

Unparalleled 1281

Chapter 1281: Buddhist Daoist Huijue, the Bodhi Heart, You Insolent Fool

On Terraglyph Planet, a gigantic stone grotto was somewhere in a desert, and inside the grotto was a cave.

Its walls were filled with gorgeous murals. There were murals of benevolent Bodhisattvas, raging Heavenly Guardians, and even the smiling Buddha...

With the lifelike murals, it looked as if all the gods and Buddhas had gathered in that place.

The place was known as the Thousand Buddha Grotto.

Countless cultivators were looking at the surrounding murals here and could not hide their amazement.

Some people saw all forms of living beings in those murals, some saw their past and future, while some saw prosperity and wealth...

Everyone saw different things, which was a very peculiar thing.

There was a statue of a Buddhist practitioner sitting with legs crossed at the end of those murals.

That lifelike statue was sitting with his palms together, where a golden irregular stone sat in the palm of his hands.

That 'stone' radiated faint traces of Buddhist Light, and Daoist patterns were intertwining all over it while Brahmic Chimes were ringing faintly. That was the Buddhist Sarira!

The sky-prides and cultivators who tried to get closer to that Sarira either fell into a confused or maddened state. It was as if they had fallen prey to some illusion. The closer they got to the Buddhist Sarira, the worse the effect became.

As such, many people did not dare to approach it as they were extremely frightened.

"Although this Sarira is a great item, the Buddhist Great One's trial is certainly no joke."

"Anyone who wants to get the Sarira must first undergo the Mental Demon Trial and then survive the Perilous Brahmic Chime. However, just the Demon Trial alone is already subjecting the cultivators to their greatest fear. This trial is just too difficult."

Everyone looked at that Sarira and lamented.

The person closest to the Sarira was a monk in a red cassock.

That person was a sky-pride from the Buddhist orthodoxies.

Right now, he was only a hundred steps away from the Sarira. However, it was already taking him a tremendous effort to stay where he was, let alone approach the Sarira.

He was sweating profusely as if battling some sort of terrifying being!

Finally, he sat down with his legs crossed, held his palms together, and started reciting the Buddhist sutras. Then, Buddhist Light began to radiate from him like he was resisting the influence of something.

Upon seeing that, a sky-pride shook his head. "Even that Buddhist sky-pride can't stand a chance in the Demon Trial, let alone the rest of us."

At that moment, a few people arrived outside the grotto.

They were Heavenly Champions who had come here to attempt the Sarira.

The one leading them was a handsome white-robed monk.

He was wearing sandals and had a calming smile on his face.

However, everyone's expression changed uncontrollably at the sight of him.

"It's him, the Buddhist Prodigy, Buddhist Daoist Huijue!"

"Even he has come to the Thousand Buddha Grotto. Interesting."

"Rumor says that this person is the successor of Samantabhadra, one of the Eight Great Bodhisattvas of ancient Immortal times. He's so powerful that even ordinary True Immortals are no match for him."

Huijue came to the Thousand Buddha Grotto, looked at the statue with the Sarira at the end of the murals, and chanted. "Amitabha."

After that, he started walking toward the statue right after that.

He walked at a brisk pace while his body radiated with Buddhist Light. It was as if the Demon Trial's power in the surroundings did not affect him.

Everyone was amazed.

"As expected of the Buddhist Prodigy. He's truly excellent."

"The Buddhist sky-pride earlier is nothing compared to Buddhist Daoist Huijue."

Moments later, Huijue arrived beside the Buddhist sky-pride. He looked at the fellow Buddhist sky-pride who was drenched in sweat sitting cross-legged on the floor and could not help but shake his head.

"Fellow Buddhist sky-pride, if you continue to persist in this Demon Trial any longer, I'm afraid your Buddhist core will be ruined. Please forgive me for what I'm about to do."

He waved his sleeves, releasing a ray of Buddhist Light that enveloped the Buddhist sky-pride and instantly sent him out from the Demon Trial's range.

That Buddhist sky-pride slowly opened his eyes, revealing a lingering fear. "It's just too difficult. If it weren't for the Buddhist Daoist's help, I'm afraid I'll still be trapped in the Demon Trial now."

At that thought, he looked at Buddhist Daoist Huijue gratefully.

Meanwhile, Huijue continued walking toward the statue.

His arrival had attracted the attention of every sky-pride present.

Everyone wanted to see whether he could obtain that Sarira in the end.

Soon, Huijue was fifty steps away from that statue.

Upon reaching that point, the Demon Trial's power weighing on Huijue began to get stronger.

Besides that, the sounds of Brahmic Chimes began to ring in his surroundings.

The reverberating Brahmic Chimes were impacting Huijue's mind, seemingly wanting to strip away his consciousness at once.

Even Huijue's expression could not help but turn serious because of the effects of the two trials. Subsequently, his Buddhist Light radiated at its brightest.

However, after another ten steps, he could not move forward anymore.

At that time, a colorful light emerged from Huijue's body.

A Buddhist Trait was contained within that light.

Within that light, a vague figure of a crystal-like heart was formed from the intertwining light rays.

That Buddhist sky-pride could not help but exclaim, "It's... It's the Bodhi Heart!"

