

Unparalleled 1081

Chapter 1081: Three-Way Assault, Ten Percent of My Strength, You People Have Failed The Titles You Bear

Shocking!

The appearance of the Yin Underworld Universe was a bait to lure Chu Kuangren out so that they could kill him!

All the cultivators outside Yin Underworld Universe were astonished when they saw the scene, and it sparked a heated discussion among them.

“Hmph. The Blood Monk Disciple and Lin clan have really done it this time. It seems like they ought to kill Chu Kuangren.”

“There’s also that young man overflowing with demonic qi. Judging from the energy emanating from him, he must be closely related to the Yin Underworld Universe. It also seems like he is the ruler of the Yin Underworld Universe, the heir to the Yin Underworld Universe Tribe of the Demonic Dao Sect.”

“Like the Blood Monk Disciple, he’s also a Fated One.”

“The Battle of Destiny does not tolerate anomaly, and Chu Kuangren’s existence has already heavily affected its outcome.”

Inside the Yin Underworld Universe, countless Daoist patterns swirled in the void. Rumbling demonic qi released terrifying pressure at Chu Kuangren, attempting to crush him.

That was the domineering aura of a universe!

There was even an aura of an extremely powerful Immortal contained among the aura from the Yin Underworld Universe.

Chu Kuangren frowned. He felt an aura suppressing his cultivation level, and it was difficult for him to fully utilize his strength.

“Chu Kuangren, this Yin Underworld Universe was forged by the founder of the Yin Underworld Universe Tribe, and he was an Arch Gilded Immortal! There are Daoist patterns from him contained in this realm. I’d like to see how you would stand against the power of an Arch Gilded Immortal!” Ming Zi said with a grin.

Those who heard him could not believe what they heard.

An Arch Gilded Immortal?

Such a being was as mythical as legends to them, and throughout the entire history of Planquilon Immortal World, there had been no record of any Arch Gilded Immortal.

“I’m afraid that even Chu Kuangren might not be powerful enough to stand up against an Arch Gilded Immortal,” someone said.

“Chu Kuangren has created multiple miracles, and his strength is unpredictable. Who knows? Maybe he might be able to stand up for himself this time,” someone said after recalling all the achievements Chu Kuangren attained in the past.

“You must be joking. No matter how powerful Chu Kuangren is, he’s just an Earthen Immortal. How could he possibly withstand the power of an Arch Gilded Immortal? The difference is huge!” someone argued.

No matter how fierce the discussion and arguments were, Chu Kuangren inside the Yin Underworld Universe remained calm.

“The power of an Arch Gilded is impressive. If the complete Yin Underworld Universe contains the power of a real Arch Gilded Immortal, I might find it troublesome. But with this fragmented Yin Underworld Universe? Do you think you can kill me with that?” Chu Kuangren said with his hands behind his back.

Chu Kuangren had a deep understanding of Dao. On top of that, he had Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit by his side, which allowed him to know with a glance that the Yin Underworld Universe was not a complete one. Only a portion of its original Daoist patterns remained inside.

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren, the look on Ming Zhi’s face changed, followed by a cold chuckle. “A portion of the Arch Gilded power is enough to suppress your cultivation level down by ten percent. It will be enough to kill you!”

“Cut the nonsense. Let’s go!” the Immortal from the Lin clan said.

The Blood Monk Disciple had invited them to gang up on Chu Kuangren. Given their history with Chu Kuangren, they agreed without a second thought. Now that the chance of killing Chu Kuangren was right before them, they did not want to miss it.

The Lin clan’s Immortal made the first attack by unleashing his divine fire.

“Lin clan, you people really do challenge my patience over and over again,” Chu Kuangren said coldly.

In reaction to the incoming divine fire, Chu Kuangren raised his hand and responded with his golden-red Phoenix Flame.

The clash of both flames distorted even the void.

The Immortals from the Lin clan were forced backward from the clash. Some of them who were not Immortals were caught by the Phoenix’s Flame, and excruciating screams followed. Their bodies and sins were cleansed by the fire, burning them into cinders.

The scene terrified the Lin clan’s Immortals.

“How is this possible? Can the Phoenix’s Flame cleanse one’s sin?”

“I’ve never heard of the Phoenix Flame having such characteristics!”

“It’s the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame! He devoured it using the Phoenix’s Flame to acquire its characteristic!”

The realization put every Lin clan Immortal in disbelief.

After all, the Phoenix's Flame was ranked third on the Divine Fire List. Now that it had consumed the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame and acquired the sin-cleaning property, how much more powerful could it become?

No one dared to even imagine the possibility.

"He's being suppressed by the Yin Underworld Universe! All he can do is use ten percent of his strength! That means his Phoenix Flame also only has ten percent of its original power! D*mn it! It's so terrifying even at ten percent!"

The look on the Immortals' faces turned bitter. Should the Phoenix's Flame be used at its full power, that attack alone would be more than enough to wipe them all out.

"We must kill him today or the Lin clan will be in grave danger! Blood Monk Disciple, Ming Zhi, what are you two doing? Hurry up and do something!" the Immortals yelled at the two.

"Amitabha. Fellow disciples, it is time for you to offer your bodies to Buddha."

The Blood Monk Disciple put his hands together and chanted a mantra.

The disciples behind him suddenly reacted to the mantra he chanted. Their eyes shone in red before they threw themselves at Chu Kuangren madly.

Some of them were Immortals.

"I have to admit that you are quite good at bewitching people," Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

The Blood Monk Disciple was able to build a top-tier orthodoxy in Planquilon Immortal World by relying solely on his bewitching techniques.

As the disciples charged toward him in a frenzy, Chu Kuangren decided to show no mercy despite knowing that they were under the Blood Monk Disciple's control.

He put up his sword hand sign, and the Thousand Lotus Sword Intent flooded the place.

Wherever the sword qi reached, broken limbs and severed bodies flew in the air.

However, some zealots disregarded their injuries and continued charging forward at Chu Kuangren. Then, they reversed their Immortal's Core energy and self-destructed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Explosions sounded off one after another, and it shook the void.

The people outside the Yin Underworld Universe were in awe when they heard the continuous explosions.

"The Blood Monk Disciple is creepy. His disciples went so crazy for him that they self-destructed just to take down Chu Kuangren!"

"Is Chu Kuangren dead?"

“I don’t think it’s that easy to kill him.”

Just then, something else happened inside the Yin Underworld Universe. Demonic qi surged, and Yin soldiers started to appear from the void.

Ming Zhi’s eyes glowed in demonic violet as he shouted, “Chu Kuangren! Have a taste of the Yin soldiers of the Yin Underworld Universe!”

“Kill him!”

The Yin soldiers, overflowing with demonic qi, charged toward Chu Kuangren. Their march, combined with the demonic qi, was strong enough to shake even heaven and earth.

Their demonic aura could strike fear in everyone who laid eyes on them.

Even the charge alone could render an Immortal defenseless, robbing him of his battle intention, let alone standing up against the demonic army.

“As expected of the Yin Underworld Tribe of the Demonic Dao Sect. They’re terrifying to look at,” someone said with their voice trembling.

It was then that the golden-red Phoenix’s Flame burst out from the cloud of dust, and a clear phoenix cry blasted the clouds away.

A massive red lotus slowly bloomed before the eyes of the viewers, and powerful fire energy erupted from its center.

A white figure slowly walked out from the giant fiery lotus with his hands behind his back. He wore a condescending and arrogant look on his face.

“You people plotted and planned all this to lure me here so that you can kill me, but in the end, is this all you’ve got? The Yin Underworld Tribe of the Demonic Dao, the Blood Monk that is the most wicked of all, and the ancient Immortal clan are all but empty names. You people have failed the titles you bear,” Chu Kuangren simply said.

After that, he pointed out his sword hand sign. “If that’s the case, let’s end this game right here, right now.”

At the next moment, the golden-red Phoenix Flame concentrated at the tip of his finger. As he raised his hand, a huge fiery sword formed.

Chapter 1082: Papiyas Avatar, Soul Technique, Fist Against Buddha Palm

Terrifying Phoenix’s Flame burst into the sky and then formed a huge golden-red sword at the tip of Chu Kuangren’s fingers. Its rampant sword power shook the entire Yin Underworld Universe.

As it slashed down at the charging soldiers, even the void felt like it could break at any moment.

Almost all the Yin soldiers, the disciples of Blood Monk Disciple, and even the Lin clan members were burnt to crisp. Not even a fragment of their souls was left behind.

Ming Zi, the Blood Monk Disciple, and the others were so shocked that they quickly retreated.

In the outside world, the crowd gasped in awe.

“No way! That’s ridiculous!”

“I thought Chu Kuangren’s strength is suppressed by the Yin Underworld Universe, so he only has ten percent of his power left. How is he still so powerful?!”

“Is that what you call ten percent of his strength?”

“Oh my goodness! If that’s what ten percent of his strength looks like, how much more terrifying could he be, should he be at full strength?!”

“Maybe he could even rival a Heavenly Immortal?”

A lot of them knew how powerful Chu Kuangren’s combat strength was and that he was far stronger than his peers. However, they did not expect him to be so ridiculously powerful.

He only had ten percent of his strength, yet he could kill Immortals and defeat Fated Ones as he pleased.

It was inconceivable, to say the least.

“You people are eons too early in trying to kill the boss. No, even if you people have eons to prepare, you can’t kill him either.”

Lil Fox cheered happily for Chu Kuangren as she stared at the Yin Underworld Universe. She almost jumped and danced out of excitement.

Lan Yu quickly calmed her down and said, “Stop fooling around. Just watch. I believe the Blood Monk Disciple and Ming Zhi have more tricks under their sleeves.”

If they really did come for Chu Kuangren’s life with only those tricks, Lan Yu would be forced to believe that those two had lost their minds.

