alone. Why would he need such a big place all to himself?” Li Xingchen muttered.

Beside him, Chu Kuangren simply replied, “Sages are people too. People have different personalities. Some sages are content with a simple hut, while others prefer to live in luxurious palaces. There’s nothing strange about it.”

“That’s true. But this sage is indeed extraordinary. He has created such a vast area in his little realm. It’s almost half the size of White Cloud City! Impressive,” Li Xingchen said.

“Very much so.”

With that, the small group of sky-prides chatted.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren sat at the side with his eyes closed. He looked like he was resting, but he was doing his daily gacha rolls.

“Taishang Laojun, Jade Emperor, Tathāgata, any God will do. Please bless my luck for this gacha. I’m not asking for Legendary Starlight, but even some gold would be good?”

Although Chu Kuangren looked calm, he was very hopeful in his heart.

Ever since he got the Heaven Spiritual Marrow, he never had gotten any gold again. Even silver was pitifully rare.

“Dear host, congratulations! You have obtained the Magical Treasure Hunting Skill!”

“F\*CK YES!”

Chu Kuangren stood up.

It was a legendary skill!

Lady luck was smiling on him today!

The group was surprised to see Chu Kuangren with a gleeful face as they had never seen him so excited before.

“Senior Chu, is something the matter?” they asked out of curiosity.

“Ahem, it’s nothing. A funny memory came to mind, that’s all.” Chu Kuangren suppressed his excitement.

“What is it, Senior Chu? Share it so that we can be happy too,” Li Xingchen prodded curiously.

“It was a joke I remembered. So, my wife called me to tell me my son was caught for setting a house on fire. I corrected her by saying, Arson.”

Chu Kuangren laughed.

Nangong Huang, Li Xingchen, and the others looked at each other.

Was it funny?

Or did they not have the same sense of humor?

“Haha! It’s so good, I can’t stop laughing! You know, our son, arson? Haha!” Chu Kuangren suddenly burst into laughter.

The rest suddenly caught on.

Their Elder Senior Brother was telling a joke, and not laughing was disrespecting him!

Laugh! They had to laugh!

“Hahaha! That was a good one!”

“Amazing, as expected of our Elder Senior Brother! It’s the funniest one I’ve ever heard! I could laugh for a whole year. Hahaha!”

“Senior Chu, you’re killing my sides!”

Chu Kuangren watched them laugh until their stomachs cramped. He was slightly stunned. Was it that funny?

He looked to Lan Yu who stood to the side. When she noticed his gaze, she forced a smile. “Hehe.”

She was a terrible actor, but if your master told a joke, you must laugh even if it killed you.

Chapter 65: Who Objects And Who Agrees? Loot The Secret Realm Like Crazy!

The group burst out laughing.

Chu Kuangren shook his head in exasperation before sitting back down. Images of the newly obtained legendary skill continuously appeared in his head like a notification.

Treasure Locating Skill — as the name states, it was a powerful skill used to find treasures. However, the range of detection depends on the user’s cultivation level.

“This skill came at the perfect time.”

A grin appeared on Chu Kuangren’s face.

As he thought about it, he worked the Treasure Locating Skill before information started pouring in from all directions.

“There is an elixir 300 meters ahead, on the hillside.”

“A spirit mine lies 400 meters northwest.”

“There are supreme weapons hidden in a cave 600 meters to the south.”

“Some frozen Earth Spiritual Marrows lie 1300 meters to the south...”

Various information about the treasures flooded Chu Kuangren’s mind. There were pictures to go with it.

As expected of a legendary skill, its abilities were so powerful.

Chu Kuangren felt like a walking treasure detector since he knew the location of every treasure.

“This is amazing!” Chu Kuangren was ecstatic.

After a short break, Chu Kuangren could not wait to bring Lan Yu and the others to the nearest treasure.

One was on the hillside where a ginseng-looking treasure was buried in the ground. Suddenly, a burst of light emerged from the elixir.

It was the Light of Transmutation.

The light was a sign that the elixir was evolving!

The Light of Transmutation attracted quite a few cultivators.

“This light has such a strong pulse. No doubt, this is a high-quality elixir. It might even be a legendary one!”

“This elixir will be of great use to me!”

“Hey, the elixir rightfully belongs to me!”

Soon, quite a few sky-prides were fighting over it. That was until someone else approached them.

The lot stopped fighting the moment they saw the person who was approaching them. All they did was stare at the new arrival with solemn and fearful faces.

“It’s Chu Kuangren!”

“Why is he here?”

Chu Kuangren ignored the group of people and made a beeline for the elixir. He dug it up and immediately placed it into his Yin and Yang Ring.

Everyone was instantly pissed off.

“Chu Kuangren, we found the elixir first. It’s unfair that you just took it without asking.”

He mulled it over. “You’re not wrong. It was rather rude of me.”

He looked at the group of people and continued, “So, let me ask. Who objects and who agrees with me taking the elixir?”

“I object!” a cultivator yelled.

Just as the words left his mouth, a burst of sword Qi sent the man flying. He landed on the floor, coughing blood.

The others felt a shiver crawl up their spine at the sight of the man.

“Who objects, and who agrees?”

Chu Kuangren asked again, glaring at the remaining men.

“I agree...”

“I agree too...”

The few of them internally screamed at how shameless this was.

How did he expect them to object?

Did they even have the option at all?!

F\*ck!

Chu Kuangren nodded in satisfaction. “Good. See, negotiations are a good thing. If there are any other opinions, feel free to speak. If there’s nothing else, I shall be off.”

He then brought Lan Yu and his group to the next treasure site.

This left the remaining sky-prides behind with nothing but conflicted emotions.

...



In the Secret Realm, several sky-prides were fighting over the Earth Spiritual Marrow.

However, Chu Kuangren suddenly appeared and intervened, saying, "I shall take the Earth Spiritual Marrow, who objects and who agrees?"

How could a group of sky-prides like them have the right to object?

Even an esteemed sky-pride like Yuanhong, who was in the group, could only keep quiet and grieve internally. It was depressing.

...

"This treasure is mine now. Who objects and who agrees?"

"I object!"

Smack!

"Anyone else want to object?"

There was nothing but silence.

“Good.”

The situation repeated over and over in various places of the Secret Realm, where Chu Kuangren and his group claimed every treasure like maniacs.

One moment, people were willing to fight to the death for a treasure. The next, Chu Kuangren would appear and take it away.

Everyone was baffled.

The realm was so big, so how did he know where all the treasure was? He walked around as if the Secret Realm was like his backyard!

Then again, there was nothing wrong with it.

No one in the Secret Realm could go against Chu Kuangren now, so he could do anything he wanted to. Did that not make this his backyard?

“F\*cking hell! Godd\*mn Chu Kuangren is going around like he owns the place! We’ve spent so much time looking for the supreme weapon and he took it just like that!”

