

## Unparalleled 951

### Chapter 951: Pure Heart, Challenge From The Saber Lord, Daughter of Guqin Crown

"Phew! I'm safe!"

The pock-faced lady sighed a breath of relief. Then, she turned to Chu Kuangren with a grateful look on her face. "Thank you, Daoist Brother! Thank you for saving me!"

She understood the situation earlier as well. The Saber Lord and the others could have saved her, but it was Chu Kuangren who put thoughts into action.

"It's nothing. It was just a simple matter," Chu Kuangren said.

He saved the pocked-face lady simply out of convenience. It was like seeing a stray dog or cat on the street and tossing a bone or two to feed them purely out of reaction.

"It might've been just a simple matter to you, Daoist Brother, but it was life-saving to me. I'm in your debt, and I'll never forget it," the lady said solemnly.

Chu Kuangren took a glance at her.

The lady was tall and slim, and her facial features were quite delicate. If it were not for the pockmarks on her face, she would be a beautiful one.

"Whatever," Chu Kuangren simply said.

It was just a simple matter, and he did not expect a return at all.

"Alright."

The lady then stood aside in silence. Suddenly, she realized someone else was surrounded by vengeful souls and was in a pinch. A slight hesitation later, she decided to join the battle and offer a helping hand.

"A kind person, I see. It's rare in this dog-eat-dog world of cultivation," the Sword Crown said with a chuckle.

No one helped the lady earlier, but she did not hold any grudge against them. Instead, she stood up and helped those who were in trouble. Such a pure heart was indeed rare among the cultivators.

"Do you know why they are rare?"

"It's because they die early," the Sword Crown teased with a mocking laugh.

He was either mocking the people or the cultivation world itself.

Chu Kuangren remained quiet.

"Huh?"

The Sword Crown suddenly gasped in surprise as he watched the cultivators being surrounded by vengeful souls. "The sword technique that they are using.... It's the Dragon Roar Sword Art."

The surrounded cultivators swung their swords in a flurry, unleashing sword qi that went rampant and intertwined to form the image of a dragon. Following that, the roar of a dragon echoed in the air.

Dragon Roar Sword Art was Dragon Roar Sword Orthodoxy's ultimate technique, and it was none other than the Sword Crown's alma mater.

"What a coincidence. Want to help?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"It's okay. I can use this chance to see what the standards of the young cultivators of Dragon Roar Sword Orthodoxy are," the Sword Crown said with a smile.

A moment later, the cultivators from Dragon Roar Sword Orthodoxy joined forces with the pock-faced lady and overpowered the vengeful souls that attacked them.

"Hm, it's okay."

The Sword Crown nodded. He was neither satisfied nor disappointed.

"Thank you, Daoist Sister."

The cultivators from Dragon Roar Sword Orthodoxy thanked the pock-faced lady.

"You're welcome."

Soon enough, all the vengeful souls were dealt with, and the party started to pick up the treasures on the ground.

At that moment, the Saber Lord walked to Chu Kuangren and saw the sword at his waist. He asked, "You're a swordsman?"

"I guess I am."

"swordsman, you're good. Draw your sword, and show me your sword technique."

With that, energy erupted from the Saber Lord's body.

Chu Kuangren did not answer. In fact, it was the pock-faced lady who stepped in and said, "We are now in the Weeping Phantom Ridge. We should direct our attention towards the vengeful souls. Oceanic Sword Grave's Young Master, please rethink your decision."

The Saber Lord reacted sourly to the lady's words. His face sank, and he said coldly, "Are you trying to teach me what I should do?"

The pocked-face lady frowned. "I didn't mean that."

"Then piss off!" the Saber Lord bellowed.

Those from Dragon Roar Sword Orthodoxy came forward and said, "This Daoist Brother here is really powerful, so it's normal for the Saber Lord to get excited. However, we are still in the Weeping Phantom Ridge. Please consider the situation, Saber Lord."

“Dragon Roar Sword Orthodoxy, if your Senior Brother were here, I might rethink my action. But today, I am going to defeat this guy here. If you guys are in my way, I will start by chopping you people first,” the Saber Lord said coldly.

The Dragon Roar Sword Orthodoxy cultivators did not expect the Saber Lord to be so stubborn.

Rumor had it that the Saber Lord took pleasure in defeating swordsmen, especially powerful ones. Hence, when he saw Chu Kuangren save the pock-faced lady, he knew he had run into a worthy opponent to defeat.

On the other hand, Hui Fa was collecting rage qi with his Buddha sculpture.

He took a moment to glance at Chu Kuangren but showed no intention of stopping the Saber Lord. He, too, was curious about the power level of this mysterious person and whether he could be a potential threat.

At the side, Huoshen Xiao was also excited by the challenge.

He did not want to face Chu Kuangren directly. However, if someone else did it for him, he would be more than happy to watch.

If Chu Kuangren was defeated in the process, it would be even better.

“Hmph.” Chu Kuangren scoffed and said, “You want me to draw my sword? I don’t think you are worthy enough.”

His words shocked the crowd.

He had provoked the Saber Lord openly!

He must have a death wish!

“He’s so dead!”

“Yeah. The Saber Lord only wanted to defeat him and further improve his achievement of defeating all the swordsmen in the world. But with that provocation, the Saber Lord ought to kill him!”

“This guy is really an idiot.”

As expected, the Saber Lord squinted his eyes upon hearing Chu Kuangren’s words, and icy-cold killing intents overflowed.

“You’re asking for it!”

The saber behind his back trembled.

The dominant aura pressured everyone present.

‘When the pock-faced lady noticed the Saber Lord’s insistence, she clenched her teeth and said, “I am the daughter of Gugin Crown. This Daoist Brother here saved my life earlier, so as long as I am here, you are not allowed to start a fight, Saber Lord!”

Everyone was shocked and silenced by the lady’s words.

However, that silence was replaced by a brutal cackle.

“Hahahaha! Are you serious? This pock-faced girl is claiming that she’s the daughter of the Gugin Crown? Is she out of her mind?”

“Does she even know who the Gugin Crown is? One of the Seven Crowns, an Immortal that stands at the pinnacle of Planquilon Immortal World! And she claims that she’s the daughter of such a figure? This is hilarious. I can’t handle it. I just can’t!”

“Theard the daughter of the Gugin Crown is an exquisite beauty and has fair skin. How dare this ugly bitch call herself the daughter of Gugin Crown? She should look in the mirror first.”

The crowd laughed and mocked her, but the lady ignored them. She took a piece of handkerchief and a bottle of water out, wet the handkerchief, and started to wipe her face.

As she rubbed her face slowly, the pockmarks on her face disappeared.

Her true face under the pockmarks was finally revealed. With a delicate face, sharp brows, tall nose, and fair skin, she looked like a different person from a moment earlier.

‘The crowd was so stunned that their jaws fell.

“Holy cow! She’s so beautiful!”

Then, the lady took out a piece of jade insignia with Immortal Sparks on it. The insignia had the character of ‘Qin’ carved on it.

‘The moment she revealed it, the sound of gugin sounded in the air.

“This is the jade insignia of the young master from Cloud Nine Insignia Manor. It’s enough to prove my identity as the daughter of Gugin Crown,” she said.

The crowd stared at the insignia and listened to the illusory gugin sound. Suddenly, regret rose in everyone’s heart.

‘D\*mn!”

“She really is the Gugin Crown’s daughter!

They realized that they had just missed a golden opportunity to befriend her and the chance to save a damsel in distress!

The thought of it put everyone in despair.

Even the Saber Lord regretted it. If he had saved her, he might be able to win the beauty’s heart, and she would not stand against him because of Chu Kuangren..

Chapter 952: The Right Way To Shut Up, The Strongest Vengeful Soul In Weeping Phantom Ridge

An ugly pock-faced girl transformed into a beautiful lady and revealed herself to be the Guqin Crown’s daughter.

The dramatic turn of events left everyone bedazzled.

Many of them regretted their cold shoulders earlier, including the Saber Lord.

Chu Kuangren was a little surprised. The girl whom he casually saved turned out to be someone with a powerful background.

On the other hand, the Sword Crown behind Chu Kuangren suddenly remembered something. He looked at the lady and said, "She really looks like her."

He was once the famed Sword Crown, so it was only natural that he had seen the Guqin Crown before. Compared to the rivalry between him and Saber Crown, he had a stronger relationship with the Guqin Crown.

"Saber Lord, as the daughter of the Guqin Crown, I forbid you from picking a fight with this brother here," Xue Qinxin said.

Her determined look made everyone regret it more, and their gaze at Chu Kuangren started to show jealousy.

They believed Chu Kuangren had won big time by saving the daughter of Guqin Crown.

Judging from Xue Qinxin's reaction, she should be a newbie in the cultivation world. One would easily win her heart with a little effort.

Should that happen, the lucky guy would rise to the peak easily.

The more the crowd thought about it, the more jealous and annoyed they **were.**

They regretted not helping her earlier.

It was an easy favor, yet they let it slip into someone else's hand.

Jealousy soon turned into hatred.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did not think much of it.

The daughter of Guqin Crown might sound like an amazing title, but even the Sword Crown, who was at the same rank as the Guqin Crown, was his follower.

The daughter of Guqin Crown was nothing to him.

"Saber Lord, let's put the challenge aside first."

Hui Fa then came to reason with the Saber Lord.

Unlike the others who wished to befriend Xue Qinxin, he intervened because they were still in the Weeping Phantom Ridge, and if they spent too much time on Chu Kuangren, it might delay his plan.

