

Unparalleled 1171

Chapter 1171: Spacetime Sealing Technique, The Hell's Gate Emerges, Who Would Like To Come Forward First?

Seeing that it would take some time for Lan Yu and others to leave the closed-door meditation, Chu Kuangren took out the Nine-leaf Soul Herb and planned to refine the Immortal Herb too.

The Nine-leaf Soul Herb, plus the Eighteen-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement, strengthened Chu Kuangren's soul continuously.

At the same time, the Gold Trait in his soul also got stronger.

Although it had not broken through to the Tenth Cycle, the Gold Trait of the three major souls was now several times stronger than before.

"Well, not bad." Chu Kuangren nodded slightly.

Then, he took out Fantasy Roulette.

"Congratulations, Host! You've won a God-tier item, the Spacetime Sealing Technique!"

The roulette's notification chime sounded.

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

Spacetime Sealing Technique!

A spacetime-based Immortal Technique!

It was a rare Immortal Technique. After all, far fewer cultivators cultivated the Spacetime Dao than cultivators with other attributes.

With that, Chu Kuangren withdrew the Immortal Technique.

As a lot of information flooded his mind, he mastered the Immortal Technique almost effortlessly.

"I see..."

There was a hint of surprise in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

As the name suggested, the Spacetime Sealing Technique was an Immortal Technique that sealed space and time, similar to the divine ability to pause time but more mysterious.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand.

Countless mysterious Daoist patterns spread from him as the center, and they contained incomparably dense space-time energy.

Then, the wind, airflow, and everything around Chu Kuangren became still. Even some dead souls moving in the distance were frozen in place, with the same expressions on their faces as before.

They were like puppets.

Only Heavenly Immortal-level dead souls like the armored dead soul could sense some changes and resist the spacetime energy's invasion with death qi. However, their consciousness and body were greatly affected.

At that moment, everything fell into silence.

Time and space seemed static.

However, the spacetime energy came and went off quickly.

In an instant, it was gone.

Those low-level dead souls did not feel anything, and as if nothing had happened, they continued about their lives.

However, those Heavenly Immortal-level dead souls could not help but kneel on the ground facing the Imperial Palace and tremble all over. They were terrified.

'The strength... comes from inside the Imperial Palace.'

'It's the Ghost Emperor!'

'What has he done?'

The feeling of not having control, as though even their senses had been stripped away, was terrifying. Spacetime energy like that was extremely powerful.

"Keep doing your things."

Chu Kuangren's voice sounded in the ears of the armored dead soul and other dead souls.

"Yes, Ghost Emperor."

The dead souls continued to guard the Imperial Palace.

Chu Kuangren could sense the Immortal's Core consumption in his body. He had consumed about one-thirtieth of his Immortal's Core, which was more than casting the Enchanted Sleeve ten times. That meant that the Spacetime Sealing Technique had a higher level than the Enchanted Sleeve.

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'Is this a top-notch Arch Gilded Immortal Technique?'

'Perhaps it's above it.'

'An Embodier Immortal Technique?!'

If it were not for a Transcendent-tier spacetime treasure like the Timespace Treasure Chu Kuangren possessed, he probably could not cast such an Immortal Technique.

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Moreover, even if he could cast it, the power would be far from the limit of the Spacetime Sealing Technique.

“Hah! This can be considered as my trump card.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Boom!

At that moment, a powerful Immortal’s Core erupted outside the Imperial Palace!

The Immortal’s Core contained holy energy.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up. “Lan Yu has broken through!”

Inside the palace, Lan Yu opened her eyes and sensed her Immortal’s Core strength, which was more than ten times stronger than it was before. Then, she smiled. “I’ve finally broken through to a Heavenly Immortal, and my War Immortal Physique has reached the supreme level.”

Radiant War Immortal Physique was the Supreme Daoist Physique of the Winged Human Tribe.

Instead of being fixed, that physique could evolve.

If it evolved to the Prominent grade, it would be as mighty as the Ten Honorable Supreme Physiques.

However, the Prominent-grade War Immortal Physique had only appeared once or twice in the history of the Winged Human Tribe, which was very rare.

Lan Yu knew that being able to evolve to such a level was already her limit. Without more Opportunities of Fortune, she probably would not make much progress anymore.

After Lan Yu had broken through, Lil Fox and Chu Hong also showed improvement.

One had ascended to an Eighth-grade Earthen Immortal, while the other had ascended to a Great Perfected Ninth-grade Earthen Immortal. They were only half a step away from breaking through to the Heavenly Immortal and would be considered pretty outstanding if they were to stand among Heavenly Champions.

“It’s time to deal with the matter here.”

Chu Kuangren walked out of the Imperial Palace.

The armored dead soul and other dead souls greeted him.

“Well, I plan to send you all to the Yin Space. Over there, someone will pick you all up and arrange some tasks for you all. You’ll be reincarnated or given an advanced Ghost Dao cultivation technique if you behave well,” said Chu Kuangren.

“We shall follow your orders, Ghost Emperor.”

“Great.”

Chu Kuangren jumped into the air. As he raised his hand, tons of samsara power gushed out and impacted the void frantically.

Boom, boom!

The void shook.

Suddenly, two gigantic stone pillars emerged between heaven and earth.

One was engraved with various Ashura, ghouls, and yasha, while the other was engraved with various Yin soldiers and Underworld gods.

An ancient, majestic aura permeated the realm.

The two sides of the stone pillars were divided into two worlds.

One was the Yang Human World, while the other was the Yin Ghost World!

On the two stone pillars, two giant gray characters emerged — Hell's Gate.

"Enter the gate," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

The armored dead soul and other dead souls said their goodbyes to Chu Kuangren before they dashed into Hell's Gate and entered Fengdu Underworld City.

Countless cultivators gathered outside Fengdu City.

Everyone looked at the Hell's Gate that towered over the universe, spanning the Yin Yang World, in horror. They were shaken, to say the least.

"Is this the rumored Hell's Gate that connects the Yin Yang World and extradites the souls of the dead? It is indeed scary!"

"Apparently, the Yin Space's Ghost Emperor, Yanluo, can freely travel between the Yin Yang World by using the Hell's Gate. He can even utilize Hell's Gate to attract millions of Yin soldiers. It's terrifying."

"Chu Kuangren has the demeanor of the ancient Ghost Emperor."

The crowd was engaged in a discussion.

The Chakra's successor also saw Hell's Gate, and his face was slightly gloomy. "I can only make the Hell's Gate form a whirlpool at most, but he can make the entire Hell's Gate emerge!"

"Is this the power of the Fengdu Ghost Emperor?"

Fengdu had Ghost Emperors of the Five Elements, whereas the Yincao had the Ten Hellion Temple Kings.

Within the Yin Space, they all had equivalent statuses.

However, the Chakra's successor was only one of the Ten Hellion Temple Kings, and he was merely a successor. However, Chu Kuangren was already a real Ghost Emperor in charge of two Emperor Seals!

His cultivation might not be sufficient, but he was powerful.

None of the Ten Hellion Temple's successors could compare to Chu Kuangren's strength.

Countless dead souls dashed into Hell's Gate.

Shortly after, the Hell's Gate fell from the sky and smashed on top of Fengdu Underworld City. A large amount of samsara power wrapped itself onto Fengdu's fragment. After that, the earth split into a pitch-black abyss, engulfing Fengdu's fragment whole.

In the blink of an eye, Fengdu Underworld City disappeared with the Hell's Gate in front of everyone.

"He has brought the Fengdu Underworld City back to the Yin Space!"

Everyone's eyes lit up. At first, they were worried that they could not handle Chu Kuangren as he was in the Fengdu Underworld City with the Emperor Seals and had the blessing of the Underworld.

Hence, those who planned to deal with Chu Kuangren remained outside Fengdu, observing and waiting for him to come out.

Unexpectedly, he returned Fengdu to the Yin Space.

"Well, you all should have no scruples now," Chu Kuangren said while looking at the crowd.

As he took a step forward, his Immortal's Core surged, and his body radiated with Immortal Sparks. Then, he looked down at the crowd. "Who would like to come forward first? Perhaps all of you can come together!"

Chapter 1172: All Forces Gather, Provoked Many People, The Future Yin Underworld Daoist

The Fengdu Underworld City had returned to the Yin Space.

Chu Kuangren stood in the air and waved his sleeve, activating the Enchanted Sleeve to keep Lan Yu and others in the space in his sleeve.

Then, he looked at the crowd and could sense their hostility.

"Who would like to come forward first? Perhaps all of you can attack me together!"

Chu Kuangren's indifferent and cold voice resounded throughout the universe.

Everyone was horrified.

"Tsk tsk. The Hundred Academy's Chief is really arrogant."

"I wonder how many people want to deal with him."

Many whispered among each other.

After seeing Chu Kuangren's technique of opening the Hell's Gate, some cultivators who were planning to make trouble had already retreated.

Not many cultivators were confident in themselves.

"So it was you who killed my tribe member?!"

An indifferent voice sounded.

Immediately afterward, a deadly aura erupted!

Further away, more than a dozen cultivators flew in from afar. One of them was wearing a blood-red robe with a blood-colored Equinox Flower engraved on his forehead. The dead silent aura that filled the surroundings came from him.

"It's the Equinox Tribe's Heavenly Champion."

“Equinox’s Heavenly Champion, Yin Tianya! He’s the leading figure in the Battle of the Heavenly Champion. Apparently, he’s only half a step away from being a Heavenly Immortal.”

“It is rumored that the Maiden Sage from the Equinox Tribe is even more powerful, and I think she has broken through the Heavenly Immortal Realm long ago.”

The crowd was engaged in a discussion.

Chu Kuangren glanced at Yin Tianya. “Those brats were courting death. So what if I’ve killed them? What can you do?”