“Him asking who agrees and who objects is preposterous! Who dares to object? Everything is all about him.”

“M-my Earth Spiritual Marrow...”

“This trip to the Secret Realm is just upsetting.”

“Dear God may thunder strike him dead. Please smite this man.”

“Let’s just go. I’m not staying here any longer.”

“This b\*stard is so arrogant! Does he not fear offending everyone? He’s too arrogant, even as the Black Heaven Sect’s Elder Senior Brother. This is too much.”

“Please, he dared to kill Lei Ao. What makes you think he will fear offending us? He declared war on the world the moment he came here. Now, he doesn’t even mind offending us even more! Sigh, Kuangren is truly a mad man.”

Everyone in the Secret Realm grumbled and complained.

Countless sky-prides felt so helpless being under Chu Kuangren.

In the meantime, on a different road in the Secret Realm.

Chu Kuangren and his group were on their way to the next treasure.

Behind him, Murong Xuan, Nangong Huang, and the others gazed at his back zealously.

They had been so excited these past few days.

Every treasure went straight to them without them needing to lift a finger! After Chu Kuangren's battle, no one dared to defy him.

The feeling of your superior dominating everyone was exhilarating!

"The next treasure is... a legendary grade Supreme Elixir!" Upon sensing the next treasure, Chu Kuangren fidgeted excitedly.

Legendary Supreme Elixirs were very valuable to an Honorable cultivator. Cultivators below the level of an Honorable sage would kill to get it.

Of course, for Chu Kuangren, it did not have much use.

His abilities were already quite terrifying, so a legendary grade treasure like this would not make any difference.

However, it could be a nice gift for his junior brothers and sisters.

For the past few days, Chu Kuangren had been giving most of the treasures he found to Murong Xuan, Nangong Huang, or other people.

It made them even more loyal to him.

Soon, Chu Kuangren arrived at the area where the legendary Supreme Elixir was, but someone else was already there. He paid them no heed at first, but he was soon shocked when he noticed who it was.

“Oh. It’s him.”

Chu Kuangren was surprised to see the blood robe-wearing cultivator.

It was Yasha Tribe’s Spirit Blood Child.

It seemed like both of them were here for the legendary Supreme Elixir. Just as both their eyes met, their expressions turned to surprise.

“I didn’t expect to run into you here, Chu Kuangren.” The Spirit Blood Child looked at him curiously.

He had heard countless stories about him lately.

Every story was unbelievable.

"I didn't expect to see you either." Chu Kuangren smiled blandly.

He looked at the elixir that pulsed faintly with light. "Well, here comes the question. I want this treasure. Do you object, or do you agree?"

"I... I object!"

Chapter 66: Clash of the Supreme Daoist Physiques, It's The Person That You Lost To

"I... Refuse!"

The Spirit Blood Child said with a chilling tone.

He could not afford to give up that Supreme Elixir because of how priceless the value was. 'Besides, if I were to hand it to you whimsically per your requests, how disgraceful will I look?'

'Everyone's a sky-pride here, so it's no big deal fighting over it.'

"I heard that you killed Lei Ao. Very good, though I would've killed him if you hadn't the ability to do so," the Spirit Blood Child replied coldly.

"Do you have a grudge with him now?" Chu Kuangren asked.

“Nope, but his title of Young Emperor is quite imposing and powerful. I think it’s quite a nice title to have, so I intended to snatch it for myself.”

The two of them chatted casually like old friends who were reunited after a long time.

However, everyone in the crowd could feel the rise of a terrifying, overwhelming, and repressive aura that was emanating from the surrounding area. As two different yet invincible surges of Daoist Rhymes clashed violently against each other, both Chu Kuangren’s and the Spirit Blood Child’s auras started to increase rapidly.

Boom!!

The Spirit Blood Child went and made the first move!!

The ground where he stood erupted before his figure disappeared from thin air. The next moment he appeared was in the air above Chu Kuangren.

A palm with blood-colored irradiation was seen coming down from high above.

Within an instant, Chu Kuangren had the vague vision of a blood-filled ocean.

“Not bad indeed for a Spirit Blood Daoist Physique.” Chu Kuangren casually smiled. Then, the Descendant Self Sword appeared in his grasp before he let out a slash towards the skies.

A purple sword beam instantly burst forth from the void!

As the two different forces collided in mid-air, it set off an extremely violent airwave that struck against the void like a tide rippling outwards in all directions.

Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the others had to step back at least ten feet.

“Such a strong force. Is this the power of the Spirit Blood Daoist Physique?”

“The clash between two Supreme Daoist Physique wielders is not something that an everyday person gets to witness. Hence, we must observe this battle properly.”

The few of them stood at a location not far away as they watched the battle.

Seeing that the palm attack was ineffective, the Spirit Blood Child distanced himself and stared at Chu Kuangren. “How did you know about the Spirit Blood Daoist Physique”

“Isn’t it obvious?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

With the Eye of Revelation, was there any information that he did not know about?



However, the Spirit Blood Child did not expect Chu Kuangren to have such an ability. All he could assume was that Chu Kuangren had accidentally allowed his aura to leak out sometime or the other.

If his opponent had vast amounts of knowledge, being able to recognize the Spirit Blood Daoist Physique was no big surprise.

“Since you already know, then I don’t have to bother hiding it. Spirit Blood Daoist Physique, Blood Ocean Transformation, activate!”

In an instant, large amounts of Daoist Rhymes surged forth behind the Spirit Blood Child and a magnificent image construct of a blood ocean appeared from the void.

The tides of the vast blood ocean rolled violently.

Blood Ocean Transformation!

With the help provided by that Transformation, the Spirit Blood Child’s strength skyrocketed.

“Sword of The Heavens!” Following suit, Chu Kuangren also activated his Daoist Physique Transformation.

Lines of runes swirled above his head as the Sword of The Heavens materialized from the void.

“Very well, let us find out once and for all who’s the strongest! Your Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart or my Spirit Blood Daoist Physique!” the Spirit Blood Child roared while his hand grasped into the void, gathering great amounts of Daoist Rhymes.

A large terrifying blood-colored palm was immediately blasted towards Chu Kuangren!

That horrifying level of energy was so great that it rumbled the ground’s surface.

“Colossal Grand Blood Palm!”

Facing the incoming blood-colored palm which erupted through the void, Chu Kuangren’s gaze slightly narrowed as he swung the Self Descendant Sword fiercely.

The purple sword beam then shone through and covered the sky!

Due to the two opposing forces and the two different types of Daoist Rhyme, which boomed and clashed against one another, the void and surrounding area shook and trembled.

The surging currents from the blast were converted into immeasurable forces of impact!

Under the force of that impact, the Blood Ocean Transformation behind the Spirit Blood Child started to fluctuate aggressively and he was blown hundreds of feet away!

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren stood in place, unmoved, with his fluttering white robes and his swirling black hair. Holding the Descendant Self Sword, he looked like a dark fairy who had descended into the world that stood firmly in his place.