Back in the Yin Underworld, the Blood Monk Disciple witnessed the slaughtering of his disciples. He inhaled deeply and said, “As expected. Killing Chu Kuangren isn’t so easy.”

Then, he floated into the air with his legs crossed. As he raised his hands, a massive amount of blood-colored Buddhist Light gushed out from him to form a giant palm.

“Arch Gilded Blood Buddha Palm!”

Boom!

Wherever the bloody palm went, the void cracked as if a palm of an Arch Gilded Buddha was bursting out of the void with endless power.

Without falling behind his ally, Ming Zi shouted from the side, and the demonic qi started to gather around him.

“Yin Underworld Demonic Finger!”

As he pointed his finger out, demonic qi gushed out in the form of a massive finger, accompanied by wails and screams of the Yin Underworld ghouls.

“Fire Current Trinity Palm!” The strongest Earthen Immortal of the Lin clan attacked as well. Fire currents crackled and surged as they converged into three giant fireballs before they were hurled at Chu Kuangren together.

Despite having three different attacks coming at him, Chu Kuangren remained standing in his spot. He did not move a finger, but the Chaos Celestial Demon qi inside him was already activated.

Holy white light then appeared on his left hand, and a pitch-black demonic fire burned on his right — creation and destruction were both on the palm of his hands.

“Chaos Celestial Demon, Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol!”

Chu Kuangren twisted his hands together, performed mysterious seals, and channeled the energy of the Yin Yang Life and Death, which transformed into a Yin Yang symbol that expanded in the air.

Boundless and terrifying energy trembled even the void.

Both Ming Zi and Blood Monk Disciple were blasted away by the impact of the collision, causing them to fall several kilometers backward.

The Lin clan’s Earthen Immortal spat blood upon impact. His face turned pale as he bellowed, “What the heck is with this guy? He only has ten percent of his strength left, yet he still possesses this much power? Is he really just an Earthen Immortal?”

He quickly took a pill out of his pocket and consumed it.

The look on both Ming Zi and Blood Monk Disciple became more serious.

“Chu Kuangren’s strength has exceeded our expectations.”

“Not only that, but he’s a real monster!”

Having Inherited the Yin Underworld Universe, Ming Zi was, theoretically, no match for anyone from the younger generations

However, Chu Kuangren’s appearance shattered their perception of things.

If Chu Kuangren was so powerful with only ten percent of his strength, should he be at his full strength, killing Ming Zhi for him would be like squashing an ant!

The thought fueled the killing intent in his eyes.

“People like him should not be allowed to live at all. With him around, even becoming the Heavenly Champion won’t be able to guarantee my peace of mind!”

It was then that Chu Kuangren disappeared from their sights.

“Spatial technique?!”

The look on Ming Zi and Blood Monk Disciple turned grim. They quickly activated their Immortal’s Core to prevent Chu Kuangren from suddenly appearing in front of them.

However, the Lin clan's Earthen Immortal reacted one second slower as he was consuming a pill. When he realized it and wanted to perform precautionary actions, Chu Kuangren already appeared before him and unsheathed his Self Descendant Sword.

Slash!

The sword qi tore the void apart together with the Earthen Immortal's body. Even his soul was cut in half.

"Yin Underworld Universe, seal him!" Ming Zi shouted.

He mobilized the energy from the Daoist patterns that filled the void of the Yin Underworld Universe to reinforce the space within so that he could stop Chu Kuangren from using the spatial technique.

Chu Kuangren could also feel that it had gotten more difficult for him to use his Spatial Conveyor Technique after that. However, he reacted with a smile on his face instead.

"Reinforcing the space within? I guess that will lessen the suppression on my cultivation level. Do you have what it takes to endure one-fifth of my strength?"

His words put a bitter look on Ming Zi and Blood Monk Disciple's faces.

"Chu Kuangren, don't get ahead of yourself!"

The Blood Monk Disciple rose into the sky followed by a massive amount of blood-colored Buddhist Light swirling around him. The Buddhist Light then transformed into a massive avatar of the Blood Buddha.

The Buddha's avatar had four limbs and an ever-changing look on his face, as though it was showing human beings' deepest desire.

Love, hate, greed, aversion, desire...

"Blood Papiyas Avatar!"

The Blood Monk Disciple's solemn voice echoed throughout the realm. However, it contained a sense of wickedness that could corrode one's mind and lower one's defense.

Upon hearing his voice, Chu Kuangren sensed an unknown power impacting his soul. "This is... a soul technique?"

"Papiyas, the Demonic Buddha Papiyas of the old rumors, the nemesis of Buddha, huh? Ha! This is the Blood Buddha that could bewitch one's mind. Complemented with the Enchantment Buddha, the Demonic Buddha, the opposite of the Buddha, really benefits from your little combination."

Chu Kuangren's scoff caused Blood Monk Disciple to bellow, "Now surrender before the Demonic Buddha!"

He raised his hand. A blinding amount of blood Buddhist Light rumbled, and the Papiyas Avatar threw a palm strike at Chu Kuangren.

The palm was several kilometers wide, and its aura felt boundless.

Before the massive palm, Chu Kuangren felt like a tiny speck of dust. On top of that, the Demonic Buddha's energy never stopped its attack on his soul.

A common Immortal would never be able to withstand such an attack. Not only would their soul be crushed, but once the body was destroyed, it would be impossible for them to come back alive.

On the other hand, Ming Zi channeled his demonic qi to the limit and increased his suppression on Chu Kuangren's cultivation level.

"This will be your end!"

"Die!"

The two finally teamed up together for a combined attack. With one attacking and one suppressing, they worked tacitly to 'force' Chu Kuangren into a desperate situation.

However, Chu Kuangren remained indifferent before the attack.

He raised his hand and clenched his fist.

"I shall let you have a taste of what my real power is!"

Then, he threw a punch out.

A tiny punch, small as a speck of dust, clashed with the vast palm that spanned over several kilometers and possessed boundless might.

Following a thundering explosion, the palm started to crack from the point where Chu Kuangren's fist hit.

The rampant fist energy ripped the palm in half and continued towards the Papiyas Avatar's face.

Bang! The ever-changing face was destroyed by a mere punch.

The Blood Monk Disciple suffered massive repulsion from the defeat of the Papiyas avatar. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as he washed over his face.

"This power... How is it possible?!"

Chapter 1083: Ming Zi's Last Resort, You Thought You Earned It?

"This power... How is it possible?!"

Blood Monk Disciple gasped so hard that he almost sucked in the blood he spat out, and his pupils trembled violently.

The Papiyas Avatar was his strongest move. Even if it were used against a Higher Third-grade Earthen Immortal, he would still have the advantage.

Yet now, Chu Kuangren had crushed it with a single punch.

"Ming Zi! What is this? I thought you said his cultivation level would be suppressed to one-fifth?! Why does he still have this much power?!" the Blood Monk Disciple shouted.

One-fifth of his power?

It must be a joke! Not even a Heavenly Immortal could possess this much power at ten percent!

“His cultivation level is indeed suppressed to one-fifth of his full power. There’s no mistake in that, but his strength... Wait, this is his physical body!”

Ming Zi suddenly realized something. “It’s his physical body! His power might be suppressed, but his body is not!”

“His body?”

“Yes!”

Ming Zi looked at Chu Kuangren in disbelief. “His body is so strong that it can rival an Earthen Immortal at his peak!”

They knew Chu Kuangren had an unusual physical body, but they did not expect it to be so ridiculously strong.

There were a lot of cultivators who focused on training one’s physical body in Planquilon Immortal. However, none, not even throughout history, could compare to Chu Kuangren.

Even in ancient immortal times, it was considered rare.

That was the reason why they did not factor Chu Kuangren’s physical body into their planning. Now, the only thing they missed out on turned out to be a deadly mistake that would cost them their lives.

“Damn it! Blood Monk Disciple, stall him!”

“What are you trying to do?”

“No time for explanation. Just stall him. I might have a way to kill him,” Ming Zi said through clenched teeth.

“How long?!”

“Fifteen minutes!”

“What? Are you trying to get yourself killed?!”

Blood Monk Disciple widened his eyes in disbelief.

Now that the Blood Monk Disciple now knew how scary Chu Kuangren’s combat strength could be, considering how powerful his physical body was.

It would be difficult to take two to three hits from him even, let alone stall for fifteen minutes.

“If you don’t stall him, we will all die!”

Ming Zi then flew into the deeper part of the Yin Underworld Universe.

He strongly believed that the Blood Monk Disciple could buy him some time.

“Damn it!” Blood Monk Disciple cursed before he looked at Chu Kuangren with determination.

“Fifteen minutes, eh? I’ll have to give it my all!”

He possessed two wills of the Immortal World and refused to believe he could not stall Chu Kuangren for just fifteen minutes.

With that, the Blood Monk Disciple took out a strand of blood-red Buddhist beads. There was a faint wail and scream coming out from the ghouls trapped inside the beads, and it was eerie to even look at.

“Papiyas Avatar!”

The avatar manifested behind him.

All four of the avatar’s limbs were as robust as heavenly pillars. They either punched, slammed, or even chopped Chu Kuangren. Each attack from the robust hands contained the powers of different Immortal Techniques.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren responded with a smile. “Come, show me everything you have. Your trump card, your best move — everything. Put up your best fight.”

He simply threw out a punch.

Following a loud explosion, one limb of the Papiyas Avatar was crushed, and the fist energy remained so strong that it rippled the void and shook the realm.

It was then that the other three hands landed their attacks on Chu Kuangren. However, with the Immortal Sparks glimmering around him and jade-like glimmer shining from his body, the attacks only made him flinch.

Not a single attack landed even a scratch on his body.