"Hmph! Punk, consider yourself lucky this time." The Saber Lord took a deep breath and retracted his aura.

The Sword Crown behind Chu Kuangren chuckled softly with a shake of his head. "Ignorant junior. You are lucky to have saved your own skin."

“Master, why didn’t you do anything?”

The Sword Crown asked Chu Kuangren.

“Oh? Because there is something more interesting than him. The Saber Lord is like an ant to me. I can squash him whenever I want, and I don’t want to startle that particular someone, do I?”

Chu Kuangren said with a smile as he looked at Hui Fa and his group was walking further ahead.

The Sword Crown pondered upon hearing his words.

With that, the crowd continued forward.

Ever since Xue Qinxin revealed her true identity, the atmosphere within the party changed. A lot of cultivators started to pay attention to her and even tried to flatter her.

“Miss Xue, I have several pills that can replenish Emperor qi. I saw you consumed a lot of it back then. Do you need some?”

“Miss Xue, this is a fragment of an Immortal Weapon, and it can be refined into Immortal Metal. Wait here. I’ll get more for you.”

“Be careful, Miss Xue! I’ll deal with this vengeful soul!”

A similar situation repeated itself multiple times.

Some of the female cultivators in the party had sulky and disdainful looks on their faces.

Hmph! Men!

Xue Qinxin knew why the sudden change of attitude from the other guys, so she rejected every single offer and ignored them.

She glued her eyes on Chu Kuangren, and they were filled with curiosity.

Ever since she revealed her identity, all Chu Kuangren said to her was thank you, and that was it. He did not even bother to look at her.

He was the same while she was in disguise.

Now, with her disguise gone, his attitude towards her did not change at all.

It felt like the pock-faced girl and the Guqin Crown’s daughter were the same to him.

Her heart raced when she walked closer to Chu Kuangren. “Hey Daoist Brother, I’m Xue Qinxin. You saved me earlier, and I still don’t know your name.”

“My family name is Chu.”

He did not reveal his full name.

“Brother Chu, nice to meet you.”

Further away, a few cultivators grunted in disdain. One of them said with contempt, "Just his family name, Chu? God knows who the hell are you? We know you're acting cool to attract Miss Xue's attention. I've seen tricks like yours before."

"Yeah, Miss Xue. Don't fall for his tricks."

"He might have an ulterior motive."

The few of them had taken Chu Kuangren as their love rival, and all they did was trash talk Chu Kuangren as hard as they could.

Further away, Huoshen Xiao heard everything and was nervously sweating. Those cultivators must have a death wish. They were literally challenging death's patience.

He unconsciously stepped away from the few of them.

"Shut up!"

Xue Qinxin bellowed.

The few of them were silenced by the sudden bellow, but their jealousy and grudge for Chu Kuangren only grew stronger.

One of them snuck up to Chu Kuangren from behind, lifted his hand, and fired a black ray of light at Chu Kuangren's back.

The black ray of light was actually a cone-shaped hidden weapon. It was quite powerful as it could kill a common Heavenly Daoist Celestial in a single strike.

Clunk!

However, the cone-shaped weapon stopped in the air when it was three inches away from Chu Kuangren. It could not get any closer to him.

The scene shocked the cultivator.

"Impossible?!"

At the next moment, the cone-shaped weapon flew back faster than before and perforated the cultivator's head, killing him on the spot.

"Foolish." Chu Kuangren mobilized his mind power. Then, an army of spiritual weapons formed in their air and locked onto the other cultivators.

Swoosh!

The spiritual weapons flew out.

The few of them tried to fight back. However, they were sliced to pieces by hundreds of spiritual weapons in a second.

"Here, that is the only way to shut them up," Chu Kuangren said to Xue Qinxin calmly.

Xue Qinxin could not help but quiver at the scene.

However, she did not blame Chu Kuangren for the kill. Instead, she lamented, “Those who insult others will be insulted back, and those who kill will eventually be killed. They had it coming.”

Chu Kuangren curled his lips into a grin. “It seems like you’re not a saintess.”

“Saintess? What does that mean?”

“Nothing.”

Xue Qinxin did not linger on the question.

“Served them right! They just had to grind on his gears. Tsk. This guy is still as ruthless as ever,” Huoshen Xiao clicked his tongue further away.

As for the others, no one dared to make him mad after seeing Chu Kuangren’s ruthlessness, and they kept their distance from them.

A while later, the crowd arrived at the deepest part of Weeping Phantom Ridge.

“Roar!”

A powerful roar echoed throughout the woods. Rumbling rage qi flooded the place like a tidal wave, shaking heaven and earth.

Everyone was shocked.

“Such powerful rage qi.”

“This vengeful soul might be a tough one.”

Further away, a vengeful soul as big as a hill charged out of the woods on all four of its limbs like a wild beast.

That particular vengeful soul was a strange one. It had the face of a human, but its limbs were ridiculously long, like a giant spider crawling on the ground.

Hui Fa’s eyes shone when he saw the vengeful soul. “Everyone, this vengeful soul is the strongest one here in Weeping Phantom Ridge! Kill him, and the treasures in the ridge will be ours to take!”

He took the lead and made the first move.

Golden Buddhist Light shone brightly. Following that, a golden Buddha’s palm fell from the sky, trying to smash the vengeful soul.

The others also joined the battle right away.

A fierce battle broke out.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren stayed back and watched with a chuckle. “They really look like a group on an expedition..”

Chapter 953: Hui Fa’s True Agenda, Resentful Buddha, Immortal Bloodline Power

The strongest vengeful soul in Weeping Phantom Ridge has appeared!



With Hui Fa and the Saber Lord leading the group, the Immortal Progeny sky-prides launched their attacks. All kinds of ultimate and Immortal Techniques were unleashed at the vengeful soul.

‘The vengeful soul roared as it swung its limbs in a flurry, whipping up a powerful tornado. A single slam from its limbs possessed the strength of a Heavenly Daoist Celestial. As such, a bunch of Immortal Progeny sky-prides was hurt in the process.

“Mighty Saber Art, Dominating Eight Wind!” the Saber Lord shouted, and the saber on his back unsheathed itself with a loud clunk.

The black saber glimmered in a dim glow. As it struck down, a boundless and rampant saber shadow fell from above.

Boom!

The explosion was so loud that it felt like it could tear the Immortal World’s void apart.

‘The enormous saber aura shook half of Weeping Phantom Ridge.

“Amitabha.”

Aloud mantra suddenly sounded.

Hui Fa, the Holy Monk, sat in the air with his legs crossed. Countless Buddhist Light swirled around him, making him look like a holistic and merciful figure.

“Grand Brahmic Heavenly Palm!” he bellowed as he slowly lifted his palm.

Then, an enormous palm, formed by Buddhist Light, came down from the clouds. Bearing the might that could shake heaven and earth, it was hurled towards that vengeful soul.

The other Supreme Immortal Progenies also joined the fray with their respective attacks.

“Eroding Bone Poison Flame!” Huoshen Xiao bellowed.

Avast amount of black flames spurted out of his body and transformed into a gigantic fireball that was hurled towards the vengeful soul like a comet.

“Dragon Cry Sword Art, Rising Dragon!”

The Immortal Progenies from Dragon Cry Sword Orthodoxy unleashed their sword ray.

Suddenly, the sword qi intertwined and converged into a dragon shadow that blasted forward.

Several powerful and unmatched techniques, which some could even rival a Pseudo Immortal, blasted on the vengeful soul. A series of explosions rang out.

A terrifying wail later, the vengeful soul fell to the ground, and its body slowly disintegrated into scarlet red rage qi.

“We did it!”

“We finally did it!”

'The crowd was delighted over the victory.

Hui Fa, too, wore a smile on his face. He took the Buddha sculpture out and tossed it up to absorb all the rage qi.

Once that large amount of rage qi was absorbed into the Buddha sculpture, the sculpture turned crimson and glowed in red Buddhist light, looking extremely freaky.

"Tm one last step away," Hui Fa said with a smile.

'The Saber Lord frowned at the sculpture. "This Buddha sculpture looks a little freaky. And what's one step away, Hui Fa?"

"This Buddha sculpture is named Resentful Buddha. It is an Immortal Weapon, but to activate it requires a large amount of rage qi and Living Blood Essence," Hui Fa said.

The crowd was slightly stunned at his words because they differed from what he claimed earlier.

"You little Holy Monk, you said you were going to bring this back to purify its rage qi. How does it become an Immortal Weapon that requires activation?"

"That's because I lied," Hui Fa said calmly.

Ahint of coldness flashed in his eyes. At the next moment, the crimson red Buddha sculpture radiated with Buddhist light that enveloped a few thousand kilometers in radius.

All the Immortal Progeny sky-prides were shocked.

"sh\*t!"

"Something is wrong!"

They wanted to retreat, but it was too late. The crimson red Buddhist light enveloped everyone and formed a blood-color enchanted boundary.

Everyone was trapped inside.

"Holy Monk, what are you trying to do?"

"Hui Fa, remove this enchanted boundary at once!"

"Senior Brother, what are you doing?"

Furious, everyone glared at Hui Fa. Even the monks from Golden Ridge Temple were baffled by his action.

Hui Fa put his hands together and said with a faint smile, "Everyone, in order to succeed in my path of becoming a Buddha, I would like to ask all of you to die."

