

Unparalleled 841

Chapter 841: Befriending a Pseudo Immortal, I Know a Little, You Deserve It

“Chu Kuangren...”

Looking at the three big words on the ground, the only thing the crowd felt was incredibly ferocious energy coming at them!

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Their pupils shrank, and they noted the name vividly in their minds.

After Chu Kuangren left his name behind, he merely turned around and left.

“Chu Kuangren... I’ll remember this name now! ”

“Hmm. In the days to come, this person will definitely be one of my biggest rivals in the Race to Immortality. It seems like I must strive to become stronger.”

“That Opportunity of Fortune is about to appear. By that time, not only will the Violet Gold Galaxy be affected, but the remaining galaxies will be as well. There will be more Immortal Progenies in the future, so I can’t slack off from now on. After I return home, I must seize the time to cultivate harder...”

“Countless Opportunities of Fortune will present themselves in this vast universe. Before that great Opportunity of Fortune appears in this world, I must locate the other smaller Opportunities of Fortune as soon as possible to enhance my strength.”

The Immortals Progenies thought to themselves and left the place one by one.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren leaped into the air and flew towards the Cloud Palace.

Inside the palace.

In front of Chu Kuangren was an old man with white hair.

The old man with a white beard and white hair sat on a futon in the main hall. His aura was ethereal, as though he had become one with the void.

This person was Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal.

“Greetings, Senior Dusty Sky.”

In the presence of a Pseudo Immortal, Chu Kuangren did not dare to show arrogance. He restrained his ferocious aura as he bowed and saluted the Pseudo Immortal. At the same time, he was analyzing the information regarding this Pseudo Immortal.

Even a Pseudo Immortal could not evade Lil Ai’s analysis.

Soon, information about the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal emerged one by one.

While Chu Kuangren was analyzing him, the Pseudo Immortal, in turn, observed Chu Kuangren with a look of surprise in his eyes.

Unlike Chu Kuangren, Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal did not have an overpowered external helper like the Omniscient Spirit. Hence, he could only infer Chu Kuangren's capabilities through various cultivation methods.

Nevertheless, he felt that Chu Kuangren still had mysteries he could not fully grasp. The more he looked into it, the more doubts he had.

"Little friend, no need to be formal. Come, please have a seat."

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal stopped reading his visitor. With a flick of his sleeve, an extra futon appeared in front of him, and he signaled Chu Kuangren to sit down.

Chu Kuangren accepted the offer and sat directly in front of him.

"Where do you originate from, little friend?"

"Firmament Star."

"Firmament Star... Sounds familiar. If I'm not mistaken, it's located at the edge of the Violet Gold Galaxy, and you guys are currently engaged in an intergalactic war with Blood Origin Star. Am I right?"

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal had traveled throughout the galaxy and had a slight impression of the Firmament Star's name. He had even passed by the place once long ago.

"Oh, that war's over." Chu Kuangren laughed.

"The Firmament Star can be considered a high-level cultivation civilization, but a certain gap remains between their civilization and the Immortal civilization. It is really surprising to see that the Firmament Star has produced such an outstanding person like you, little friend."

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal lamented.

The two had a brief exchange about the Dao.

Then, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal asked Chu Kuangren about his Formation Dao.

Both of them were masters in Formation Dao. However, after some exchanges, they felt a vague sense of pity for each other.

Especially Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, he felt that Chu Kuangren's achievements in Formation Dao seemed much more advanced than his.

"By the way, Junior Chu, what do you think of this Daoist Weapon?"

Dusty Sky Psuedo Immortal asked.

Chu Kuangren took a look at the gorgeous white robe on his body and smiled gently. "It's quite impressive to be able to refine Purple Metal with Heavenly Pristine Sand so perfectly, knead it into filaments, and then weave it into a robe. It is truly a remarkable technique."

Upon hearing this, Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was amazed.

"Junior Chu, you know how to refine weapons?"

"I do, a little."

Chu Kuangren laughed.

"Haha, then I should be the one asking you for some guidance."

Following that, the two began to discuss weaponsmithing.

During their conversation, Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal also took Chu Kuangren to a place that he specially made for weaponsmithing and allowed the latter to practice there.

When he saw his guest's weaponsmithing techniques, his eyes were as wide as a brass bell. Did he call this a little bit of knowledge? What he just did was almost an expert mastery!

Just like that, Chu Kuangren was treated as a VIP by the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal. The two of them often got together to discuss formations and weaponsmithing.

Chu Kuangren would occasionally mental spar with him too.

As a Pseudo Immortal, Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's cultivation level was incomparably profound, so a mental spar with him was of great benefit to Chu Kuangren.

On that day.

Chu Kuangren saw that Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was reading a book.

As such, he went over to take a look.

It was a book about runes.

"Oh, Senior Dusty Sky, are you studying runes?"

"Yes."

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal bowed his head slightly. "I am already one of the best in weaponsmithing and formation in this galaxy, so I decided to study runes."

"Runes... If you don't mind, Senior, I wish to read this book as well. May I borrow the book once you're done reading it?"

Chu Kuangren said.

He wanted to learn about the Runic Dao of other civilizations.

It may be helpful for the Firmament Star's development.

"Oh? You understand runes as well, Junior Chu?"

"I know just a little."

Chu Kuangren smiled.

Then, he raised his arm and cast the Nine Heavenly Dragons Rune.

Huge colored runes enveloped a great half of the Dust Sky Planet's horizon. With spiritual energy flowing through the nine dragon-shaped runes, its sheer domineering power shook heaven and earth.

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's mouth twitched.

Judging by its power alone, he could tell that the rune was not as simple as it looked.

Moreover, he was taken aback... that he could not comprehend the runic symbols contained inside this rune.

Knew just a little?!

To hell with him.

The kid knew everything!

Where did he obtain such vast knowledge?

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal had run out of cuss words to say.

However, his eyes suddenly lit up.

"Since I happen to be studying runes recently and Junior Chu knows so much about runes, I wonder if you could give me a pointer or two."

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal asked for guidance humbly, showing no pride of a Pseudo Immortal at all. Chu Kuangren also took this as an opportunity to study the runes of other civilizations, so naturally, he accepted.

Time passed in the blink of an eye.

Chu Kuangren had been on the Dusty Sky Planet for close to half a year now.

In the past six months, he spent most of his time with Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, studying weaponsmithing, formations, runes, and discussing Dao with him. Their relationship had since grown closer.

"Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune, assemble!"

Chu Kuangren cast the rune.

Nine dragon-shaped qi poured into his body, and his energy rose steadily, seemingly crossing into a Daoist Celestial Realm.

Next to him, Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal felt amazed. "This rune is enough to make ninety-nine percent of Violet Gold Galaxy's rune experts to shame."

With his incredible learning ability, Chu Kuangren had mastered all of Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's personal collection of rune classics over the past six months. He had also perfected the Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune, raising it to another level and yielding its effect to an even more powerful level than before.

"Dissipate."

Chu Kuangren dissipated the Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune's effect.

Then, he walked toward the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal who was standing not far away, and said, "Senior, after troubling you for half a year, it's about time for me to get going now."

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal stopped in his tracks before bowing his head slightly. "I know I can't make you stay, but there's something here I want you to have it."

He took out a piece of emerald jade order.

The jade order had the words Dusty Sky engraved on it.

"I have given out countless Daoist Weapons in my life, and many people owe me favors because of this. If you carry this Dusty Sky Jade Order with you, people who see it will know that you are a close ally of mine. Those who owe me favors will also help you out at appropriate times," Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal said.

"This gift is way too valuable," Chu Kuangren said with all due respect.

The Dusty Sky Jade Order signified the network of relationships that Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal had spent countless years establishing would now be at his service.

He now had an incredibly huge backing force, and with this power, even the Immortal civilizations would not dare to pick on him.

"No, you deserve it."

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal replied solemnly, "For so many years, I have been trying to connect with sky-prides with the aim of seeking a person capable of becoming an Immortal in the future. You, my little friend, are very likely to be that person!"

Chapter 842: Tales of the Immortal World, Ancient Legacy Planet, Marvel of the Dusty Sky Jade Order

Pseudo Immortals were Immortals trapped in illusion.

They could see the path within Immortal Dao, but they could not step into it for their entire life.

That was undoubtedly one of life's greatest sadness.

Some Pseudo Immortals spent their time drinking away their sorrows and dreaming of the end of life, wasting their lives away in vain.

Some Pseudo Immortals were unwilling to accept fate and went into intense closed-door meditation, attempting to ascend and beat the odds to become Immortals.

There were also Pseudo Immortals who had descended into madness, making their lives even more of a living hell.

As for Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, he focused his energy on other aspects of his life, using formations and weaponsmithing to distract himself from the grief of not being able to become an Immortal.

He already had things figured out.

Since he could not become an Immortal, it might be a good choice for him to help others become Immortals and make friends with future immortals.

There was even a sense of anticipation in his heart.

Perhaps after others became Immortals, they would be able to assist him in becoming one?

Of course, this possibility was so minute that it was almost negligible.

“Junior Chu, you are only thirty-nine years old, but the potential you’ve displayed is quite unbelievable. Even those Immortal Progenies cultivated by the Planet Zi, Planet Jin, and those ancient orthodoxies are simply far inferior to you.

“You have great prospects of becoming an Immortal.

“Just take this Dusty Sky Jade Order and consider it help from a pained older brother. I wish you the best of luck in affirming your Dao and becoming an Immortal one day!”

Upon hearing what the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal said, Chu Kuangren pondered for a while. Then, he respectfully accepted the jade order and hung it around his waist.

“If I do become an Immortal in the future, you will be the first to know!”

Chu Kuangren laid out a promise.

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal laughed out loud. “Very well. I’ll be here waiting!”

Boom, boom...

At this moment, an inexplicable wave of energy came from the distance. Chu Kuangren and Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal both felt something in their hearts and looked into the depths of the universe.

“This energy... Has an opportunity of fortune surfaced?”

“Could it be ...”

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal suddenly realized something.

His Emperor Thought surged out, intersecting past various other people in the vast universe before he found the source of those energy waves.