“This monster... Did he affirm his Dao with Immortal Metal?!” the Blood Monk Disciple questioned.

Using the Papiyas Avatar, he launched a barrage of attacks, but Chu Kuangren’s physical body was ridiculously powerful. Chu Kuangren simply threw a few punches, and the avatar was destroyed.

It was a one-sided battle from the start.

Outside the Yin Underworld Universe, the crowd watched the scene in awe.

“Is this Chu Kuangren’s true strength?”

“How is that even possible? That’s just his raw physical strength, and his cultivation level is still suppressed. If he regained his full strength, and on top of the combat strength of his physical body, the Blood Monk Disciple might not even last three moves.”

“Scary.”

“This guy is a monster...”

Back in the Yin Underworld Universe, Blood Monk Disciple unleashed all his attacks to try to stall Chu Kuangren, and his endless effort soon took a heavy toll on his body.

Golden glimmer intertwined around his body as Daoist patterns swirled, making him look like a golden Arhat. However, the surface was covered in countless cracks, as if his body was a cracked ceramic pot and could break at any moment.

"I remember this move. It's the Golden Body Art from Golden Ridge Temple, right? But it cracked after one punch of mine. You will die with the next punch," Chu Kuangren said.

"Damn it. Where is Ming Zi? Is he done yet?!" Blood Monk Disciple clenched his teeth as he tried to hold on.

Just as Chu Kuangren was about to throw another punch, demonic qi suddenly surged into the sky.

All the demonic qi in the Yin Underworld Universe started to gush outward from the innermost part.

Chu Kuangren scoffed. His eyes were as keen as lightning as he stared at the converging point of all the demonic qi.

Deep in the Yin Underworld Valley, Ming Zi sat down on an altar with his legs crossed. There was a tremendous suction force emitting from his body, and it sucked all the available demonic qi into his body.

Black Daoist patterns started to appear on the surface of his body.

All of a sudden, the demonic qi paused.

Ming Zi opened his eyes, and a demonic violet flash of light shone for a second. The next moment, he jumped into the sky with boundless might as though he was a demon king descending onto the earth. Wherever he went, the land cracked, and even the sun dimmed.

"Chu Kuangren, die now!"

Ming Zi threw out a punch. Tremendous demonic qi transformed into a humungous punch that went for Chu Kuangren.

"Ha! Absorbing the demonic qi of this Yin Underworld Universe to strengthen your own strength? Not bad." Chu Kuangren chuckled before he, too, responded with a punch of his own.

The moment his fist energy collided with the demonic qi, a massive explosion occurred, shattering all the mountains and peaks around.

"Chu Kuangren, you can still smile, huh? I will put you down on your knees in a while, and you will beg for your own life," Ming Zi said coldly. He detested Chu Kuangren's confidence. He hated that Chu Kuangren looked like he got everything under control.

At the side, Blood Monk Disciple sighed a breath of relief when he saw Ming Zi returning with the aura that matched a Heavenly Immortal. "I'll leave the rest to you, Ming Zi."

"Alright." Ming Zi nodded.

The next moment, his figure flashed as he attacked Chu Kuangren with massive demonic qi.

Two fists clashed in the air like two stars crashing into each other. The shockwave of the impact even tore the space around them to shreds.

Chu Kuangren did not budge, but Ming Zi was forced back.

“No way...”

The Blood Monk Disciple could not believe what he had just seen. Despite absorbing all the demonic qi, it seemed like Ming Zi was still not Chu Kuangren’s match.

“What makes you think you are my match now?” Chu Kuangren said.

Celestial Demon qi started to swirl around him, activating his Ultimate Almighty Source Physique. Although the Yin Underworld Universe was suppressing his powers, the combination of those two properties alone was terrifying enough.

Ming Zi could feel that the Yin Underworld Universe’s restraints were at their limit and might break at any moment.

With Immortal Sparks shining around him, and with the help of the Celestial Demon energy, he now had control over life and death. Moreover, the Ultimate Almighty Source Physique’s vastness could allow him to outmatch the other energies, granting him a superior aura.

Chu Kuangren was like the divine emperor with an unrivaled energy aura.

“You think you earned that fifteen minutes?”

Chu Kuangren looked at Blood Monk Disciple and said, “No, I let you live for fifteen minutes, and that’s why you are still alive.”

Chapter 1084: Killing Ming Zi And The Blood Monk Disciple, The Ruler Of The Honorable Yokai Court Attacks!

Chu Kuangren’s words drove Blood Monk Disciple mad.

He gave everything he got to stall Chu Kuangren for Ming Zi. Yet, in the end, he found that he was spared.

As long as Chu Kuangren wanted, he could have killed Blood Monk Disciple right away.

He could tell Chu Kuangren was not lying as the monster really had the power to obliterate him in seconds. With the Ultimate Almighty Source Physique boosting the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique, that combination of power alone was enough to deter him.

He knew Chu Kuangren could have killed him if he wanted.

With that, the Blood Monk Disciple started to tremble, and his Daoist core started to crumble.

He was only born into this world a few years ago. He might have risen to the top with rich resources, but one’s Daoist core was not something that could be cultivated, and his Daoist core was actually as weak as a child.

Now, with Chu Kuangren crushing not only his avatar but also his confidence, he started to suffer a breakdown.

On the other hand, Ming Zi might be shocked, but he still has the intention to fight back.

He shouted and released a gigantic black seal. The seal had countless Daoist patterns swirling on it, looking mystical, and from within, terrifying demonic qi of the Yin Underworld emanated.

“Chu Kuangren, taste the power of the Yin Underworld Seal!”

With that, he tossed the seal out at Chu Kuangren. The seal grew as it flew over the sky, and it soon expanded into the size of a hill.

Chu Kuangren clenched his fist and threw out a punch.

Bang!

The fist collided with the seal.

The seal was sent flying backward, and Chu Kuangren’s arm shook a little.

“Oh, this seal is something else.” Chu Kuangren’s lip curled into a grin.

“Again!”

Ming Zi released all the demonic qi within himself and infused them into the Yin Underworld Seal. At the same time, the Yin Underworld Universe started to tremble.

As the gigantic seal was hurled at him again, Chu Kuangren cast his Invincible Technique.

He threw out a punch that could invert day into night and shatter heaven and earth.

However, Chu Kuangren was pushed backward upon collision.

“Chu Kuangren, this seal is the supreme treasure of the Yin Underworld Tribe, a Golden Immortal Weapon. Although I still can’t fully utilize its full strength, it’s more than enough to defeat you,” Ming Zi said with a laugh.

“Interesting.” Chu Kuangren smiled. “Then, I’ll test this on you.”

With a single thought, two three-legged cauldrons came out from Chu Kuangren’s body, and a massive surge of energy gushed out from within.

It was then that the appearance of the cauldrons brightened up the eerie and dark Yin Underworld Universe. It even fended off the Yin Underworld energy.

“What is that?!” Ming Zi was surprised.

He could feel the vast energy from the cauldrons.

The two cauldrons floated in the air while emanating an auspicious aura. The intertwining Daoist patterns on them revealed a variety of images of mountains, rivers, animals, and cities.

Scenes that represented human history appeared one after another.

Outside the Yin Underworld Universe, some of the knowledgeable cultivators noticed the cauldrons, and the realization forced awe on their faces as if they had seen something astonishing.

"It's the Nine Province Cauldrons!" screamed one of the cultivators.

"No way. How could it possibly be the Nine Province Cauldrons? It's the Humanity Fortune Treasure forged by Emperor Yu during the ancient immortal times!"

"Why would Chu Kuangren possess such an item? I heard it is a fortune treasure for humans. It can only be used by a human cultivator who can control the fate of the humans. How could he use it?"

"How many more surprises does he have?"

The crowd was in awe.

If Chu Kuangren could bring out a fortune treasure like the Nine Province Cauldrons, what else did he have hidden underneath that sleeve of his?

He was unpredictable!

"Go!" Chu Kuangren said.

The two cauldrons containing terrifying energy flew out. It felt like two ancient continents were falling from the sky.

It was one of the nine provinces of the ancient immortal times.

Legend had it that the nine provinces were almost boundless and that one province alone was as big as several galaxies combined.

"Block it!" Ming Zi shouted as he tossed the Yin Underworld Seal forward.

The Humanity Fortune Treasure versus the Demonic Dao supreme treasure!

With that, the cauldrons and the seal collided.

Following a heaven-shattering explosion, the seal shook violently before it was sent flying away. A crack even appeared on its surface.

The Yin Underworld Seal was indeed a Golden Immortal Weapon, and no other item in Planquilon Immortal World could rival its power and status, including the Dragon-Binding Lasso.

However, the Nine Province Cauldrons were different.

The cauldron itself could rival an Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon. Even if there were only two out of nine, it was far stronger than a Golden Immortal Weapon.

Splat!

The damage the Yin Underworld Seal suffered reflected on Ming Zi, who spat out a mouthful of blood and his face swiftly turned pale.

Even when he was sent flying backward, Chu Kuangren did not stop hurling the cauldrons at him.

Bang!

The Yin Underworld Seal started to get dark and shrink like a deflated balloon.

Having suffered a great repulsion, Ming Zi's Demonic qi from inside his body started to leak uncontrollably. The Demonic patterns on his body also started to dim out, and his energy level dropped.

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Chu Kuangren could even feel that the Daoist might that was suppressing his cultivation level earlier had weakened a lot.

With the restraints lifted, Chu Kuangren kept the cauldrons away before his figure flashed forward to Ming Zi, where he formed his sword hand sign, and sword qi gushed out.

Slash! The sword qi went across the neck, and the head flew up in the sky, followed by a geyser of blood gushing out.

Ming Zi had fallen.

Seeing Ming Zi's defeat, the Blood Monk Disciple's face turned pale, and he wanted to flee.