“How can this be!”

The Spirit Blood Child’s pupils shrank as he uttered in disbelief.

He was similarly a Supreme Daoist Physique wielder who had the same Paradise Realm cultivation level as him and had even cultivated the Sage Techniques. Even if his opponent was the Young Emperor Lei Ao, he still had the confidence to fight and defeat him!

However, why was he pushed back after clashing just once with Chu Kuangren?

His opponent was just too strong!

“Both of us possess the Supreme Daoist Physique, yet why is there such a big difference?” Puzzled, the Spirit Blood Child’s expression changed.

However, Chu Kuangren replied to him indifferently when he heard those words. “You did not lose in terms of Daoist Physiques, but to the person who has it instead! You lost to me, Chu Kuangren!”

“No, no, it’s still too early to determine who’s the winner!” The Spirit Blood Child’s expression turned grim as the spiritual power within him rose madly.

A surge of Daoist Rhymes then soared into the air, materializing into a large blood-colored bridge that landed on the blood ocean behind the Spirit Blood Child.

A sudden intent of death burst forth!

“Daoist Physique Transformation, Bridge of Dead Spirits!”

“Do you think that’s all I got? There’s still more!”

“Sage Technique, Great Yellow Springs<sup>1</sup> Technique!”

The Spirit Blood Child let out a light growl. After that, an incredible surge of Daoist Rhymes arose and materialized into a great muddy river which gushed forth with a terrifying impact.

It was like the underworld’s Yellow Springs in ancient legends!

With the advantages provided by both Transformations, that attack from the Spirit Blood Child was strengthened to an incomparable level. The violent waves of the Great Yellow Springs<sup>1</sup> rumbled and gushed through the void. It had a killing intent that could not help but make people shudder.

“You do indeed have the strength to kill Lei Ao.”

Chu Kuangren glanced at the water that was pouring down from the Yellow Springs and laughed.

Following that, the Descendant Self Sword in his hand deflected slightly. “Yet, it’s a pity that you’re still leagues away from being able to kill me.”

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!”

With a single slash, a purple sword ray burst forth!

The waters of the Yellow Springs were instantly split open in half by that single slash, and the separated waters violently charged towards the ground.

However, once that unstoppable sword ray split open the Yellow Springs, it then landed on the Spirit Blood Child. A blood-colored light suddenly flashed by.

The attack instantly sent the Spirit Blood Child flying while blood spurted wildly from his injuries. His two Transformations were consequently shattered and the horrifyingly strong Daoist Rhyme instantly dispersed.

Having been heavily wounded from that single slash, the Spirit Blood Child had a horrified look on his face.

He had mustered his full strength, yet he still could not take a single blow from his opponent!

If not for the defensive items on him that dissipated most of the sword Qi, that single slash could have killed him!

‘What kind of monstrous strength is this?’

“Retreat!”

The Spirit Blood Child dared not stay for long as he turned into a blood-colored light and rushed towards a distance somewhere. Right then, Chu Kuangren had intended to use his sword intent to block his opponent’s escape.

‘Since he already made a move, then I shall not hold anything back!’

Due to the fact that Chu Kuangren’s opponent was a Supreme Daoist Physique wielder, he might bring him a lot of trouble if he were to grow in the future. So, killing the Spirit Blood Child on the spot seemed to be the right choice to make.

However, just when the Nine Heaven Sword Prison Transformation could be fully deployed, a terrifyingly horrible surge of spiritual energy burst forth from the Spirit Blood Child’s body. Daoist Rhymes could be seen emanating from the blood-colored cinnabar jewel on his forehead which was headed towards Chu Kuangren.

The single blow was so terrifying that even he had to deal with it in caution.

“This is probably an attack on the Honorable Realm’s level.”

“Must be something that elders of the Yasha tribe gave him.”

Chu Kuangren's gaze narrowed as he deployed all his three Daoist Physique Transformations. Charging the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique until its limit, he then let out that attack towards that direction.

In an instant, the skies and land around him rumbled while black-colored cracks started to appear in the void as if it was on the brink of shattering.

Fortunately, the structure of the Luminous Moon Secret Realm was strong enough to absorb the blow, for it would start to crumble with that single attack.

That kind of power was enough to kill all the sky-prides within the secret realm.

"He escaped quite quickly, not bad."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He did not regret letting his opponent escape. After all, if he was able to defeat him once, then naturally that opponent would forever be beneath his feet.

"That Spirit Blood Child's strength is quite extraordinary. I can't believe he managed to withstand a few blows from Elder Senior Brother. He's truly a Supreme Daoist Physique wielder indeed."

"I agree, he's a bit stronger than that Lei Ao."

Nangong Huang and the others said.

In their eyes, any sky-prides who could hold on and withstand a few attacks from Chu Kuangren were already on a level higher compared to Lei Ao.

Who knew what the sky-prides around the world would think if they knew about what had happened.

‘All our hard work spent cultivating and refining our techniques was just to withstand a few more blows?’

Chapter 67: The Humble and Gentle Chu Kuangren, A Crowd of Shocked Honorables

Three days.

Using the Treasure Locating Skill, Chu Kuangren led Lan Yu and the others on a crazy three-day looting spree within the Secret Realm. They did not loot all of the valuable treasures in the Secret Realm, but they did obtain at least seventy or eighty percent of the items there, which was already a scary feat in itself.

After all, many sky-prides went into the Secret Realm. Besides the cultivators from the sage orthodoxies, there were also those from the sage tribes, which then brought the total to around one or two hundred people altogether. However, Chu Kuangren alone obtained (TN: the author used 独战, assumed to be a typo of 独占) eighty percent of the valuable treasures within that Secret Realm!

That very fact was enough to shock most people.



Adding to the fact that he looted everything in Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury after just descending from the mountain, Chu Kuangren's net worth in terms of valuable treasures and priceless items would already exceed that of an Honorable Orthodoxy!

"What a pity. Although the treasures obtained are plenty, not a lot of them are useful to me. Besides, I can't even find the Luminous Moon Sage's inheritance. Woe is me indeed."

Chu Kuangren sighed.

Perhaps the Luminous Moon Sage could not leave one in time as he was on the brink of death after battling the Black Light Sage.

"Alright, the treasure hunt is almost over. It's time we leave."

Chu Kuangren said.

...

Outside the Secret Realm.

A few elders and experienced cultivators anticipated that the current expedition within the Secret Realm should be ending soon, so one of the Honorable cultivators said, "There must be numerous Opportunities of Fortune within this Secret Realm. I guess most of them must surely return with some reward in hand."

“Yeah, I agree.”

“We’ll just need to find out who dominated in terms of valuable items obtained.”

Beside them, Honorable Lei Huo was silent but had a grim expression on him. After all, this excursion into the Secret Realm came with a heavy cost to his sage tribe!

The loss of a Young Emperor could never be made up for.