“It’s good that you admit it, and in that case, I’ll avenge them today,” Yin Tianya said grimly.

“No hurry. You’re not the only one seeking death.”

After Chu Kuangren said that, another person walked out of the void. There was Immortal Spark radiating around his body, and a surging Heavenly Dao aura spread in all directions from him.

“Chu Kuangren, we finally meet.”

The person who came was Heavenly Daoist Kun of the Heavenly Dao Sect.

“Oh. It’s you.”

Chu Kuangren recognized him but did not pay too much attention to him.

After seeing his nonchalant appearance, Heavenly Daoist Kun’s face sank, and he became slightly annoyed.

He had been thinking about how to deal with Chu Kuangren these days and regarded him as his lifelong enemy.

However, Chu Kuangren did not care about him at all.

That made him feel like a clown.

Boom!

Just as Heavenly Daoist Kun was about to make a move, a surge of powerful yokai qi erupted again in the distance.

Thunder clouds started to cover the skies, and the ground rumbled. From a distance, an eight-headed snake was dashing toward Chu Kuangren.

It was the Nine-Headed Snakelet Heavenly Champion whom Chu Kuangren beheaded one of his heads.

Besides Jiu Yuan, a whole lot of death qi shot into the sky from another part of the sky. Bursts of strange mourning and roaring echoed through heaven and earth.

A vast thunder cloud slowly covered the sky above everyone’s heads. However, upon closer look, it was not a thunder cloud but countless Underworld Soldiers!

The leader was Chakra Tribe’s successor of the Yincao Underworld City, and standing beside him were Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons.

"F*ck me. Is that the Underworld Army?!"

"They're Yincao's people."

"It's terrifying."

The Nine-Headed Snakelet and Jiu Yuan were Yincao Chakra's successors. They approached Chu Kuangren with endless coldness in their eyes.

Clearly, they were here to fight Chu Kuangren.

At that sight, the crowd quickly retreated while discussing.

"This is so exciting! There's so many of them."

"I can't believe the Hundred Academy's Chief has offended so many people."

Further away, the Soul Vanquisher looked at the battlefield and could not help but be impressed.

"All I wanted was to cause you some trouble, but I didn't expect to attract so many people."

"Tsk. Chu Kuangren, should I say that you have a great ability or bad luck? To think you've offended many forces at the same time."

At first, he did not have much hope that his plan could kill Chu Kuangren.

However, that might not be the case now. In fact, he was looking forward to the battle.

Yincao, Equinox, Heavenly Dao Sect, Nine-Headed Snakelet...

Those forces were not to be provoked.

...

"Chu Kuangren, you beheaded me, and I'll make you pay for it today," Jiu Yuan said in a cold tone.

His eight heads danced wildly, and a surge of terrifying yokai qi swept through the land

Bursts of fire and water energy fluctuation gathered and could erupt at any time.

At the same time, the Chakra's successor looked on indifferently, while Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demon, who stood beside him, looked at Chu Kuangren curiously.

'Is he Yingdu's Ghost Emperor?'

'Besides his face, he looks unremarkable.'

"Chu Kuangren, hand over the Emperor Seals, and I'll allow you to die in peace," the Chakra's successor said indifferently.

"How dare a mere successor like you talk to me like this?! I'll teach you what it means to be humble."

The hierarchy was strict in the Yin Space.

The Ghost Emperor and Yanluo shared the same status. Hence, that made the Ten Hellion Temple Kings' successors much inferior to the Ghost Emperor in terms of seniority.

"You're just Fengdu's Ghost Emperor and not Yincao's Yanluo, yet you want me to respect you?!"

"You're wrong. I'm not Fengdu's Ghost Emperor nor Yincao Yanluo, but the future... Yin Underworld Daoist!"

As Chu Kuangren took one step forward, the energy fluctuation of the Heavenly Samsara Technique emanated, and the power of samsara turned into Tribulation Light that illuminated the realm.

All the Underworld Soldiers' eyes widened in horror after sensing the mighty power of samsara.

"Heavenly Samsara Physique?!"

The face of the Chakra successor sank. "I didn't expect the rumor to be true! You do possess the Heavenly Samsara Physique!"

He was almost mad with jealousy.

The Heavenly Samsara Physique was one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques. According to ancient rumors, it was also the Daoist Physique of the Yin Underworld Daoist who created the three great Underworld cities.

With Chu Kuangren possessing the physique and in charge of Fengdu City, he could possibly be the Yin Underworld Daoist when his strength grew in the future.

At least compared to the Chakra successor, Chu Kuangren's odds of becoming the Yin Underworld Daoist were much higher.

"Kill him!" The Chakra successor grunted coldly.

Immediately, all Underworld Soldiers roared toward Chu Kuangren, including Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons.

Those four dead souls were top-notched Heavenly Immortals.

In an instant, mighty death qi filled the universe.

Chu Kuangren sneered upon seeing the scene. "Using Underworld Soldiers to deal with a Ghost Emperor? Foolish."

Then, terrifying reincarnation energy fluctuation released from his body, the Emperor Seals within emerged, and the terrifying power of samsara spread in waves.

Under the impact of the samsara power, all the Yin soldiers' souls were crushed. Even Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons were sent flying from the impact. They looked at Chu Kuangren with fear.

"It's the Samsara Emperor Seals!"

"Not only is he the host of the Heavenly Samsara Physique, but he's also Fengdu's Ghost Emperor who possesses the Emperor Seals. All of those combined have a great restraint on the dead souls. We can't

defeat him even if we're as strong as top-notch Heavenly Immortals," said the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons.

They were Yincao's Yin soldiers, so if they were in Fengdu City, one word and Chu Kuangren could easily make them kneel.

"Hmph. All of you, assist me in restraining him," the Chakra successor said coldly.

Following that, he unleashed an attack.

Although the rest of the people knew Chu Kuangren was not easy to deal with, they did not sit back and do nothing. They soon attacked together.

"So what if you're Fengdu's Ghost Emperor? We're living people. Your power as a Ghost Emperor won't work on us."

"Indeed. I'll kill you today!"

Chapter 1173: Defeating Three Sky-Prides With One Move, The Spacetime Sealing Technique Shows Its Might

The Yincao Chakra successor, Jiu Yuan, Yin Tianya, and Heavenly Daoist Kun attacked Chu Kuangren almost simultaneously.

They were powerful, but to Chu Kuangren, their attack made little difference.

As he activated the Heavenly Samsara Physique, Tribulation Light lit up, and its terrifying energy fluctuation instantly pushed the four people back.

The powerful force shocked everyone.

"Heavenly Immortal. His cultivation is also in the Heavenly Immortal Realm!"

Yin Tianya's arms trembled slightly.

Although he was only slightly affected by the tribulation light, the power within still made him feel weak.

'How is that possible?'

'Even if he's a Heavenly Immortal, he shouldn't be so powerful.'

Swish!

While everyone was shocked by his strength, Chu Kuangren suddenly disappeared into the air.

The next moment, he reappeared before Yin Tianya.

"This is not good!" Yin Tianya's pupils shrank in horror, and a death intent he had never felt before enveloped him.

It was a real and piercing cold death intent!

A faint red light burst from the Equinox Flower on Yin Tianya's forehead. It was a sign that his cultivation was being pushed to its fullest potential.

Following that, he slammed his palm toward Chu Kuangren, releasing his majestic Immortal's Core and death aura that transformed into a vast blood-red palm print.

He did not expect to defeat Chu Kuangren with this move. On the contrary, he hoped it could buy him some time to escape.

"Sword-like Heavenly Intent!"

Chu Kuangren formed a sword hand sign and slashed forward casually.

The blood-colored palm print was nothing to the sword qi, which tore apart the palm print and enveloped Yin Tianya.

Shortly after, a mist of blood exploded in the air.

As blood spilled on the earth, Equinox Flowers bloomed.

Yin Tianya had fallen!

A Great Perfected Ninth-grade Earthen Immortal could not resist Chu Kuangren's sword attack and was killed in mere seconds!

"His strength..."

Horried, everyone else's expressions were solemn.

"Hei Bai Wuchang and Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons, activate the formation!" the Chakra successor yelled.

As the Yin soldiers hovered around the crowd, a large amount of eerie death qi roared and dashed toward the Chakra successor.

"Gathering the Yin soldiers' energy to defeat me?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"Black King Sword!"

The Chakra successor took out a giant pitch-black sword with Yin qi flowing on its surface. As he slashed forward, a vast sword shadow emerged.

At the same time, a strange energy fluctuation spread from his body.

It was the will of the Immortal World's energy!

Jiu Yuan growled and gathered the water-fire energy.

Countless red-blue beams of light shot out toward Chu Kuangren like torrential rain, and each beam contained the energy of a Heavenly Immortal.

"Heaven Shaking Punch!"

Heavenly Daoist Kun activated his Heavenly Dao energy.

Then, he released a palm attack, and a vast golden palm containing Heavenly Dao aura and the will of the Immortal World's energy came crashing down from the sky.

The three sky-prides attacked at the same time. They even utilized the will of the Immortal World's energy that only Heavenly Champions could activate, and the power was boundless.

However, Chu Kuangren merely stood in his place, as still as a mountain.

"I'll show you the difference between all of you and me," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Without dodging or evading, Chu Kuangren activated the Reincarnation Tribulation Light, and the Celestial Demon qi interweaved in the air to merge into a gigantic Yin Yang symbol.

Life and Death intent filled the universe!

The merging of the Reincarnation Tribulation Light and Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol, the two great Daoist Physiques' divine abilities, created life, death, and reincarnation intent that shook the land.

Boom!