"Where do you think you are going?" A cold voice sounded.

A figure in white then appeared before him.

"F*ck off!" Blood Monk Disciple threw out a punch.

The blood-colored Buddhist Light shone again, but Chu Kuangren simply lifted his hand to block it. Without the restraints, Chu Kuangren channeled his Immortal's Core and easily crushed the Buddhist Light.

The next second, his hand landed on Blood Monk Disciple's neck.

Whoosh!

Golden-red Phoenix's Flame gushed out from Chu Kuangren's palm.

Following an excruciating wail, the Blood Monk Disciple's sins, body, and even his Immortal Soul perished under the fire, his body disintegrating into cinders.

Two golden lights flew out from the cinders — they were the wills of the Immortal World.

They were not only from Blood Monk Disciple, but even Ming Zi's will of the Immortal World flew out, attempting to leave the Yin Underworld Universe.

"Oh?"

Chu Kuangren raised a brow. His Immortal's Core energy gushed out from inside and transformed into mystical spacetime energy that froze everything in place.

All three golden lights were caught by the spacetime energy. Albeit not entirely frozen, it slowed them down quite a bit.

Chu Kuangren tried to grab all of them.

It was at that moment, a golden fiery light descended from above outside the Yin Underworld Universe. Its presence brought forth unparalleled might, and it perforated the Yin Underworld Portal, heading straight for Chu Kuangren.

Intense killing intents were contained in the energy.

“This energy...”

Chu Kuangren was forced to stop his spacetime energy and threw a punch at that golden fiery light.

The fist energy flashed with the fiery light and shattered the void.

Three wills of the Immortal World seized the chance to disappear into nothingness.

“Oh, the ruler of the Yokai Hall came to ambush me? What’s wrong now? Is the Honorable Yokai Hall asking for a fight?”

Chu Kuangren looked outside the Yin Underworld Universe through the giant hole burnt by the fiery light.

Over there, he saw a solemn man in golden robes, who was none other than the Honorable Yokai Hall Ruler!

Chapter 1085: The Last Fated One, Papiyas Scripture, Settling Debts With The Lin Clan

The ruler of Honorable Yokai Hall arrived at Yin Underworld Universe.

The scene alone shocked a lot of the audience, and it also sparked heated discussion.

“Oh my goodness! Shouldn’t the Honorable Yokai Hall Ruler be at the hall? Why is he here attacking Chu Kuangren?”

“What is going on?”

“I guess we’re in for a show.”

The Yokai Ruler stood high up in the air with a powerful aura and glimmers of fiery spark around him. There was a surge of powerful and elegant energy around him as if he was an emperor.

“Yokai Ruler, do you want to go to war with me?”

Icy-cold killing intent appeared in the Yokai Ruler’s eyes in response to Chu Kuangren’s question. He really wanted to kill Chu Kuangren on the spot, but he sensed another powerful presence coming in rapidly — it was Hundred Academy’s Dean.

Chu Kuangren was already mature in terms of power level, so even if he were to engage, he could not make the kill in a short time.

Once the Dean arrived, it would be another tough battle.

“Brother Chu, the Battle of Destiny does not tolerate an anomaly. You better watch out,” the Yokai Ruler said and turned around, wanting to leave.

"The last Fated One, he's at the hall right?" Chu Kuangren suddenly asked.

The look on the Yokai Ruler changed after hearing the question.

"How did you—"

"Right now. From you."

"You tricked me."

The Yokai Ruler's heart sank for a moment, and his tone was as cold as a blizzard.

"It's you being stupid, or my tricks wouldn't have worked. Besides, even if I don't trick you for it, I more or less know it," Chu Kuangren said.

When he killed the Blood Monk Disciple, there were two wills of the Immortal World. One of them either belonged to the dead Yuan Xu or Lin Yan.

It made him wonder if the will would search for its next host after the current one was dead.

Yet, coincidentally, the Yokai Ruler appeared right when he was about to retrieve the will of the Immortal World.

It was obvious that the Yokai Ruler wanted to prevent him from taking them.

If he did not get them, the wills of the Immortal World would go on to the next Fated One.

Among the known Fated Ones, other than Shang Honghua, there was one more mysterious one.

The coincidental appearance of the Yokai Ruler felt off. Did he come all the way here just to stop Chu Kuangren from getting the wills of the Immortal World?

No. The Yokai Ruler's objective was the will of the Immortal World itself.

Therefore, Chu Kuangren figured that the last Fated One should be at the Honorable Yokai Hall.

The Yokai Ruler seemed to be certain that the remaining wills of the Immortal World would go to the Fated One back at the hall, and that was why he intervened.

Of course, the speculation was a little farfetched, hence the trick. It was great that Chu Kuangren got the answer with his trick, and even if he could not, it did not matter.

"Chu Kuangren, my son is the Fated One. Even if you are an anomaly, you shall submit," the Yokai Ruler said.

"Are you referring to the crown prince of the hall? Oh, then let me give you a piece of advice. You should start finding the next heir," Chu Kuangren said.

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His calm composure and aura were unmatched when he said that.

The look on the Yokai Ruler's face was as still as water when he grunted and said, "You shall pay for your arrogance sooner or later."

Then, he left in the form of a stream of light.

Chu Kuangren watched with intense killing intent as the Yokai Ruler left. "Maybe the Yokai Hall doesn't need to find the next heir since they won't exist soon. Why would they need one?"

He did not pursue or try to attack the Yokai Ruler.

After all, he knew the Yokai Ruler was not any Heavenly Immortal. The Yokai Ruler was a lot stronger than the Heavenly Immortal of the Heavenly Dao Sect, whom he killed before.

He might not be scared of the Yokai Ruler, but it remained difficult to kill such a powerful Heavenly Immortal. However, he believed he had a way around it as well.

After the Yokai Ruler left, the Dean also sensed his absence halfway through the journey, so he stopped and returned to the academy.

Back in the Yin Underworld Universe, Chu Kuangren reaped the spoils of the battle with Ming Zi and Blood Monk Disciple.

He found a black scripture from the Yin and Yang Ring of Blood Monk Disciple.

The title of the book was spelled Papiyas Scripture.

It was an Immortal Scripture written by the ancient demonic entity, the Demonic Buddha Papiyas.

The Demonic Buddha Papiyas was the king of the Desire Realm, the nemesis of Buddha, and a powerful existence that could rival an Arch Gilded Immortal.

It might even be at Dao Fusion or Primordial level.

Scripture written by such an entity was everything but normal.

The scripture could rival Jade Pool Immortal's Scripture or even the Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture. The mystic knowledge contained in the pages was unlike anything else.

"Too bad it's just a fragment of the whole, like the Jade Pool Immortal's Scripture," Chu Kuangren said as he shook his head.

If it were a complete Papiyas Scripture, the Blood Monk Disciple might be a rank higher than he was.

Despite being a fragmented piece of scripture, it was still a great reference to Chu Kuangren. He might be able to pull out several examples to his benefit from the scripture.

"This scripture is a lot more practical than the fancy will of the Immortal World."

Chu Kuangren happily kept it away.

Then, he continued scouring the place for other treasures. He did find quite a number of Demonic Dao treasures, but they were barely useful to him.

They were great for exchanging for Immortal Crystals, though.

The Yin Underworld Seal was a decent treasure as well. After all, a Golden Immortal Weapon was considered a rare item here in Planquilon Immortal World.

Unfortunately, he already had the Nine Province Cauldron.

"I should find some time to send this back to Firmament Star," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

After that, he left the Yin Underworld Universe.

Several days later, in a certain city, a mystical energy fluctuation spread from an inn.

All the cultivators within the proximity saw a terrifying apparition of the Demonic Buddha, and the appearance alone invoked their deepest desire.

Fortunately, it only appeared for a mere second.

Despite appearing for just a short time, the deepest desire from one's heart, breaking free of the moral shackles, gave everyone who felt it the chills.

It was not the desire that was scary; it was the feeling of losing control.

"Who did this?"

Someone looked at the source of the energy fluctuation in fear.

Many left the inn in a hurry, as if they were running away from a demon king's castle.

Inside the inn, Chu Kuangren slowly opened his eyes. Deep within his eyes, a hint of solemn yet wicked black Buddhist Light appeared for just a moment.

"This Papiyas Scripture really holds a lot of mystical knowledge."

After spending days on the Papiyas Scripture, he had mastered it and another source energy completely.

The source energy was a strange one. It was the combination of desire and Buddha, which made it feel strong, solemn, and enchanting but also dangerous!

Other normal cultivators might risk losing their mind to the source energy, and it would only get more dangerous once it ranked up to one's Immortal's Core.

Even an Arhat Bodhisattva who excelled in meditation might succumb to its temptation but not Chu Kuangren.

His Daoist core was indestructible, and it would never budge in front of evil. He could master the complete Papiyas Scripture if there were one, let alone a fragmented piece.

After his closed-door meditation, Chu Kuangren moved on to the next item on his agenda.

"He Fei, come with me to the Lin clan," Chu Kuangren said.

Surprised, He Fei asked, "Master, are you going after the Lin clan this time?"

"Since you and He Yun are already my followers, it's time for the Lin clan to pay for challenging my patience multiple times."

"Boss, are we going to a fight again? Great!"

Excited, Lil Fox threw punches in the air. She might be an audience to all of Chu Kuangren's battles, but watching the battle with her own eyes made her feel like she was part of it.

Chapter 1086: Waiting for News to Spread, the River Rises, Onwards to the Lin Clan

Inside a secret room in the Lin clan, Lin Zhaotian was sitting with his legs crossed while strands of crimson flame were forced out from his pores. That was the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame.

"Phew. I've finally gotten rid of all the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame."

Lin Zhaotian breathed a sigh of relief.