“I don’t care. Your disciples better have nothing to do with the death of my tribe’s Young Emperor. If not, my tribe will never let you off that easy!”

Honorable Lei Huo’s chilling tone swept across the other Honorables in the crowd.

However, everyone in the crowd seemed unbothered.

Every Honorable Orthodoxy here was similar in strength and power, so nobody was afraid.

“Sheesh, speaking in such a menacing way, who’re you scaring huh?” When she heard that, Elder Ruyan, who already could not see eye to eye with Honorable Lei Huo, could not help but ridicule him.

Honorable Lei Huo glared at her. “Among the sky-prides that entered to explore the Secret Realm this time, only your Black Heaven Sect’s Chu Kuangren seemed the most formidable besides my tribe’s

Young Emperor. If we're talking about anyone who can kill him, hmph, the most suspicious one will be Chu Kuangren."

**/strong>**

**"Hmph, what a load of nonsense. Chu Kuangren is a humble and gentle disciple, who has never had any intention to harm others. Within the Secret Realm, Opportunities of Fortune naturally coexist with the numerous risks and dangers there. Who will have known then that perhaps your tribe's Lei Ao died because he accidentally activated some sort of restriction or trap mechanism."**

**Elder Ruyan said.**

**The Honorables from the other orthodoxies suddenly had a weird look on their faces.**

**'Humble and gentle?'**

**'Are you kidding me?'**

**'Declaring war on everyone in the world, murdering the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman, and killing everyone in the White Cloud city hall; how can Chu Kuangren ever appear to be a humble and gentle person after doing all that?'**

**Hiding within the void, the Seventh Forefather could not help but grin when he heard Elder Ruyan's words. 'That little guy, humble and gentle? Yeah right.'**

**Whoosh...**

**At that moment, someone came out from the Secret Realm.**

**It was Fangtian from the Five Way's Sect.**

**"Fangtian!" Just when the Honorable cultivator from the Five Way's Sect went to welcome him back, someone else was already one step ahead of him. It was Honorable Lei Huo from the Thunder Falcon Tribe.**

**Honorable Lei Huo asked coldly, "Who killed my tribe's Young Emperor!"**

**"Hmph, you better don't step out of line, Honorable Lei Huo."**

**The unsatisfied Honorable cultivator from the Five Way's Sect cautioned.**

**"I'm only asking him."**

**By then, everyone was already looking at Fangtian as they were also interested in that matter.**

**"It's... Chu Kuangren!" Fangtian did not bother hiding that fact.**

Honorable Lei Huo's expression turned very grim the moment those words came out. "Alright, I see. It is indeed Chu Kuangren!"

Elder Ruyan was a bit confused.

She had just complimented Chu Kuangren's humble and gentle nature as an overall good person but of all things, that person had to go and slay a Young Emperor. She was a little caught off guard by the sudden news.

"What do you have to say for yourself, Black Heaven Sect!"

The enraged Honorable Lei Huo glared at Elder Ruyan.

"There must be a valid reason why our Kuangren would kill Lei Ao. Maybe it was because of your tribe's Lei Ao who kept provoking and challenging him?"

Following that, everyone looked back at Fangtian, allowing him to continue the story.

Not letting a single fact loose, Fangtian gradually retold everything that happened in detail.

"The sage's body. So they were fighting over the sage's corpse!"

"Tsk tsK tsK, if that's the case, that sage's body is now in the hands of Chu Kuangren. That guy really is a brutal one."

“Single-handedly going against the world? He does live up to his name. (TN: Chu Kuangren’s name 楚狂人 can also be translated as Madman Chu, implying that Chu Kuangren is a madman indeed.)”

“Chu Kuangren is really ‘humble and gentle’ indeed, so humble that he now owns the sage’s dead body, without even leaving or splitting it with the others.”

At that point, Honorable Lei Huo was not the only one who looked grim.

The other Honorables had a bad look on their faces too.

Elder Ruyan then casually said, “It’s only natural that the sage’s body was obtained by someone skilled. The fact that our Kuangren can single-handedly get that body for himself is a sign that he possesses the skills and abilities to do so.”

“Regarding the matter of killing Lei Ao, heh, injuries and deaths like his are inevitable when sky-prides fight. If he’s dead, then so be it, we can only blame him for his inferior skills.”

The meaning of her words was clear.

‘Whatever my Black Heaven Sect’s Chu Kuangren does, there’s always a reason for it.’

‘What do you want to do?’

**'Go to war because of this?'**

**The great wars between sage orthodoxies were no joke. Once war broke out, there would be no guarantee that the ashes of all living beings involved would remain as the orthodoxies were relentless in their battles; they never gave up easily. Due to that, it was not impossible for even orthodoxies with inheritances that date back to tens of thousands of years to be wiped out overnight.**

**"Not... Not only that." Fangtian gritted his teeth and continued on, letting everyone know about Chu Kuangren and the others' looting spree within the Secret Realm.**

**The more the crowd of Honorable cultivators listened, the more terrified and anxious they felt.**

**Everyone stared at Elder Ruyan with enraged looks.**

**"You people of the Black Heaven Sect have gone overboard!"**

**"Since all the treasures of the Secret Realm were taken by you people, what else is left for us to take then? Do you think we all came here just to get nothing?"**

**"That's right, Chu Kuangren just give us an explanation!"**

**"Can you Black Heaven Sect people live with the fact that a single person occupies most of the treasures from there?"**

**Elder Ruyan was shocked.**

It was just too overwhelming.

Upon hearing the barrage of questions from the crowd of Honorable cultivators, Elder Ruyan regained her composure and said calmly, "These valuables and treasures are obtained by Chu Kuangren with his own abilities. Of course, it's justified that skilled people get what they deserve using their own strength. Why should I give you all an explanation?"

"You..."

The crowd of Honorable cultivators was so enraged that they were speechless.

"And also."

At that point, Fangtian started to speak again.

The crowd of Honorable cultivators immediately turned their gazes towards him.

"And what? What crazy thing did that Chu Kuangren do this time?"

"Hmph, that Chu Kuangren really is a skilled person."

Under the gaze of the Honorable cultivators, Fangtian took a deep breath and said, "Chu Kuangren, that guy... he... He killed a sage!"



The surrounding area suddenly became quiet.

That silence was so immense that even a pin drop could be heard.

Just as Fangtian was surprised, wondering why no one was speaking, numerous surges of domineering aura landed on him and it almost stomped him into the ground.

“The hell did you just say! Chu Kuangren killed a sage?”

“How can this be possible!”

“Bullshit, how can such a thing ever happen.”

Everyone could not believe what they heard.

However, the moment they recalled the signs of a sage dying, everyone had already believed that fact. All they felt then was an incredible sense of disbelief.

‘How can Chu Kuangren kill a sage!’

Even Elder Ruyan was taken aback by the news.