The three powers — Heavenly Dao Palm, Death Qi Sword, and water-fire energy — collided with the Life and Death Symbol, creating a terrifying impact that erupted.

The entire Great Dreamfog Marsh shook.

Spectators from all around were watching the battlefield intently.

The impact of all those appalling energies caused the water-fire energy to collapse, the Death Qi Sword to shatter, and the Heavenly Dao Palm to disintegrate!

However, the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol broke through!

Boundless life, death, and reincarnation intent enveloped the three sky-prides and severely injured them in a second.

"How is this possible?"

Everyone gasped.

After all, no matter if it was the Chakra successor, Heavenly Daoist Kun, or Jiu Yuan, they had all broken through to the Heavenly Daoist Realm!

Their combat strength was far stronger than that of ordinary Heavenly Immortals.

Yet, despite joining forces, Chu Kuangren's attack still critically injured them. It was incredible.

"How is this possible?"

The Chakra successor and others were in disbelief.

"The difference between all of you and I is like heaven and earth, and you want to kill me? Dream on," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Although the Chakra successor and Heavenly Daoist Kun had broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, they could not compare themselves to Ye Zhu.

However, Chu Kuangren was only an Earthen Immortal when he defeated Ye Zhu.

Now that he had broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm and possessed a technique like the Single Qi Three Clarity Transformation, fighting against those people was as easy as playing a game.

They were so weak that he lost interest in fighting them.

With a flash, he came to Jiu Yuan. He pointed out a sword hand sign, and a purple sword ray shot out, releasing his Sword-like Heavenly Intent.

Jiu Yuan roared to channel his yokai qi to the ultimate, but to no avail.

As soon as the sword ray shot out with a flash, blocking out the sun, Jiu Yuan's remaining eight heads did not even have time to react before they were chopped off.

Jiu Yuan had fallen!

"We're not his opponents. Not his opponents at all!"

"Run! We must run!"

The Chakra successor and Heavenly Daoist Kun already knew their strength differences. They were panicking and finding ways to escape.

"Stop him!"

The Chakra successor yelled at Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons.

After that, he opened a gray vortex in the void.

It was the Hell's Gate.

After receiving the order, Hei Bai Wuchang and the Ox-headed and Horse-faced Demons immediately channeled their death qi to attack Chu Kuangren.

Although Chu Kuangren was the Ghost Emperor and could suppress them, they were top-notch Heavenly Immortals. Even if they could not defeat Chu Kuangren, they could hold him back for a while.

By then, the Chakra successor would have returned to the Yin Space.

No matter how strong Chu Kuangren was, he could not possibly hunt the Chakra successor down in Yincao.

"Heh, thinking of leaving? Did all of you ask for my permission?"

At that moment, Chu Kuangren spoke indifferently.

"Spacetime Sealing Technique!"

Suddenly, a large amount of Daoist patterns spread from his body.

The Daoist patterns were highly mysterious. Even a random pattern would take most cultivators in the universe a lifetime to comprehend

Those Daoist patterns contained incomparably powerful spacetime energy, which enveloped that particular space they were in.

In the next second, the wind and clouds stopped moving.

The soaring death qi froze in mid-air, while the countless wailing and roaring Yin soldiers also paused in mid-air.

It was as if someone had hit on the stop button in that particular space.

There was total silence in the surroundings.

Heavenly Daoist Kun and the Chakra successor, who was about to escape, were also affected by the spacetime energy. Their bodies felt like they were bound by countless shackles, and they could not move their horror-filled eyes.

They felt as if their consciousness had been stripped away.

‘What’s going on?!’

‘What Immortal Technique is this?’

They wanted to speak but could not.

“Where can you go without my permission?” Chu Kuangren said indifferently while standing with hands behind his back.

Only he, who was gleaming with Immortal Sparks, could move freely in the particular space. As the spacetime energy spread, everything came to a pause.

At that moment, standing in the center of everything, he was like a Spacetime Ruler!

Chapter 1174: Killing The Chakra Successor, Destroying Heavenly Daoist Kun, Emergence of The Kunlun Secret Realm, Xuzhou Cauldron

Total silence filled the surroundings.

Under the Spacetime Sealing Technique, everyone except Chu Kuangren was locked in place and could not move.

The effect of such a move was... shocking!

Everyone was stunned at the sight of it.

That was when Chu Kuangren approached the Chakra successor. With a raise of his hand, samsara power surged and erupted to close the gray vortex.

As the Ghost Emperor, Chu Kuangren’s power in the Yin Space was higher than that of the Chakra successor.

That was why he could close the Hell’s Gate of the Chakra successor by force.

Following that, Chu Kuangren unleashed a backhand strike with his sword.

Having been locked in space by the Spacetime Sealing Technique, the Chakra successor was helpless. In the blink of an eye, he was torn apart by the sword qi.

A will of the Immortal World flew out and was absorbed into Chu Kuangren.

Then, he stared at Heavenly Daoist Kun.

“Move. Move now!” Heavenly Daoist Kun screamed wildly in his heart.

There was a hint of determination in his eyes as terrifying rage qi erupted from his body and attacked the Spacetime Sealing Technique.

It was the Heavenly Dao Sect’s Heavenly Rage Technique, a technique that burned Heavenly Dao energy to gain power rapidly!

It was a powerful move.

However, Heavenly Daoist Kun failed to break through the Spacetime Sealing Technique even though he used such a self-destructing move.

“That’s useless.”

On the contrary, Chu Kuangren approached him and raised his hand to activate the Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art. Just like that, he absorbed the opponent’s Heavenly Dao energy to strengthen the Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao.

“This technique... You’re no doubt Heavenly Dao Sect’s nemesis,” Heavenly Daoist Kun said weakly.

“Nemesis? All of you think too highly of yourselves. In my eyes, you all are nothing but merely food for Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao.”

Chu Kuangren pointed out a sword hand sign.

Knowing that he was about to die, Heavenly Daoist Kun did not beg for mercy. Instead, he stared bitterly at Chu Kuangren. “Go ahead and kill me, Chu Kuangren. The Heavenly Dao Sect will never let you go. They will avenge me!”

The Heavenly Dao Sect had eight Daoists, namely Tian, Di, Xuan, Huang, Ri, Yue, Qian, and Kun.

Those eight Daoists were now Heavenly Champions and had come to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Champions. However, Heavenly Daoist Kun was ranked the lowest among them, which meant he was the weakest among the eight Daoists.

“Rest assured. I’ll send them over to join you,” said Chu Kuangren, who slashed his sword forward and killed Heavenly Daoist Kun!

After that, Chu Kuangren killed every one of the remaining dead souls.

“The Yinciao Underworld City, huh? Interesting. One day, the Yin Space will only have one Underworld City and one Yin Underworld Daoist,” mumbled Chu Kuangren.

Since he wanted to rebuild the reincarnation mechanism, he would go all out for it.

‘Three Underworld Cities? That’s too many.’

He only needed one Underworld City.

Although the battle was over, the spectating cultivators were still in shock.

“Hey, hey, this strength is terrifying. The Yincao Underworld City joined hands with Jiu Ying, Equinox, and the Heavenly Dao Sect. There were Three Heavenly Immortal Heavenly Champions, one Great Perfected Earthly Immortal, and a hundred thousand Yin soldiers, yet he killed all of them so easily. How powerful.”

“He’s a monster.”

“Among the Heavenly Champions, who else can compare to him?”

The crowd was engaged in a discussion.

Further away, on a mountain peak, the Soul Vanquisher witnessed the process of Chu Kuangren’s battle and gulped. “Monster. He’s indeed a monster! It’s a wise move that I didn’t go against him head-on.”

“I guess even Chiyou Tribe’s Heavenly Champion, who is the most capable at combat in the Demonic Dao, will probably lose to Chu Kuangren if they fight.”

He took a deep breath and was about to turn to leave when a white light rose into the sky in the distance.

Then, countless auspicious signs emerged in the white light.

From the white light, a peculiar energy fluctuation spread across most of the Immortal World, and many great ones were astonished upon sensing the energy fluctuation.

“Such aura... Could it be that the place has emerged?!”

“Very likely!”

“Interesting. It looks like there will be another blood rain and repulsing stench.”

Many great ones exclaimed while looking at the beam of white light.

The beam of white light connected heaven and earth, with circles of light spreading outward, and within that halo reflected various amazing sights.

Mountains, rivers, rare and mythical beasts, Immortal waterfalls, and suspended peaks...

It gave off an Immortal-like atmosphere.

Everyone was amazed at the scene.

“Is this the legendary Kunlun?!”

Some cultivators thought of something and exclaimed.

Kunlun!

The secret realm in the ancient rumors!

There were way too many rumors about Kunlun in the ancient immortal times, such as the West Ruler Matriarch, Kunlun Immortal Hall, Chan Sect Daoist Ground...

According to legend, those well-known and powerful elites among the Immortals and great orthodoxies were more or less related to Kunlun.

Hence, the emergence of the Kunlun Secret Realm was shocking news to everyone.

“Interesting. Kunlun, huh?” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

“Master, shall we go?” Lan Yu, who had just come out from the Enchanted Sleeve, asked.

Chu Kuangren nodded. “Of course.”

There must be countless Opportunities of Fortune hidden in the secret realm. Although Chu Kuangren had no shortage of Opportunities of Fortune, he had no reason to let go of them. Moreover, he might come across some interesting stuff and gains along the journey.

However, Chu Kuangren was not in a hurry to be in the secret realm.

After he kept Yin and Yang Rings from the Chakra successor and other sky-prides, he mobilized his Immortal Consciousness to check if there was anything useful in the rings.

Most of them were medicinal pills and Immortal Crystals, which were all useless to him.

Nevertheless, one thing caught his attention.

It was a three-legged bronze cauldron from the Yin and Yang Ring of the Chakra successor.