The moment the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame came into contact with a body, it would not stop until their sins and karma were all burnt away.

That was why the Karmic Flame was so hard to deal with. Although it was only ranked thirteen on the Divine Fire List, it was more frightening than those in the top ten.

"Is the ambush against Chu Kuangren going smoothly, I wonder?" Lin Zhaotian pondered.

Back then, while he was on his way back from the Thousand Flame Valley, he met the Blood Monk Disciple, who came to invite him to join his plan to ambush Chu Kuangren.

Since he hated Chu Kuangren to the core, Lin Zhaotian agreed right away.

Moreover, that plan had a very high possibility of succeeding.

The Yin Underworld Universe could suppress ninety percent of Chu Kuangren's strength while he was ambushed by the Blood Monk Disciple, Ming Zi, and the Lin clan cultivators. With that, Lin Zhaotian believed that even a Heavenly Immortal would die in such a situation, let alone Chu Kuangren.

"I suppose he has already been reduced to ashes by now." Lin Zhaotian sneered.

At that time, the jade scroll on his waist suddenly began to vibrate.

A message had arrived.

Upon reading it, Lin Zhaotian's expression immediately changed, and his arm trembled as the jade scroll fell onto the ground with a clang.

He was in utter disbelief. "How is this possible? T-They've failed? How did they fail?! It's... It's impossible!"

"Under the effects of the Yin Underworld Universe, Chu Kuangren should only have ten percent of his strength left. How did he manage to survive that three-way ambush? To think he even killed Ming Zi and even the Blood Monk Disciple..."

Lin Zhaotian wracked his brain yet still could not figure out how.

Just then, the jade order on the ground vibrated again.

Another message had come.

There were only four words written in that message. 'Chu Kuangren is coming!'

Lin Zhaotian was shocked. "So he really is coming, huh? Very well. We might as well end it here now!"

As an ancient Immortal clan, the Lin clan possessed a powerful background.

Although he was shocked that Chu Kuangren killed Ming Zi and the Blood Monk Disciple, Lin Zhaotian had no intentions of surrendering.

Besides, he had already made preparations back when Chu Kuangren declared war on the Lin clan. He was just waiting for that day to come.

After coming out of the secret room, Lin Zhaotian immediately gathered everyone.

Meanwhile, news of Chu Kuangren challenging the Lin clan had spread throughout all of Planquilon Immortal World, and everyone soon knew of it.

As such, everyone quickly headed toward the Lin clan to check out the action.

They wanted to find out how amazing Chu Kuangren's fight against the Lin clan would be and who would have the last laugh at the end.

On the way to the Lin clan, Chu Kuangren was strolling along with Lan Yu, Lil Fox, He Fei, and He Yun, who was in remnant Immortal Soul form.

They would casually stop for a break to enjoy a cup of tea or to admire the flowers and scenery along the way. They did not seem like they were going to war at all.

Anyone would have thought they were out for a holiday if they did not know any better.

The cultivators observing them in secret got so anxious, and they could not believe their eyes.

"What is up with Chu Kuangren? Didn't he say he's going to the Lin clan? Why is he so relaxed and carefree?"

"Is he really going to battle them?"

"F*ck this. The suspense is killing me."

"He isn't lying to us, right?"

"No. When he challenged the Lin clan, news about this had already spread throughout all of Planquilon Immortal World. If he doesn't, he would surely become a laughingstock, and with how arrogant he is, there's no way he'd do such a thing."

"But with the pace he's at right now, it'll be months before he gets there."

The cultivators chatted in secret.

They were still millions of kilometers away from the Lin clan. If Chu Kuangren continued his current pace, he would not even get there in hundreds of years.

Were they supposed to wait for Chu Kuangren for hundreds of years?

On a huge river somewhere, Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu, and the others were traveling on a boat.

"Geez, these guys... They're not even the ones going up against the Lin clan, yet they seem to be more anxious than me." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He had long noticed those auras spying on him from the void. However, he simply ignored them.

"Well, everyone already knows that you're battling the Lin clan, Master. Of course, they'll pay great attention to this." Lan Yu chuckled.

Then, she asked curiously, "But, Master, when exactly are we going to the Lin clan?"

"We can head there anytime, but I'm just waiting for a while for the news to spread throughout all of Planquilon Immortal World," Chu Kuangren said casually.

"Master, are you planning to show off your power to the whole world?"

"No, wiping out the Lin clan will be easy for me. What I want is to use them as an example so that no one in this world will ever dare to harm my subordinates."

"I see." Lan Yu nodded.

A few days later, Chu Kuangren, Lan Yu, and the others were still traveling through that huge river.

That river stretched as far as thousands of kilometers, with no end in sight.

"It's almost time." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Means of communication were very advanced in the cultivation world, so news of his battle with the Lin clan had already spread to every corner of the land.

Those people should be in the Lin clan by now.

"He Fei, I hear that the Lin clan specializes in alchemy and a Fire-based Dao that's on par, or if not more powerful, than the Holy Divine Fire Cult. That's why the location of their clan is situated on volcanic terrain. Am I right?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"That's right. The Lin clan's cultivators are well-versed in Fire-based Dao, which is why their main base is situated on volcanic terrain. The fire energy there is potent and greatly beneficial to their cultivation. Besides, they can channel the earthen fire to create any high-tier pills or medicine whenever they want to do so." He Fei nodded.

It was a well-known fact in the Planquilon Immortal World that each cultivation orthodoxies and clan would choose strategic locations for their main base.

There were many other clans similar to the Lin clan.

Those who cultivate Frost-based Dao would choose to live in snowy mountain areas, while those who cultivate Water-based Dao would choose to live in wetlands areas...

The type of environment would be crucial to the effects of one's cultivation.

"Hm. What do you think if I put out their fires?" Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

"Master Chu, do you mean..." He Fei was a little puzzled.

The next instant, Chu Kuangren leaped into the skies.

Most of the cultivators were delighted to see that something was happening.

“He’s finally doing something.”

“This is great.”

“What is he going to do?”

Following that, the cultivators noticed something.

An incomparably powerful energy fluctuation erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body, causing the land within a hundred thousand kilometer-radius to start trembling.

“He’s channeling earth qi!” someone exclaimed, having figured out his intentions.

“Look. Something’s going on with the water in the river!”

The great river that spanned thousands of kilometers started trembling violently.

There were sounds of water gushing and the ground rumbling.

“Rise!”

In the air, Chu Kuangren opened his palms facing the great river and made a clenching gesture as he shouted.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The endless river water immediately rose into the air, hovering in the sky.

Soon, the sky was covered by the vast river water, leaving behind an empty river passage tens of thousands of kilometers long. Not a single drop of water was left to be found!

The endless river water rose into the air, shrouding the sun. It was as if a giant mirror was placed in the sky, reflecting everything on the ground. It was an extraordinary sight to behold.

That sight stunned all of the cultivators.

“Let’s go!”

Chu Kuangren was bringing all of the river’s water to the Lin clan!

Chapter 1087: The Great River Sword Approaches From the Sky, Turning Volcanic Terrain Into Wetlands

Inside the Lin clan, many of its disciples were preparing to deal with Chu Kuangren’s arrival, and all of them had grim looks on their faces.

After all, there have been too many rumors about Chu Kuangren recently.

Everyone already knew full well how strong he was.

“Do you think we can win?” asked one of the Lin clan disciples to another beside him.

That person was the Lin clan's sky-pride.

He grinned and said confidently, "Of course, we'll win. Have you forgotten that we belong to the Lin clan, an ancient Immortal clan with deep foundations and a background superior to the other immortal orthodoxies? No matter how powerful Chu Kuangren is, he's still a man limited in strength."

"How can someone like him possibly face off against a whole clan?"

Another Lin clan disciple joined the talk and added, "That's right. Do you think the Lin clan has millions of disciples for show? With our warships, Immortal Weapons, formation techniques, combat puppets, and other assets, even a Heavenly Immortal wouldn't stand a chance against us. Chu Kuangren is only an Earthen Immortal, so how can he possibly win against us?"

Most of the Lin clan disciples were quite confident about the battle. After all, they were proud of their clan.

In their eyes, the Lin clan was undoubtedly the greatest. Ever since ancient times, no one had been able to stand against the Lin clan at all.

Some disciples who were apprehensive about the battle were soon influenced by the confidence and calmness of others.

"I must be overthinking it. There is nothing to fear about Chu Kuangren alone."

"Yeah, that's right."

"Let's wait and see if Chu Kuangren loses then."

Meanwhile, most of the orthodoxies had already gathered outside the Lin clan.

They were people from the Yokai Hall, Holy Judgement Sect, Great Yuan Divine Dynasty, and many other immortal orthodoxies or ancient immortal orthodoxies.

Ten cultivators in golden armor, emanating a dense yokai qi, were standing in a corner.

They were the Golden Crow Guardians of the Yokai Hall.

"Commander, do you think Chu Kuangren will win this time?" one of the Golden Crow Guardians asked.

The one referred to as Commander was a man shrouded in golden light and emanating a frightening aura.

That man was one of the four Golden Crow Guardian Commanders, the Golden Wing Commander!

He possessed the bloodline of the Gold-winged Great Peng, an ancient divine beast. Although his bloodline was not pure, it was still enough to gain him a high position in the Yokai Hall.

Among the four commanders, he was the strongest.

"Chu Kuangren's strength is mysterious and unfathomable. There's no point in making speculations like this before the battle has even begun," said the Golden Wing Commander.

There were two Golden Crow Guardians with powerful auras standing beside him too.

Those two were the remaining two commanders.

They were the White-Hawk Commander and Night-Sparrow Commander respectively. Besides Commander Moya, who was killed by Chu Kuangren back then, the remaining three Commanders had arrived at the Lin clan. They even brought along many Golden Crow Guardians with them.