“It’s only just the emergence of an Ancient Legacy Planet. And here I thought that the Fragmented Immortal World had surfaced so soon,” Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal said with slight relief.

Ancient Legacy Planet?

Fragmented Immortal World?

There was a hint of curiosity in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal smiled when he saw Chu Kuangren’s expression. “This is what I am about to tell you, Junior Chu. It is closely related to your journey to becoming an Immortal.”

Chu Kuangren was stunned to hear that.

“Junior Chu, have you ever heard of... the Immortal World?”

“Immortal World?” Chu Kuangren was now deep in thought.

“Yes. Rumor has it that a long time ago, a part of this universe was solely inhabited by Immortals, and that place is... the Immortal World!”

“Years later, because of a great war, the Immortal World shattered into countless fragments, and these fragments are now called... Fragmented Immortal World!”

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“In the past few years, a great one who is very adept at deduction has calculated that in the near future, a Fragmented Immortal World will emerge near the Violet Gold Galaxy. It is also very likely that there will be an Immortal Opportunity of Fortune inside it!”

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up.

Becoming an Immortal was extremely difficult. None of the two great Immortal civilizations in the Violet Gold Galaxy had managed to produce an Immortal despite all the Immortal Progenies they had.

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If there were additional aid from Opportunities of Fortune, the odds of becoming an Immortal would be greatly increased.

“That energy wave just now was...”

“That just now was not the emergence of a Fragmented Immortal World. Instead, it was the emergence of an Ancient Legacy Planet. This planet is an inheritance land left by the ancient great ones, and there are often various Opportunities of Fortune in it. Although it is not as good as what you’ll find in a Fragmented Immortal World, I will say that these Opportunities of Fortune are extremely rare. Therefore, it will usually attract many cultivators there. Even Immortal Progenies will show up, so you should head there and have a look.”

Dusty Sky Psuedo Immortal said.

Chu Kuangren nodded. “I’ll go.”

After that, he left Dusty Sky Planet.

Looking at his departing figure, Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal’s eyes filled with hope. “Junior Chu, I look forward to your bright future...”

...

News of the Ancient Legacy Star emerging had spread throughout the entire Violet Gold Galaxy.

Many cultivators were all startled by its sudden appearance.

In the universe.

A purplish-red star hovered in the vast universe, surrounded by red mist.

Warships gradually arrived around it, and countless cultivators looked at the purplish-red star, their eyes revealing a burning desire to obtain whatever was on there.

These people all came from the various major forces of the Violet Gold Galaxy.

"If I'm not mistaken, this is the Violet Blood Planet, which used to be the residence of Violet Blood Psuedo Immortal," an old man said.

"Violet Blood Psuedo Immortal used to be one of the most famous Pseudo Immortals in the Purple Gold Galaxy back then, but it was rumored that he later left to other galaxies to seek a way to become an Immortal. No one expected that he would leave behind this Ancient Legacy Planet. No matter what, he has left behind a blessing for the younger generation."

Another Daoist Celestial said.

"It's just a Pseudo Immortal's Ancient Legacy Star, so there's no need for us to go in and interfere with things. Let our respective sky-prides go in would do."

"Right. You have a point."

"Let's just think of it as a rehearsal before the actual Fragmented Immortal World appears."

"We may also take this opportunity to see which outstanding sky-prides have recently emerged. In a battle between sky-prides, survival will depend solely on their own abilities."

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Each of the major forces' top powers silently made an agreement.

On one of the warships.

A cold-demeanor young man carrying three long swords on his back looked at the Violet Blood Star and said indifferently, "There may be a lot of good things in a Pseudo Immortal's inheritance. Since the Fragmented Immortal World is about to emerge, I might as well see this as training and toughen up my sword intent now."

He stood up slowly, and an astonishing burst of sword aura erupted from him.

There were three completely different Sword Dao wills within the sword aura, namely the Blazing Sun, the Cold Lunar Moon, and the Dazzling Stars!

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On the other side.

In Planet Zi civilization's camp.

A man dressed in white stood in the air, and between his breaths, the starlight around him was sucked into his body, filling him with majestic and domineering energy.

The man looked at Violet Blood Planet, his eyes filled with eagerness.

"I have got to obtain this Pseudo Immortal inheritance."

Nearby, an old man looked at him and praised him. "Third Highness, your Divine Big Dipper Art has been cultivated to the sixth level. Looking at everyone else in the entire Violet Gold Galaxy, except for the few Immortal Progenies, no one is comparable to you. You're definitely getting this Pseudo Immortal inheritance."

"That's for sure!"

The man in white smiled confidently and flew towards Violet Blood Planet.

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Amongst the starry skies.

A woman with a curvy figure and delicate facial features was sat cross-legged. She was dressed in a blue robe, with a pale blue glow radiating on her body.

"The inheritance of Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal has indeed attracted many people, but I wonder how many of them could make me use my full strength?"

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The woman stood up.

A pale blue glow swept out, and an asteroid that was relatively close to her exploded on the spot, turning into cosmic dust.

All the sky-prides flew to Violet Blood Planet one after another to compete for the inheritance.

A cosmic battle between sky-prides was on the horizon.

Meanwhile, in a space heavily surrounded by warships.

A white stream of light also flew towards the Violet Blood Planet.

The crowd quickly fixed their eyes on it.

The man was dressed in a peerless white robe, with a gorgeous white-jaded sword hanging on his waist. He looked handsome and had an exquisite poise that no one in the whole galaxy could quite surpass.

"Who is this man? I don't think I've seen this sky-pride before."

"Such a familiar face. I think he's that person who fought all Immortal Progenies single-handedly on Dusty Sky Planet half a year ago."

"It's him..."

The crowd could not help but express their surprise.

"Do you guys want to intervene and prevent this person from entering?"

A Daoist Celestial suggested. Chu Kuangren's arrival would definitely threaten the odds of the remaining Immortal Progenies, and that was surely not something everyone would be happy to see.

"Wait, look at what's on his waist."

Suddenly, somebody exclaimed.

The crowd then saw that Chu Kuangren had an emerald jade order hanging around his waist, on which the two words 'Dusty Sky' was engraved. It also had a faint Pseudo Immortal energy flowing through it.

"That's the Dusty Sky Jade Order! This man is one of Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's own people!"

"Seeing that jade order is like meeting the Pseudo Immortal himself!"

"What is his relationship with Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal?"

"I think we should just let him in. He's just one person, so he's not necessarily a threat to the Immortal Progenies.. I don't think we should offend Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal."

Chapter 843: Puny but Ignorant, Looking for Fun, Treasures Emerge

A Pseudo Immortal's power could cause quite a huge deterrence in the galaxy.

At least, even in Immortal civilizations such as Planet Zi and Planet Jin, only less than a handful of Pseudo-Immortal-level beings exist there.

The more crucial thing was that Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was not an ordinary Pseudo Immortal. He not only had otherworldly prowess in weaponsmithing and formations, but he also had countless elites who owed him favors.

That alone was a force to be reckoned with.

As Chu Kuangren had now secured protection from the Dusty Sky Jade Order, civilizations outside the Violet Blood Planet did not dare attack him, allowing him safe passage into the Violet Blood Planet.

Inside Violet Blood Planet.

That planet was not much different than the usual planets. The only notable difference was that it had a Pseudo Immortal energy guarding it.

As such, it was difficult to destroy Violet Blood Planet.

It was only possible if several Heavenly Daoist Celestials attacked the planet continuously.

"Treasure Locating Skill, initiate."

As soon as he arrived at Violet Blood Planet, Chu Kuangren immediately launched his Treasure Locating Skill.

With that, information regarding all kinds of treasures was transmitted to him.

In his current realm, ordinary treasures no longer had any use for him. Only some Daoist-grade treasures were useful.

Chu Kuangren relied on the Treasure Locating Skill and searched the Violet Blood Planet for three days, and found many more advanced Daoist herbs along the way.

Relying on his Treasure Locating Skill, Chu Kuangren searched the Violet Blood Planet for three days and found many more high-grade Daoist herbs.

He even found two Daoist Weapons.

The items he found were all thrown directly into the Yin and Yang Ring as his current Yin and Yang ring had a massive inventory space. He had refined it that way especially, and it was no worse than his previous one.

In the last three days, he also met some cultivators, such as sky-prides.

Alas, none of them were of any threat to him.

Boom!

On that day, Chu Kuangren had just finished plucking a stalk of Daoist herb.

Nearby, there was a sudden movement of rioting energies. The earth quaked along with it as if something was approaching him.

“Hmm, this kind of movement ...”

Chu Kuangren looked toward the source of that commotion.

He turned around, only to see a huge black ape approaching him.

“A yokai.”

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised.

The black ape was hundreds of meters tall. It was built like a mountain, and between his runs, his movements would send the earth trembling, his yokai qi and ferocious qi sweeping past everything in his path.

However, the ape’s body had a substantial amount of injuries. He was almost wholly covered in blood, but he still held a tight grip onto a golden crystal in his hand.

Behind him, a group of human cultivators was chasing him.

“That’s a Daoist Emblem!”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up.

If spiritual marrows and spirit crystals were used to enhance cultivation, then a Daoist Emblem could be used to enhance one’s understanding of Dao.

Chu Kuangren could clearly feel that the piece of Daoist Emblem held in the black ape’s hand was close to a hundred meters in height. Hence, it should weigh at least half a thousand kilograms.

Moreover, the Daoist qi contained in it was very dense, and there were countless mysterious golden Daoist patterns on its surface.

“Get out of my way!” Upon noticing that Chu Kuangren was standing in front of him and blocking his way, the black ape roared angrily and punched out at him.

The terrifying yokai qi gushed out in torrents like a flash flood.

“Hmph, little monkey. You have no idea who you just bumped into.”

With a gentle scoff, a cold light shot out from Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

He did not do much either. All he did was raise his hand gently.

Bang!

One huge and one tiny punch collided with each other.

A fierce wind was set off all around them!

Immediately after, the black ape’s arm exploded inch by inch before his flesh and bones burst into smithereens. Just like that, his entire arm blasted into a rain of blood!

“Ahhh!”