“It’s... the Nine Province Cauldrons!”

One glance and Chu Kuangren knew the bronze cauldron was a part of the Nine Province Cauldrons, the Xuzhou Cauldron!

“Ha! What an unexpected gain.” Chu Kuangren laughed out loud.

The Nine Province Cauldrons were fortune treasures, and its complete collection was no worse than the Source Supreme Treasure.

“I didn’t expect the Chakra successor to have one of the Nine Province Cauldrons. Could the missing Nine Province Cauldrons be in the Yin Space?”

Chu Kuangren rubbed his chin and pondered.

He planned to refine the Xuzhou Cauldron first and was not in a hurry to head to the Kunlun Secret Realm.

Outside the Great Dreamfog Marsh, the news of the Kunlun Secret Realm’s emergence had prompted many to rush over so they could be the first to enter and obtain the Opportunities of Fortune.

All orthodoxies also sent their Heavenly Champions over to gain some experience.

In the meantime, several figures appeared out of nowhere.

None of their auras were ordinary.

“Chu Kuangren has killed Heavenly Daoist Kun,” a figure said indifferently.

“Noted. That brat was impatient, so nobody should be blamed for his death. However, Chu Kuangren is very brave for going against the Heavenly Dao Sect,” said another figure.

He was a muscular young man, and his Heavenly Dao aura was much more powerful than the Heavenly Daoist Kun’s.

Those people were all Heavenly Dao Sect’s Daoists.

“With Kunlun’s emergence, we must not miss the Opportunities of Fortune it offers. Which of you plan to go?” another Daoist asked.

“We cannot forgo this chance. Once they’re gone, they won’t return. Perhaps I’ll go over and meet Chu Kuangren in Kunlun. Then, I will definitely ask him for some advice.” The muscular young man laughed.

“Don’t be reckless. Besides us Heavenly Daoists, it is also not an easy task for others to deal with Chu Kuangren. What’s more, he most likely has techniques that can target the Heavenly Dao energy.”

“Haha. I got it.”

Chapter 1175: Jade Pool Maiden Sage, Demonic Dao Takes Action, Cao Yun Is Out From The Closed-door Meditation

The emergence of the Kunlun Secret Realm excited various orthodoxies and attracted all Heavenly Champions.

A blood rain and a repulsing stench were about to occur.

Somewhere in the Immortal World, where clouds filled the sky, bursts of graceful guqin music reverberated and mesmerized everyone.

A graceful white-clothed woman was playing a guqin in the clouds. As she plucked her slender fingers on the guqin, guqin music rang out.

Suddenly, a gust of wind billowed.

A woman dressed in a glamorous robe and gleaming with Immortal Sparks approached.

Along with her arrival, the surrounding clouds dissipated.

The charming and graceful woman in the clouds appeared. She had delicate facial features and fair skin coupled with an extraordinary temperament.

Her green hair was at waist’s length, and she was wearing a long white dress, sitting crossed-legged by the lake. There was a seven-stringed guqin lying in front of her.

The woman in white gradually got up. With her curvy figure and slender legs, she bowed to the person approaching her. “Greetings, Honorable Teacher.”

“Well, Yu Zhi, Kunlun Secret Realm has emerged.”

“Yes. I know.”

“Kunlun is the birthplace of Jade Pool Sacred Land. It is the residence of the West Ruler Matriarch, whom we worship. Perhaps you may find some Opportunities of Fortune related to the West Ruler Matriarch if you go there,” said the aristocratic-looking woman, who was the Holy Jade Pool Sect Ruler, Qing Yao.

She looked at Yu Zhi with admiration in her eyes. “You’re the youngest Maiden Sage in the Jade Pool and the host of the most outstanding Holy Jade Pool Physique in history. You’re almost as talented as the rumored West Ruler Matriarch.”

“If you can find some inheritance about her, you’ll be able to come out on top in the Battle of Heavenly Champions.”

“The Eastern King School’s Heavenly Champion, Zhuo Donglai, will go to Kunlun with you. You both should take good care of each other.”

Upon hearing that, Yizhi furrowed her brows. “Zhuo Donglai... I don’t like him. Honorable Teacher, can I go alone?”

“The situation in the Immortal World is far less stable than it looks. Since the Eastern King School is related to the Holy Jade Pool Sec, we should support each other and maintain a good relationship rather than be enemies. Of course, if you really don’t like it, I can turn it down for you.”

Qing Yao loved Yu Zhi very much and did not want the latter to be upset doing something she did not want to.

“No worries. It’s fine with me.” Yu Zhi pondered for a while before she said.

She did not want to put her Honorable Teacher in a difficult position. After all, they were merely traveling together, so she could bear with it.

“Alright.”

...

The Great Ten Thousand Mountains were the yokai cultivators’ land.

Most wild and divine beasts in the Immortal World lived here, while human cultivators rarely came here.

In the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe, a young man in red appeared above the sky, and yokai qi filled the air.

He was the most powerful Nine-Headed Snakelet Heavenly Champion, Jiu Fang!

“Jiu Fang, you must pay close attention to a man named Chu Kuangren during your journey to the Kunlun Secret Realm. He was the one that killed Jiu Yuan.” A dull voice sounded.

“Understood. I will avenge Jiu Yuan.”

A cold glint flashed in Jiu Fang’s eyes.

“No.”

"I'm not asking you to take revenge. He's very powerful, and none of the great ones in the Immortal World know the extent of his strength. If you bump into him, remember not to go against him head-on." The dull voice continued on.

Jiu Fang was stunned to hear that. "Leader, you're afraid of him. It seems he's not someone to be underestimated. Now, this has piqued my interest in him."

"Remember my words."

"Rest assured, Tribe Leader. I know what I'm doing."

1

"Well, besides you, Manticore, Sabertooth, Nine-tailed Fox, Lightning Beast, Kui Bull, and other tribes will also make their way to Kunlun. Perhaps all of you can support each other if you bump into them."

"I hope they won't hold me back."

Jiu Fang did not take it seriously. After he finished speaking, his figure flashed and turned into a stream of light, flying toward the direction of Kunlun Secret Realm.

...

In the Immortal World, there was a palace hidden in the darkness.

On that day, the palace was brightly lit.

A few figures formed out of black mists emerged.

They were Ten Demonic Dao Tribes' successors.

"What do you guys think about Kunlun?"

"We must not miss Kunlun's Opportunities of Fortune. However, we must not slack on the progress of the Luo Hou Ancestral Land."

"So what the elders mean is that we can decide for ourselves. I plan to send two people to explore Kunlun. Who would like to go?"

A warm voice sounded.

Those figures exchanged looks with each other.

"I heard that the Hundred Academy's Chief has shown up in the Immortal World recently, and he's powerful. I would like to go and meet him," a huge shadow said arrogantly.

"Oh. Chi Zhan, that's a good idea. Since your combat strength is ranked in the top three among us, it's appropriate for you to go."

"Top three? One day, I'll be at the top," said Chi Zhan coldly.

The warm voice ignored him and continued. "Also, I heard from the Soul Vanquisher that the Baimei Tribe's successor is in Hundred Academy. If you can, bring her back."

“Oh? The nearly extinct Baimei Tribe still has a successor, huh? That’s interesting. I heard the people of the Baimei Tribe are top-notch cauldrons. Ha! I’d like to give it a try.”

Chi Zhan revealed a smile that every man understood.

...

In the Holy Judgement Sect, a figure rose into the sky.

A terrifying aura surged and turned into a huge, headless apparition in the void. Battle intent swept across the land.

“I’ve finally broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm!”

“This time, I’ll surely shine in Kunlun!”

The young man stood in the sky with a confident look.

“Xing Feng, there will be a huge gathering in Kunlun, and countless sky-prides will be there. You have to be careful.”

“Rest assured, Sect Leader.”

...

On a mountain peak in Hundred Academy, a bright light shot into the sky and transformed into countless golden runes. Upon closer look, they were the academy’s rules and regulations.

“Do not impose on others what you do not desire.”

“Do not fail to do good no matter how petty the deed, and do not engage in evil no matter how trivial the dead.”

“Repay virtue with virtue, and repay grievance with justice.”

For a time, a solemn recitation seemed to echo in the realm.

At that, the Hundred Academy’s students could not help but be amazed.

“This is the Golden Rule Order, one of the academy’s three conjurations!”

“That direction... It’s the White Deer Academy. It looks like Cao Yun, the White Deer Academy’s Heavenly Champion, has come out from closed-door meditation. What a powerful aura.”

“Has he broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm?”

“What a mighty aura.”

A handsome young man in white walked out of White Deer Academy.

He had a slender figure and a firm look on his face. There seemed to be countless mysterious runes flowing in both his eyes, making him look extremely mysterious.

He was the White Deer Academy’s Heavenly Champion, Cao Yun.

Knowing that Cao Yun had come out of closed-door meditation, the White Deer Academy's Dean came to greet him in person.

Then, Cao Yun asked about the current situation in the academy.

"There is a chief in the academy?"

Cao Yun frowned after learning of the news. He thought he would be able to become the academy's chief after breaking through into the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Little did he expect someone else to beat him to it, and it made him dumbfounded.

"Is Chu Kuangren that amazing?" asked Cao Yun.

The White Deer Academy's Dean pondered for a while and then nodded.

"I've never seen anyone who has intelligence and talent like him in my life, and no one is as good as him. Otherwise, Mister Lu wouldn't have appointed him as the academy's Chief."

"Your words make me curious, Dean."

Cao Yun could hear that the White Deer Academy's Dean was being very tactful with his words.

No one was as good as Chu Kuangren, not even Cao Yun.

It aroused the competitiveness in him.