There was no way they were just here to spectate.

However, the crowd did not interfere.

After the battle at the Yin Underworld Universe, everyone knew that the last Fated One was in the Yokai Hall. For the Fated One to become the Heavenly Champion, they would have to get rid of Chu Kuangren, who was currently their greatest obstacle.

The Yokai Hall had long been at odds with Chu Kuangren. On top of the currently ongoing Battle of the Fated Ones, both sides were nothing short of enemies.

“It looks like these guys are here to deal with Chu Kuangren.”

“Are they planning to attack when Chu Kuangren and the Lin clan are heavily injured? Hm. It seems like a great plan they have there.”

Everyone secretly thought to themselves.

Soon after, two days had passed, but the Lin clan remained cautioned and on high alert.

However, Chu Kuangren was still nowhere to be found.

“Why is Chu Kuangren still not here yet? I’ve been waiting for so long now. The heat is killing me,” some cultivators said unhappily.

The Lin clan was situated on volcanic terrain, so the surrounding temperature was so high that the air was dry. For cultivators who specialized in Fire-based Dao, the place was a wonderland. However, the other cultivators would find the heat unbearable.

“Let’s wait a while.”

“Chu Kuangren can’t possibly be bailing out on this, right?”

“No way. With how arrogant he is, there’s no way he would do something that’ll make him the laughingstock of others. He’ll surely come.”

“This heat around here is really intense, huh?”

“Wait a second. What is that sound?”

Suddenly, someone noticed something.

Sounds of swishing and swooshing sounded from a distance away.

“It sounds like water.”

“You’re kidding. How can there possibly be water here?”

“It really is water.”

Someone started to feel some dampness in the air.

As the swishing and swooshing became louder, the moisture in the air also became denser.

“Quick, look over there!” someone exclaimed.

With that, everyone looked into the distance.

They were greeted by the sight of gigantic body of water gushing towards them through the air, and a young man in white robes was mobilizing the water at the front.

It was Chu Kuangren!

Everyone was stunned and speechless.

“Did the guy bring a whole ocean with him?”

“F*ck me!”

“This is truly surprising.”

The swishing and swooshing sound soon arrived above the Lin clan. Everyone could even see the various aquatic plants and animals inside that hovering body of river water.

The Lin clan disciples gulped in shock. None of them had expected something like that to happen.

“I hereby present this gift as a token of my visit. I hope the Lin clan likes it!” Chu Kuangren’s voice reverberated through the sky.

In the next instant, the vast body of water immediately fell from the sky!

The target was none other than the Lin clan!

“Activate the great defensive formation!” Lin Zhaotian roared.

Beams of flaming light appeared around the Lin clan, and a huge flaming shield soon enveloped the whole Lin clan like a gigantic bowl turned upside-down.

The vast body of river water poured down mercilessly, and as it landed on the bowl-like flame protecting shield, sounds of explosions erupted.

The river water and the flames collided, producing vast amounts of steam that covered a radius of ten thousand kilometers of land.

The vast amount of river water dispersed and flowed down the entire volcanic terrain. The originally scorching hot air was soon filled with moisture, making it now hot and humid at the same time.

The spectating cultivators felt as if they were in a sauna.

The vast river water poured out endlessly like a gargantuan waterfall, slamming onto the Lin clan’s great defensive formation.

The sight made all the spectating cultivators dumbfounded.

The river water was still pouring down from the sky!

“Ha! There’s no need to be shy. Why? Is the Lin clan unsatisfied with such a wonderful gift?” Chu Kuangren laughed out loud.

Then, he put out a sword hand sign while channeling his Immortal’s Core energy. He injected his sword intent into the never-ending river water, turning it into a gigantic sword made out of water!

The water sword came crashing down with utmost might.

Together, the river water and the gigantic water sword came crashing down from above!

Boom!

Following a crash, the Lin clan’s great defensive formation immediately caved in. On top of the violent sword intent within the vast river water slamming into the formation, cracks began to appear.

“This is bad!” Lin Zhaotian’s expression changed.

Boom!

The Lin clan’s defensive formation crumbled with a bang!

With that, the vast river water and sword intent poured in, flooding the whole Lin clan and destroying most of the buildings inside. Frightened, the cultivators quickly channeled their cultivation to defend themselves against that overwhelming might.

The river water gushed across the land. Most of the cultivators inside the water held on frantically until the impacting force gradually dispersed.

The Lin clan was now in ruins, with most of their buildings destroyed and most of their cultivators either injured or dead.

The ten-thousand-kilometer-long river was something they could defend themselves against but not the sword intent inside the water!

Those who were spectating the battle gulped in fear, and they could not find any words to describe what they just witnessed.

With a large amount of moisture filling the air, most of the volcanoes in the area had crumbled, turning into mounds of wet soil. There were puddles all over the place, and larger ones began to form into lakes.

Chu Kuangren arrived bringing a whole river’s worth of water with him, and using the river as a sword, he instantly turned all of the volcanic terrains surrounding the Lin clan into wetlands!

He had turned the volcanic terrain into wetlands!

Chapter 1088: The Battle Begins, Destroying the Flame Formation With the Yin Yang Symbol, An Ancient Immortal Clan’s Foundation

“Are you satisfied with this great gift of mine?” Chu Kuangren’s voice echoed from the skies.

The Lin clan’s cultivators were all trembling and gritting their teeth with anger.

Chu Kuangren's attack earlier did not only reduce the whole Lin clan into ruins, but it also killed and injured a large number of Lin clan disciples.

He even turned the whole volcanic terrain into wetlands, completely destroying the Lin clan's treasured cultivation terrain with a single sword attack!

Lin Zhaotian stared daggers at Chu Kuangren. He had never hated someone so much in his life that he wished to tear them into pieces!

"Chu Kuangren, you shall die now!"

Following a roar, the Lin clan officially started their war with Chu Kuangren!

The first to attack was Lin Zhaotian, the Lin clan's leader. Being an Earthen Immortal at peak cultivation level, he was an extremely powerful individual.

Bursts of divine fire emerged from his body, instantly vaporizing the surrounding moisture around him, and then he unleashed a punch.

With a boom, an explosion erupted in the void!

A golden ball of divine fire was hurled toward Chu Kuangren.

"Playing with fire, huh? But are you a match for the Essence of All Flames?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

As he raised his hand, the cries of a phoenix rang out, and a wave of golden crimson Phoenix's Flame surged forth, instantly devouring the incoming divine fire.

The moment the two divine fires clashed, the Phoenix's flame broke through. Shocked, Lin Zhaotian quickly dodged it.

The Phoenix's Flame landed on the Lin clan and exploded into countless sparks that fell everywhere. The Lin clan disciples who could not evade were immediately engulfed and set ablaze by the flames.

"How is this possible? Those are only sparks of embers."

"No, no..."

Some of the Lin clan disciples tried to disperse the flames but to no avail. The flames were akin to gangrene attached to their bones, unrelenting until their target had been completely burned away.

"These flames are burning their sins and karma! This is a Karmic Flame!"

Lin Zhaotian immediately recognized the trait of that crimson-golden Phoenix's Flame, and his expression changed. "You have refined and mastered the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame!"

Chu Kuangren grinned. "That's right. You can now call it the... Crimson Lotus Phoenix Flame!"

He slowly descended from the sky. The moment his toes touched the Lin clan's ground, another phoenix's cry sounded, and a gigantic red lotus made of flames gradually bloomed.

A powerful Crimson Lotus Phoenix Flame emerged as the red lotus bloomed. That flame was so incredibly powerful that it almost engulfed most of the Lin clan in an instant.

Countless Lin clan cultivators' expressions changed as they quickly dodged the Phoenix's Flame. Those who could not evade in time were trying to resist the flames by consuming the fire-proofing pill.

However, the situation was unlike at the Thousand Flame Valley back then, when the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame was not in anyone's control. Hence, consuming the fire-proofing pill was still somewhat helpful.

Now that the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame had combined with the Phoenix's Flame, the power unleashed was far more potent than before. It was beyond what a fire-proofing pill could handle.

For a moment, screams and cries were everywhere.

One by one, the Lin clan cultivators were set aflame by the Crimson Lotus Phoenix Flame. Their whole body and even their souls were all burned into ashes.

The spectating cultivators outside were stupefied as they watched.

"What a terrifying Phoenix's Flame. I can't believe it can even set alight one's sins and karma. This power is simply frightening."

"Every cultivator has taken a life before, but this power that sets alight one's sins and karma is too horrifying."

"Indeed."

"The Phoenix's Flame is already unparalleled as the Essence of All Flames. Now that it has the power of the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame, it has gotten even more scary and destructive."

The Crimson Lotus Phoenix Flame was a combination of the Crimson Karmic Lotus Flame and the Phoenix's Flame. Hence, it did not exist in the Divine Fire List.

However, its power was comparable to the divine fires in the top ten.

"D*mn it. Quickly, activate the Thousand Manifestation Army!"

Seeing the Lin clan disciples being slaughtered mercilessly, Lin Zhaotian immediately yelled with a grim expression.

Then, the grounds of the Lin clan started trembling, and countless figures emerged. They were all combat puppets!

All of those combat puppets were comparable to a top-tier Heavenly Daoist Celestial, while some had the strength of a Half-Immortal. They numbered in tens of thousands, charging toward Chu Kuangren.

The combat puppets did not possess any soul, so they had no sins or karma. That was why they would not be affected by the Crimson Lotus Phoenix Flame's karma-burning properties.

However...

"Trying to stop me with combat puppets who aren't even Immortals? You guys truly are foolish." Chu Kuangren sneered.