'The Saber Lord's face darkened. "You want to use our Living Blood Essence to activate this Resentful Buddha? That's why you brought me into this group and led everyone on this expedition to the Weeping Phantom Ridge?!"

"That's correct." Hui Fa nodded.

“You are a vicious man.”

“Hui Fa! How dare you call yourself the Holy Monk of Golden Ridge Temple? How could you resolve to such wicked methods?”

“That’s right, Hui Fa! Release us at once”!

‘The crowd began to run their mouths.

Golden Ridge Temple was an immortal orthodoxy in Planquilon Immortal World, and it was considered a sacred place for Buddhists to cultivate. They had always been well-respected by others.

Every monk from the temple was merciful and compassionate.

However, no one would have thought that the Holy Monk, Hui Fa, would do something like that for his own gains. He wanted to sacrifice all of them to activate the Resentful Buddha.

Aholy monk? He was more like a wicked monk!

“Amitabha. The path to Resentful Buddha cannot be reversed. Don’t worry everyone, I promise you a quick death.” Hui Fa chanted the mantra and said with a merciful tone.

Then, he released a palm strike, and a huge amount of Buddhist Light enveloped his peers from Golden Ridge Temple.

In a bang, the other monks burst into a cloud of blood mist.

That scene shocked the rest.

‘They did not expect Hui Fa to go after his own peers first and in such a ruthless way too. He did not even hesitate when he took their lives.

The blood mist then gathered toward the Resentful Buddha. After absorbing the Living Blood Essence, the luster on the sculpture felt more wicked.

Everyone even saw the eyelid of the sculpture move as if it had come alive! The look of it struck fear in everyone.

“D\*mn it! Let’s destroy the Resentful Buddha first!” the Saber Lord bellowed.

He tightened his grip on his saber and unleashed his Mighty Saber Art Immortal Technique. A huge overbearing saber shadow struck down towards the Resentful Buddha.

However, Hui Fa jumped in to block the attack. He quickly raised his hand to release his Buddhist Light and easily stopped the slash.

The Saber Lord could not believe his eyes. “Impossible!”

Refusing to believe the fact, he unleashed another saber attack.

“Mighty Saber Art, Dominating Eight Wind!”

The saber shadow struck down with such dominating force that could split the universe in half.

"That is no use," Hui Fa said softly.

His Emperor qi and Buddhist light suddenly surged in power, allowing him to perform another palm strike radiating with Buddhist Light. As such, the saber attack was blocked once again.

Throughout the entire process, he did not budge from his spot.

On the other hand, the Saber Lord was forced to slide less than a meter back.

"Your Emperor qi..."

As if having thought of something, a hint of horror appeared on the Saber Lord's face.

"That's right. I've started my Immortal Path and passed the first of the Three Disaster and Nine Dooms trials. My Emperor qi has been refined from the lightning tribulation. I am not your match anymore," Hui Fa said with a sense of pride in his eyes.

"No way..."

The Saber Lord seemed shaken.

Three Disaster and Nine Dooms were the mandatory trials in the Immortal Path. Once the cultivators had started on the trials, it meant that they were already transforming into an Immortal.

Such powers were not something a cultivator, who has not started the Immortal Path, could rival.

"Run!" The Saber Lord knew he was no match, so he wisely chose to flee instead of putting his life at risk. His figure flashed into the distance.

"You are in my enchanted boundary. Where can you run to?" Hui Fa chuckled.

That was when a powerful energy fluctuation emanated from the Saber Lord. There was even a faint layer of Immortal Sparks around him.

Hui Fa narrowed his eyes. "This is... Immortal Bloodline?"

The Saber Lord was the Oceanic Sword Grave's Young Master and the son of the Saber Crown, so he, of course, bore the bloodline of an Immortal.

The advantage of his bloodline was reflected in his cultivation talents. It was why he was able to climb to the ranks among the Immortal Progenies and the Twelve Kings.

On top of that, channeling the power of the Immortal Bloodline would give him a boost in strength. However, using it would consume his potential. It was considered a last resort, only activated during a pinch.

With the power of the Immortal Bloodline, the Saber Lord cut a small exit at the enchanted boundary and dashed out.

Hui Fa did not look too happy about it. However, he then looked at the other Immortal Progeny sky-primed. "Amitabha. Please, everyone, die.."

## Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

### **Chapter 954: Wicked Buddha Sect, Identity Revealed, Defeating Hui Fa**

Inside the Resentful Buddha's enchanted boundary, Hui Fa slaughtered the other Immortal Progeny sky-prides. Given his strength, no one in the expedition party was his match, not even a Supreme Immortal Progeny.

D\*mn it! We are going to die if this continues!"

"Is this really the Golden Ridge Temple's Holy Monk? That's no holy monk. That's a wicked one!"

'The Guqin Crown's daughter, Xue Qinxin, was struck and sent flying backward by the Buddhist Light. After that, she got up on her feet and went to Chu Kuangren. "Brother Chu, follow me! I'll use the power of the Immortal Bloodline, and we will break out from this enchanted boundary."

'As the Guin Crown's daughter, she also possessed the Immortal Bloodline like the Saber Lord.

Chu Kuangren took a glance at her but did not say anything.

At that moment, Hui Fa had killed several more cultivators and was closer to them. When he heard Xue Qinxin's suggestion, he grinned and said, "You won't have the chance to."

He raised his hand, and the enormous golden palm fell from the sky.

Everywhere the palm struck trembled violently.

Xue Qinxin was locked on by the energy of the golden palm, and her face turned slightly pale. Given the distance, she did not have enough time to channel the power of her Immortal Bloodline.

Just when she thought it was the end for her, a sword ray flashed from her side and slashed the golden palm in half.

Hui Fa was sent flying ten meters backward by the sword qi, visibly shocked.

"This sword qi... King Immortal Progeny?!"

Shaken, Hui Fa stared at Chu Kuangren in surprise.

"As the Golden Ridge Temple's Holy Monk, you could have continued on the path of a Buddhist, and yet you chose the wicked path. Are you out of your mind?" Chu Kuangren said as he slowly stepped forward.

Seeing his figure standing up against Hui Fa, a hopeful look appeared in the crowd's eyes.

"He fended off Hui Fa with a single slash? He must be a King Immortal Progeny! This is great. We are saved!"

"No. Even if he's a King Immortal Progeny, Hui Fa has started his Immortal Path. Will he be Hui Fa's match?"

Some of the Immortal Progenies dared not place their hope on Chu Kuangren.

The others who heard such comments got anxious and nervous as well. After all, those who had started on the Immortal Path could be considered a half-Immortal.

"You are something else indeed. Unfortunately, I'm already a half-Immortal, and you are no match for me," Hui Fa said as he glared at Chu Kuangren.

Then, he took a step forward. The rampant Emperor qi that had gone through the lightning tribulation trial gushed out like a geyser and fused into the Buddhist Light. As his aura surged, he appeared like a majestic Buddha with boundless powers.

"Grand Brahmic Heavenly Palm!"

Hui Fa's palm strike called upon the golden Buddha palm from the sky. This time, it was even stronger than the one before.

"Fool."

Chu Kuangren remained calm. His source energies appeared one after another and circled around him in the form of Immortal Sparks.

The Descendant Self Sword then unsheathed itself with a clunk.

'As the sword struck out, many more sword qi, buffed by multiple source energies, surged out. Wherever it went, violet lotuses bloomed, and its sharpness was undefendable.

The scene astonished the cultivators from Dragon Cry Sword Orthodoxy.

"This is the Thousand Lotus Sword Intent!"

"It's the Sword Crown's Thousand Lotus Sword Intent. How does he know it?!"

The others were also left in awe.

When the Buddha palm and sword qi collided, two powerful forces clashed and caused the entire void to tremble.

However, the sword qi gained momentum even after the clash and slashed the enormous golden palm in half.

Hui Fa was, once again, sent flying backward.

"Impossible! How can you possess such power? Have you started on the Immortal Path? No, that can't be right. I can't feel the presence of the lightning tribulation trail from you. You shouldn't be on the Immortal Path yet.

"But how? How is it possible for you to possess such terrifying source energies? And its attributes are so complex. What is going on?!"

Hui Fa was stunned as he stared at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

Chu Kuangren chuckled at Hui Fa's words.

On the Immortal Path?

No, he had not started the Immortal Path. He had not even started to gain insights into his source energy, so how could he be on the Immortal Path?

In fact, he created his own source energy, which was something more difficult than becoming an Immortal.

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Yet, to the masses, a cultivator who had not started the Immortal Path was no match for those who had started.

However, that was just the masses' opinion and knowledge.

Chu Kuangren was good at shattering general opinions and expectations.

Although he had not created his own source energy, he could still use and channel other source energies. The Flame Source, the Freezing Dao Source, the Sword Source, the Devouring Source, the Raw Physical Source, the Moon Source, and so on.<sup>2</sup>

With all those source energies combined, how could he be weaker than a half-Immortal?

"Hui Fa, you think you are better than your peers and the younger generations just because you've started on the Immortal Path? Well, too bad you miscalculated something — an anomaly," the Sword Crown said behind Chu Kuangren.

'As an Immortal himself, the Sword Crown barely knew Chu Kuangren's true strength as well. The man had not started on the Immortal Path, yet he possessed even more terrifying combat strengths than a half-Immortal, not to mention the many source energies that he possessed.

It was inconceivable!

D\*mn you! Resentful Buddha Avatar!"

Hui Fa took a step forward. His body emanated rays of Buddhist Light, and somehow, the rays of light were dyed red.