"With the emergence of the Kunlun Secret Realm, I'll bring along a few Heavenly Champions to look for Opportunities of Fortune. I hope I'll be able to meet the Chief then," said Cao Yun.

Chapter 1176: Blooded Nine Crow Waits For Opportunities of Fortune, Battle For the Immortal Herb, Where Is Chu Kuangren?

In the depths of Great Dreamfog Marsh, Chu Kuangren was in the middle of refining the Xuzhou Cauldron.

On that day, he had finally succeeded in refining the Xuzhou Cauldron. In addition to the Qingzhou Cauldron and Jizhou Cauldron, he had obtained three of the Nine Province Cauldrons.

"Perhaps I can collect all Nine Province Cauldrons one day. I wonder who can fight me when I activate the Nine Province," Chu Kuangren said with a smirk and was looking forward to the moment.

Chu Hong, Lan Yu, and Lil Fox approached Chu Kuangren after he came out from the closed-door meditation. They planned to go to the Kunlun Secret Realm.

"Kunlun..."

"I hope it won't let me down."

Chu Kuangren looked at the beam of white light in the distance with his hands behind his back.

...

A beam of light penetrated the sky.

It was the entrance to the Kunlun Secret Realm.

Following the Kunlun Secret Realm's emergence, many cultivators had come for exploration. Among them were sky-prides and Heavenly Champions from various orthodoxies.

There were many cultivators outside the beam of light.

However, to everyone's surprise, those cultivators gathered but did not intend to enter Kunlun to explore.

The leader of that group of cultivators was a thin man with eyes like a falcon.

His name was Blooded Nine Crow. He was holding a mace with protruded spikes that flashed with a cold glint.

He looked at the beam of light and sneered. "Instead of entering the Kunlun Secret Realm to fight for Opportunities of Fortune with so many sky-prides and Heavenly Champions, I'd rather stay outside and wait to snatch one from them!"

The Blooded Nine Crow had used that method to gain many Opportunities of Fortune, which had allowed him to become a Heavenly Champion.

He was now the foster son of the infamous Evil Immortal Valley Lord in the Immortal World and was no weaker than the top-notch orthodoxies' Heavenly Champions.

"Boss, look," said a younger boy beside Blooded Nine Crow.

A figure in white, followed by two women with extraordinary auras and a fox, was walking out of the void.

It was Chu Kuangren and company.

Blooded Nine Crow looked at them strangely. "The man in white has an extraordinary aura. I think I've seen him before."

He stared at Chu Kuangren and seemed to be thinking about something. He had investigated the Heavenly Champions who were active in the Immortal World.

After all, he needed to know who he was going to rob.

He would be in trouble if he robbed someone he should not offend.

Soon, his eyes lit up, and he remembered Chu Kuangren's identity.

"It's him. The Hundred Academy's Chief and Fengdu's Ghost Emperor, Chu Kuangren!"

Blooded Nine Crow stared at Chu Kuangren and narrowed his eyes.

However, Chu Kuangren did not seem to notice him. The former simply turned around and walked into the beam of white light without even glancing at Blooded Nine Crow.

In the blink of an eye, Chu Kuangren and others had disappeared into the light beam.

"Fengdu's Ghost Emperor, huh? Interesting. Another big fish is here."

Blooded Nine Crow licked his lips. "I hope you don't let me down. I hope you find as many Opportunities of Fortune as possible in Kunlun Secret Realm. After all, the more you gain, the more I can rob from you!"

...

As soon as Chu Kungren entered the Kunlun Secret Realm, he could sense a dense but refreshing Immortal spiritual qi blowing in his face.

"As expected of Kunlun Secret Realm. This spiritual qi is dense" Chu Kuangren laughed.

Beside him, Lan Yu frowned and said, "Master, I think someone has put a target on us when we came in just now."

"There's no harm. He's merely a clown."

Chu Kuangren knew the person she meant was Blooded Nine Crow.

He did notice his gaze. How could a look, which seemed like a hunter targeting his prey, escape from him?

Judging from his behavior of not entering the secret realm but remaining outside, it was not difficult for Chu Kuangren to see through him.

However...

"Thinking of waiting to grab opportunities from others? How do you know whether the person you're going to snatch from is a rabbit or a tiger?" Chu Kuangren said with a smirk.

Then, he looked at the secret realm before him. "Let's explore this place first."

...

A group of people was exploring Kunlun Secret Realm.

Their leader was dressed in white and had a firm look on his face.

He was the White Deer Academy's Heavenly Champion, Cao Yun.

The people he led were also the academy's Heavenly Champions.

"Fu Shan, is Chu Kuangren as amazing as you said?" Cao Yun was asking Fu Shan about Chu Kuangren.

Fu Shan nodded. "Cao Yun, I know you might be unhappy to hear this, but the Chief can do better than you."

"I can see that all of you obey him wholeheartedly. This makes me even more interested in this Chief I've never met," Cao Yun said expectantly.

"Cao Yun, there are some movements not far away."

Suddenly, one of the White Deer Academy's Heavenly Champions said.

A bejeweled light flashed across the mountain range in front of them.

Everyone followed the bejeweled light and came to the mountain range. Instantly, they saw a vermillion spirit fruit growing on a cliff.

The spirit fruit was the size of a fist, with a restriction surrounding it. The spiritual qi between heaven and earth continuously gathered toward the spirit fruit.

“It’s... the Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit!”

In the team, a woman’s eyes lit up.

Her name was Hua Yun. She was good at medication and alchemy and knew all kinds of precious Immortal Herbs in the world.

“The Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit is the most top-notch Top-tier Immortal Herb. It’s not much worse than a Superb-tier Immortal Herb and extremely rare. Consuming one is enough to make a Lower Third-grade Heavenly Immortal breakthrough either one or two realms.”

Among those who were present, only Cao Yun was a Heavenly Immortal. In other words, the Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit was beneficial to the rest of the people.

“Let me pluck it.”

A Heavenly Champion could not resist it.

Then, he went forward to pluck the fruit.

“Wait.”

Hua Yun’s expression changed. However, the Heavenly Champion had already made his move, and his Immortal’s Core energy shattered the restriction around the Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit.

The fruit was blooming with a dazzling light.

Then, a strange energy fluctuation emerged. The eyes of every cultivator exploring the Kunlun Secret Realm lit up upon sensing the aura.

“That aura... Has a treasure been born?”

“With that energy fluctuation, it must at least be a superb Immortal treasure!”

“Ha! Kunlun really is full of Opportunities of Fortune.”

Many cultivators rushed to the source of the energy fluctuation, where the Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit was located.

“What’s the matter?”

The Heavenly Champion that acted was confused.

“Once the restriction of the Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit is destroyed, it’ll automatically absorb a large amount of spiritual qi to protect itself. At the same time, it’ll emit energy fluctuations to attract all cultivators nearby.”

“Quickly pluck the Daoist Fruit and leave,” said Hua Yun.

Unfortunately, a terrifying battle intent fluctuation emerged in the void at that moment.

A figure in white walked out of the void, and his eyes lit up when he saw the Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit. "Sure enough, a treasure has emerged."

With that, he raised his hand to channel his Immortal's Core, which transformed into a giant hand that reached forward to grab the fruit.

"A Heavenly Immortal!"

The academy's Heavenly Champions were terrified.

"Hmph." A snort sounded.

Cao Yun unleashed an attack that also transformed a powerful Immortal's Core energy fluctuation into a huge Immortal's Core hand, and it smashed forward.

Both parties were forced back under the impact of the collision.

"Oh, you're a Heavenly Immortal too."

"With that battle intent, you must be from the Holy Judgement Sect," said Cao Yun.

"You're right. I'm Xing Feng from the Holy Judgement Sect!"

Xing Feng said proudly before he looked at Cao Yun. "I won't kill someone without a name. Who are you?"

"The White Deer Academy's Cao Yun."

"Great. Let's fight and decide who can get the Immortal Herb."

Just as a battle was about to break out, majestic yokai qi swept across the land.

A figure flew in from a distance among the clouds, staring coldly at Cao Yun and others. "People from the academy? Where's Chu Kuangren?!"

Chapter 1177: Zhuo Donglai's Possessiveness, Cao Yun And Xing Feng's Battle

"Where is Chu Kuangren?!" the man bellowed coldly.

The man came in a red outfit that complemented his bewitching features, especially his long narrow eyes with amber-like pupils, which emanated an inhuman presence.

As a matter of fact, that vast yokai qi from the man was already announcing that he was not human.

Cao Yun furrowed his brows as he sized up the man before his eyes.

Countless runes were glimmering in his eyes, and vaguely, he could make out an image of a nine-headed snake inside.

"Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe!"

"Oh, your eyes are interesting. They can see my true form," the man said with a hint of surprise on his face.

“My name is Jiu Fang, and I’m here to find out how powerful Chu Kuangren is,” he added coldly.

The man was Jiu Fang, the strongest Heavenly Champion of the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe.

Although the tribe leader had warned him not to provoke or offend Chu Kuangren, his restlessness overtook his patience and rationality.

After some careful consideration, he decided to find out for himself.

He was confident that with his current strength, even if he would face imminent defeat, he could still easily flee with his life.

After all, he was a Nine-Headed Snakelet wild beast who had awoken his bloodline five times!

Cao Yun’s brows furrowed even more upon hearing Jiu Fang’s words. “Chu Kuangren isn’t her, and if you’re looking for him, you’ve got the wrong person.”

“It’s fine that he’s not here. You’re also from the academy anyway, and I do not plan to let this Immortal Herb go,” Jiu Fang said.

“It seems like we will have to fight today,” Cao Yun said.

Fu Shan, Hua Yun, and the others gathered behind him and glared at their opponent coldly. Their energies swirled as they prepared themselves for a tough fight.