He made a sword hand sign and slashed forth into the void. The Crimson Lotus Phoenix Flame immediately turned into a sword shadow, slicing all the combat puppets into pieces.

Although there were no sins and karma to burn, Chu Kuangren's attack was the real deal. The ordinary combat puppets were no match for the Phoenix's Flame attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another combat puppets were destroyed by Chu Kuangren.

"Great Buli Flame Formation!" Lin Zhaotian ordered.

Several Earthen Immortals immediately rushed toward Chu Kuangren with Lin Zhaotian. They all took a position each, activated their divine fire, and made an incomparably powerful formation. With that, all of the flame currents in the surroundings immediately gathered towards them.

Under the effects of the formation, Chu Kuangren could feel that his Phoenix's Flame was suppressed. On the other hand, the attack of Lin Zhaotian and others had gotten more powerful instead due to the strengthening effects of the flame currents.

"Divine Triple Flame Essence Pierce!"

"Flaming Sky Punch!"

Lin Zhaotian and the others activated their techniques and attacked Chu Kuangren with the help of the formation.

Chu Kuangren was not scared at all in the face of their attacks. He raised his hand, activated his Immortal Consciousness, merged them with his Immortal's Core energy, and unleashed his ultimate defensive technique once more!

"Ultimate Chasm of Convergence!"

Then, a vortex appeared around him, absorbing all of the incoming attacks into it, so none of the attacks could injure him. Following that, the Phoenix's Flame retracted from his body, and it was replaced by surges of Celestial Demon qi.

White flame, brimming with endless life, appeared in his left hand, and black flame filled with utter destruction in his right!

Chu Kuangren clasped his palms together, making a mysterious hand sign, and Yin Yang Life and Death intent emerged in the void to form a rotating Yin Yang symbol.

"Chaos Celestial Demon, Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol!"

With the appearance of the Life and Death symbol, the Great Buli Flame Formation started trembling violently. A few of the elders were directly hit, and the impact sent them flying with blood spitting out of their mouths. Their faces turned pale as they looked at Chu Kuangren with horror.

"What a powerful attack."

"Chu Kuangren is just too overpowered."

With the Great Buli Flame Formation destroyed, the elders of the Lin clan were all critically injured.

Only Lin Zhaotian alone was radiating with Immortal Sparks. On him, he had a golden armor that had Daoist patterns intertwining mysteriously on the surface, which seemed to emit a golden flame.

That armor had blocked most of the life and death intent for Lin Zhaotian.

“Oh, it’s that defensive Heavenly Immortal Weapon,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

“I’m still not done!”

Lin Zhaotian took out a pill and consumed it. The moment he swallowed it, his aura started increasing rapidly, pushing him closer to a Heavenly Immortal’s level.

“Fire God Avatar!” Followed by his roar, divine fire rose into the sky as golden flames intertwined in the void. Just like that, a flaming giant manifested!

The flaming giant was as tall as the sky, and the surrounding terrain rumbled with its every movement. It was like a supreme god who was a master of flames!

“That Heavenly Immortal Weapon, the pill that rapidly increases one’s power, that advanced avatar... It seems quite beneficial being in an ancient Immortal clan.”

“However, if that’s the best you’ve got, your defeat today is certain!” Chu Kuangren said apathetically.

The next instant, a surge of powerful energy fluctuation erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body. As he sat in the void, he pointed a finger to the sky and pointed another to the ground, making a mysterious hand sign that emanated a never-before-seen poise of invincibility!

“In that case, let us fight avatar against avatar then. I shall let you taste the power of Papiyas, the Demonic Buddha!”

Chapter 1089: Papiyas Versus Fire God, Another Heavenly Immortal Weapon Self-Destructs

“I shall let you have a taste of Demonic Buddha Papiyas’s power!”

“Papiyas Avatar!” Chu Kuangren said apathetically while pointing a finger to the sky and another to the ground. He emanated a poise of invincibility that the world had never seen before.

Following that, his Immortal’s Core energy transformed into a black-colored Buddhist Light tainted with desires!

The Buddhist Light rose into the air, forming a four-limbed Buddha avatar in the void. It was the Demonic Buddha mentioned in ancient rumors, Papiyas!

With the Papiyas Avatar’s appearance, demonic qi and Buddhist Light instantly filled the surroundings.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren looked divine yet evil at the same time.

The two completely different auras swirled and combined around him, making people feel like they were losing control.

The sight of him immediately attracted some female cultivators; they were obsessed.

However, most cultivators were stunned.

Even the Sect Masters of the ancient immortal orthodoxies could not help but feel astonished and puzzled at Chu Kuangren's poise.

"Chu Kuangren knows Buddhist cultivation techniques as well?"

"Hold on a second. Isn't this the Blood Monk Disciple's technique? When did he learn how to do it? And his version is more powerful as well!"

"Has Chu Kuangren mastered all of the Blood Monk Disciple's cultivation techniques after killing him? And in such a short time at that! How is this possible?!"

"This is simply ridiculous. Sword Dao, Fire Dao, Spacetime Dao, and now we have this Buddhist cultivation technique. How much more does he know? This is just too much. And that Immortal Core of his, what the hell is up with it?"

Most cultivators would only choose one path in their journey of cultivation. Even though some cultivators do cultivate more than one type of Dao, there was no way they could master everything because a cultivator's Immortal Core must be closely related to their own path of cultivation.

If a cultivator used his or her Immortal's Core to channel other types of Dao, it would take more effort than usual, and it would even backfire on them if things got serious.

However, no one could see that on Chu Kuangren. His Immortal's Core was so strange that he could channel any type of Dao.

Besides, he possessed a very high mastery in each respective Dao.

"I don't give a f*ck about whatever weird Immortal's Core or whatever weird cultivation techniques you have. Today, I'm going to kill you no matter what! You shall cease to exist today!" Lin Zhaotian said loudly.

The Immortal Sparks radiated around him, and his Fire God avatar immediately threw a punch at Chu Kuangren, unleashing a terrifying flame blast.

"I'd like to see you try." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Then, a vast black-colored Buddhist Light sparked as he channeled the Papiyas Avatar behind him to throw out a punch.

The two mighty avatars collided, and their immense energies caused the surroundings to quake.

"Destroy him!" Lin Zhaotian roared as he channeled his divine fire. With the help of his Heavenly Immortal Weapon, he forced back the Papiyas Avatar with a single punch.

"Chu Kuangren, I'm now extremely close to a Heavenly Immortal's level, and with this Heavenly Immortal Weapon in my hand, you're no match for me!"

"Now die!"

The Fire God avatar threw out two punches this time, unleashing a terrifying storm of divine fire.

Its endless might was seemingly going to engulf the Papiyas Avatar whole.

Meanwhile, the other Lin clan cultivators also channeled their energy, equipped themselves with their Immortal Weapons, and attacked Chu Kuangren with a barrage of cultivation techniques.

“A Heavenly Immortal Weapon, huh? As if you’re the only person to have one,” Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

Following that, he took out an Immortal Weapon similar to an iron mace.

It was the Resentful Buddha Demonic Mace he obtained back at the Golden Ridge Temple!

With the demonic mace in hand, the Papiyas Avatar’s eyes suddenly lit up with an eerie, demonic purple light, and the black Buddhist Light around it immediately grew stronger!

Bang! The Lin clan cultivators were all forced back, while their attacks disintegrated before they could reach Chu Kuangren.

Besides that, the black Buddhist Light spread everywhere like a merciless raging tide. Some Lin clan disciples who could not defend themselves against the Buddhist Light’s might were immediately killed.

Even the Fire God avatar was forced back.

“How is this possible?!”

Lin Zhaotian’s expression changed as he channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to its fullest potential.

However, his Fire God avatar still could not keep up.

Boom! Boom!

The Papiyas Avatar unleashed several consecutive punches next, each containing the might that could shatter thousands of planets. The Fire God avatar was brutally clobbered until cracks began to appear on its body. As it was on the brink of crumbling, large amounts of flame energy seeped out.

At that moment, on a volcano somewhere far away, a horrifying Immortal’s Core energy fluctuation suddenly surged into the skies, vaporizing the moisture in the air. The sudden energy fluctuation dried up most of the river water that Chu Kuangren brought.

The ground within a radius of thousands of kilometers cracked up as if the whole area was inside a furnace!

“This aura... It’s a Heavenly Immortal!”

Chu Kuangren’s gaze narrowed as he looked towards that volcano.

That volcano was the source of the terrifying energy fluctuation.

Even the spectating cultivators from afar had grim expressions on their faces.

“A Heavenly Immortal! The Lin clan’s Forefather is preparing to take action!”

“Heavenly Immortals’ Daoist techniques can transcend the heavens. They are on a whole other level compared to Earthen Immortals. Can Chu Kuangren deal with such a powerful and terrifying being?”

“What a scary aura...”

Magma then erupted from the volcano as if expressing the wrath and fury of the land itself.

“Silly young fool. For stirring trouble in my Lin clan, you will pay with your life!”

The Lin clan Forefather’s voice sounded from that volcano.

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren sneered. “You people of the Lin clan have been pestering and causing trouble for me on many occasions. I’m not only here to cause trouble but to wipe you off the face of this earth as well!”

“As for you, you’re already one foot in the grave, and yet you dare to get in my way?”

After that, Chu Kuangren immediately tossed his Resentful Buddha Demonic Mace into that volcano. Immediately, a dark and eerie light burst from that Heavenly Immortal Weapon with an energy that could destroy and devour everything in its path.

Following that, a terrifying voice sounded.

“A self-destructing Heavenly Immortal Weapon?!”

“You madman!”

Along with a tremendous boom, a black, mysterious demonic light poured out from the center of the Lin clan Forefather’s volcano. Everything within the area of a ten-thousand-kilometer radius around it was immediately engulfed by the demonic light and turned into ashes.