The black ape stumbled a few steps backward as it squealed in agony. His enormous body fell to the ground like a mountain that had collapsed, and he looked at Chu Kuangren in horror.

Even the strongest of Heavenly Imperials could not withstand one of his punches.

Yet, this man in front of him had crushed his arm so easily.

A Daoist Celestial!

The man in front of him was definitely a Daoist Celestial!

Terror filled the black ape’s face. Then, he hurriedly handed out the Daoist Emblem in his hand to Chu Kuangren. “Here, take my Daoist Emblem. Please have mercy on me.”

He fell to his knees and trembled in fear.

“Hey, that Daoist Emblem is ours!”

At that moment, the group of human cultivators hunting down the ape had also arrived at the scene. They stared at Chu Kuangren with a cold look in their eyes.

“Oh, does it have your names on it?” Chu Kuangren sat right on top of the Daoist Emblem and stared at the group of cultivators in front of him with a playful look in his eyes.

“Hand over the Daoist Emblem, and we, people from Planet Zi, can pretend that nothing happened. Otherwise, you shall suffer the consequences!”

The human cultivator leading the group said coldly.

At that, Chu Kuangren became even more mischievous.

‘Planet Zi again.’

“Do you want to give me a try?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“Senior Brother, why waste time talking nonsense with him? Watch me slaughter him.”

A strong man smiled cruelly before dashing towards Chu Kuangren. He threw a punch, unleashing a black gust into the surroundings.

"Puny fools. You have no idea how minute you are in this universe." Chu Kuangren scoffed, his gaze as cold as ever.

He stood still, with purple sword ray swooping out from between his fingertips.

Poof...

A blood mist instantly exploded in the air!

The sword ray tore the wind apart, directly tearing the big man in half.

When the crowd saw this, they could not help but gulp nervously.

What scary stuff!

Although that big man was not the strongest amongst them in terms of cultivation level, he was still a High-rank Heavenly Imperial. Yet, he was killed so easily!

They then glanced at the black ape kneeling on the ground next to them, shaking with fear, with one arm chopped off. It was bleeding profusely.

Daoist Celestial!

Those two words popped up in everyone's head.

The young man in white was a Daoist Celestial!

"Let's leave!"

The leading human cultivator did not elaborate further as he turned around to leave.

They knew that they had no chance of winning against a Daoist Celestial.

"I hope you guys will bring some fun for me next time."

Chu Kuangren looked at the group's departing silhouette and did not pursue matters further.

Killing those few tiny ants would count for nothing.

He had hoped that these ants would bring him something even more exciting and fun.

For example, the Immortal Progenies of Planet Zi.

"My lord, can I leave now?"

The black ape, who was kneeling on the ground, asked fearfully.

Chu Kuangren waved his hand. "Get out of my sight."

"Thank you, my lord. Thank you."

The black ape was so ecstatic that he immediately kowtowed in respect.

However, just as his head angled toward the ground, a look of resentment flashed in his eyes.

He was confident that he had hidden it well.

Nevertheless, it did not escape Chu Kuangren's sharp eyesight.

"Maybe you can bring some fun for me too someday."

Chu Kuangren stared at the black ape and smiled.

However, the ape did not understand his intentions nor dare not stay there for even a while longer. He swiftly scrambled his way out of the place for fear that Chu Kuangren would suddenly take his words back.

"Humans, just wait for my return!"

"I have never suffered such a humiliating loss in the Blackwind Ape Tribe. After I return and report this to my Young Master, I will definitely come back here and humiliate you!"

...

"This Daoist Emblem is quite decent. I might as well absorb it on the spot."

Chu Kuangren thought to himself before he immediately began refining the Daoist Emblem.

He had the Universal Cauldron Physique, so his efficiency of absorbing and refining resources was very fast. In almost less than half a day, he had absorbed the half a thousand kilograms of Daoist Emblem, which would have taken any other Daoist Celestials a year and a half to refine.

After that, he mobilized his Emperor Thought to look for other Opportunities of Fortune.

It would have been easy for his Emperor Thought to cover the entire Planet Zi. However, due to the influence of the Pseudo Immortal energy, his Emperor Thought could only envelop several hundred thousand kilometers at most.

Another two days passed.

On that day, the initially tranquil Violet Blood Planet was met with yet another powerful energy wave. A purplish-red light beam shot straight into the sky!

Everybody on Violet Blood Planet saw that beam of light and those... countless treasures within that light beam.

Indeed.

Contained within that beam of light were treasures.

Not just one piece or two, but a whole bunch of them.

Daoist-grade elixirs, Daoist Weapons, rare and strange minerals, Daoist Emblems, and so on...

Seeing the beam of light, the cultivators on Violet Blood Planet could not contain their excitement.

"So many treasures!"

“Quick! Head toward the direction of this pillar of light!”

Everyone hurried toward the pillar of light as they could not afford for the others to get there before them.

At this point in time, the cultivators on Violet Blood Planet seemed like a pack of hungry wolves who had just seen a tubby sheep as they all rushed mindlessly to that pillar of light..

Chapter 844: The Four Blooded Guardians, The Third Seat, the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny’s Dissatisfaction

The pillar of light rose into the sky with tons of treasures swirling around it.

At that time, a magnificent palace appeared beneath the pillar of light. On it had the plaque... Violet Blood Daoist Palace inscribed on it!

It was the source of eruption for these treasures. All of the cultivators who had rushed to the place were immensely shocked.

“Holy moly, I can’t believe all those treasures are from that palace itself. Imagine what kind of treasures are waiting to be discovered inside!”

“This is certainly the greatest inheritance that the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal has left behind!”

“It sure is.”

“Come on. Let’s check it out.”

However, just as some of the cultivators were about to step forwards, four blood-colored light rays shot out from the Daoist Palace. They turned into four figures shrouded in blood-colored robes and wearing creepy masks.

The four figures appeared, each armed with a blood-colored sword in hand, seeking to slay any intruding cultivator that dared to step foot inside.

Their attacks were ruthless, and they clearly possessed domineering strength.

“Those who seek to enter the palace must first defeat the four Blooded Guardians!”

A solemn voice could be heard from within the Daoist Palace.

“Is that the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal?”

“That can’t be right. The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal has already left the Violet Gold Galaxy. This must be his consciousness that he has left behind.”

Everyone’s expressions turned serious as they looked at the four Blooded Guardians.

From the brief moment of attacks earlier, everyone could tell that the four Blooded Guardians were incredibly powerful. Any one of them was as strong as a Daoist Celestial.

What was more, there were four of them!

"This trial is simply impossible to complete. Let's focus on getting the treasures around the pillar of light."

"That's right."

Everyone quit the idea of getting the treasures inside the Daoist Palace and set their sights on the pillar of light.

However, several rays of light approached them at rapid speed.

"These treasures are all mine. No one will be taking it!"

A tyrannical voice rang out.

A white-robed man with swirls of starlight surrounding him glided over through the air, and he was followed by a few young men who were emanating powerful auras.

"It's him! The Planet Zi's Third Seat... Zi Feng!"

"Besides the Third Seat, the Seventh Seat Zi Jingfeng, Eight Seat Zi Yunfan, and Ninth Seat Zi Han are here too..."

The arrival of Planet Zi's Seats gave everyone a sense of looming pressure.

Those Seats were all Immortal Progenies.

One Immortal Progeny was enough to overpower everyone else, let alone four. Furthermore, among the four, the Third Seat Elite was a high-leveled Immortal Progeny.

In Planet Zi, the higher the Seat ranking, the better that individual's talents and strengths. For comparison, the Third Seat Elite was now one of the top-tiered Immortal Progenies in the entire Violet Gold Galaxy.

"So what if he's the Third Seat? Wanting all that treasure for himself the moment he arrives is just too much."

"Well, it's not his fault for being so powerful."

"D*mn it..."

Everyone was not satisfied.

However, they could not do anything in the face of those Immortal Progenies.

At that time, a great burst of laughter echoed in the skies.

"Want to take those treasures? You'll have to ask me first!"

A man radiating with golden light appeared from the sky, followed by a few others radiating with golden lights behind him. Their overbearing aura instantly swept through the whole area.

"It's Planet Jin's Seats!"

"Planet Jin's Third Seat Jin Feiyi, Sixth Seat Jin Hua, Ninth Seat Jin Jie, and Tenth Seat Jin Jian..."

Some people in the crowd recognized them.

The Immortal Progenies of the two great Immortal civilizations from the Violet Gold Galaxy were here. Both sides were clearly against each other as their dense auras clashed violently.

Everyone else could not help but gulp.

Before they could recover from their shock, a few more Immortal Progenies arrived.

A blue-robed female cultivator with a slender figure and water aura glowing all over her had come. Her powerful momentum slammed into the void like a raging tide.

“That’s the Immortal Progeny from the Stillwater Sect! Shui Qianhua!”

Someone recognized her.

After that, a tremendous surge of sword aura erupted from the other side. A young man carrying three swords behind his back with celestial conjurations on his head walked over.

There was a young man carrying an iron sword beside him too.

“It’s Jian Sanjue, the Immortal Progeny of the Heavenly Sword Sect!”

“And Feng Feiyun also.”

“The two Immortal Progenies of the Heavenly Sword Sect has come.”

“Roar!”

At that moment, a powerful roar reverberated through the whole area as a surge of yokai qi appeared in the form of a black storm. A black ape was walking towards them from afar.

“It’s the Immortal Progeny from the Blackwind Ape Tribe!”

“So even the yokai Immortal Progenies have come to join the fun, huh?”

“Haha, we’re fighting to see who can get the most treasures! How can I possibly miss such a wonderful opportunity?” The Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny laughed out loud.

With the arrival of several Immortal Progenies, the whole area was soon filled with various Dao auras, which caused the remaining cultivators there to tremble with fear.

“By the heavens, is this a battle of Immortal Progenies?”

“It’s too terrifying.”

“It’s been a while since I’ve seen something like this.”

Everyone began discussing.

Meanwhile, the Immortal Progenies were also checking each other out, trying to find out which one of them was more powerful.