The energy fluctuation of the Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit had indeed attracted a lot of cultivators.

Other than Jiu Fang and Xing Feng, some other cultivators were also present, but they were simply observing and had yet to join the fray.

“I think the folks from the academy are in trouble.” Someone from the mountains gloated and chuckled softly.

It was the Soul Vanquisher.

Beside him was another man in black armor, with a giant sword on his back. The man simply kept quiet and watched with frosty eyes.

The man was none other than Chi Zhan, the successor of the Demonic Dao’s Chiyu Tribe.

Chi Zhan glanced at Cao Yun and company before he shifted his gaze toward the clouds in the distance, or more precisely, the two figures that hid within.

“The aura of elites,” he said coldly.

“Oh? Even you acknowledge their strength, huh? They must be extraordinary. Which orthodoxy are they from?” The Soul Vanquisher also looked toward the clouds curiously.

Within the clouds were figures of a man and woman.

The woman was in a long white dress. Her skin was like porcelain, her long legs were fair, and she was surrounded by Immortal Sparks, looking a lot like an elegant deity in the sky.

The man by her side was a handsome one with bright eyes. He was in a long golden robe, and he, too, had an indescribable nobility to his aura.

"This noble aura... Could it be the Young Imperial Commander of the Immortal Hall?" the Soul Vanquisher said.

"Other than him, the other orthodoxies like the Human Emperor Sect, Jade Pool Sacred Land, or the Eastern King School are also capable of producing someone with such a noble presence," Chi Zhan said.

"They haven't made a move yet, so it's hard to say.

"Why don't I go and battle them?" Chi Zhan grinned and leaped to his feet.

"Forget it. Don't cause any trouble. There's no point in losing your power over testing the strength of two elites."

"Fine. Speaking of which, Ming Shi is away for a while now. Has he located the woman from the Baimei Tribe?"

"I haven't heard anything from him, but there's no hurry in that. There are traces showing that the woman is already in Kunlun," Soul Vanquisher said.

"Alright."

Meanwhile, in the clouds, the man and woman stood side by side.

"Yu Zhi, who do you think will win in this battle?" the man in golden robes said with a smile.

The man was Zhuo Donglai, the Heavenly Champion of Eastern King School, and he was looking at Yu Zhi, the Holy Jade Pool Maiden Sage, with admiration.

Yu Zhi was not a fan of his. She simply turned a blind eye at his admiring gaze and said, "In terms of numbers, the academy has the advantage. However, Jiu Fang and Xing Feng are both Heavenly Immortals, and other than Cao Yun, everyone else from the academy is just Earthen Immortals. Hence, Jiu Fang and his team have a higher winning chance."

Heavenly Immortal and Earthen Immortal were but one word different, but the strength difference between the two was heaven and earth apart.

"Hm, you're right."

"Unless Chu Kuangren is here to turn the tide around," Yu Zhi said with slight curiosity.

She had heard about Chu Kuangren on her trip to Kunlun, and she was intrigued by the newly appointed Fengdu Ghost Emperor.

Zhuo Donglai furrowed his brows a little. He was a possessive person, and he admired Yu Zhi. Hence, he could not allow her to think about someone else other than him, not even praising another man.

"Chu Kuangren, the outside world has nothing but praise for him, but to me, their praises are a little exaggerated. Other than being lucky enough to get two Emperor Seals and the Heavenly Samsara Physique, there's really nothing amazing about him."

“The Heavenly Samsara Physique is one of the Ten Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques, and having it allows one to overpower most of the sky-pride in the world. Even though you and I also possess a Supreme Immortal Physique, ours are still lackluster compared to an Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique.”

Yu Zhi was a highly-talented and powerful person.

However, she was not that arrogant to look down on others, especially one with an Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique.

No Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique should be underestimated because as long as the host progressed smoothly without any accident, it would grant them a chance to reach the Embodier Realm.

“Daoist Physiques aren’t everything.” Zhuo Donglai grunted.

Yu Zhi did not want to dwell on the topic anymore, so she chose silence.

Deep down, she rated Zhuo Donglai as an arrogant person with too much self-esteem, but she was helpless against it.

If it were not for the relationship between the Eastern King School and Jade Pool Sacred Land, she would never agree to travel with such a person.

Meanwhile, on the battlefield, a powerful Immortal’s Core energy erupted.

Xing Feng and Jiu Fang were already engaged with Cao Yun and company. As a result, terrifying energy blasts swept over everything and in all directions.

Cao Yun went up against Xing Feng while the rest of the academy’s Heavenly Champions teamed up against Jiu Fang.

With a raise of his hand, Cao Yun unleashed energies from his Immortal Techniques, one after another. His attacks even contained mystical runic energies.

Xing Feng’s battle intent rose sharply. Then, he swung his fists in a barrage and destroyed all the incoming Immortal Techniques.

“Cao Yun of the academy, combining runic powers with Immortal Techniques, I see... It seems like the rumor about Cao Yun getting the inheritance of the Holy Late Teacher, Cang Jie, is true,” exclaimed one of the cultivators.

Cang Jie was a Holy Late Teacher of the academy. He was also the first human to deduce the trajectory of heaven and earth and included them into runes that humans could cultivate. In other words, he was the pioneer of Rune Dao for the human race.

Cao Yun was the successor.

“Legend has it that Cang Jie’s deduction of the heaven and earth trajectory showed him hints about fate and allowed him to deduce the fate of all things on earth.”

“Cao Yun’s eyes are magical, and that’s why he has the runic powers to deduce fate. Maybe that’s why he could see through Jiu Fang’s true form with a single glance. He should not be underestimated.”

“Tsk. Xing Feng isn’t too bad himself either. He inherits from Xing Tian, the ancient War Immortal from Holy Judgement Sect. I heard his battle intentions can precede death, and he can rival the ruler of the Immortal Hall.”

The audience’s attention was on the battle between Xing Feng and Cao Yun. On the other hand, Jiu Fang was also engaged in a fierce fight with the academy’s Heavenly Champions.

It was no surprise that the group of Heavenly Champions fell into a disadvantageous position.

“Weak. You guys are too weak!”

The water-fire energy gushed out from Jiu Fang, and every single attack almost overwhelmed the bunch from the academy.

Chapter 1178: Immortal Hall’s Holy Violet Tribe, Successor Of Titan, How Are You Going To Make Me Pay?

“Weak. You guys are too weak!”

Jiu Fang raised his hand to channel his water-fire energy, blasting Fu Shan and Hua Yun away. He even wore a scornful grin as he mocked them, “You guys are really too weak. Even if you teamed up, you are no match for me.”

Fu Shan, Hua Yun, and the others responded with grim looks on their faces.

They knew how powerful Jiu Fang was. Moreover, the strength difference between an Earthen Immortal and a Heavenly Immortal alone was already an uncrossable hurdle.

On top of that, Jiu Fang was a fifth-awakened pure-blooded Nine-Headed Snakelet wild beast.

Even when Fu Shan, Hua Yun, and the others teamed up, they could barely rival him. It would only take Jiu Fang a lift of his hand to kill all of them.

“I’ll use this move to end you!” Jiu Fang bellowed.

His body radiated with a red and blue brilliance that intertwined around him. Then, powerful water-fire energy fluctuation gushed out.

“This energy fluctuation... D*mn it. It’s a Gilded Immortal Technique!” Fu Shan’s expression was solemn.

A Gilded Immortal Technique was considered one of the top Immortal Techniques. Even for the academy’s Heavenly Champions, only less than a handful had mastered them.

“Water Fire Flooding!” Jiu Fang bellowed, and plenty of Daoist patterns containing fire and water currents appeared around him.

The combination of two contrasting energies transformed into a torrential flood that made its way toward Fu Shan and the others.

At that, the expressions of the Heavenly Champions from the academy changed. They quickly channeled their Immortal’s Core energy and fired their Immortal Technique at the incoming torrent. However, they were useless.

All the Immortal Techniques crumbled before the indomitable force.

The vast torrent continued toward the Heavenly Champions.

“Block it!”

Fu Shan channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to the limit. Runic energy appeared and converged one after another, forming a runic barrier in front of him.

Bang!

When the two forces collided, the runic barrier started crumbling.

Fu Shan’s face turned pale.

“This is bad!”

Further away, Cao Yun also noticed that his fellow Heavenly Champions were in trouble.

He desperately wanted to help, but Xing Feng kept him engaged and held him back.

Right before the moment of grave danger, a spear soared across the sky and shot straight at the torrential energy.

The spear tore through the runes, and with the indomitable energy it contained, it ripped through the torrential water-fire energy and went straight for Jiu Fang.

“Huh? There’s someone stronger?”

Jiu Fang narrowed his eyes before throwing a punch out.

His fist energy deflected the spear accurately and sent it flying, but he was pushed backward for several meters.

He looked into the distance, where he saw a buff young man marching forward fiercely.

Each step the man took shook the earth, and his domineering energy trembled the void.

“A Heavenly Immortal!”

Jiu Fang narrowed his eyes.

Fu Shan, Hua Yun, and the others jumped in joy.

“Wang Chentian!”

The man was Wang Chentian, a Heavenly Champion of the academy.

The last time the group saw him was when he traveled to Fengdu with Zhao Fangfei, Li Wangchen, and Chu Kuangren. After that, they all went their separate ways to train.

To everyone’s surprise, he came back in the form of Heavenly Immortal.

“Before you lay a finger on anyone from the academy, you have to take my Despot Thousand Troops Shadow first,” Wang Chentian bellowed.

As his Immortal's Core energy rose sharply, war cries started to sound from the void, and the image of a myriad of troops appeared.

It was the conjuration of the Despot Thousand Troop Shadow!

Wang Chentian reached his hand out in the air, and the spear that Jiu Fang deflected flew back into his grip with a buzz.