Everyone gasped when they saw that.

‘After all, that’s a Heavenly Immortal Weapon. I can’t believe he ignited it on a whim!’

‘He did not even hesitate. What kind of strategy is this?!’

“This guy is way too decisive!”

“Any normal cultivator who had a Heavenly Immortal Weapon would covet and hide it carefully or even use it as their live-saving trump card. Then, there’s this guy, who self-destructs it whenever he feels like it. By the heavens, t-this is simply ludicrous!”

“What combat strategy is this?!?”

“Then again, this isn’t the first time Chu Kuangren has done something like this. He also self-destructed a Heavenly Immortal Weapon last time on the Divine Dragon Island.”

“Oh my, are Heavenly Immortal Weapons worthless to him?!?”

Every cultivator could not help but shudder at that thought.

No one in the entire Planquilon Immortal World could possibly handle Chu Kuangren’s style of igniting a Heavenly Immortal Weapon whenever he wished.

He was just crazy.

However, Chu Kuangren did not think so.

In his eyes, Immortal Weapons were only a means to an end to him. The best way for him to use those tools was to utilize their value and power to their fullest potential.

With fortune treasures such as the Nine Province Cauldrons, why would he need the Resentful Buddha Demonic Mace? Naturally, he would self-destruct it without a second thought.

“Argh!” A long howl echoed from the ruins of that volcano.

A disheveled figure then charged out from it.

It was an elderly man with his hair messy and eyes red with rage. The armor he had was already broken and tattered, and there were damaged Daoist patterns all over his Immortal body. It was clear that he suffered quite some damage.

“Oh, still not kicking the bucket, huh? I suppose it’s all because of that defensive Immortal Weapon, right? However, you don’t look so well either.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the elderly man, the Lin clan Forefather, and chuckled.

Chapter 1090: Killing the Lin Clan Forefather, Creating a Formation Using Earth Qi, Do You Possibly Think That You Can See Through All of My Trump Cards

“D*mn you!”

The Lin clan Forefather was exploding with rage. Although he was heavily injured, his Heavenly Immortal aura was still incredibly powerful.

Meanwhile, somewhere far away, the Golden Crow Guardian Commanders looked at each other and immediately led the rest of their troops into battle. All of them had Chu Kuangren surrounded.

The Golden Wing Commander leading them said to the Lin clan Forefather, “Honorable Forefather of the Lin clan, go heal your wounds. We shall hold him off for you.”

The Lin clan Forefather’s eyes lit up, and he said, “You’re from the Yokai Hall. What’s the matter? Do you have a score to settle with Chu Kuangren as well?”

“Yes, he’s been a thorn in our side for too long.” The Golden Wing Commander nodded.

“Very well. I shall leave him to you guys then. Once I’ve recovered, I’ll certainly end him with my Heavenly Immortal power!” the Lin clan Forefather said.

After that, he took out a valuable medicinal pill and was going to consume it.

“Do you guys think you still have that chance?” Chu Kuangren’s voice sounded, and then he dashed towards the Lin clan Forefather.

“I don’t think so!” The Golden Wing Commanded snorted before immediately moving to stop him.

However, a mysterious energy fluctuation suddenly emerged and spread everywhere from Chu Kuangren’s body.

It was spacetime energy!

The spacetime energy froze everywhere and everything in place for a second. Even a top-notch Earthen Immortal like the Golden Wing Commander was affected by it.

When they recovered from it, it was too late.

Chu Kuangren was already in front of the Lin clan Forefather.

“Do you possibly think you can kill me just because I’m heavily injured? In your dreams, kid!” The Lin clan Forefather yelled in anger.

The Daoist patterns on him gleamed as he raised his hand to channel his Immortal’s Core energy. Despite being heavily injured, his strength was still far beyond that of a top-tier Earthen Immortal.

As his divine fire surged, he unleashed a violent punch toward Chu Kuangren.

However, a surge of even more powerful energy emerged from Chu Kuangren’s body. His Celestial Demon qi surged while his Ultimate Almighty Source Physique activated!

With the two physiques activated, Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal’s Core energy to its fullest potential, and his golden-red Crimson Lotus Phoenix’s Flame roared out.

“What?!”

The Lin clan Forefather’s face immediately turned pale.

The Phoenix’s Flame instantly devoured his flames and soon engulfed his heavily injured Heavenly Immortal body.

With his sins and karma ignited, his body combusted into flames.

“Argh...”

Following a long scream, the Lin clan Forefather was burnt alive, breaking into several pieces on the ground until he... was reduced to ashes!

“He’s... dead?!”

“The Lin clan Forefather... He’s dead!”

Everyone gasped. They were so shocked that they felt as if their scalp was about to explode. Every single cell inside their body was shuddering with fear.

After all, Chu Kuangren had killed the Lin clan Forefather, a Heavenly Immortal, with a single move. Although the latter was critically injured at that time, he was still a Heaven Immortal through and through. Killing someone like that was not so easy!

However, Chu Kuangren had done it with a single move!

Everyone could not believe his strength.

“No, this is impossible!”

“How is this possible?!”

The Lin clan’s cultivators were all dumfounded.

Before they could recover from their shock, the Demonic Buddha Papiyas Avatar behind Chu Kuangren unleashed two successive palm attacks. Just like that, dozens of Immortals were killed.

“Quick, retreat!”

“Monster... That guy is a freaking monster!”

Countless Lin clan disciples panicked and went mad with fear.

The Lin clan Forefather’s death crushed their beliefs. They had completely lost hope of defeating Chu Kuangren now.

Besides, seeing Chu Kuangren’s powerful and invincible poise, everyone felt he was like an Immortal Emperor and Buddhist Forefather that reigned supreme throughout the world!

Who could possibly fight against him?

Who would possibly dare to fight against him?!

“D*mn it!”

The Golden Wing Commander’s expression was terribly grim. He took action because he saw the Lin clan Forefather make a move. If they could join forces with a Heavenly Immortal, defeating Chu Kuangren would surely be possible.

Although the Lin clan Forefather was later heavily injured, he was still alive.

The Lin clan specialized in alchemy, so they had a vast amount of healing pills. As long as they could hold Chu Kuangren back long enough for the Lin clan Forefather to heal, they could still carry out their plan.

However, no one expected that Chu Kuangren still had a few tricks hidden up his sleeve. First, he used spacetime energy to slow everyone down, and then with a single attack, he killed the Lin clan Forefather!

All of their plans had failed by now.

They were now forced to face Chu Kuangren in battle instead!

It was the worst possible scenario for them.

“Fall back!” The Golden Wing Commander immediately ordered a retreat.

Beside them, Lin Zhaotian suddenly yelled, “For killing the Lin clan Forefather and turning my Lin clan upside down, you will pay for this, Chu Kuangren!”

Lin Zhaotian roared, and suddenly, several balls of different colored divine fires emerged from the depths of the Lin clan. Then, as they merged into Lin Zhaotian’s Fire God avatar, his aura increased rapidly once more.

“Chu Kuangren, I shall kill you with every divine fire in the Lin clan’s possession! Either you die today, or my Lin clan perishes!” Lin Zhaotian was fuming with rage.

Various divine fires hovered around him. Upon closer look, there were dozens of them. Although most of them were not ranked high in the Divine Fire List, they were still divine fires at the end of the day, and their strength was still very terrifying when combined.

“This might work!”

Seeing Lin Zhaotian, who had already reached the level of a Heavenly Immortal, the Golden Wing Commander’s eyes lit up. He immediately changed his mind to retreat and ordered out loud, “Everyone, assist the Lin clan and kill Chu Kuangren!”

With Lin Zhaotian controlling a bunch of divine fires, the three Golden Crow Guardian Commanders, and their elite troops, those two forces charged toward Chu Kuangren while unleashing a barrage of Immortal Techniques.

However, Chu Kuangren remained calm and steady as he battled them.

He unleashed his Invincible Technique, Thousand Lotus Sword Intent, Papiyas Avatar, Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol, and many more techniques in quick succession. With the help of the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique and his Ultimate Almighty Source Physique, he could now easily fight against a Heavenly Immortal.

Besides, he had already perfected his Stellar Undying Body. Paired with his Indestructible Physique, even an Arch Gilded Immortal would find it hard to kill him.

“D*mn it. Why is he so hard to deal with?”

“Even that is not enough to kill him?”

The Golden Crow Guardians, their troops, and even Lin Zhaotian had used all of their techniques, yet they still could not injure Chu Kuangren.

The situation infuriated them extremely.

On the other hand, the spectators were amazed.

“Heavenly Immortal. Chu Kuangren definitely possesses a Heavenly Immortal’s combat strength and not an ordinary Heavenly Immortal’s one at that too. I’m afraid he’ll surpass Heavenly Immortals with his current potential.”

“That’s right. He really is an indestructible monster.”

As of now, the Lin clan was already in ruins. Traces of the battle were everywhere, and remnants of violent energy were still lingering in the air.

“I suppose all of you have used up every technique at your disposal,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

“Hmph. Even if we did, you’re no better off. We may not be able to kill you, but what can you possibly do to us?”

“Besides, don’t forget that you’re all alone. No matter how powerful you are, there’s a limit to your powers! Your Immortal’s Core energy will be exhausted!”

“And when that time comes, your life will end!” the Golden Wing Commander said coldly.

“So you want to fight a battle of attrition, huh?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “But what makes you think I have no trump cards left?!”

With that, he formed a sword hand sign, and his Earthen Immortal’s energy fluctuation spread everywhere. The ground within a million-kilometer radius quaked while terrifying earth qi surged and gathered around the Lin clan, forming a gigantic formation!

As he channeled the earth qi into the formation, his body lit up with Immortal Sparks. “Do you think you can see through all of my trump cards?!”