“It’s been a while, Jin Feiyi.” Planet Zi’s Third Seat, Zi Feng chuckled while looking at Planet Jin’s Third Seat, Jin Feiyi.

Jin Feiyi replied with a grin. "It's been a few hundred years since we last met. If I recall correctly, we still haven't decided the winner based on the last time we fought. Am I right?"

"What's wrong? If you want to continue that fight now, be my guest!"

"Hm, I'm afraid it's inappropriate for us to fight in such a situation. If we were to battle and end up injured here, the others might take this as a chance to take all those treasures away."

"True."

"Anyway, let's find a way to enter the Violet Blood Daoist Palace for now."

The Immortal Progenies looked at those four Blooded Guardians.

"Let me try."

Armed with a long staff in hand, Jin Jie rushed towards the Blooded Guardians. As they fought, dense surges of Emperor qi wreaked havoc everywhere. However, it did not take long before Jin Jie was overpowered by the four Blooded Guardians, who blasted him away with their combined attack. Jin Jie spat out a mouthful of blood.

"How powerful!"

"Together, these four Blooded Guardians are as powerful as a Great Daoist Celestial!"

Everyone was incredibly shocked.

They did not expect that an Immortal Progeny would have trouble passing this trial.

"Even an Elite Immortal Progeny is not a match for those four Blooded Guardians, huh? Interesting. I shall have a go at them then." Zi Feng sneered.

Planet Zi's Third Seat was going to make his move!

He immediately dashed toward the four Blooded Guardians. As he was several times more powerful than Jin Jie, Zi Feng fought head-to-head against the four Blooded Guardians.

"Galactical Starlight Immolation!"

Zi Feng unleashed his Immortal Technique and brutally killed the four Blooded Guardians with his galactical starlight beam that was several thousand kilometers long.

"He did it."

"The Third Seat Elite is certainly extraordinary."

After defeating the four Blooded Guardians, the great doors of the Violet Blood Daoist Palace opened. Then, a voice was heard from within. "Enter!"

Zi Feng had received the acknowledgment from the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal.

He grinned proudly and then said to Zi Yunfan and the others. "I'll leave the treasures seeping out from the palace to you guys then."

“Alright.”

Everyone nodded.

After Zi Feng entered the Daoist Palace, another four Blooded Guardians flew out. Everyone was shocked, to say the least.

“These Blooded Guardians don’t die?”

“It seems like we’ll have to pass the trial of the Blooded Guardians to enter the palace.”

Having seen Zi Feng enter the Daoist Palace, the other Immortal Progenies could not hold it in any longer. Those that believed they had a chance quickly challenged the Blooded Guardians.

A few more people entered the Daoist Palace soon after. They were Jian Sanjue from the Heavenly Sword Sect, Planet Jin’s Third Seat Jin Feiyi, the Stillwater Sect’s Shui Qianhua, and Zi Feng from earlier, making it a total of four people who entered.

Meanwhile, the others were left outside the Daoist Palace.

“D*mn it!!”

The Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny roared angrily and slammed his fist into the ground.

The ground immediately exploded!

He, too, wanted to enter the Daoist Palace. However, he was not strong enough to defeat the four Blooded Guardians and was forced back by them. That made him incredibly dissatisfied.

“I thought that, although I am no match for the First Seat from Planet Zi and Planet Jin, I should be as powerful or if not stronger than the Second and Third Seat at the very least.. I can’t believe even the Third Seat managed to enter, but not me! D*mn it, d*mn it!” The more the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny thought about it, the more dissatisfied he became.

Chapter 845: No Matter When, No Matter Where, Defeating the Immortal Progenies With the Single Thought Series

Outside the Violet Blood Daoist Palace.

The Immortal Progenies were preparing to collect the treasures swirling around the pillar of light.

On the other hand, the other cultivators who were not Immortal Progenies could only stand and watch it happen. Although they felt incredibly dissatisfied, they were helpless.

However, at that moment, footstep sounds rang out.

Chu Kuangren was walking towards them from somewhere nearby with his head held high. He then looked at the treasures inside the pillar of light, and without saying a word, he lifted his hand, releasing a wave of mysterious fluctuation. Soon after, the countless treasures disappeared one by one from the pillar of light.

Everyone was very astonished.

“What happened?!”

“Those are spatial fluctuations. It’s a spatial technique!”

“Look, it’s coming from that guy.”

The disappeared treasures suddenly appeared in front of Chu Kuangren, who stared at the crowd as he tossed them all inside his Yin and Yang ring.

Everyone’s eyes widened upon seeing that.

It was especially true for Jin Jie, Zi Yunfan, Feng Feiyun, and others.

“It’s him!”

“So he’s here too.”

Jin Jie and the others’ eyes turned solemn.

At that moment, a blackwind ape who had a broken limb suddenly said out loud, “Young master, that’s the guy who stole my Daoist Emblem!”

The Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny looked at Chu Kuangren while narrowing his gaze. “First, you steal the Daoist Emblem that belonged to my tribe member, and now you take all the treasures of the Daoist Palace right before my very eyes. It looks like someone is sick of living!”

Chu Kuangren did not reply despite hearing that.

He locked his gaze past the Immortal Progeny and towards the Violet Blood Daoist Palace. “It looks like there’s a greater Opportunity of Fortune awaiting me inside this Daoist Palace.”

He mumbled.

He did not take the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny’s threat seriously.

No.

To be precise, he was not taking anyone there seriously.

“You b*st*rd!”

The blackwind ape’s face turned grim.

He lifted his hand, and his terrifying yokai qi erupted towards Chu Kuangren with a punch. Between moments, his Daoist pattern and yokai qi formed a black storm.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren formed a sword hand sign with his fingers, releasing a strand of sword qi towards that incoming attack. Just like that, that black storm was sliced effortlessly into half!

The remnant surge of sword qi continued spreading forth with unstoppable force.

“What?”

The Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny’s pupils shrank in shock.

He roared while unleashing a punch, which shattered the remnant sword qi. Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren seriously. "You're an Immortal Progeny too!"

Somewhere nearby, the Planet Zi's and Planet Jin's Seats who were watching that battle could not help but feel surprised.

"He's Chu Kuangren, the guy who defeated a group of Immortal Progenies half a year ago."

"His strength is certainly formidable!"

A young man suddenly walked towards the Planet Zi's Seats and said, "Fellow Seats, this is the person who nabbed the Daoist Emblem that we were seeking to obtain. He's also the one who killed Lu Rong."

At that, Zi Han and Zi Jinfeng's eyes turned cold. "The audacity, how dare he kill the people from our glorious Planet Zi!"

Both of their auras emanated, and their domineering presence instantly locked on to Chu Kuangren!

The remaining Immortal Progenies had, more or less, decided to attack too.

For one, they wanted to witness his strength.

Yet, more importantly, how could they possibly do nothing but watch as Chu Kuangren boldly take all of those treasures before their very eyes?

At that moment, Chu Kuangren had become everyone's common target.

"This person is way too arrogant. To think he can take all of those treasures away like that without a single word. There's no way the others would bear with this."

"That's right."

Everyone discussed, preparing to witness the action that was about to take place.

Standing facing the crowd of Immortals Progenies with his arms crossed, Chu Kuangren uttered, "It seems like you guys are not satisfied by what I did."

Everyone was speechless to hear him say that.

'Don't you have the slightest idea of what you just did?!'

However, Chu Kuangren's next words immediately made their brows furrow in rage.

"If that's the case, everyone should attack me altogether then!"

Those bold words of his were a direct challenge to every Immortal Progeny at the scene!

Everyone else was stunned.

Meanwhile, the Immortal Progenies were enraged.

"What a madman! He's actually planning to take us all at once."

"Hmph! Do you even possess the strength to do so?"

Jin Jie stepped forward and said coldly, "Why don't you take a closer look, Chu Kuangren? This is not the Dusty Sky Planet we're at. The Immortal Progenies gathered here are way more powerful compared to the last time. Do you still think you can overpower everyone here?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "No matter when and where, defeating you guys is nothing but an effortless matter to me. You guys are just too puny and weak."

His ridiculous provocation was about to start the deadliest of conflict.

The Immortal Progenies could not stand him any longer.

The Planet Zi's Seats were the first to attack. As their Emperor qi surged and their Daoist pattern intertwined in the void to form countless waves of starlight energy that blasted towards Chu Kuangren mercilessly.

Boom, boom...

A series of explosions rang out.

The ground was blasted into several craters, bringing up clouds of dust and smoke into the air.

"So that's all you can take?"

Zi Han snorted coldly.

"You mean, that's all you got?"

An apathetic voice appeared amidst the dust.

Following a wave of terrifying aura that spread everywhere, an unharmed and tall slender figure in white robes appeared once the smoke and dust had settled.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and pointed his finger.

"Single Thought Series, Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame Lotus!"

Endless waves of flame currents converged towards him.

From there, a golden-red flame lotus emerged with brilliant radiance.

Zi Han's expression changed as he felt a tremendous danger enveloping him. Not wanting to be careless, he immediately unleashed his Immortal Technique.

"Galactical Starlight Immolation!"

However, when the flame lotuses landed on the starlight river, it immediately set the river alight into a sea of flames before its violent aura gushed towards Zi Han right after.

"T-This is no ordinary flame!"

"D*mn it. These are Phoenix's flames!"

Within Zi Han's horror-filled eyes, the starlight river exploded, and waves of flame currents spread everywhere. As a result, he was sent flying hundreds of meters away.

After one attack, the Immortal Progeny was defeated!

“This person is impossible to be defeated alone. If we want to get the treasures he has taken, we must attack together!” Zi Yunfan said loudly.

He then activated his Immortal Technique.

Everyone followed suit and attacked seriously.

Various types of energy fluctuations erupted at once!

All the Immortal Progenies unleashed their most powerful attack against Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren did not move despite facing the vast amount of energy coming towards him. Instead, he merged his mind power and Emperor qi to unleash his Prominent-quality Dao and Prominent-grade Esoteric Art. “Single Thought Series, Absolute Silence, Planetary Destruction!”

Circular bands of light spread in all directions.