**“Fangtian, speak up now!” the Five Way Sect’s Honorable cultivator hurriedly said.**

**After that, Fangtian proceeded to tell everyone about the incident that happened within the Gray Mist. Once they had all heard what he had to say, the crowd of Honorable cultivators felt that such a thing was too surreal.**

**‘A young junior killing a sage?’**

**No matter how one listened, they would certainly think that Fangtian was spewing nonsense.**

**Soon after, more people started to come out from the Secret Realm.**

**Some of the Honorable cultivators went up to them and asked about Chu Kuangren. However, all the replies matched with what Fangtian had told them.**

**“Does this guy want to rebel against the heavens now? Last time he killed an Honorable Swordsman, now he has slain a sage. Is this guy even human?”**

**“Even if this is the Era of great battles, the existence of a person of such caliber is just too terrifying.”**

**“What that person around, how could the other sky-prides ever hope to contend for a place in the Emperor Realm? Living with such a person in the same era truly is depressing!”**

**Chapter 68: The Seventh Forefather’s Drastic Action, A Single Warning**

Everything that Chu Kuangren did within the Secret Realm was soon known to everyone.

Everyone in the crowd of Honorable cultivators was shocked speechless.

‘Slaying a sage?’

That impact caused by the news was too great for them to handle. They could only feel that it was all too absurd and unreal.

Even Elder Ruyan herself thought that the news about Chu Kuangren was exaggerated.

If an Honorable Realm cultivator had already felt as such, what about the others? The tens of thousands of cultivators that came to the Northern seas must all be shocked to their core by the news.

“Chu Kuangren slaying a sage? By the Gods, is that true?”

“Even the Honorables have admitted it.”

“Since the signs of a sage dying had already appeared a while ago, how can this be fake? This Chu Kuangren is just too scary.”

As the news was spread among the cultivators, one could only imagine that Chu Kuangren's name would once again cause a sensation in the world when they all returned to their respective domains.

The Azure Dragon Domain aside, it would reckon that all four domains would be shocked by the news.

Whoosh...

A stream of light appeared from the Secret Realm. Seeing that it was a young man in blood-colored robes, the Yasha Tribe's Honorable Ye Xue hurried towards him.

"Spirit Blood Child, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, just a small injury to deal with."

The Spirit Blood Child's expression was an unpleasant one as he spoke.

"Who did this to you?" the Honorable Ye Xue asked seriously.

"Chu Kuangren!"

Honorable Ye Xue's expression changed slightly, but he was not that shocked. "Within the entire Secret Realm, I guess he's the only one who's able to hurt you."

He also noticed that the cinnabar jewel on the Spirit Blood Child's forehead had disappeared.

That was a failsafe he had provided to the Spirit Blood Child for use during life-threatening situations. 'I can't believe he had to resort to using this. This Chu Kuangren is a formidable person indeed.'

Just when almost everyone within the Secret Realm had come out, Elder Ruyan looked towards that place and wondered. "Why hasn't Kuangren and the others come out yet?"

As she finished speaking, a few figures walked out of the Secret Realm.

They were the disciples of the Black Heaven Sect, led by none other than Chu Kuangren himself.

Numerous cultivators looked in their direction.

Among them, some had a fiery passion in their gazes, some others had a look of yearning, while others looked terrified...

The moment Chu Kuangren stepped out of the Secret Realm, he could immediately feel multiple terrifying and domineering auras enveloping above and locking on to him!

"Chu Kuangren, pay back my Young Emperor's life now!"

Honorable Lei Huo instantly made his move.

As the domineering aura of that Honorable Realm cultivator erupted, it caused the surrounding area to rumble.

“Old man! You dare cause trouble!”

Knowing that Honorable Lei Huo would make a move, Elder Ruyan had prepared herself for that moment he did. Just when he took action, she immediately went and halted him.

However, she alone could only stop Honorable Lei Huo and not the other Honorable Realm cultivators who were rushing towards Chu Kuangren.

Elder Ruyan’s expression changed. “Kuangren!”

Despite many Honorable Realm cultivators targeting him, Chu Kuangren stood his place unmoved. His expression was calm and indifferent, and not a single sign of panic could be found.

“Hmph.”

A cold snort rang from within the void.

Following that, multiple terrifying sword rays were seen erupting from the void and headed towards the Honorable Realm cultivators of the Thunder Falcon Tribe.

“What!”

“Not good!”

Each sword ray locked onto every single one of the Honorable Realm cultivators. In the blink of an eye, multiple clusters of blood mists exploded in the air, killing the Honorable Realm cultivators simultaneously!

That level of strength was extremely hard to achieve even for an Honorable Realm cultivator.

“It’s Chu Kuangren’s protector. He’s making his move now!”

“This level of power... Honorable Supreme! It’s an Honorable Supreme! The Black Heaven Sect has assigned an Honorable Supreme as his protector! ”

The experienced cultivators from the present Orthodoxies were all shocked.

An Honorable Supreme was an absolute powerhouse no matter in which orthodoxy. There were no more than twenty known Honorable Supremes in the Azure Dragon Domain, with most of them being the highest authority within either the Sage Orthodoxies or Sage Tribes.

However, such a powerful existence had been secretly guarding Chu Kuangren!

“Anyone who dares touch him will die!”

The voice of the Seventh Forefather resounded through the air.

Elder Ruyan was delighted before she became a bit confused. 'This is definitely the Seventh Forefather's voice, but why does he sound so much younger?'

"Honorable Supreme!" Upon hearing that, Honorable Lei Huo stopped and his face was horribly grim from seeing the clusters of blood mists that exploded in the air just now.

Not only did he lose a Young Emperor, but he now lost a few Honorables as well.

This excursion into the Secret Realm had cost the Thunder Falcon Tribe greatly.

"My Thunder Falcon Tribe shall remember this!"

After saying that, Honorable Lei Huo was going to leave.

He could not do anything with an Honorable Supreme there anyway.

"Oh, you still dare threaten me?"

The Seventh Forefather's voice resounded again. Yet this time along with that, a ray of sword beam emanated terrifying surges of Daoist Rhymes that shot forth and locked on to Honorable Lei Huo.



“What!” Honorable Lei Huo panicked and lost his composure. He then quickly tried to block the attack with his own as violent jolts of lightning, mixed with flames, blasted out from him.

However, the difference between an Honorable and an Honorable Supreme was just too great. The indomitable sword ray tore through the lightning flames and ripped off one of Honorable Lei Huo’s arms.

“My arm...” The Honorable Lei Huo’s expression soon went pale.

“I’m letting you live so that you can return to inform your tribe’s elders. Let the lads of a younger generation settle their matters among themselves. If you seek to cause any trouble, my Black Heaven Sect shall not hesitate to go to war with your orthodoxy!”

The Seventh Forefather spoke in an extremely unforgiving tone.

He was giving them a warning.

A warning that was directed specifically towards the Thunder Falcon Tribe, and towards the other orthodoxies present as well. It was a show of the Black Heaven Sect’s determination and grit.