With the conjuration of a myriad of troops behind him, he looked like an indomitable despot with a powerful aura that could overpower everything.

"Haha! Wang Chentian, what a timely arrival. Let's show them the consequences of challenging the academy!"

Cao Yun smiled brightly before the glimmer in his eyes was replaced by frostiness.

His Immortal's Core activated, and the light on his body lit up the sky. Countless runes appeared from the void, forming even more amendments and rules.

It was one of the academy's Three Great Conjurations, the Golden Rule Order!

"Xing Feng, let's continue the fight!"

The buff from the Golden Ruler Order granted Cao Yun a majestic demeanor. Every move that he performed was stronger than before.

Xing Feng's face sank. Then, he conjured a pitch-black ax that reeked of rage qi.

"Well then, taste the true power of the Holy Judgement Avatar!"

After that, the headless Holy Judgement Avatar behind Xing Fei grew stronger — so strong that its illusory form started to materialize.

The Golden Rule Order versus the Holy Judgement Avatar!

Both their energies flowed about, shaking the void around them. Even the wind and clouds rumbled, and the earth was crushed.

On the other hand, Wang Chentian started his fight with Jiu Fang.

One of them was like an indomitable despot who reigned over the world, and the other one was the ancient wild beast, the Nine-Headed Snakelet, who had awoken his bloodline five times.

The fight between the two was imposing.

The sight of it left all the viewers around the battlefield in awe.

"Ha! This battle is really getting me heated up. The newly arrived Heavenly Champion from the academy is really strong. That Despot Thousand Troop Shadow Conjuration should be the inheritance of one of the Holy Late Teachers of the academy, the Despot."

Up in the clouds, a cultivator in golden armor chuckled. He was very tempted to join the battle.

“Ju Ling, don’t be rash.” Beside the golden-armored cultivator, a man in a violet Daoist robe said with a frown.

“Zhi Lei, your Holy Violet Tribe is one of the six royal tribes of the Immortal Hall. What’s with the cowardice after you arrived here at Kunlun?”

The buff man known as Ju Ling laughed.

“There are a lot of powerful sky-prides here at Kunlun, and the Immortal Hall has yet to strengthen its position. It’s unwise to cause trouble so recklessly,” said the man, who was known as Zhi Lei.

“If the Young Imperial Commander of your tribe were here, he would have done something. Your concern is an insult to the Young Imperial Commander of the Holy Violet Tribe’s power,” Ju Ling ridiculed.

“You...” Zhi Lei’s expression froze.

He admired the Young Imperial Commander of his tribe a lot, and Ju Ling was challenging his patience.

“Moreover, Chu Kuangren from the academy has killed Lil Zhurong and a couple of Heavenly Champions. We can’t just let him go like that.”

Ju Ling’s eyes suddenly turned frosty.

Before Zhi Lei could say anything, Ju Ling made a move. He dashed toward the battlefield and threw a punch at Wang Chentian.

His vast Immortal’s Core turned into a giant fist sign.

Bang!

An explosion erupted in the void.

Taken by surprise, Wang Chentian hurled his spear toward the fist sign.

However, the collision between the two forces pushed Wang Chentian several hundred meters backward. He looked at Ju Ling with a grim expression. “Who are you?”

“The successor of the Immortal Hall’s Titan Tribe!” Ju Ling’s voice echoed in all directions.

That revelation shocked everyone present.

“The successor of the Titan Tribe?!”

“The ancient elite of the Immortal Hall, the Titan’s successor?”

“I didn’t expect the Titan Tribe to join the fray as well.”

The ancient Immortal Hall housed many elites, such as the Fire God Zhurong, the Water God, Gonggong, and more. The Titan was one of them.

As Titan’s successor, Ju Ling was a Heavenly Champion and already a Heavenly Immortal. He was even stronger than Lil Zhurong.

“Chu Kuangren has killed the Heavenly Champions of the Immortal Hall, and today, you people shall pay the price!” Ju Ling bellowed coldly.

The viewers reckoned it was the end for the academy now that Ju Ling had joined the fight.

Jiu Fang and Xing Fei were already too much for the academy to handle, and now, Ju Ling, who was no weaker than the other two, had joined the fight.

“Pay the price? I’d like to see you make me do that.”

All of a sudden, a cold voice echoed in the void.

An otherworldly-looking figure in white descended slowly from the sky, and his immense presence intimidated everyone around him.

The man was in white robes, and he had black hair and bright eyes. He emanated a transcendental presence with every move he made, and the aura around him resembled the Immortal King that reigned supreme.

Chapter 1179: Three Slashes Three Kills, Can’t Be Looked At Directly, Anyone Else?

“I’d like to see you make me do that.” A cold voice sounded.

Chu Kuangren descended from the sky. He was in his usual pure and spotless white robes, his long black hair was at his waist, and his figure emanated a boundless aura that shook everything in every direction.

Everyone’s eyes lit up at his arrival.

“The Hundred Academy’s Chief is here!”

“This energy... He’s really something else!”

Chu Kuangren’s appearance instantly captivated everyone’s attention.

In the clouds, Yu Zhi, the Holy Jade Pool Maiden Sage, looked at Chu Kuangren with a hint of surprise.

“He’s Chu Kuangren? His aura... He really is different.”

She could feel a vague and strange resonance from Chu Kuangren.

“What is this feeling?”

She had no answer to her question, which piqued her curiosity toward Chu Kuangren even more.

The Eastern King School’s Heavenly Champion, Zhuo Donglai, noticed Yu Zhi’s interest in Chu Kuangren, and his face turned grim.

He looked at Chu Kuangren with a hostile gaze.

On the other hand, the Soul Vanquisher’s and Chi Zhan’s gazes turned serious as well.

“He’s here.”

“He’s an elite! He’s worthy for me to fight him with my best or even give my life to it!” Chu Zhan said with excitement.

The people of the Chiyou Tribe were skilled in fighting, and they were also battle fanatics.

Sensing the aura from Chu Kuangren ignited the battle intent in Chi Zhan's bones. If it were not for the Soul Vanquisher's plan, he would have jumped in and started a fight.

"You will fight him, but not now," the Soul Vanquisher said.

"I'm looking forward to it." Chi You grinned.

Chu Kuangren's arrival shook everyone and everything.

Cao Yun and Xing Feng even pause their fight unconsciously.

"Is he the Chief?" Cao Yun muttered.

"Haha, Chu Kuangren! You've finally shown yourself! Now, show me your true strength!" Jiu Fang bellowed.

The yokai qi around him rose sharply as he channeled the surging water-fire energy in his body and launched it at Chu Kuangren.

"Water Fire Flooding!"

A single palm struck forward, along with the water-fire energies gushing forward like a torrential wave.

The void was shattered into pieces.

"Are you worthy of my true strength?" Chu Kuangren's gaze remained indifferent.

A shallow green glint appeared in his eyes as though two pieces of leaves were inside them. Then, he pointed his sword hand sign out, channeling the Heavenly Intent to sword intent and then sword qi.

With a swing of his sword hand sign, the sword qi broke through the void cleanly and crisply.

The sword qi contained an immeasurable sharpness.

It shredded the torrential energy and struck Jiu Fang. A loud bang later, a mist of blood erupted, followed by a sudden downpour of wild beast's blood.

It only took one slash for Jiu Fang to fall!

Everyone was rendered speechless and awestruck.

Their eyes widened, and their pupils shook as they stared at Chu Kuangren with an utterly inconceivable look.

Jiu Fang was killed with a single slash!

"A-Am I dreaming?!"

"N-No, this is impossible!"

"Jiu Fang is a Heavenly Champion. How could he be killed in one slash? This is unbelievable."

"How powerful has the Hundred Academy's Chief gotten?"

Everyone was in disbelief.

“The green glint earlier, was that the Green Leaf Sword Vision?”

Someone noticed the green glint and the two leaves in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

It was the characteristic of the Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique, Green Leaf Sword Vision.

‘But I thought the Chief possessed the Heavenly Samsara Physique.’

‘Why does he have the Green Leaf Sword Vision?’

‘What happened?’

Everyone was baffled.

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Regardless, it was an undeniable fact that Chu Kuangren killed Jiu Fang with a single slash.

The display of his strength made everyone revere him.

“I’ll give you a chance to make me pay. How would you do it?” Chu Kuangren turned to Ju Ling and voiced his thoughts.

Ju Ling’s pupils trembled in fear.

“What is this? His cultivation level should be the same as mine. How did he kill Jiu Fang with a single slash? What’s going on?” Ju Ling was deeply shaken.

At that moment, he had started to regret his recklessness. If he did not poke his nose into the mess, he would not be standing in front of someone as terrifying as Chu Kuangren.

Indeed. Chu Kuangren was a terrifying figure, at least to Ju Ling now.

“Answer me. How are you going to make me pay?” Chu Kuangren bellowed coldly.

His aura spread and enveloped Ju Ling whole.

Ju Ling could not help but quiver in fear.

He realized he was no match for Chu Kuangren, and the only option was to flee.

Ju Ling shouted and channeled his Golden-colored Immortal’s Core.

Daoist patterns started to intertwine in the void, forming a huge avatar in golden armor, whose terrifying aura emanated across the land.

“Titan’s Avatar!”

The Titan’s Avatar hurled a punch at Chu Kuangren while Ju Ling transformed into a stream of golden light and fled.

“Fool.”

Chu Kuangren took a step forward. The sword qi on him surged, and it only took him an instant to obliterate the Titan's Avatar.

He did not even use any technique. All he did was pull out the purest form of sword qi, but with the buff from Green Leaf Sword Vision, even the simplest of sword qi could be enhanced several times.

A moment later, Chu Kuangren appeared before Ju Ling.