Soon, all of the incoming energy towards Chu Kuangren was shattered, dispersed, and rebounded back to the attackers!

As a result, the group of Immortal Progenies were all hit by the attack and sent flying into the distance.

Chu Kuangren retracted the bands of light around him and stood with his arms crossed. His figure was as firm and sturdy as the mountain itself, his aura was as dense as a cavernous abyss, and his expression was as calm as water in the lake.

As for everyone else watching the battle... They were all stunned!

What did they just witness?!

A single move!

All the Immortal Progenies were sent flying in a single move!

All the Immortal Progenies were defeated in a single move!

Although they had heard of Chu Kuangren defeating a group of Immortal Progenies half a year ago, they thought it was just an exaggerated rumor.

Those rumors might have been blown out of proportion the more they spread.

However, all of them had now witnessed it firsthand. They had never been so shocked before!

The rumors were not only true.

They made the truth sound even more exaggerated!

Chu Kuangren looked at the Immortal Progenies with disappointment. “Are you Immortal Progenies that weak and puny?”

How could any of them answer that?

After all, they were Immortal Progenies. When were they ever weak in the eyes of others?

Then again, if they were not weak, why could they not handle a single attack from Chu Kuangren?!

“He has gotten more powerful than half a year ago!”

Zi Yunfan looked at Chu Kuangren with horror.

Half a year ago, Chu Kuangren had defeated them with his Immortal Techniques. However, he could now defeat them with just his Esoteric Technique alone.

“Whatever. Perhaps more surprises are waiting for me inside that Daoist Palace. Who knows?” said Chu Kuangren as he walked towards the Violet Blood Daoist Palace..

Chapter 846: Killing the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny, Defeating the Four Blooded Guardians With a Single Move

Chu Kuangren looked at the Violet Blood Daoist Palace and began walking to it.

However, he then heard a whistling sound beside him. A gigantic fist was heading towards him as if a mountain was being hurled at him by a storm.

It was the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny!

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and blocked that attack without moving a single inch.

The Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny continued waving his fists, letting out one punch after another at Chu Kuangren like a black meteor rain.

Although he could not enter the Violet Blood Daoist Palace, his strength was still considerably stronger than most of the Immortal Progenies outside.

“I’ll wipe that smirk off your face, boy! Have a taste of my fists!”

The Blackwind Ape roared angrily as he leaped into the air, where he crossed his fists and slammed them down towards Chu Kuangren.

Before his attack landed, its explosive power was enough to cause the ground around Chu Kuangren to crack open and crumble.

The moment his attack landed on Chu Kuangren, the ground beneath him instantly caved in. Several cracks appeared and spread everywhere like a spider web, covering an area with a hundred-kilometer radius.

However, the Blackwind Ape’s expression was extremely stern as he could feel tremendous energy beneath blocking his fists.

“I initially thought that the Blackwind Ape I let go earlier would lead me to someone more interesting. Alas, I can’t believe I got a weakling like you.”

An apathetic voice rang out.

Beneath the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny’s fists, Chu Kuangren was blocking the attack with one hand with an indifferent expression on his face.

Following that, a surge of unimaginably terrifying energy erupted from his slim body. He forcefully lifted the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny's fists and pushed his opponent away.

The Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny took a few steps back, clearly horrified. "This human... How could he possess such frightening raw physical strength!"

He took a deep breath and channeled the yokai qi within him to its fullest potential.

"Divine ability, Dark Demonic Hurricane!"

The Blackwind Apes was one of the more well-known yokai tribes in the Violet Gold Galaxy. Their most common divine ability was the Dark Demonic Hurricane.

The demonic hurricane could tear apart the blood, flesh, and even Emperor qi of any cultivator. It was quite a terrifying technique.

When unleashed by an Immortal Progeny, its power would be even more terrifying. Endless storms were released from his body, sweeping violently towards Chu Kuangren.

Even a Minor Daoist Celestial would be ground to a pulp when caught in that hurricane. Even in death, their souls would be destroyed.

However, Chu Kuangren remained in his spot and simply allowed the black hurricane to hit him. The countless black wind blades landed on his body, but the wind blades could not even cut through his robes, let alone injure him.

His gorgeous white robes were glowing with the bejeweled light of Daoist patterns. The hurricane attack from all directions could not break through it at all. Instead, it was repelled.

"A defensive Daoist Weapon!"

"It's the defensive Daoist Weapon forged by the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal!"

Someone exclaimed.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren grinned upon realizing the might of this defensive Daoist Weapon.

That Daoist Weapon was strong enough to fend off attacks from anyone below a Heavenly Daoist Celestial's level. Even a Heavenly Daoist Celestial's attack could only reduce half of its defenses.

In addition to his terrifying physical body and Immortal Body, it was almost impossible for a Heavenly Daoist Celestial to kill him.

"Let me show you what true power looks like."

Chu Kuangren looked at the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny and raised his hand. A horrifying aura erupted the moment he closed his fist.

The power of his Stellar Undying Body erupted, and a punch containing a dense surge of fist energy unleashed. Just like that, the black hurricane attack surrounding Chu Kuangren instantly dispelled!

Wherever the fist energy went, the ground would blast open while the surrounding terrain was destroyed!

The power of that punch landed on the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny's body with a bang, and it was followed by the mind-numbing sounds of bones cracking.

The Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny was immediately blown away. Large amounts of blood spurted out from his body like a blood rain before he slammed into a nearby mountain, which crumbled upon impact.

When the crowd took a closer look, they realized that the bones and muscles inside the Blackwind Ape Immortal Progeny's huge body were torn apart. His vitality rapidly diminished like the water flowing out from a dam until it depleted completely.

An Immortal Progeny... had fallen!

Everyone gasped at the sight of that.

They looked at Chu Kuangren as if he was a demonic god.

He had killed an Immortal Progeny with just a lift of his hand!

His combat strength was simply terrifying.

"I'm afraid that only a handful of people in the entire Violet Gold Galaxy are strong enough to be his match."

"He's just too powerful. I think only the First Seat from Planet Zi and Planet Jin can fight him."

"It sure seems that way."

Everyone was incredibly shocked.

Meanwhile, the Blackwind Ape cultivators stared daggers at Chu Kuangren, desperate to skin him alive if they could.

"You... How dare you kill the Immortal Progeny of my tribe?"

The Blackwind Ape who lost a limb to Chu Kuangren said in shock.

Immortal Progenies.

They were the most top-tiered sky-prides nurtured by their respective tribe or orthodoxy. They were individuals who possessed the potential to become Immortals and were very precious because of it.

Even if every Immortal Progeny could not become an Immortal, they would still be powerful enough to serve as the pillar of power for their respective orthodoxy or tribe.

However, Chu Kuangren had shattered the Blackwind Ape's pillar of strength before their very eyes!

"So what if I killed him?"

Chu Kuangren said as he walked up toward the Blackwind Ape with the broken limb. "Just like how I'm about to kill you right now. What can you possibly do?"

After speaking, Chu Kuangren unleashed a punch into the ground.

His earth-shattering fist energy came down upon that Blackwind Ape, reducing the latter into a mist of blood!

‘So what if I decide to kill you?!’

Drops of blood rained down upon the whole area!

In the bloody rain, Chu Kuangren’s exquisite white robes remained spotless. In fact, it made him appear even more dignified and mighty.

Everyone gulped in shock. The other Immortal Progenies merely looked at each other, seeing the look of horror in each other’s eyes.

“How did a freak appear in the Violet Gold Galaxy?!”

“Where the hell did he come from?”

After killing the Blackwind Ape, Chu Kuangren continued walking towards the Violet Blood Daoist Palace, where he was eventually blocked by the four Blooded Guardians.

Everyone watched on with a grim look in his eyes.

The four Blooded Guardians were extremely powerful. Even an ordinary Immortal Progeny could not pass their trial.

Perhaps they could find out the limits of Chu Kuangren’s power through his fight with the Blooded Guardians.

The four Blooded Guardians attacked Chu Kuangren at once. Under their coordinated attacks, an airtight blood-colored web of destruction was formed.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes flashed upon seeing this.

“Mere puppets like you guys can never stop me.”

With a single thought, thousands of spiritual weapons formed in the air and rained down mercilessly the next instant!

That barrage of attacks blasted the four Blooded Guardians into nothingness.

One move and the Blooded Guardians were all wiped out!

He had defeated the Blooded Guardians much more easily compared to the previous Immortal Progenies who passed the trial. What could that possibly mean?

It meant that Chu Kuangren’s power was far above them!

“It looks like Zi Feng, Jian Sanjue, Shui Qianhua, and Jin Feiyi are going to face a terrifying opponent! The four of them are in trouble!”

“That’s right. I can’t help but wonder who will be the one to obtain the greatest Opportunity of Fortune inside this Daoist Palace.”

“Even though Chu Kuangren can get that treasure, he will still be surrounded by the powerful cultivators from several forces outside the Violet Blood Planet. Can he really leave this place safely? Unless he has powerful backing.”

“Then again, are there any civilizations or orthodoxies in the Violet Gold Galaxy that can stand a chance against Planet Zi and Planet Jin?!”

Everyone discussed as they watched Chu Kuangren step foot into the Daoist Palace..

Chapter 847: The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, the Final Trial, the Astral Illusory Realm

Inside the Violet Blood Daoist Palace.

Shui Qianhua, Jian Sanjue, Jin Feiyi, and Zi Feng were sitting on a futon. The four of them were frowning as if enduring some sort of trial.

A rhombus-shaped crystal was hovering above them.

Chu Kuangren arrived at the space.

He was a little surprised seeing the four Immortal Progenies before him.

“What are they doing?”

He then looked strangely at the rhombus-shaped crystal. “Lil Ai, analyze this for me.”

Just as Lil Ai was analyzing that crystal, a voice suddenly came from it. “Welcome, young sky-pride.”

A futon soon appeared before Chu Kuangren.

“Are you the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal?”

“I am but a remnant of his consciousness. As for my true body, he has already ventured out into the universe in search of ways to become an Immortal.”

“What are they doing?”