Chu Kuangren would no doubt be heavily guarded by them!

‘Matters concerning the younger generation shall only be handled by the people of that generation themselves.’

'If you the elder ones seek to bully the young lads, then the Black Heaven Sect shall fight until the very demise of their whole orthodoxy. We shall never let you off that easily!'

Indeed.

A flicker of light flashed across the eyes of the Honorables from the other orthodoxies.

Chu Kuangren was just too amazing.

If allowed to mature and grow, he would definitely become a force to be reckoned with. The intent to prevent Chu Kuangren from growing more mature and powerful by killing him was indeed present within their minds.

However, the actions of the Seventh Forefather made most of them give up on that notion.

A war between orthodoxies was no joke.

"Let's leave!"

Despite having a severed arm, the Honorable Lei Huo had no intention to risk his life in a fight. Holding his severed arm, he disgracefully left the scene.

Risking his life in a fight? What could he ever use to fight against an Honorable Supreme?

“Are you alright, Kuangren?”

Elder Ruyan hurried towards him and asked.

Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the others secretly felt jealous beside him.

‘Only caring about our Elder Senior Brother huh? How nice.’

“I’m alright. I apologize for making you and the elders worry.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. When he was not causing trouble, he did look somewhat humble and gentle talking to the people close to him.

The more the experienced cultivators from the other orthodoxies looked, the more they felt that he was truly remarkable. They even increasingly felt that Chu Kuangren was indeed a living dragon among men, and at that, they could not help but sigh.

Why did such a remarkable and talented person not appear within their orthodoxy?

It was a pity, really such a pity indeed.

“Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect, we have something to ask you.”

At that time, an Honorable suddenly spoke.

“Sure, of course, my senior. Please ask ahead.”

“Was there indeed a sage living within the Secret Realm? Did you really kill him as well?”

The crowd stared at Chu Kuangren with piercing gazes, waiting attentively for his reply.

“Yes.” Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

Despite knowing the answer earlier, everyone in the crowd could not help but feel shocked when they heard it personally from Chu Kuangren himself.

“What was actually going on in there? Can you elaborate on that please?”

They did not believe that Chu Kuangren could single-handedly kill a sage.

There must be some hidden reason for all of that to happen.

“Gladly.”

Seeing that it was not something shameful to talk about, Chu Kuangren told everyone about the Black Light Sage that was sealed within the Secret Realm, who nurtured the Black Death Beasts and consumed sky-prides as his nourishment.

When he reached the part where he killed the Black Light Sage, Chu Kuangren only mentioned that it was because of his fortunate breakthrough that he could ascend to the Paradise Realm cultivation level in time. Moreover, it was only with the help of the Luminous Moon Sage's remnant spirit that he managed to succeed. During this part, he did not even mention anything about Princess Linglong.

Towards the direction of the Royal Azure Dynasty's camp and in her horse-drawn carriage, Princess Linglong was listening to Chu Kuangren's recollection of the events that transpired. Upon hearing what he said, she grinned. "I wonder, is this his way of preserving my image? Heh, it seems you do have some ounce of conscience after all."

Chapter 69: The Honorables All Bowed, Let's Return to Capital City First

"I can't believe that the Secret Realm had a secret like this!"

"Indeed, what a surprising matter."

"It is truly sinister and vicious for that Black Light Sage to have the gut to feed on sky-prides as nourishment. Serves him right for being sealed away by the Luminous Moon Sage for tens of thousands of years."

After the experienced cultivators from different orthodoxies heard that, they all felt some sense of resentment and anger.

At the same time, they could all understand how Chu Kuangren was able to kill a sage. Besides the weakened Black Light Sage, the Luminous Moon Sage provided him as well.

Although the facts were shocking nonetheless, everyone was able to accept it now.

“Does anyone here still have any dissatisfactions? If not for Kuangren here, your sky-prides would have all become food for someone else.” Elder Ruyan’s cold gaze swept across everyone in the crowd as she spoke in an impartial tone.

The people in the crowd looked at each other. It seemed like they had nothing much to say about that now.

“Lil Chu’s talents are indeed extraordinary. Regarding this, I have nothing else to say anymore.”

“Sigh, all of this must’ve happened because of fate.”

What more could they still say?

Most of the valuable items and treasures within the Secret Realm may have all gone into Chu Kuangren’s hands, but he was the one who killed the Black Light Sage and saved the lives of numerous sky-prides after all.

Besides that, he explored the Secret Realm and obtained those items using his own skills and abilities. Even if they could not accept what he did, the fact that it had already happened could not be changed.

“That’s it?” Elder Ruyan frowned.

“We have decided not to pursue this matter anymore. Elder Ruyan, is there still anything that you’re unsatisfied about?”

Elder Ruyan snorted. “All of you never even had the right to pursue this matter in the first place. However, Kuangren did save so many sky-prides in the Secret Realm. Does not mean anything to you guys? Don’t you have anything to give in return for his great act of kindness? ”

“This...” Everyone in the crowd stuttered as they looked at each other.

‘How nice. As if taking more than half of the treasures in the Luminous Moon Secret Realm is not enough, now you’re expecting something in return as well?’

Fangtian, Yuanhong, and the other sky-prides were dumbfounded.

‘What the h\*ll is going on now?’

Having been crushed miserably by Chu Kuangren in the Secret Realm, not only could they not pursue the matter further, but they had to thank him now instead?

Was there anything more ridiculous in this world than this?

“What’s the matter? Don’t you know how to be grateful for the one who saved you? This is such an undignified behavior from all of you sage orthodoxies and Sage Tribes. Oh, what a joke you guys will become when word starts to spread about this.”

Within the void, the Seventh Forefather’s voice resounded.

The expressions on the Honorables faces changed. An Honorable Supreme had spoken; if they still did not act accordingly, it might not be so easy for them to just leave afterward.

One of the Honorables from the Thunder Temple walked to Chu Kuangren. He held his palms together in front of Chu Kuangren and smiled. “Chu the Benefactor, I thank you for your acts of kindness and generosity of saving the sky-prides of my temple.”

After he bowed, he then said, “If you happen to visit the Thunder Temple in the future, everyone shall welcome you with open arms.”

“Thank you for the kind and polite gesture, Great Master.” Chu Kuangren smiled calmly.

Seeing that Thunder Temple had taken action first, the other Honorables knew that it was better to stop hesitating. So, one by one, they all went before Chu Kuangren and thanked him.

“Thank you Junior Chu, the gate of my Five Ways Sect will forever be open to you. You shall be welcome to visit us anytime as you wish.”

“The same goes for Dharmas Sect.”



The crowd of Honorables had no choice but to put away their resentment and thank Chu Kuangren. Some of them did it voluntarily, while some did it despite the dissatisfaction in their hearts.