Bloody-red Buddhist Light appeared and transformed into a Buddha Avatar.

'The Sword Crown behind Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised at the appearance of the avatar. "No wonder it looks so familiar. It's actually the long-forgotten inheritance of the Wicked Buddha Sect. Tsk tsk, interesting. To think the Golden Ridge Temple's Holy Monk got the inheritance of the Wicked Buddha Sect."

Wicked Buddha Sect was an old immortal orthodoxy. It was eliminated by a coalition of orthodoxies because the way it operated was freakily abnormal. The one who led the coalition was none other than the first generation abbot of Golden Ridge Temple.

Now, the Golden Ridge Temple's Holy Monk had gotten the inheritance of Wicked Buddha Sect.

It was ironic, to say the least.

Hui Fa channeled the Immortal Technique of the Wicked Buddha Sect to cast the Resentful Buddha Avatar. The Resentful Buddha sculpture that absorbed the Life Blood Essence earlier shook a little before it flew behind Hui Fa and merged with the avatar.

‘The Immortal Weapon and Immortal Technique combined, boosting Hui Fa’s powers to a whole new level.

“You know the Thousand Lotus Sword Intent. And you have the presence of a foreigner... If I am correct, you should be the infamous Chu Kuangren who has been gaining attention lately,” Hui Fa said coldly.

“Tam.” Chu Kuangren had no intentions to hide either.

The spiritual veil on his face dissipated and revealed a handsome face that put the sun and moon to shame.

“So he’s Chu Kuangren....” Xue Qinxin stared at Chu Kuangren’s face, stunned. Thoughts were running wild in her mind.

A heated discussion also started among the others.

“Chu Kuangren, the foreigners who killed several enforcers from the Holy City and the Holy Divine Fire Cult’s Divine Bachelor.”

“It’s him. He really does live up to the rumors.”

The bloody Buddhist Light around Hui Fa continued to swirl, making his handsome face look bewitching. “Foreigner, I have to admit that you are strong. But now, with my Immortal Weapon and Immortal Technique combined, I really want to see what kind of tricks you have to fight me.”

Then, the Resentful Buddha Avatar behind him moved. Its eyes opened, and its right hand showed a Shuni Mudra gesture before it attacked Chu Kuangren.

The bloody Buddhist Light shone brightly and flooded towards Chu Kuangren like a tidal wave.

Chu Kuangren remained still in front of the terrifying Buddhist Light. The source energies around him swirled, and two Dao Proclamation Seals appeared. As they fused with the Heavenly Dao energy, he performed another strike.

‘The vast sword ray erupted, and everywhere it went, violet lotuses bloomed in its trail.

A loud explosion later, the bloody Buddhist Light was slashed in half like a torrential wave. The sword ray struck the Resentful Buddha Avatar and cut it open.

The attack separated the Resentful Buddha sculpture from the avatar, and it flew out of the avatar amidst the explosion.

“What?!”

Hui Fa was shocked. He did not try to retrieve his Resentful Buddha sculpture. Instead, his body transformed into a blood-colored flash of light, and he tried to flee the scene.

“Hehe, trying to escape?” The Sword Crown chuckled and wanted to intercept his escape.



“Let him go,” Chu Kuangren said.

“This guy has the inheritance of Wicked Buddha Sect, and there are still some secrets to him. If we kill him now, it’s a little bit of a waste. I’m looking forward to the fun he will bring in the future..”

Chapter 955: Closed-Door Cultivation in Weeping Phantom Ridge, Xue Qinxin’s Token, Hui Fa’s Plan

“Aiming for the long shot?”

The Sword Crown glanced at Chu Kuangren and shook his head in silence.

He did not try to dissuade Chu Kuangren.

‘Then, Chu Kuangren mobilized his mind power to pick up the bloody Buddha sculpture. When he sensed the rage qi inside, it put a grin on his face.

“This is actually a decent Immortal Weapon, but it’s not a complete one,” Chu Kuangren scanned it with Lil Ai.

“Mhm. I’ve heard about it before. The Wicked Buddha Sect once had an Immortal Weapon that the whole sect took pride in. It’s named the Three-Headed Six-Arms Resentful Buddha, but it was broken into three pieces during the battle between everyone else and the sect. This one here should be one of them,” the Sword Crown said.

He had lived long enough to know a lot of the past.

“As for the other two pieces, we’ll let Hui Fa find them for us,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile as he kept the sculpture away.

Then, he looked at the others.

“Thank you Brother Chu for saving us!”

‘The folks from Dragon Cry Sword Orthodoxy came up to him, cupped their hands into a fist salute, and expressed their gratitude.

Chu Kuangren nodded his head and said, “I did it because it’s convenient, and that monk pissed me off. Don’t mention it.”

“If I may, can I ask where you learned the Thousand Lotus Sword Intent?” asked the leader of the Dragon Cry Sword Orthodoxy group.

Chu Kuangren had a glance at the Sword Crown.

“The Thousand Lotus Sword Intent that the master used is from me,” the Sword Crown said.

Then, he revealed a sword in his hand.

The sword’s hilt was modeled after an azure lotus. There were Daoist patterns intertwined on it and Immortal Sparks glimmering. It also emanated a powerful energy fluctuation.

‘The cultivators from the Dragon Cry Sword Orthodoxy were shocked, and they looked at the Sword Crown in fear. “The Azure Lotus Immortal Sword... You are—”

"If you know what this is, just keep it to yourself. No need to make a fuss about it," the Sword Crown said.

"Yes, sir."

The few of them nodded in agreement. However, deep down, they were shaken because the man before them was considered a legend to them.

However, that legendary man was in Chu Kuangren's company, seemingly acting as a follower.

Gosh!

They had no words to describe the shock and awe they felt.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren ignored the cultivators from Dragon Cry Sword Orthodoxy and stared at a figure further away. The next moment, his figure disappeared from the spot.

Huoshen Xiao wanted to leave silently, but someone appeared in front of him all of a sudden.

It was Chu Kuangren.

"What's wrong? Where are you going?" Chu Kuangren said.

"Chu Kuangren, what do you want?"

"Holy Divine Fire Cult pissed me off multiple times now. What do you think I want?" Chu Kuangren struck Huoshen Xiao with a palm attack.

Bam!

Terrifying Phoenix's Flame burst all of a sudden.

Shocked, Huoshen Xiao quickly channeled his own divine flame.

"Bone Eroding Poison Fire!"

The black flame and the Phoenix's flame clashed, but the black flame did not last a second before it was devoured by the Phoenix's Flame.

Without even putting up a fight, Huoshen Xiao was burnt to ashes. All that was left was a ball of black flame tinder.

It was the flame tinder of the Bone Eroding Poison Fire.

"Hmph. It seems like letting you go last time was the right choice, considering you've brought me another divine flame tinder. I can use it as fodder for the Phoenix's Flame," Chu Kuangren said with a smile. Then, the Phoenix's Flame engulfed the flame tinder and absorbed it into his body.

Chu Kuangren then glanced at the Weeping Phantom Ridge. Thoughts were running through his mind.

After that, he squinted his eyes at the rest of them and bellowed, "Everyone, you guys have two hours to get out of Weeping Phantom Ridge!"

As soon as he said that, his vast aura surged out.

'The look on everyone's face changed.

"What do you mean? Are you trying to take all the treasure of Weeping Phantom Ridge to yourself?"

"You are too arrogant!"

"You may have defeated Hui Fa and saved us, but this is one step over. You are just a foreigner!"

'The crowd protested against him.

"Stay and I'll kill each and every one of you," Chu Kuangren said coldly.

With that, the crowd looked at each other helplessly and decided to leave.

Given their current strength, they were no match for Chu Kuangren. It would be as easy as lifting a hand if Chu Kuangren wanted to kill them all.

"Senior, we will be taking our leave now," the cultivators from Dragon Cry Sword Orthodoxy said to the Sword Crown.

"alright."

Xue Qinxin went up to Chu Kuangren. After a slight hesitation, she revealed a jade insignia. "This is a token from Cloud Nine Insignia Manor. Since you saved me twice, I will make it up to you if you have the time to visit Cloud Nine Insignia Manor."

Cloud Nine Insignia Manor was one of the immortal orthodoxies in Planquilon Immortal World, and they were skilled in Gugin Dao.

Chu Kuangren accepted the token and said, "If I have the time, I'll visit."

"I'll be waiting for you." Xue Qinxin revealed a smile before she left.

Once everyone else had left, Chu Kuangren looked at Lan Yu and the others. "I am going to do a closed-door meditation here for a while. Since there are a lot of treasures lying around here, you guys should take the opportunity to train up. Sword Crown, please take care of them."

'That last part was meant for the Sword Crown.

'The Sword Crown nodded. "Don't worry, Master. I'll make sure they are safe."

Chu Kuangren was relieved with the Sword Crown's assurance. After all, the Sword Crown was nearly recovered. Even if another Immortal came, he would be able to put up a good fight.

After that, Chu Kuangren blasted out a cave in the mountain ridge as the ground for his closed-door meditation.

He wanted to achieve two things through this closed-door meditation.

The first one would be refining the Bone Eroding Poison Fire and fusing it into the Phoenix's Flame.

The second one would be cultivating the Jade Pool Immortal's Scripture.

"Let's start with absorbing the Bone Eroding Poison Fire."

The black flame tinder appeared in his hand. "This divine fire is also poisonous. Maybe I can gain insights on the Poison Source with this."

A bloody light flew across the sky and landed on a mountain peak.