“They are now undergoing the final test. If they pass, they shall receive the inheritance that I’ve left inside this Violet Blood Daoist Palace. I suppose you’re here for my inheritance as well. Now, let’s start the trial.”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal chuckled.

“Analysis complete.”

Lil Ai’s voice sounded, and everything about the rhombus-shaped crystal appeared in Chu Kuangren’s mind. After this, a playful look flashed across Chu Kuangren’s face. “I shall have a go at this trial then.”

Then, he walked up and sat on the futon.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was a little surprised. After all, he was the lord of this Daoist Palace and a Pseudo Immortal. The previous sky-prides that entered had all treated him with great respect, yet Chu Kuangren’s attitude towards him seemed... mischievous?

"I see you're very prideful, young sky-pride."

The Violet Gold Pseudo Immortal said.

"How can I possibly be a young sky-pride if I'm not prideful? Besides, the amount of pridefulness I display also depends on the person I'm dealing with too." Chu Kuangren grinned.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal fell silent.

He realized that the person before him was different compared to the others.

'Could he have discovered something?'

'Impossible.'

His plans were flawless. How could Chu Kuangren find out?

He must be overthinking.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal no longer thought about it and continued speaking. "Now, inject a strand of your Emperor Thoughts into this rhombus-shaped crystal to start the trial."

Chu Kuangren did as he said.

His Emperor Thoughts surged out of him.

Following that, he felt a huge suction force coming out from the crystal, traveling toward his soul via his Emperor Thoughts. It was dragging his soul into the crystal.

"Don't fight it. Your soul will be damaged if you do otherwise."

The Violet Gold Pseudo Immortal's voice echoed.

After that, Chu Kuangren's soul was dragged into an inexplicable space.

There was a fighting arena in the void in front of him.

In the fighting arena, two people were battling each other.

They were Jin Feiyi and Zi Feng.

Shui Qianhua and Jian Sanjue were watching below the arena.

It was worth noting that although Jin Feiyi and Zi Feng were currently both in astral form, they could still use their techniques. As such, they looked like they were fighting in their true bodies, which was very strange.

Without incomparably powerful soul energy, something like this would be impossible to achieve. Logically speaking, although the two of them were Immortal Progenies, they should not be able to achieve something like this as they do not specialize in Soul Dao.

"It's because of the rhombus-shaped crystal. We're now inside the space within the rhombus-shaped crystal, and it is here that our souls can move around as if we're in our real bodies. We can even fight!"

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

"That's right. I found this rhombus-shaped crystal by chance. It's called the Astral Illusory Realm. When you're inside the Astral Illusory Realm, your astral forms can move about as if you're in your real bodies." The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal's voice sounded.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised.

It was as if he knew about this.

Shui Qianhua and Jian Sanjue soon noticed Chu Kuangren's arrival, and both of them were shocked.

"I can't believe there are more sky-prides besides us who can enter this Violet Blood Daoist Palace." Jian Sanjue said.

"From the looks of it, he should be Chu Kuangren, the one who defeated a group of Immortal Progenies at the Dusty Sky Planet half a year ago."

Shu Qianhua's eyes lit up.

"Yeah, that's him." Jian Sanjue recalled the event too. With killing intent coming from his eyes, he said, "I know this guy has a Sword Dao Immortal Technique. I wonder if his technique is more powerful than mine, though."

While the two of them were talking, Chu Kuangren walked up to them.

"You just entered this Astral Illusory Realm, right? I suppose you must've learned about the trial from the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal," Shui Qianhua said as she looked at Chu Kuangren strangely.

It was not surprising that Chu Kuangren's appearance and temperament were very lethal to female cultivators like Shui Qianhua.

"Alright." Chu Kuangren nodded.

"The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal has taken everything into account. He said we're all Immortal Progenies with infinite potential, and he could not bear to watch us kill one another over his inheritance. That's why he set up this Astral Illusory Realm for our souls to exit our bodies and fight here. In here, our souls will never die."

Jian Sanjue said.

"Oh, I know."

"With that in mind, let's have a good fight later."

Jian Sanjue changed the topic and said.

"Alright."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

After that, his figure disappeared in a flash and appeared in the fighting arena. Jin Feiyi and Zi Feng, who were fighting, were stunned to see him.

What was going on?

“Newcomer, we still haven’t decided on the winner yet. Why are you here?” Jin Feiyi said unhappily.

Zi Feng looked at him coldly.

Chu Kuangren stood with his arms crossed. Although he was in astral form, his Dao stood out a lot. Countless Daoist patterns were surrounding and intertwining around him, turning into a terrifying domineering aura that spread across the entire area.

The whole Astral Illusory Realm suddenly started to rumble.

“Although I can’t fight you in my true body, there isn’t much difference in this Astral Illusory Realm. Alright, the four of you. Come at me now.”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

He wanted to fight all four of them together!

They were the most top-tiered Immortal Progenies in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

“Ridiculous!”

“Young lad, don’t you think you’re being too arrogant?!”

Even the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was dumbfounded.

Chu Kuangren stood where he was and looked at Jian Sanjue, saying, “Didn’t you say you wanted a proper fight? Why aren’t you moving?”

Jian Sanjue’s expression was a little grim. He did want to fight Chu Kuangren to his heart’s content and witness the might of his opponent’s Sword Dao Immortal Technique.

However, he was talking about a one on one fight!

Not a group battle!

It made him feel that his dignity as a swordsman was being challenged!

“Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, aren’t you going to say anything about this?” Jin Feiyi said towards the void.

“Since Junior Chu wants to fight one against four, I’m speechless. If you succeed, then my inheritance is yours.”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal said.

Everyone was very surprised to hear that.

They did not expect the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal to agree to his demand.

“Whatever. Let’s take care of this arrogant guy and settle our fight later!” Jin Feiyi said.

He then stepped forth with Daoist patterns swirling in his palms. As a golden glow appeared from his fists, a surge of domineering aura swept out everywhere.

Chu Kuangren also unleashed a punch in response.

Both Daoist patterns intertwined as the two punches collided. In that split second, Jin Feiyi's body was sent flying out of the fighting arena.

"How is this possible?!"

"Even if he's stronger than me, how is he so much more powerful?!" Countless sparks of green light dispersed from Jin Feiyi's body.

That was his soul energy. Although his soul would not die in the Astral Illusory Realm, his soul energy could still be depleted..

Chapter 848: Facing the Four Great Immortal Progenies, Heavenly Mystical Triad Sword Art

Inside the Astral Illusory Realm.

Chu Kuangren had sent Jin Feiyi flying with a single punch. Upon realizing Chu Kuangren's tremendous combat strength, everyone's eyes widened and turned grim.

"No wonder he's brave enough to fight against the four of us alone. So that's how it is, huh?"

"What power!"

"It looks like we have to team up to fight him."

Jin Feiyi and Zi Feng glanced at each other.

Following that, the two great Seats of Planet Zi and Planet Jin rushed towards Chu Kuangren together. Still in astral form, they channeled their Dao and techniques using soul energy, attacking Chu Kuangren without holding back.

In the meantime, Chu Kuangren cast his Single Thought Series.

Flames and freezing qi erupted consecutively, stirring the whole Astral Illusory Realm into chaos.

Even the two Third Seats could not help but feel troubled by his terrifying strength. To their surprise, they were being overpowered.

"D*mn it!"

"Immortal Technique, Galactical Starlight Immolation!"

Zi Feng raised his hand and unleashed his Immortal Technique.

A gigantic river of starlight was launched towards Chu Kuangren. Meanwhile, Jin Feiyi of Planet Jin was not to be outdone by that too.

Bursts of golden light gradually radiated from his body, forming a gigantic palm in the air that shot towards Chu Kuangren with overwhelming force.

Two Immortal Techniques were released at once, and their might trembled the whole area.

Chu Kuangren chuckled upon seeing that. He simply lifted his arm, and a flash of sword ray danced in the palm of his hand before turning into a long sword.

Armed with the long sword, a Grand Emperor Avatar soon manifested behind him.

“Imperial Monarch Sword Art, Cosmic Universal Conquest!”

Below the fighting arena, Jian Sanjue’s pupils shrank at the sight of that attack.

“What a powerful Sword Dao Immortal Technique!”

At that, he started to get excited.

In the fighting arena.

After the clash of Immortal Techniques, Chu Kuangren ended up gaining the upper hand as he sent the two great Immortal Progenies flying out of the arena.

Shui Qianhua, who was watching from the side, could not stand still any longer.

It was clear that the strength Chu Kuangren displayed was not something one could handle alone.

If they do not get rid of him soon, they would have no chance of taking him one-on-one later. Naturally, it meant that they would lose the chance to obtain the Pseudo Immortal’s inheritance.

“Immortal Technique, Raging Torrential Flow!”

With swirls of water light glowing around her, Shui Qianhua gathered them in the palm of her hand, causing a powerful fluctuation to erupt!

From her hand, thousands of water-light sparks wave into a torrential flow.

“Single Thought Series, Endless Subzero Decimation!”

Chu Kuangren gently raised his hand.

Terrifying mind power fluctuations erupted into endless waves of freezing qi.

In a bang, freezing qi spread out and froze the sky-full of torrential flow!

Shui Qianhua’s expression changed, and she immediately retreated. However, most of her arms were frozen in the freezing qi attack, causing a large portion of her soul energy to deplete.

Fortunately, she was still inside the Astral Illusory Realm. If it were the real world, she would have lost her arms.

“You don’t even know how to hold back against women, huh?” Shui Qianhua looked at Chu Kuangren. She still had the mood to tease him.

However, the Dao on her body was activated right after. The water-light sparks turned into countless droplets of water that fell upon Chu Kuangren in a devastating downpour.

“What a useless technique!”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

With a single thought, waves of freezing qi appeared again.

As soon as the water droplets neared him, they turned into icicles and fell on the ground.

“This guy’s strength is on par with the First Seat,” said Shui Qianhua seriously.

The First Seats of Planet Zi and Planet Jin were acknowledged as the most powerful Immortal Progenies throughout the Violet Gold Galaxy. Even an average Great Daoist Celestial would be no match for them.