The latter ones were especially the Honorables from the White Lotus School and the Yasha Tribe's Honorable Ye Xue. It was an awkward exchange as they thanked Chu Kuangren, given what he did to their disciples.

The White Lotus Bachelor Sage's arm was severed while the Spirit Blood Child was heavily injured. Given all that, they still had to thank Chu Kuangren, the culprit who did all this?

It would be weird for them to thank him willingly.

The tens of thousands of cultivators at the North Seas were silent.

They were all dumbfounded as they watched the Honorables lining up one by one to thank and bow to a junior cultivator.

That scene was too much of a fantasy even for them.

"Alright, I presume we can leave now?" one of the Honorables spoke. The person he was asking was not Elder Ruyan, but the Seventh Forefather instead.

"Leave," the Seventh Forefather replied.

'We're all sage orthodoxies anyway. There's no point pushing things too far.'

The crowd of sky-prides and orthodoxies was initially filled with hopes and expectations when they arrived, but all of them returned with disappointment instead. The only party who reaped the most rewards was the Black Heaven's Sect.

After leaving the Northern seas, the group from the Black Heaven's Sect found a secluded place to gather and rest. As everyone gathered together, Elder Ruyan specifically asked Chu Kuangren about what he had experienced, having traveled out adventuring and training all those days.

Without concealing anything, Chu Kuangren told her everything that happened.

Finally, at last, even the Seventh Forefather appeared before everyone.

Seeing him return to his prime state, Elder Ruyan was astounded. "Seventh Forefather, you... You... How can this be possible?"

No wonder she thought that the Seventh Forefather's voice sounded younger just now.

It was true. She did not mishear after all!

"Hah, I have this little guy to thank after all." The Seventh Forefather then told her about the time he consumed the Life Extension Pill.

Elder Ruyan was astonished at first but soon became very delighted. "So that's how it is. This is great news, our Black Heaven Sect now has another Honorable Supreme in its ranks! Kuangren, you really are the lucky star of the Black Heaven Sect!"

Chu Kuangren simply smiled.

Everyone then continued to chat for a long time before Elder Ruyan led Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the others back to Black Heaven Sect.

Before they left, Chu Kuangren handed over most of the items and treasures he had obtained from Honorable Yuan Ling's Treasury and the Luminous Moon Secret Realm to Elder Ruyan for her to bring back.

All of those items were useless to him.

The corpse of the Luminous Moon Sage was among them.

"Elder Ruyan, I have a selfish request that I hope you'd consider. The Luminous Moon Sage was someone who fought side by side with me to defeat the Black Light Sage and because of that, I have considered him to be my comrade-in-arms. Although the Sage Daoist Rhyme in his body is still useful to be absorbed and used, I request that you do not destroy it."

"I respect your intentions Kuangren. Don't you worry, we'll deal with the sage's body properly while considering your requests?"

"Mm, alright."

...

“Master, where shall we head to next?”

“Back to the Royal Capital City, of course. The competition for marriage still hasn’t ended yet you know.”  
Not waiting for Chu Kuangren to speak, Li Xingchen immediately replied.

‘The competition for marriage huh...’

Thinking of that, Chu Kuangren could not help but think about Princess Linglong.

‘Ill fates, oh, ill fates indeed.’

Frankly speaking, if he did not have an affair with Princess Linglong, it did not matter to him how she wanted to continue with the marriage competition, or whom she would marry in the end.

However, he felt a little uncomfortable now instead.

‘Sighs, is this the so-called possessive nature of men?’

Chu Kuangren lamented.

“Let’s go, we’ll return to the Capital City first,” Chu Kuangren said. After all, keeping this matter was not a solution, but there would be an end to this eventually.

Royal Azure Dynasty, Capital City.

After a few days, the numerous sky-prides who went to the Luminous Moon Secret Realm had all returned to the Capital City with the intention to carry on their participation in the marriage competition.

Capital City, inside one of the restaurants.

The sky-prides of each different orthodoxies had gathered there, and they were all chatting and exchanging information about the findings and happenings during their exploration in the Secret Realm. They soon found out that only a few people did not return empty-handed.

“It’s all Chu Kuangren’s fault. That guy’s just too much. I can’t believe he got more than half of all the treasures within the Secret Realm,” one of the dissatisfied sky-prides said.

At the mention of Chu Kuangren, the crowd suddenly became silent.

Chu Kuangren’s name was like a large mountain weighing upon their chests, making everyone feel breathless and overwhelmed.

It was just too hard.

Living in the same era with a person like that was just too hard.

“This person is truly a peerless talent.”

The Five Way Sect’s Fangtian lamented. Although he was unwilling to accept, everyone there did not doubt Chu Kuangren’s brilliance.

“He’s indeed remarkable, but are we going to continue letting that guy outshine us?” asked Lin Batian from the Zhiyang Valley.

“Alright, alright. Let’s talk about something else.”

Sensing that the atmosphere was a little tense, the Dharmas Sect’s Fangtian went and changed the topic. “Who do you all think will win this marriage competition?”

Chapter 70: The Enraged Royal Azure Dynasty King, Which Marriage Alliance Isn’t One

When the topic of marriage by combat came up, the sky-prides all thought of Princess Linglong, especially the moment where she blocked Chu Kuangren’s attack single-handedly during the banquet last time. This refreshed the memories in their minds.

Even they did not dare proclaim to be able to block Chu Kuangren’s sword attack, but Princess Linglong managed to do it by herself. It was an obvious sign that she was a top-notch sky-pride as well.

“The Princess possesses the Godly Daoist Physique too. If I can get my hands on that Godly Essence, then perhaps I’ll stand a chance to face off against Chu Kuangren.”

At that time, one of the sky-prides murmured.

The eyes of everyone present lit up as those words were true. Although they returned empty-handed from the Secret Realm exploration, the Godly Essence was still an Opportunity of Fortune that they could obtain.

“Just give up. With Chu Kuangren around, do all of you think there’s any hope of us winning this competition for marriage?” one of the sky-prides then said. His words were like a basin of ice-cold water, putting out the fiery passion in everyone’s heart in an instant.

The bitter Yuanhong replied with a forced smile, “Chu Kuangren’s abilities are just too powerful for us to handle. If he joins the competition for marriage, there will definitely be no hope for us then. Besides, the Princess adores that guy’s looks.”

At that thought, everyone in the crowd instantly felt a world of darkness looming before them.

Such a handsome look and horrifyingly strong abilities to match.

If they were the Princess herself, they would no doubt choose Chu Kuangren as well.

“Everyone, do not be discouraged as such. That Chu Kuangren won’t be participating in this competition for marriage.”

Right then, Gu Changge and a few sky-prides could be seen walking towards the crowd.

Everyone in the crowd frowned when they saw him. Previously, to cultivate his Heart of Invincibility, Gu Changge had sought their respective orthodoxies out for battle and because of that, he still held some grudges with some of the people in the crowd.