Hui Fa looked terrible.

"D\*mn it. I didn't think Chu Kuangren was this strong, Not even the combination of Immortal Weapon and Immortal Technique can defeat him. But he hasn't started on the Immortal Path yet... How does he possess such terrifying powers?"

Hui Fa failed to find answers to his questions.

"Now, with the Resentful Buddha in his hands, it won't be easy for me to take it back. I have to find the other two pieces, and only then will I stand a chance against him. Fortunately, according to the ancient archives, the other two Resentful Buddha should be in this Ancient Immortal Battlefield.

"I have to find them as soon as possible and activate them."

Hui Fa took a deep breath and picked himself back up.

Then, he heard a conversation going on further away.

"Did you hear? The Holy Divine Fire Cult's First Divine Bachelor has gotten another powerful divine flame. It's so powerful that even a Pseudo Immortal is no match."

"I think he's starting on the Immortal Path."

"Not only him, but the Holy City Lord and the Spear Crown's direct disciple, Wu Wuji, is also a powerful one. A single spear strike from him killed three Supreme Immortal Progenies. Listening to it alone scares me."

Hui Fa's eyes shone when he overheard the conversation.

"Even if I have the other two Resentful Buddha, I still won't be able to match Chu Kuangren. I have to get help from others."

He thought about it for a while and started to believe it might actually work.

"Chu Kuangren. No matter how strong you are, you are alone and a foreigner. How do you plan to fight the native King Immortal Progenies?"

"Being a foreigner will be the reason for your failure!"

Chapter 956: Comprehending Immortal's Scripture, Lan Yu's Feeling, Chu Kuangren Out From Closed-Door Meditation

At Weeping Phantom Ridge, Chu Kuangren devoured the Eroding Bone Poison Flame with the Phoenix's Flames, and it had become fodder for the Phoenix's Flames. Not only that, but he had also gained insights into the Poisonous Source Energy through the Eroding Bone Poison Flame.

He now had nine source energies in his body!

Nine sources of nine different attributes were sufficient to frighten many people to death.

“Nine sources are not enough!”

“Before I create my source, I must control more source energies so that I can continue suppressing those half-Immortals, and even... Immortals!”

The fact that he could overpower half-Immortals before gave him a bold idea.

If he mastered enough sources, would he be able to compete with Immortals?

“Perhaps I can give it a try.”

“But, before that, I have to gain insights into the Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture.”

Chu Kuangren took out the Azura Phoenix Mirror. He had mastered Azure Phoenix Physique after having spent some time with the Azure Phoenix.

Although he failed to master Azure Phoenix’s Eye, he could utilize Emperor qi much better with the Azure Phoenix Physique.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his thoughts and activated the Azure Phoenix Physique. Then, he released Emperor qi from his hand before injecting it into Azura Phoenix Mirror.

Soon after, Azura Phoenix Mirror’s brilliance began to flow. For a moment, countless mysterious runes emerged. It was... the Immortal’s Scripture!

More specifically, it was the Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture!

At first glimpse of the Immortal’s Scripture, Chu Kuangren was shocked to sense several incomparable source energy fluctuations from it!

Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture did not only contain one source energy fluctuation!

Without delay, Chu Kuangren immediately immersed himself in it.

Gaining insights into that took more time than he thought.

A year later, an overbearing Holy Light energy fluctuation erupted somewhere at Weeping Phantom Ridge!

Lan Yu waved the scepter in her hand and smashed a vengeful soul into slag. She had made tremendous progress after a year of experience.

On top of that, Chu Kuangren had given her a deficient Immortal Pill before his closed-door meditation, and she had risen to the Great Daoist Celestial Realm.

Lan Yu frowned as she looked at the vengeful soul that was smashed into slag as if she was dissatisfied with her strength. “I’ve spent too much time on an ordinary Great Daoist Celestial vengeful soul.”

“If it were Master, he wouldn’t even need to take action. One thought of his could kill the vengeful soul thousands of times. Why do I need to be by the Master’s side?”

Lan Yu took a deep breath. She was a little annoyed.

Not far away, Sword Crown said as he approached, "Not everyone has Master's talent. Lan Yu, you're pretty good among the Immortal Progenies. Don't be too hard on yourself."

He had no idea how to comfort Lan Yu.

Not everyone could be as unique and brilliant as Chu Kuangren. Some people worked hard, but their congenital conditions had determined their achievements.

Lan Yu was an Immortal Progeny, restricted by her congenital condition. She did not have an Immortal Physique nor Immortal bloodline. Although her cognizance was no weaker than any other Immortal Progenies, she was not as crazy as Chu Kuangren.

One thing that stood out was her perseverance.

However, relying on perseverance can sometimes be difficult for her.

"Is that all I can do?"

Lan Yu uttered unwillingly with her frazzled breath.

"An Opportunity of Fortune!" Sword Crown took a deep breath. "If there are sufficient opportunities, perhaps your strength will skyrocket!"

There were many of such examples in the Immortal World.

Some mediocre cultivators obtained Opportunities of Fortunes and leaped to become prominent cultivators, who made everyone envy.

However, an Opportunity of Fortune like that was rare.

"Opportunity of Fortune, huh?" Lan Yu murmured. It was too far-fetched. God knows if it would be possible for her to encounter it in this life.

Then, as if she had thought of something, she looked into the distance.

"What's the matter?"

'The Sword Crown asked curiously.

"I have no idea, but recently, I've been feeling an inexplicable throbbing in my heart. It somehow feels like something is calling me from afar."

The Sword Crown was stunned for a moment.

Somehow calling her?

"Could it be that you're too desperate for power and troubled by it?" the Sword Crown asked euphemistically.

Lan Yu rolled her eyes and said, "Although I'm desperate, I'm not hallucinating. I can still tell the difference."

She then pointed to a direction in the distance. "The calling is real. It came from that direction just a few days ago."

“Could it be that there’s an Opportunity of Fortune calling for you?”

‘The Sword Crown uttered with a strange expression on his face.

Would an Opportunity of Fortune come in such a way?

How fortunate she was.

Alucky child?

‘At that moment, Qing Feng and Lil Fox walked over to them while holding a pile of Supreme Elixirs, broken Immortal Weapons, and the likes in their hands.

‘There were many treasures at Weeping Phantom Ridge, some of which had a lot of natural restrictions, and it was difficult to enter. However, it was not a problem for Lil Fox as her divine ability allowed her to come and go freely.

She was the one who had gained the most treasures in a year.

“What are you all talking about?”

“Opportunities of Fortunes.”

As such, Lan Yu told them about her thoughts.

“Sometimes, cultivators can sense hidden things. Perhaps there’s a big Opportunity of Fortune awaiting for Lan Yu, but Master isn’t out from closed-door meditation yet. Should we wait?”

Qing Feng uttered.

“The Opportunity of Fortune is fleeting. We can’t wait. Lan Yu, I’ll accompany you,” Lil Fox said, looking eager to try.

“Well...”

Lan Yu hesitated.

The next moment, the cave where Chu Kuangren had closed-door meditation suddenly trembled wildly.

A terrifying Emperor qi swept out!

Sword Crown’s pupils shrank in surprise upon noticing the Emperor qi.

“Such pure Emperor qi. Master has gone through the Three Disasters and Nine Dooms, but how can his Emperor qi be such terrifying?!”

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“What has he done?”

Sword Crown was puzzled.

“It’s Master!”

“Master is out from closed-door meditation.”

Lan Yu and the rest of the women were overjoyed.

At that moment, several tyrannical source energies, which were even more horrifying than Emperor qi, burst out from the cave

It was a source energy full of strong massacre qi!

It was the Massacre Source — a source was full of strong life fluctuation!

It was Life Source!

A devastating intent flowed from the source, which made people shudder.

It was Death Source!

They were sources that were difficult to get.

It was Spacetime Source!

The circulation of four completely different source energies vibrated the realm. Even the vengeful souls of Weeping Phantom Ridge could not help but shiver.

“T’ve never seen these sources before!”

“are these the source energies that Master has newly gained insights into? The fluctuations are... frightening!” Qing Feng said in shock.

Following that, a scene that shocked her even more emerged.

A figure in peerless white clothes slowly walked out from the cave. He was surrounded by Immortal Sparks, and there was an ancient bronze mirror suspended next to him.

The light of the ancient mirror was flowing, and infinite power was surging.

The mirror light was so bright that it could light up mountains, rivers, and planets!

Qing Feng was stunned to see the ancient mirror.

“T-That’s the Azure Phoenix’s Mirror!”

“How is this possible?”

‘Only the Azure Phoenix could activate the Azure Phoenix Mirror, no?’

‘How can Chu Kuangren activate it?!’

“are those source energy fluctuations the Immortal’s Scripture that he has comprehended from the ancient mirror?!” Qing Feng gasped.

It was Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture, the Immortal’s Scripture cultivated by West Ruler Matriarch, the most powerful elite among Immortals!

Chapter 957: Ruins of An Ancient Orthodoxy, Hundred Academy’s Gu Liufang

“As expected of Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture. It’s so powerful!”



“Even a fragment has made me gained insights into the Massacre Source, Longevity Source, and Death Source — the three powerful source energies!”

“On top of that, I’ve comprehended the Spacetime Source energy through Timespace Treasure on a whim. I now have thirteen source energies, and a new Emperor qi, transformed by cultivating Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture. I’m feeling good and powerful,” Chu Kuangren mumbled as he sensed the strength in his body.