"Where are you going?" His voice was emotionless.

To Ju Ling, they were the whispers from the grim reaper.

"P*ss off!"

Ju Ling unleashed all his powers, including the will of the Immortal World, igniting his life essence, and so on — everything he could think of to increase his power.

He hurled the strongest punch he had ever done in his entire life. His golden-colored fist sign looked like it could obliterate anything and everything!

Chu Kuangren, however, remained calm as he pointed his sword hand sign at the incoming fist sign.

Bang!

The sword qi shot out from the tip of his fingers and destroyed the fist sign in the blink of an eye before hitting Ju Ling.

The golden armor on him shone brilliantly in an attempt to block the sword qi, but its effort was futile as it was torn to shreds.

With that, Ju Ling exploded into a mist of blood.

"M-Monster!"

Everyone else gulped in horror.

On the other hand, Xing Feng had lost the will to battle. He channeled his cultivation and transform himself into a stream of light, fleeing as fast as he could.

'Run! I must run as fast as I can, as far as I can!'

It was the only thought in Xing Feng's mind.

That was when a surge of sword qi dashed across the void and caught up to Xing Feng.

Just like that, Xing Feng died as he exploded into a mist of blood.

All three sky-pride Heavenly Champions were dead, and Chu Kuangren had only pulled out three slashes!

Three slashed, three kills!

No fancy technique was involved, but the divine might he displayed was enough to shock everyone present.

“So this is the Chief?” Cao Yun stared at Chu Kuangren blankly.

At that particular moment, Chu Kuangren was too bright for his eyes, so bright that he no longer thought of competing with the former.

When he came to his senses a moment later, runes were flowing in his eyes as he tried to pry into the fate of the Chief. However, what he saw shocked him, and the mystical symbol of fate in his eyes almost crumbled into pieces.

He could not deduce or even have a glimpse of his fate! He could not even look directly at it!

He quickly averted his gaze while a line of blood trickled down from the corner of his eyes. At that moment, his reverence for the Chief grew even more.

“Does anyone else want me to pay for what I did?”

Chu Kuangren stood with his hands behind his back after the triple kill. His eyes glanced over the void and mountains, and his earth-shattering aura continued to spread.

All who witnessed the unbelievable scene were rendered speechless, sky-prides and Heavenly Champions alike.

Chapter 1180: Cao Yun’s Heartfelt Admiration, Chan Sect Daoist Ground, Jade Void Palace Appears

Chu Kuangren stood with his hands behind his back. His aura remained surging.

His cultivation level was no higher than the top Heavenly Champions. Like them, he was also a Heavenly Immortal, so he was not that overpowering.

However, his combat strength preceded his current cultivation realm.

Other than terrifying, no one present had another word to describe his combat strength.

“If there’s no answer, it means no one has the guts too,” Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

There was a hint of contempt in his chuckle, which put a heavy look on some of the Heavenly Champions’ faces.

“Arrogant much?”

“The Hundred Academy’s Chief is really p*ssing me off.”

Despite their mutters, no one did anything.

With the strength that Chu Kuangren displayed, no one had the confidence to escape with their lives if they were to fight Chu Kuangren, let alone win against him.

Other than an Immortal Herb, there were no other peerless Opportunities of Fortune around. It would be unwise to engage with Chu Kuangren now.

“Chu Kuangren, you shall forever be the Immortal Hall’s nemesis!”

Zhi Lei grunted from the clouds, his eyes frosty. Four Heavenly Champions, including Lil Zhurong, had already died in the hands of Chu Kuangren, and now, the successor of Titan was dead too. In total, Chu Kuangren had killed five Heavenly Champions of the Immortal Hall.

Although the strongest six Young Imperial Commanders were still in reserve, the fallen Heavenly Champions were not just any common cultivators.

They were supposed to be the future pillars of support to the Immortal Hall.

“Chu Kuangren, eh? I think I might lose if I fight him,” Chi Zhan said as he stared at Chu Kuang from the back. Despite verbally admitting defeat, the battle intent in his eyes did not diminish at all.

However, if even the battle fanatic Chi Zhan willingly admitted defeat, it only proved how powerful and terrifying Chu Kuangren’s strength was.

“That is why now is not the time to engage with him. Just wait a little longer. I will prepare a suitable battlefield for you,” the Soul Vanquisher said.

Then, the Soul Vanquisher looked at Chu Kuangren, and his eyes glinted. “Chu Kuangren, I’m looking forward to killing you.”

In the clouds, Zhuo Donglai had a grim look on his face. He originally wanted to challenge Chu Kuangren, but on second thought, he decided to be patient for now. “This is just one of my clones in Kunlun. Although it has half of my strength, going against someone like Chu Kuangren won’t do me any good.

“Losing is one thing, but if I embarrassed myself in front of Yu Zhi, the consequences would be unimaginable. Chu Kuangren... I won’t forget you.”

A hint of frostiness appeared in Zhuo Donglai’s eyes. The only opponents he had ever acknowledged were the six Young Imperial Commanders of the Immortal Hall and the Embodier successors.

Yet now, Chu Kuangren’s name had secured a place on his list.

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“Chief!”

Wang Chentian and the other Heavenly Champions came up to him.

Their eyes on Chu Kuangren were overflowing with respect, reverence, and admiration.

“Are you guys okay?”

“We’re fine.”

“This is no place to speak. Let’s get out of here.”

Then, the group took the Immortal Herb and went to a quiet place before they inquired about how each other was doing lately.

Some of them were worried that the meeting between Chu Kuangren and Cao Yun would spark conflict and end up in a fight.

After all, Cao Yun was once the highly reputed candidate to take the position of Hundred Academy's Chief, but the title was eventually given to Chu Kuangren.

"Greetings, Chief."

To everyone's surprise, Cao Yun showed no intentions to fight Chu Kuangren. Instead, he bowed respectfully.

Everyone else was awestruck.

"Cao Yun, you... That's it?" Wang Chentian teased.

Cao Yun rolled his eyes and said seriously, "I did think of challenging the Chief before I met him. But now that I've seen what the Chief can do, I realize I'm no match for him. He has earned the title fair and square, and I submit willingly."

There was even a hint of respect in his tone.

His words represented his truest thoughts.

The others sighed a breath of relief at his response.

As fellow Heavenly Champions from the academy, they did not want to see Cao Yun fighting Chu Kuangren just because of the title of Chief.

"Chief, we will have to trouble you to lead us from now on," Cao Yun said.

Before Chu Kuangren arrived, everyone listened to Cao Yun's lead. However, with him here now, he, as Chief, should take over the position to lead.

"Okay." Chu Kuangren did not reject the suggestion.

Then, under Chu Kuangren's lead, the team ventured into Kunlun Secret Realm. With his lead and Lil Fox's ability to ignore restrictions, their gains from this trip doubled.

"Another Top-tier Immortal Herb," Hua Yun praised as she carefully sized up the Immortal Herb plant that Lil Fox had brought back.

Most of the Opportunities of Fortunes in Kunlun Secret Realm were Immortal Herbs.

Chu Kuangren and company had gotten around ten Top-tier Immortal Herb plants, and some were even on par with Primordial Spirit Daoist Fruit.

It was almost foreseeable that with all those Immortal Herbs, the academy would welcome several more Heavenly Immortals.

On that day, Chu Kuangren and the others located another Immortal Herb plant.

What followed was the discovery of the remains of a forest realm, seemingly left behind by a certain grand cultivator of Kunlun.

They found a lot of pills and jade scrolls with cultivation techniques inside, including a copy of the Jade Void Primordial Scriptures.

It was considered quite a harvest.

“The Jade Void Primordial Scriptures? Could this cultivator who used to reside in this forest realm be related to the Chan Sect?” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Back in ancient immortal times, two cults reigned the realm — Jie Sect from Penglai Island and Chan Sect from Kunlun.

The reputation of the two sects was widely known throughout history, be it in the ancient immortal times or the present day.

The Jie Sect was known for being a place of worship for all Buddhas and a hub of travel for all Immortals, whereas the Chan Sect had twelve Gilded Immortals who were famous on their own during ancient immortal times, and everyone knew them.

“Legend has it the Chan Sect resides in Kunlun. I wonder if I’ll be able to locate some of the sect’s inheritance here.” Chu Kuangren wondered.

It was at that moment that the void around them trembled.

Further away, a white pillar of light shot up into the sky, and a sea of mist gushed out from one of the corners, blanketing the land.

An Immortal mountain emerged from the mist.

All the cultivators who sensed its energy fluctuation immediately went after it.

Countless cultivators arrived at the Immortal mountain and activated their Immortal Consciousness to explore the mountain.

At the peak of the mountain, there was a terrace of towers and jade pavilions lined up in an orderly fashion. There were also numerous Immortal trees surrounding the place, and crystal clear dews covered its leaves, giving out a colorful glint as they reflected the sun and the moon’s light.

Among all the pavilions and towers was a palace shrouded in clouds and gleamed with Immortal Sparks.

One could faintly make out three words at the front — Jade Void Palace!

All the cultivators who saw the place gasped in awe. They were overwhelmed by the discovery.

“It’s the Jade Void Palace!”

“Oh my goodness! Is this really the Jade Void Palace? Legend has it that this is the Daoist ground of the Chan Sect Ruler, the Divine Primeval Imperial, who is an Embodier Arch Gilded Immortal!”

“This is Jade Void Palace? It’s really majestic.”

“Let’s go and have a look.”

Some of the cultivators could not wait to have a peek inside.

However, the restriction seals shone from the clouds, revealing vortices that released an enormous amount of spiritual qi into the air.

Some of the cultivators on the scene were blasted into mists of blood.

“The restriction seals in the clouds is a tough one,” said one of the cultivators with a grim look.