However, they became interested when they heard Gu Changge's earlier words. Fangtian then asked, "Your Highness, what do you mean by those words earlier?"

Gu Changge casually replied, "I say, Chu Kuangren will not join this marriage by combat. This is what my sister told me personally."

Before going to the Luminous Moon Secret Realm, Gu Changge had discussed Chu Kuangren with Princess Linglong. The Princess told him then about Chu Kuangren's disinterest in her Godly Essence and the fact that he would not participate in the marriage by combat.

After hearing what Gu Changge had to say, a ray of hope appeared in everyone's eyes.

"I can't believe Chu Kuangren is not interested in the Godly Essence. Haha, he unknowingly gave us that chance instead."

"Is this person a real man? The Princess is so beautiful and she even possesses the Godly Essence, yet you're telling me that he's not a single bit interested?"

"That's good news for us. He better not mind if we do take it for ourselves then."



Once the crowd was done being delighted over that fact, Fangtian then looked towards Gu Changge and asked curiously, "Your highness, why are you telling us all this?"

A sense of coldness flashed past Gu Changge's eyes. "Same like everyone here, I personally dislike Chu Kuangren. I don't mind my sister being wed to anyone, so long as that person is not Chu Kuangren!"

"I see."

...

Royal Azure Dynasty, inside the royal palace.

Princess Linglong was inside her personal chambers. Sitting on the bed, she had a blade in her grasps. That blade was the sacred weapon, Full Moon Blade.

"This Sage Daoist Rhyme is indeed extraordinary. Seeing that the blade still has some very mysterious Sage Daoist Rhyme remaining within, it should be sufficient for me to absorb it for some time."

Princess Linglong had a distracted look in her eyes as her slender fingers stroked across the blade gently. Nobody knew what she was thinking of at the time.

"His royal majesty has arrived!"

Just then, the voice of the court maids could be heard from outside her chambers.

The Ruler of the Royal Azure Dynasty, a middle-aged man around his forties or fifties who was dressed in an imperial dragon robe walked into the room.

Princess Linglong kept the sacred weapon, stood up, and greeted, "Greetings, father."

"At ease, my daughter," said the Royal Azure Dynasty's Ruler with a slight smile. However, his expression turned very stiff and gloomy following that.

A surge of utterly horrifying and domineering aura was swept out uncontrollably. It was so powerful that it made the palace maids fall to their knees in fright.

They were all terribly frightened since they did not know what had made the dignified and elegant Ruler of the Royal Azure Dynasty suddenly so enraged.

"Everyone else except my daughter, leave this place at once."

Soon after, the whole palace chamber was left empty except Princess Linglong and the Royal Azure Dynasty's Ruler. That domineering aura of his still lingered as it filled their surroundings.

"Tell me, who is it?"

"Who did you give your Godly Essence to?"

The Royal Azure Dynasty's Ruler asked as he held back his rage.

Having brought up Princess Linglong since young, and as an Honorable Supreme cultivator himself, it did not take long for him to notice something strange about her.

The Godly Essence within Princess Linglong had disappeared!

That was a matter concerning his daughter's purity and innocence, how could he not get mad?

"Father, please cancel the marriage by combat."

Princess Linglong said calmly.

"We'll talk about this later. Now tell me, who is it? I'm going to skin that b\*st\*rd now!"

"I did it willingly."

"Willingly?" The Royal Azure Dynasty King froze for a while before he asked, "Do you know what you're talking about here? It's only a few days until the Shang Clan's Young Emperor arrives, and when he does, he'll be participating in the marriage by combat as well. If word of this spread to him, it would cause a rift to happen between the Royal Azure Dynasty and the Shang Clan."

"Had I known that something was going to happen earlier, I wouldn't have agreed to let you host this marriage by combat in the first place. Now, such a disgraceful thing has happened. What a joke."

The more he thought of it, the more enraged the Royal Azure Dynasty King became. He could not wait to go after the person who had robbed his daughter's innocence, cut him into pieces, skin him alive, and tear his limbs apart.

"Tell me now. Who is that person?"

Princess Linglong pursed her lips and was silent for a while. "He's the Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren!"

"It's him."

The enraged Royal Azure Dynasty King was taken aback for a moment, but he eventually calmed down after a while. Right then, he had a pondering look in his eyes. "So it's him."

"I met him when we were inside the Secret Realm, we were facing..." Princess Linglong then told him everything that transpired inside the domain of the Gray Mist.

As the Royal Azure Dynasty King listened, his anger had disappeared from his face and it was replaced with a look of consideration. "If it's him, it's not that unacceptable."

Princess Linglong was speechless.

She had known that things would turn out like this earlier on. To the Ruler of the Royal Azure Dynasty, she was not his daughter but a marriage tool to secure the allegiance of others instead.

As long as there were benefits, who was to say that any marriage would not count as one?

“Chu Kuangren, Supreme Daoist Physique, Supreme Foundation, hm... He killed an Honorable Supreme in the past, killed Lei Ao, and also killed a weakened sage in the Secret Realm...”

“This person is a peerless talent.”

“Besides, the Black Heaven Sect does not fall short compared to the Shang Clan. On the other hand, they might serve as a better allegiance partner compared to the Shang Clan.”

The Royal Azure Dynasty King murmured.

Standing beside him, Princess Linglong suddenly felt excited.

‘A marriage with Chu Kuangren?’

To her, she would rather agree to wed Chu Kuangren compared to some Shang Clan’s Young Emperor whom she had never met before.

“Let me deal with this matter,” the Royal Azure Dynasty King told her.

...

Outside the Royal Azure Dynasty.

A fairy boat was traveling high up in the air.

A young cultivator in green robes was sitting with his legs crossed on deck. That young cultivator had an energetic look as a surge of Daoist Rhyme emanated around his body.

Not long after, the green-robed cultivator retracted his Daoist Rhyme. "I'm only one step away from ascending to the Battle Monarch Realm. It's getting closer now."

"Young Emperor, we shall be arriving soon." An elder person walked towards and informed him.

"Alright."

"Young Emperor, there's something that I don't understand. Why did you agree to Princess Linglong's request to let her organize the marriage by combat? Isn't this an unnecessary action?"

The green-robed cultivator gently replied, "She's a type of woman who will not easily submit to the will of others. Organizing this marriage by combat is simply her way of going against this marriage agreement. Don't worry, I shall let her know how everything she did is futile!"

"Before me, she will only submit!"

“Besides, this is my first time in the Azure Dragon’s domain, so I might as well have a go at the sky-prides within this area.”

The green-robed cultivator’s words were full of confidence. He was not at all worried about losing in the marriage by combat because he was the Shang Clan’s Young Emperor!

“So that’s how it is. Young Emperor, I almost thought you had fallen for Princess Linglong herself just now.” The old man suddenly understood.

“To me, she is but a tool for me to break through my cultivation. Tell me, elder, will you ever fall in love with a tool?” The Shang Clan’s Young Emperor sneered.