West Ruler Matriarch, the rumored female Immortals’ leader in the Immortal World and the most powerful elite among Immortals, was in charge of punishment and death, plague and disease, life and death.

When comprehending Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture, Chu Kuangren mastered three source energies, namely Life Source, Massacre Source, and Death Source.

After that, he mastered Spacetime Source when comprehending Timespace Treasure on a whim. In addition to the Poisonous Source he got earlier, he had gained five new source energies, which were sufficient to raise his strength to a new level. His closed-door meditation this time was quite a success.

He gradually retracted the source energy fluctuations.

Qing Feng approached and looked at the Azure Phoenix Mirror beside him. Her eyes were a little dull. “How did you manage to control the Azure Phoenix Mirror?”

“I can activate it whenever I want to.”

Chu Kuangren then put the Azure Phoenix Mirror away.

Qing Feng was still confused.

Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture in the Azure Phoenix Mirror was her only bargaining chip to ensure that Chu Kuangren would send her back to Sycamore Mountain.

Yet now, her bargaining chip was gone as Chu Kuangren had comprehended Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture and could control the Azure Phoenix Mirror.

“Rest assured. I will not break my promise to send you back to Sycamore Mountain,” Chu Kuangren uttered. He seemed to have noticed Qing Feng’s worries.

“Thank you, Master.”

Qing Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

She was not afraid of Chu Kuangren breaking his promise. After all, there was no need for him to lie to her as he was now in a dominant position and controlled all the chips.

“By the way, Lan Yu just said that there is an Opportunity of Fortune, Boss,” Lil Fox uttered.

“Oh, an opportunity? Tell me more.”

Chu Kuangren became a little interested.

With that, Lan Yu explained what she felt.

“Interesting, Since that’s the case, let’s check it out.”

They had to get some experience in the Immortal Ancient Battlefield anyway.

Somewhere at Immortal Ancient Battlefield, a vast number of Immortal Progenies’ corpses were lying on the ground.

A figure wearing a white frock stood in the center of the corpses. He appeared handsome and serene, but two strange blood-colored Buddha sculptures were hovering around him as eerie energy fluctuations emanated.

He was the Golden Ridge Temple’s Holy Monk, Hui Fa.

“These two resentful Buddhas are finally activated.”

Hui Fa uttered calmly.

Then, the figure flashed and disappeared in place, leaving only the corpses that he had killed and sucked the Life Blood Essence out from.

Hui Fa came to the top of a mountain.

‘Two figures were standing at the top of that mountain.

One of them had flames of various colors circulating him. The temperature was so hot that it seemed to distort the void.

It also had momentum so powerful that it could turn everything in the world into ashes.

On the other side was a young man with a dark red spear.

Standing there, the young man was tall and, like the spear in his hand, filled with an aura that could pierce the sky.

“Brothers, how have you both been?”

“Hui Fa, are you done with your work?” asked Wu Wuji, the young man holding a spear.

“Yes.”

Hu Fa chuckled.

“In that case, let’s go. I heard the ruins of an ancient orthodoxy have emerged in the Immortal Ancient Battlefield. Perhaps we can explore it.”

Huoshen Huang, who had a divine fire burning all over his body, said as a cold look flashed across his eyes, “Perhaps Chu Kuangren will make his move there too.”

The other two’s eyes turned cold at the mention of Chu Kuangren’s name. A year ago, Hui Fa found the two of them and suggested the idea of joining forces to fight Chu Kuangren.

Three of them hit it off and had been working together for a year.

“I’ve made a lot of progress throughout this year. With the help of various Opportunities of Fortunes in the Immortal Ancient Battlefield, I’ve gone through the second and third trials of the Three Disasters and Nine Dooms. My strength has greatly increased. And with my two Resentful Buddhas, you will get a taste of defeat when we meet again, Chu Kuangren!”

Hui Fa thought to himself.

“Since Chu Kuangren has killed my Holy Divine Fire Cult’s Divine Bachelors, this matter is mortal. I will burn him into ashes with divine fire if I meet him. I heard that he can activate the Phoenix’s Flame. Perhaps I may discover the secret of utilizing Phoenix’s Flame from him,” Huoshen Huang said with some anticipation.

Compared to the Phoenix’s Flame, divine fires in his body were much inferior. If he could get the method of using Phoenix’s Flame, it would be like adding wings to a tiger.

“Can your divine fires defeat Phoenix’s Flame?”

Wu Woji uttered.

“Although Phoenix’s Flame is powerful, it depends on the user. Chu Kuangren isn’t a specialized fire-based cultivator. A single divine fire may not be the Phoenix’s Flame match, but it could be a different case when all divine fires are integrated.”

Huoshen Huang said while several kinds of divine fires flowed in his palm. There were gorgeous but contained extremely violent power.

The eyes of the other two lit up.

“Divine Fire Recombination Technique? Interesting.”

‘Wu Wuji said with great interest.

“Let’s go and look at the ruins of ancient orthodoxy.”

The three figures flashed into light rays and swept into the distance.

‘There were countless Opportunities of Fortunes in the Immortal Ancient Battlefield.

Another big Opportunity of Fortune occurred recently. Ruins of ancient orthodoxy had been excavated, which led to many’s explorations.

Many Immortal Progenies were searching for Opportunities of Fortunes at the ruins of ancient orthodoxy.

Some had found Immortal Metal, some jade scrolls that contained Immortal Techniques, and some fragments of Immortal Weapons.

“This ancient scroll is pretty good.”

Aman in green clothes found an ancient scroll in a dilapidated pavilion.

Upon seeing the ancient scroll, the eyes of cultivators around lit up.

“Twonder if the ancient scroll contains any Immortal Techniques.”

“He’s alone...”

There were malicious looks on some people’s faces.

swish

A few figures dashed towards the man in green, but the other cultivators were not surprised by such a scene.

Killing people to steal treasures was common in Immortal Ancient Battlefield.

“Unfortunately, they’re messing with the wrong person,” a cultivator lamented.

As soon as he finished speaking, the man in green raised his hand and waved. A surge of majestic Emperor qi poured out, sending those few cultivators flying.

The formidable strength shocked everyone present.

“He’s so powerful. Who is he?”

“Who is he? He’s Hundred Academy’s Gu Liufang.”

Someone answered.

Everyone gasped at the name.

“Gu Liufang! He’s one of the young generation’s Twelve Kings!”

“That’s him, alright.”

“Hundred Academy is one of the oldest forces in Planquilon Immortal World, and it claims to teach without social distinctions. The academy has multiracial cultivators, and Gu Liufang is the most outstanding Immortal Progeny among the younger generation in the academy. Rumor has it that he has started on the road to Immortality.”

Everyone looked at Gu Liufang in awe. On the other hand, after glancing through the ancient scroll, Gu Liufang smiled and said, “This ancient scroll documents the customs of all parts of the Immortal World a long time ago. Not bad at all. Coming here to get this scroll is worth it.”

Everyone was stunned.

“That’s all in the ancient scroll?”

“It only contains some customs?”

Chapter 958: Rumors Of Two Immortal Halls, Foreign King Immortal Progeny, Gu Wuqing

Chu Kuangren brought Lan Yu and the rest to the ruins of ancient orthodoxy.

Looking at the ruins of the ancient orthodoxy, Chu Kuangren analyzed it using the Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai and obtained a lot of information.

“are these ruins one hundred, twenty-nine thousand and six hundred years old? Oh, wow. That’s a long history.”

Chu Kuangren took a deep breath.

The orthodoxy should have perished in Immortal Ancient Battlefield.

The Immortal Ancient Battlefield could be traced back to the last epoch. As such, the long history made sense.

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“The ruins of the orthodoxy remain even after such a long time. That’s not easy.” Chu Kuangren looked at the surrounding ruins. Although the walls were broken and extremely dilapidated, he could tell that they were constructed with extraordinary and Immortal-grade building materials.

However, with time, most building materials had lost their might, and most Daoist patterns had dilapidated.

“Lan Yu, is it here you sensed?”

Chu Kuangren asked Lan Yu.

They came here mainly because Lan Yu had sensed the calling coming from here.

“Yes, but I can’t sense where it is precisely. Perhaps I’ll only know once I get close,” Lan Yu uttered.

“Well, don’t worry. Let’s explore here and see what treasures are there.”

Chu Kuangren mobilized his thoughts.

A majestic mind power erupted, covering most of the ruins.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren noticed several broken restrictions not far from him, so he walked over with curiosity.

The restrictions were located in a dilapidated pavilion.

There were some manuscript pages scattered there. It looked like a library archive with various manuscripts of the past.

Chu Kuangren surveyed the place curiously. Then, he sighed while looking at the manuscript pages.

“These manuscripts might have documented some events in the Immortal World, but unfortunately, they are all destroyed.”

All he could do was collect some torn manuscript pages.

At that moment, he saw that a man in green clothes was picking up the manuscript pages and lamenting, like him.

Chu Kuangren glanced at him, and the man in green clothes did the same.

'When their eyes met, they nodded as a greeting.

"Interesting. I didn't think I'd meet someone here who cherishes manuscripts as much as I do," Gu Liufang mumbled.

Chu Kuangren was picking up the manuscript pages with a mischievous smile.

"He's the Hundred Academy's King Immortal Progeny. Lil Ai's analysis shows that his strength is above Hui Fa's."

He ignored and looked at the manuscript pages in his hand while reading out some of the information. "East Sovereign Immortal Hall..."