From what Shui Qianhua could tell, Chu Kuangren might have reached that level. In fact, he might even be more powerful than that!

“Whether he can compare to the First Seats will depend on whether he can hold his own against my next attack!” An indifferent voice rang out.

Zi Feng said as he soared into the sky. Swirls of starlight around him turned into an apparition of the Big Dipper in the void.

Among the seven stars in that constellation, the last star was the dimmest. However, it did not seem to affect how powerful that attack was.

“Take this! Immortal Technique, Divine Big Dipper Art!!”

From the seven-starred constellation, six of them were launched outwards consecutively.

The might of attack caused the entire Astral Illusory Realm to tremble violently. Even Chu Kuangren’s expression changed a little in the face of that attack.

“Things are just starting to get a little interesting with this technique.”

The Daoist patterns on his body intertwined as his Prominent-grade Esoteric Art activated.

“Single Thought Series, Absolute Silence, Planetary Destruction!”

Several bands of light spread everywhere from his body before they eventually collided with the incoming six great stars.

Many explosions erupted successively after that.

The six great stars were all destroyed by Chu Kuangren one after another!

Upon seeing that, Zi Feng’s eyes widened in shock. “How is that possible? My Six-Level Divine Big Dipper Art can’t defeat him!”

Hum!

At that moment, the humming sound of sword chants resounded throughout the area.

Jian Sanjue, who was standing not far away, attacked as he could not hold back anymore!

His three swords dashed across the air towards Chu Kuangren at rapid speeds!

The first sword was like the scorching heat of the sun!

The second sword was like the coldness of a full moon night!

The third sword shone brightly like a star in the night sky!

Three completely different types of Sword Dao erupted from the three swords!

Chu Kuangren's gaze narrowed as he swung his longsword made from soul energy. Three successive strikes were unleashed towards the three incoming swords.

The three swords were sent flying with a clang before they turned back and returned to Jian Sanjue. As the three swords hovered around him, their dense Sword Dao aura immediately swept out across the area.

"The cycle of three powers. This is the Heavenly Sword Sect's most powerful Immortal Technique, the Heavenly Mystical Triad Sword Art!" Shui Qianhua exclaimed seriously.

The Heavenly Sword Sect was one of the most ancient orthodoxies in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

If Planet Zi and Planet Jin were claimed the most powerful civilizations in the galaxy, then the Heavenly Sword Sect would be the strongest orthodoxy in the galaxy.

Even Planet Zi and Planet Jin would not dare claim confidently that they could win against that orthodoxy.

"Let's fight!"

Jian Sanjue grunted as he flew to the fighting arena.

Of the three Sun, Moon, and Star Swords, he was holding the Sun Sword. With that, he unleashed a sword technique towards Chu Kuangren, and a sword ray as mighty as the sun shot out.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and launched a golden-red flame lotus.

Boom!

The flame lotus intertwined with the sword qi and ended with a great explosion.

The entire Astral Illusory Realm felt like it was about to crack open.

After that, Jian Sanjue unleashed a colorful burst of sword qi with his Moon Sword, whose sword qi was cold and icy.

As the sword qi surged out, it froze parts of the fighting arena.

That was when Chu Kuangren cast his Single Thought Series, Endless Subzero Decimation.

He was fighting ice with ice!

When the two attacks collided, the surrounding area seemed to have turned into a winter land as snowflakes and puffs of snow fell into the ground, coating it with a silver layer of ice.

Jian Sanjue then unleashed his third sword technique!

From that third attack, his sword ray split into thousands of sparks, like countless stars shining in the sky. They were launched at a very high speed and sparkling so brightly. It was a very beautiful sight to behold.

"Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation!"

Chu Kuangren's mind power surged.

Countless spiritual weapons appeared in the sky before raining down on the area like a weaponized hurricane!

Boom... Boom... Boom...

Countless starlight sword qi and spiritual weapons collided and exploded one after another.

Several airwaves appeared in the void.

At the sight of that, Shui Qianhua, Jin Feiyi, and Zi Feng immediately moved back.

"Behold my final technique!"

"Three Mystic Cycles, Heavenly Swordfall!"

Jian Sanjue yelled as three different types of Sword Dao merged into a terrifying sword intent. Then, a frightening gigantic sword shadow manifested with endless might as it came down crashing on Chu Kuangren.

"Alright. I shall entertain your sword techniques with mine!"

As Chu Kuangren raised his hand, his magnificent Grand Emperor Avatar appeared!

Imperial Monarch Sword Art, Cosmic Universal Conquest!

Dozens of sword qi strands swirled in the palm of his avatar's hand. They merged and turned into a domineering golden sword qi that unleashed towards the incoming gigantic sword shadow.

The collision of the two Sword Dao blew up the whole fighting arena!

As a result, surges of sword qi spread across the entire Astral Illusory Realm like a devastating hurricane..

Chapter 849: The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal's True Motive, the Soul Refining Altar

The sword qi hurricane swept everywhere, causing the whole Astral Illusory Realm to tremble!

When the hurricane subsided, a person could be seen standing upright while another person was kneeling!

Chu Kuangren had his longsword pressed against Jian Sanjue's shoulder as the latter knelt on the ground. Jian Sanjue's expression was very gloomy at that time, and he was kneeling as he had lost a large portion of soul energy from his defeat.

"I lost!"

Jian Sanjue said with a deep sigh.

Chu Kuangren dispelled the longsword in his hand and said, "No need to be ashamed because it's just me that you've lost to!"

Everyone looked at each other.

'How arrogant must he be to say that?'

'So losing to you despite joining forces was an honor?'

Obviously, they did not say it out loud.

That was because only the winner had the right to decide what to say.

On the other hand, they were now... losers!

"I shall challenge you again!"

Jian Sanjue stood up and said seriously. He could sense that his sword intent had become more polished from that fight with Chu Kuangren.

If he could further refine his sword techniques, his combat strength would eventually reach a higher level.

He might even have to thank Chu Kuangren because of that fact alone.

"I'll be waiting."

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

He was not bothered at all by his opponent's challenge. After all, anyone whom he had defeated would never stand a chance of winning against him. They could only stare at his silhouette and try to keep up with him from behind until he eventually left them in the dust far away...

After defeating four Immortal Progenies, the whole Astral Illusory Realm began trembling violently. Countless rays of light could be seen swirling in the void before turning into a magenta-colored altar.

"Congratulations, Chu Kuangren. My inheritance is yours."

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal's voice echoed. "Now, come and stand on top of this altar. I shall then impart to you everything I understand about the Dao and my lifetime's cultivation experience to help you become an Immortal in the future."

The other four people's eyes burned with desire upon hearing that.

Pseudo Immortals were beings who had witnessed the glory of becoming an Immortal. As such, they were much more experienced than the Heavenly Daoist Celestials.

If they were to obtain the Pseudo Immortal's cultivation experience and use it for their benefit, it would help them to progress further on the path of becoming an Immortal.

"Hah! A Pseudo Immortal's cultivation experience?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he flew onto the altar.

Suddenly, the altar trembled while several patterns of light swirled around it.

Four pillars of light soon rose into the sky, forming an enchanted boundary around the altar, trapping Chu Kuangren within.

The other Immortal Progenies then looked at each other. They had a feeling that something was not right.

“What is going on?”

“Is this enchanted boundary made to prevent us from attacking him?”

“No, take a closer look.”

Four magenta-colored chains soon appeared from the four pillars of light, restraining Chu Kuangren’s arms and legs. It did not look like the enchanted boundary was to protect him but to prevent Chu Kuangren from escaping instead.

“Haha, it worked!”

A burst of laughter rang out.

An elderly man in magenta-colored robes appeared on the altar and looked at Chu Kuangren delightfully. “A Daoist Celestial who is only thirty-nine years old and possesses the poise of an Immortal? What a splendid Immortal Progeny!”

Everyone’s expression changed when they saw the elderly man.

“It’s the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal!”

“That’s not right. Didn’t the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal leave the Violet Gold Galaxy? Why would he be here?!”

“What the h*ll is going on? Unless left inside this Astral Illusory Realm isn’t the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal’s consciousness. It’s his soul!”

The Immortal Progenies were all in shock. On the other hand, Chu Kuangren, who was bound on top of the altar, remained calm and was not panicking at all.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was a little surprised to see that. “Chu Kuangren, are you pretending to be calm, or did you really see this coming?”

“Oh, why don’t you take a guess?”

Chu Kuangren said playfully as he looked at the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal with a gaze that pierced the very depths of his soul. It was as if a predator had found its prey.

It was as if Chu Kuangren was not the one trapped but the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal instead!

“Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, what is going on?”

At that moment, Jin Feiyi could not help but ask.

“Ha! What’s about to happen is none of your concern. Just sit back and watch. Don’t worry. Chu Kuangren has already taken the bait, so I won’t bring harm to you guys,” said the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal.

However, the four Immortal Progenies were still feeling uneasy.

Everything happened too fast.

The four of them were still nervous as they could not understand what was happening.

“Oh, why don’t I do the honors of explaining everything?”

The trapped Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Everyone looked at him and frowned a little. ‘He’s the one on the chopping block. How can he still laugh?’

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal looked at Chu Kuangren interestingly too.

He wanted to hear what Chu Kuangren had to say.

“The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal is actually dead.”

Chu Kuangren started to explain, beginning with an astonishing fact.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal’s expression turned a little grim when he heard that.

“To be precise, the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal’s physical body has died. We’re currently looking at his remnant soul. His main motive was to take over someone’s body and live a second life. However, how could he, a great and mighty Pseudo Immortal, be willing to take over an ordinary cultivator’s body? If he had to, taking over Immortal Progenies, such as us, would be the better choice.”

“By taking over an Immortal Progeny’s body, he could stand a chance to become an Immortal in the future. That was why he spread false rumors about leaving the galaxy and preparing an Ancient Legacy Planet. By using the ancient planet as bait, he lured us Immortal Progenies so that he could pick the best one among us as his target. Am I right?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal laughed. “I can’t believe you managed to deduce my true intentions even though you’re trapped in such a perilous situation. Chu Kuangren, besides that outstanding talent of yours, it seems that you have a great intellect as well.”