"Great Heaven Immortal Hall..."

Next to him, Gu Liufang also read out a name.

Both of them turned to look at each other.

"Daoist Brother, how about we exchange our manuscripts?"

Gu Liufang suggested.

Chu Kuangren nodded. "Sure."

They then put their collected manuscript pages together and obtained some information about the complete Immortal World from those pages.

Among them, the words "Immortal Hall" appeared frequently. The two prefixes, East Sovereign and Great Heaven, were often added before Immortal Hall.

"East Sovereign Immortal Hall and Great Heaven Immortal Hall are the two great Immortal Halls rumored in the ancient Immortal World," said Gu Liufang.

"It mentions that East Sovereign Immortal Hall revolted and fought against Great Heaven Immortal Hall at Buzhou Mountain... It means a war broke out between Immortal Halls. Did the complete Immortal World collapse because of the war between the two great Immortal Halls?"

Chu Kuangren pondered.

"There's too little information to make a judgment."

Gu Liufang uttered while shaking his head.

Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren and said with a smile, "I'm Gu Liufang from Hundred Academy. May I know your name, Daoist Brother?"

"Chu Kuangren."

"Chu Kuangren..." mumbled Gu Liufang. After that, his eyes lit up. "So you're Chu Kuangren.... It's an honor to meet you."

He had heard a lot about Chu Kuangren recently.

They chatted for a while.

Gu Liufang was unlike the rest of the Immortals who resisted Chu Kuangren's identity as a foreigner. In fact, he took it very well.

As they were chatting, a sudden burst of powerful energy fluctuation erupted in the distance as if there was an ongoing fight.

Chu Kuangren and the rest went over to have a look.

Two people were fighting, and they were both immensely powerful. They were King Immortal Progenies!

The cultivators around dared not approach and, instead, retreated

"Oh, it's him." Chu Kuangren was surprised when he saw one of them was the Slumbering Sword Ocean's Young Master, the Saber King.

The other person was a foreigner.

The foreigner had a powerful aura that was no weaker than Chu Kuangren. Apparently, he came to Planquilon Immortal World about the same time as he did.

"Oh, I didn't expect the Planquilon Immortal World's emergence to attract another King Immortal Progeny besides Brother Chu," said Gu Liufang with surprise.

Not only him but the rest of the Immortal Progenies were also surprised.

A King Immortal Progeny was rare.

A King Immortal Progeny among foreigners was even rarer. Yet, two King Immortal Progenies had appeared recently.

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he looked at the foreign King Immortal Progeny.

He was a young man with a long sword in his hand. Terrifying sword rays shone in the sky when he wielded his longsword.

"He's a swordsman. No wonder he's targeted by the Saber King."

"The technique he's using..."

Chu Kuangren looked at the young man strangely.

The Immortal Technique the young man cast was familiar to him. It was an Immortal Technique that affects one's mind. It was... the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune!

It was the first Immortal Technique that Chu Kuangren mastered, and it was also an Immortal Technique that Immortal Gu left in Firmament Star.

He had met Immortal Gu when he crossed the river of time.

"Does this man have anything to do with Immortal Gu?"

Chu Kuangren analyzed the man with Lil Ai.

His name was Gu Wuging.

‘His surname is Gu?’

‘Could he be Immortal Gu’s descendant?’

Bam!

Abang resounded.

Gu Wuging was forced back by Saber King. He smashed to the ground and spat a mouthful of blood with an extremely weak aura.

Although he was a King Immortal Progeny, he was not the Saber King’s opponent.

“Haha! Although your Sword Technique is weird and can affect my state of mind, you’re still not my opponent!”

Saber King laughed, and then a chilly killing intent emerged in his eyes. “Foreigner, blame yourself for being a swordsman. Now, go to hell!”

He raised his hand, channeled Emperor qi, and struck forward with his saber.

A huge domineering saber shadow fell from the sky!

Some cultivators watched this scene and regretted the imminent fall of a King Immortal Progeny, whereas some cultivators gloated.

No one wanted to give a helping hand as Gu Wuqing was just a foreigner.

However, a figure appeared when the saber shadow was about to kill Gu Wuqing.

It was a slender, white-robed figure. When facing the domineering saber shadow, his expression was calm.

He raised his hand gently and unleashed an attack.

Emperor qi flowed, and a terrifying fist ray surged like a raging wave, smashing the saber shadow to pieces instantly!

The cultivators around were stunned to witness the scene.

The Saber King’s pupils shrank.. “It’s you!”

Chapter 959: Defeating The Saber King With A Sword Attack, The News of Immortal Gu’s Passing

“It’s you!”

The Saber King’s pupils shrank a little upon seeing the person.

‘The young man in white clothes was none other than Chu Kuangren.



He unleashed the attack because of Immortal Gu, whom he had learned an Immortal Technique from. Also, they built a friendship through sparring.

Therefore, he could not just sit back and watch an Immortal Gu's descendant getting killed.

"This person is under my protection."

Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves and said indifferently.

Everyone was surprised.

"He is so powerful. He could easily take Saber King's attack! It looks like he's also a King Immortal Progeny."

"Indeed. He's a foreigner too."

"Apart from Gu Wugqing, another King Immortal Progeny who recently gained fame is Chu Kuangren. Is that him?"

Everyone was discussing and seemed to be waiting to watch a show.

The Saber King, too, was surprised by Chu Kuangren's emergence. "I can't believe Hui Fa couldn't kill you. Well, I wanted to see your power a year ago. Since you have a death wish, bring it on then!"

The Saber King said coldly.

Heavy Heaven, the long black saber in his hand, was constantly vibrating while a saber ray flowed. Its domineering coercion enveloped the void.

Everyone knew that Saber King's attack would be earth-shattering.

"One move!" Chu Kuangren stretched his fingers and said indifferently, "You only have one chance, so seize the opportunity."

"Bragging!"

Saber King's eyes were cold.

His figure leaped into the sky while raising the long saber in his hand, then an incomparably huge black saber shadow emerged.

"Mighty Saber Art, Dominating Eight Wind!"

As Saber King slashed, a tyrannical saber shadow fell!

The saber's momentum was powerful enough to smash a planet and tremble the entire void!

Chu Kuangren stood still, and his expression was unchanged while facing the attack that others saw as tyrannical.

He did not unsheathe the long sword at his waist.

Forming a sword hand sign, Daoist patterns and Emperor qi interweaved at his fingertips. Then, they turned into a purple sword qi blessed by several source energies.

The unleashed strike seemed to tear the universe apart.

The sword qi and saber shadow collided with each other!

The entire ruins of ancient era orthodoxy trembled!

Following that, the sword qi smashed the saber shadow and rolled towards Saber King, which made Saber King's expression greatly change.

"How can this be?!"

He was locked by the sword qi and could not escape!

A death threat that was far stronger than when he was in Resentful Buddhas' enchanted boundary immediately enveloped him, causing his scalp to go numb and his whole body to tremble!

"I will die?!"

"No!"

He roared and activated Immortal Bloodline energy, then slashed again, but he was still blasted away, smashed into a building and buried under the dust with only a faint breath remaining.

"My goodness! What strength did he possess?!"

"Defeating Saber King with one move?!"

"Saber King activated Immortal Bloodline energy, but he was not his opponent. It's the strength of a half-immortal!"

Everyone gasped with shock.

Gu Wuging was astonished too.

He looked at Chu Kuangren next to him with a surprise in his eyes.

Who was he?

Why did he save him?

Just as he was wondering, Chu Kuangren, who had easily defeated Saber King, turned to look at him. He raised his hand to channel heavenly and earthly spiritual qi, then cast Spring Breeze Healing Technique that contained Life Source energy.

The effect of the Spring Breeze Healing Technique significantly increased under the blessing of Life Source, which rapidly healed Gu Wuging's injury.

"Why did you save me?"

"Because of this."

Chu Kuangren raised his hand to cast Immortal Technique, Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune.

Perceiving the familiar Immortal Technique's fluctuation, Gu Wuging's eyes widened. "This Immortal Technique... What is the relationship between you and Gu clan?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "I know Immortal Gu. He taught me this Immortal Technique. Are you Immortal Gu's descendant?"

"Immortal Gu was Gu clan Forefather."

Gu Wuging said while nodding his head.

"Sure enough, how's Immortal Gu doing recently?"

Chu Kuangren asked.

Gu Wuging's face showed a hint of sadness upon hearing this. "Forefather passed away a few years ago."

Chu Kuangren was stunned. "How could this happen?"

"Not only Forefather but Gu clan had also been destroyed. Gu clan's children are all wandering at the space now," uttered Gu Wuqing while shaking his head.

He did not say much as he did not seem to want to dwell on this topic.

Chu Kuangren did not continue to question him.

At this moment, the ruins of orthodoxy suddenly began to vibrate. In the depths of the orthodoxy, a beam of white light was seen rising into the sky.

A mysterious Daoist fluctuation spread in all directions.

The crowd dashed towards the beam of light upon seeing this.

"That is..."

Lan Yu's expression changed while looking at the beam of light. Her heart throbbed intensely.

"Something is calling me over there."

Chu Kuangren nodded upon hearing her words. "Let's go and have a look."

They dashed towards the beam of light.

In a massive crack in the ground, a white cocoon of light caused the beam of light to soar in the sky. In the cocoon of light, there was a beautiful woman with wings on her back.

Countless cultivators that rushed here were shocked.

"How could it be? The ruins originated from the last epoch. Why is someone still here? How long has this woman lived?!"

"No, this woman doesn't have any breath of life. She's already dead. Such fluctuation... Immortal Consciousness!"

"My goodness. The Immortal Consciousness energy remains even after many years of death. This person must be powerful when she was alive."

“An elite among Immortals! The most powerful elite among immortals in the complete Immortal World!”

“The crowd discussed while looking at the woman with their eyes lit up. The woman must have a tremendous opportunity!

Her physical body, which retained the Immortal Consciousness energy, was an extremely rare treasure, more precious than an immortal weapon!

“Wings on the back. Could it be Immortal World Winged Human?”

“Must be.”

“I don’t care. Just grab her physical body and talk about it later.”

The crowd immediately dashed towards Immortal World Winged Human, but an invisible energy field was distributed around her.

Some Immortal Progenies were sent flying before they could approach.

“The Immortal still has power

“How is it possible?”

“She’s dead for an epoch, but there’s still power left. Such perverted. What kind of existence was she when she was alive?”

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Everyone gulped.

There was awe in their eyes when looking at the woman in the cocoon of light, making them yearn for her body even more. They would be able to soar into the sky once they mastered the power in her.

“Everyone join forces to break this energy field!”

An Immortal Progeny suggested.

At that moment, everyone took action, but no matter how hard they tried, they still could not break the energy field.

Soon after, two firelights approached them at rapid speed.

“There was a young man and a young woman in gorgeous red robes. Their bodies were filled with powerful flames, and their might trembled the whole area.

Everyone’s expression changed upon seeing both of them.

“They are Sycamore Mountain’s Phoenix Bachelor and Phoenix Maiden!”

“They have emerged.”

Phoenix Bachelor and Phoenix Maiden were Sycamore Mountain's King Immortal Progenies, but they were not included in the ranks of the Immortal Progeny Twelve Kings as they had not appeared in the Immortal World. Hence, they were not well-known until Immortal Ancient Battlefield launched.

Their emergence showed terrifying combat strength..

Chapter 960: Lan Yu Accepts Inheritance, A More Powerful Phoenix's Flame, Qing Feng's True Identity

'The emergence of Sycamore Mountain's Phoenix Bachelor and Phoenix Maiden surprised everyone.

Chu Kuangren took a second glance of them among the crowd. After all, it was the first time he encountered other phoenixes besides Lil Red.

'At the same time, he analyzed them by using Lil Ai.

"Phoenix Bachelor, Feng Shangyun, Phoenix Maiden, Huang Yinghong."

"They're divine beasts. This is the first time I've seen divine beasts."

"Tsk tsk, such extraordinary might."

The crowd was discussing.

Beside Chu Kuangren, Qing Feng said in surprise upon seeing Feng Shangyun and Huang Yinghong, "It's them."

"Oh, you know them?"

"Yes, but I'm not very close with them," said Qing Feng. She was also from Sycamore Mountain, and she had seen all Phoenix Bachelors and Phoenix Maidens.

Chu Kuangren nodded and did not bother much.

At this moment, Feng Shangyun and Huang Yinghong were already preparing to break through the immortal energy field. However, they failed to break the immortal energy field and could not get close to the cocoon of light with their King Immortal Progeny energies.

"Even King Immortal Progenies could not do anything. It looks like we're hopeless. Only immortals can do it."

"No way, the opportunity is ahead. It's torturing only to watch it," uttered everyone uncomfortably.

At this moment, Lan Yu, who was beside Chu Kuangren, looked at the cocoon of light and said, "Master, I would like to give it a try."

Chu Kuangren pondered for a while. "Are you sure?"

"I feel that someone is calling me. She seems to be friendly," said Lan Yu.

"Well, follow your heart then."

Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

He got Sword Crown to be prepared so that he would immediately break the energy field once there was any change.

Perhaps the winged woman was far more powerful than Sword Crown during her lifetime, but she was dead for an epoch, her remaining strength would not be able to resist Sword Crown.

Lan Yu walked towards the cocoon of light.

“A Great Daoist Celestial?”

“Even King Immortal Progenies could not do anything, not to mention this little Great Daoist Celestial.”

“I’m afraid she will be sent flying before she can get close.”

The crowd scoffed, but the next scene left them stunned.

Lan Yu was seen stepping into the invisible energy field but was not repelled in the slightest. She was moving freely in the energy force.

“What happened?”

“How did she do that?”

Everyone looked with disbelief. Even Phoenix Bachelor and Phoenix Maiden’s pupils shrank and stared at Lan Yu.

Following that, Lan Yu passed the energy field and came before the cocoon of light. She looked at it while raising her hand to press it.

Immediately, the cocoon of light shone brightly and covered Lan Yu.

“Lil Ai, analyze Lan Yu’s current state. Is she in danger?”

Chu Kuangren commanded.

“Analyzing... Lan Yu is currently accepting the inheritance, and there’s no danger. Please rest assured, Master,” said Lil Ai.

“Well, that’s good.”

Chu Kuangren breathed a sigh of relief.

‘The sudden abnormality caused the crowd to be anxious. Everyone was looking at the cocoon of light and guessing what had happened.

Soon after, the cocoon of light turned into countless light spots and dispersed.

Then, a figure appeared.

It was Lan Yu.

At this moment, her body was covered with white brilliance, and countless mysterious Daoist patterns interweaved, which made her appear incomparably holy.

“What’s the matter? Where is the immortal body?”

"Her aura has greatly changed. Could it be the immortal that did it? The opportunity has been taken away by this foreigner?"

"D\*mn it."

Everyone looked at Lan Yu with jealousy in their eyes.

Some people have already taken out their weapons.

Since they could not get the opportunity directly from the immortal, they could only grab it from Lan Yu.

"The aura of this foreigner greatly changed after the immortal had disappeared. She must have had the opportunity. Hmph, even a foreigner deserves such an opportunity? No way!"

"Indeed. She must hand over the opportunity."

Many people stared at Lan Yu following the disappearance of the winged woman's body and the collapse of the invisible energy field.

Some cultivators had already taken action.

A figure dashed towards Lan Yu and grabbed forward.

"How presumptuous of you!"

A cold voice sounded.

Extremely violent energy erupted. The cultivator that attacked was blasted into a blood cloud on the spot.

Chu Kuangren walked slowly to Lan Yu's side. His slender body was like an insurmountable and indestructible barrier.

"Who dares to touch her with my presence?!"

Chu Kuangren's icy voice swept across the area. Some cultivators' expressions changed and looked at Chu Kuangren with fear.

The scene of him defeating Saber King with one move was still fresh in everyone's memory. Hence, not many people dared to provoke him.

However, there were exceptions, such as Sycamore Mountain's Phoenix Bachelor.

He could not possibly miss the opportunity of the last epoch and had to fight for it even Chu Kuangren was in front of him.

"Let me have a look at the power of Human Tribe's King Immortal Progeny!"

Feng Shangyun uttered.

He stepped forward with burning flames on his body. Then, they turned into a majestic fire wave and swarmed towards Chu Kuangren.

"That's Phoenix's Flame!"

Everyone exclaimed and withdrew a distance.

Chu Kuangren, who was the target of Phoenix's Flame, stood still and allowed it to surge towards him. As the Phoenix's Flame fell on him, along with a flickering golden-red fire, Phoenix's Flame on him erupted even more violently and in a more powerful gesture!

Both Phoenix's Flames collided, making the void in all directions almost distorted.

Feng Shangyun's expression changed as Chu Kuangren's Phoenix's Flame suppressed his Phoenix's Flame and forced him back dozens of feet.

"Phoenix's Flame!"

"You're the foreigner who can cast Phoenix's Flame. Such Phoenix's Flame... Is more powerful than mine?!"

A look of shock emerged in Feng Shangyun's eyes.

It was incredible that a human being was able to cast Phoenix's Flame.

Moreover, he could cast it more powerful than him, a phoenix!

What was this?!

"Only a phoenix with the purest bloodline can cast that Phoenix's Flame. Is he a human or a Godly Phoenix?!"

Huang Yinghong's face was also full of doubt.

"Phoenix Maiden, let's attack together!"

Feng Shangyun said coldly, "We can't let a human being that master Phoenix's Flame stay!"

"alright."

Huang Yinghong had a solemn expression on her face.

"Stop!"

At this moment, Qing Feng came forward to stop the two and said, "He's my friend. Feng Shangyun, both of you must not be rude."

Both of the phoenixes stunned for a moment upon seeing Qing Feng.

"You're... Young Clan Leader?!"

Huang Yinghong uttered with some doubts.

"Young Clan Leader? What is that rubbish Young Clan Leader that has been missing for many years here?" asked Feng Shangyun.

Qing Feng's face sank upon hearing his words. "How presumptuous of you!"

"Phoenix Bachelor, mind your manners!"



Phoenix Maiden said with a frown. Then, she looked at Qing Feng, walked towards her and bowed.  
“Greetings, Young Clan Leader.”

Not far away, Chu Kuangren chuckled mischievously. “I knew your identity wasn’t as simple as it seemed. So you’re Young Clan Leader of Sycamore Mountain.”

“I’m sorry that I’ve been hiding my identity.”

Qing Feng smiled apologetically.

“It doesn’t matter.”

Chu Kuangren did not care either.

“Young Clan Leader, your bloodline...”

Huang Yinghong noticed Qing Feng’s current condition and was a little curious.

“We’ll talk about this matter later. Master Chu is my friend. Both of you are not allowed to attack him,”  
Qing Feng said to both of them..