Everyone’s face turned grim at that explanation.

They then looked at the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal with an extremely cold expression. Having been played like that, no one would be pleased about it.

“Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, this is an act of war against Planet Zi!”

“My people from Planet Jin will never forgive you if anything happens to me.”

Despite the threats, the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal replied indifferently, “If I can relive another life as an Immortal Progeny, so what if I end up an enemy of an Immortal civilization? With the poise of an Immortal and my cultivation experience as a Pseudo Immortal, my chances of becoming an Immortal will greatly increase in this new life.

“Not to mention that with treasured locations like the Fragmented Immortal World will emerge soon, I, the Violet Blood, will certainly become an Immortal!!”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal had an ambitious look on his face. "I will never be the same as I was in my past life, undergoing closed-door meditations for several eras to become an Immortal only to fully exhaust my energy and potential. And in the end, I died from going mad. If it weren't for this Astral Illusory Realm, I'm afraid even my remnant soul wouldn't have been saved."

"Alright. It's about time we get down to business. Chu Kuangren, I'm now going to devour your soul and take over your body." The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal unleashed a palm attack onto Chu Kuangren. Following that, the four magenta chains started rattling non-stop as a surge of menacing energy released from them. That energy was rapidly wearing down Chu Kuangren's soul energy.

Countless sparks of light flew out from Chu Kuangren's body.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal opened his mouth and swallowed all those sparks of light. He was visibly overjoyed. "What pure soul energy! Chu Kuangren, it's truly been a blessing to meet someone like you."

"Oh, do you think you can absorb all of my energy?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"I suggest you give up trying to resist. This Soul Refining Altar is specially used to refine a person's soul. Besides, you've gone through a huge battle earlier. I bet that half of your soul energy has been depleted from that. How can you possibly fight back?"

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal sneered.

He was determined to obtain Chu Kuangren's soul.. Only by devouring Chu Kuangren's Soul could the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal take over and merge with Chu Kuangren's body properly. Then, it would allow him to unleash his full potential as an Immortal Progeny in his second life!

Chapter 850: Who Told You There's Only One of Me? The Three Powerful Souls Start to Attack

The Soul Refining Altar suddenly appeared inside the Astral Illusory Realm.

As Chu Kuangren was trapped inside, his soul energy was being continuously refined by the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal. Meanwhile, the Immortal Progenies looked at each other while it happened.

"What a shame. There goes a top-tier Immortal Progeny."

Zi Feng shook his head in lament.

However, there was a look of delight on his face.

Although he did not hold any grudges with Chu Kuangren, he would not mind having one less opponent on his path to become an Immortal.

"You idiot."

Jian Sanjue beside him suddenly remarked.

"What do you mean?"

Zi Feng's face turned grim.

“Do you truly believe that the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal will let us go after he’s done with Chu Kuangren? How naive of you.”

Jian Sanjue said coldly.

‘Who knows what kind of tricks that Pseudo Immortal still has up his sleeve?’

At that, the other three Immortal Progenies fell deep in thought.

“Jian Sanjue, I have no intention of provoking Planet Zi, Planet Jin, the Heavenly Sword Sect, and the Stillwater Sect. Once I’m done refining Chu Kuangren, I’ll let you guys go.”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal said from the Soul Refining Altar.

Despite that, Jian Sanjue turned a deaf ear and pointed his sword hand sign towards the Pseudo Immortal. Upon channeling his soul energy, three swords hovered around him, and a powerful burst of sword aura erupted. “The only things I believe in are my swords!”

Then, he launched his three swords towards the Soul Refining Altar at great speeds!

Boom!

His sword qi dispersed, and the void rumbled.

However, the Soul Refining Altar was... undamaged!

Jian Sanjue frowned.

“It’s useless. Even at your peak, there is no way you guys will be able to break open the boundary of this Soul Refining Altar. Besides, your soul energies have been heavily depleted after that great fight earlier.”

“That’s the true motive behind that trial of yours earlier, right? All you wanted was to deplete our soul energies so that you could possess us easily.”

Jian Sanjue said coldly.

“That’s right.”

“You even agreed to Chu Kuangren’s request for him to fight four of us alone. That’s because you’ve already chosen him as your vessel. Am I right? Seeking to possess him, you allowed us to attack and fight him, hoping that we could help weaken and deplete his soul energy for you,” said Shui Qianhua.

“Yup. You’re right on all accounts.”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal laughed and nodded.

“Hmph.”

Shui Qianhua let out a low grunt, and her soul energy erupted. Several rays of water light swirled around her, turning into a raging wave that crashed towards the altar’s enchanted boundary.

“Oh? You want to save him now?”

“It’s a waste to let such a good-looking pretty boy die. Besides, like Jian Sanjue, I don’t believe a single thing that’s coming out from your mouth!”

Strands of Daoist patterns surrounded Shui Qianhua as she prepared to unleash her Immortal Technique.

Jian Sanjue’s sword aura was growing stronger too.

Jin Feiyi and Zi Feng, who stood beside them, fell silent at that sight. However, after some pondering, they started channeling their Immortal Techniques and prepared to attack as well.

Rather than placing their hopes on the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal’s blatant promises, they would much prefer believing in themselves.

Four surges of Immortal Techniques erupted and landed on the altar’s boundary.

Despite the devastating blow of their attacks, not a single inch of the altar’s boundary was damaged at all.

“I told you earlier. There’s no way you’re breaking through this boundary.”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal said.

“What if I’m the one doing it?”

An indifferent voice rang out.

It was Chu Kuangren.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal froze. As he looked at Chu Kuangren whose soul energy was being refined, he could not help but sneer. “Chu Kuangren, don’t you understand the gravity of the situation you’re in? I can’t believe you’re thinking about destroying this enchanted boundary.”

“Heh! Now, who told you there’s only one of me?”

Not to mention the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, even Jian Sanjue and the others were stunned.

‘What does he mean?’

“Hmph. Chu Kuangren, I’m sure you’re not thinking straight, seeing that your soul energy has almost been fully refined. After all, everyone only has one soul. What are you going to say next? That you’ve had two souls all this while?” The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal sneered.

“Wrong!”

Chu Kuangren’s lips curled up into a grin. “Not two, but three!”

Boom!

The moment he spoke, the whole Astral Illusory Realm began trembling violently.

Two figures in white sitting on a lotus platform were approaching from afar. There was an incomparably terrifying aura emanating from them!

More importantly, the two of them looked the same. No, not only their appearances, but even their auras were the same!

The two of them were also Chu Kuangren!

“Impossible!”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was incredibly dumbfounded.

The other Immortal Progenies were even more confused.

‘There are three Chu Kuangren?’

‘Can somebody tell us what the hell is going on?!’

The two Chu Kuangren glided through the air and arrived above the Soul Refining Altar.

One of them looked at the Chu Kuangren on the altar and laughed. “This is the first time that I’ve seen you in such a sad state, Earth Soul.”

That was true.

The soul that was being refined on the altar was, in fact, one of Chu Kuangren’s three souls, the Human Soul. However, his Heaven Soul — the main soul — had just arrived.

In other words, even if the Earth Soul was completely refined by the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, it would not impact Chu Kuangren too much. After all, he could regain that lost soul in the future through cultivation.

“If you don’t do anything right now, I’ll disappear for real. Besides, this Pseudo Immortal’s soul is great nourishment for us. Let’s finish him off and devour his soul.”

The Earth Soul said.

“Let’s go!”

The Hell Soul and Heaven Soul chuckled upon hearing that.

After that, the two of them immediately put on a serious look.

The Hell Soul then raised his hand as his Daoist patterns intertwined. The moment his menacing soul energy erupted, he unleashed his Invincible Technique, Inverted Universe!

His fist energy swept across the sky, inverting everything in its path, including the sun, moon, and the very universe around it!

Meanwhile, the Heaven Soul channeled his soul energy and transformed it into a white-jaded sword. While his overwhelming sword qi surged forth, his Grand Emperor Avatar appeared.

It was his Immortal Technique, the Imperial Monarch Sword Art!

“Cosmic Universal Conquest!”

An Invincible Esoteric Art and an overpowering Immortal Technique.

When the two Chu Kuangrens attacked with their most powerful techniques, the might of their attacks caused the whole Astral Illusory Realm to rumble violently.

The Immortal Progenies were all stunned to witness this.

They realized that Chu Kuangren's Heaven Soul and Hell Soul were way more powerful than his Earth Soul!

It meant that Chu Kuangren was not using his full strength when they were battling earlier. At the very least, his three souls were not fighting them at once just now.

Otherwise, the four of them would have lost in a blink of an eye.

"Three souls? How is this possible?"

"What kind of cultivation technique is this?"

'He's a freak!'

The Immortal Progenies could only come to that conclusion as they continued watching in shock.

Once the sword qi and fist energy landed on the altar's enchanted boundary, which the Immortal Progenies could not even damage earlier, it tore open effortlessly!

With that, the Heaven Soul and Hell Soul dashed into the altar.

"What kind of nasty chains are these? Now shatter!"

The Hell Soul pouted as he looked at the chains binding the Earth Soul. Forming a sword hand sign, he converted his soul energy into a few strands of sword qi and unleashed them at the chains.

The chains broke with a clang!

The Earth Soul was finally free again.

"Alright. It's time to deal with this old b*st*rd."

The Earth Soul said.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal gulped in fear as he looked at Chu Kuangren's three souls in disbelief.

"What kind of monster are you?"

Every cultivator only had one soul.

'How can anyone have three souls?!'

"Let's do it."

Without another word, Chu Kuangren's three souls attacked!

One soul unleashed the Imperial Monarch Sword Art Immortal Technique, the second soul cast the Esoteric Art Invincible Technique, and the third soul cast the Single Thought Series. All of them attacked the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal without mercy.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal soon found himself overwhelmed by an endless barrage of attacks that contained terrifyingly powerful soul energy fluctuations.

Soon, he felt that the great plan he had spent many years concocting was getting reduced into nothing but a pipe dream..