The Buddhist orthodoxies had five levels of karmic being, and the Bodhi Heart was a power only a Bodhisattva, a Fourth-level Karmic Being could cultivate.

"It appears that rumors about Huijue being Samantabhadra's successor are true."

Otherwise, there would be no explanation of where Huijue's Bodhi Heart came from.

With the help of the Bodhi Heart, Huijue noticed that the effect of the Demon Trial, and the Perilous Brahmic Chimes drastically reduced.

Hence, he continued walking toward the statue at the end of the grotto.

While Huijue was undergoing the trial, a few more people arrived at the grotto.

The person leading them had black hair and was wearing a white robe. He was handsome like a true Immortal.

Many people gasped upon noticing him and were more shocked than seeing Huijue.

"I-It's him! Chu Kuangren is here!"

The shocked gazes of many landed on Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was a name that was close to being forgotten but had regained people's attention recently, causing countless sky-prides and Heavenly Champions to pay attention to him again.

Now, he had come to the Thousand Buddha Grotto, obviously for the Sarira.

Chu Kuangren exclaimed with amazement when he arrived at the grotto and saw the countless murals there. "What a splendid assembly of gods and Buddhas!"

Then, he noticed the Sarira at the end of the grotto.

That was his main reason for coming here.

Just when he was about to walk toward it, someone went and stopped him. It was the Buddhist sky-pride from earlier.

“Amitabha. Venerable cultivator, a Buddhist Daoist from our Buddhist orthodoxy is still undergoing the trial. Please do not disturb him, venerable cultivator,” the Buddhist sky-pride said while holding his palms together.

Chu Kuangren could not help but sneer. “Why? Are we not allowed to undergo the trial just because he’s there? Although this is a Buddhist Great One’s inheritance, we’re in the Interstellar Arena. Anyone can take any Opportunities of Fortune or inheritances they are capable of getting. It doesn’t matter whether you’re a Buddhist Daoist or not.”

Following that, he stepped forward toward the statue.

“Please stop, venerable cultivator!”

The Buddhist sky-pride still wanted to stop him.

If anyone else were to undergo the trial, he would not need to worry about them affecting Huijue’s progress.

However, things were different for someone as well-known as Chu Kuangren.

No one could ever predict the things he could do or cause.

To ensure that Huijue was the one to get the Sarira, he must stop Chu Kuangren.

“You insolent fool!”

Just when that Buddhist sky-pride was going to block his way, Chu Kuangren’s face turned cold.

His body shook as a surge of Immortal Core energy poured out like a raging wave.

The Buddhist sky-pride’s expression changed. Before he could even resist, he was immediately blasted away by that surge of energy.

Chapter 1282: I Have A Daoist Core, Illuminating All Gods And Buddhas, The Final Trial

“If a mere Immortal’s Core has such energy, just how powerful is he?!”

The Buddhist sky-pride looked at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren ignored the rest and walked toward the statue at the end of the grotto.

When he stepped into the range within the Demon Trial, multiple scenes transformed before him, and countless strange things whizzed toward him as if to pull him into the endless darkness.

“Is this the Demon Trial?” murmured Chu Kuangren.

Then, he waved his sleeves, and those countless strange things collapsed before him.

Those strange things that the Demon Trial's power transformed into did not affect him at all.

With that, he walked toward the statue. As he got closer, the Demon Trial's power became stronger, and the requirement for his Daoist core got higher.

He saw countless frightening monsters, the tragic death of his loved ones, and the demise of the empire he created...

The Demon Trial was creating all kinds of illusions in an attempt to destroy his Daoist core.

However, in the face of those scenes, Chu Kuangren did not react to them and walked briskly with his firm Daoist core. Nothing could affect him!

To the outside world's cultivators, Chu Kuangren's performance was even more impressive than that of the Buddhist Disciple Huijue.

"What a powerful Daoist core."

"As expected of Chu Kuangren."

"He's a hundred steps away from the Sarira."

Within a hundred steps from the statue, Chu Kuangren had to deal with the Perilous Brahmic Chime besides the increasing Demon Trial's power. Even the Buddhist Disciple Huijue would be affected under such circumstances.

However, everyone was surprised that Chu Kuangren did not slow down after stepping into the hundred-step range of the statue.

The Perilous Brahmic Chime reverberated in his ears, impacting his mind and trying to trap him into an endless illusion.

Unfortunately, those were useless to Chu Kuangren. Soon, he caught up with the Buddhist Disciple Huijue.

"How could his Daoist core be so powerful? Even the Buddhist Disciple Huijue had to use his Boddhi Heart to approach the statue merely, yet all that guy is using is his strength!"

The Buddhist sky-pride's voice was trembling.

In his opinion, Chu Kuangren's DaoistCore was more shocking than his cultivation level.

His Daoist core was on par with the Buddhist Boddi Heart, and it might even be much more powerful!

Within ten steps of the Sarira at the end of the grotto, the Buddhist Disciple Huijue was having a hard time taking a step even though he had the help of the Boddhi Heart.

Suddenly, he noticed footsteps behind him.

He then saw Chu Kuangren passing him and walking toward the Sarira at a leisurely pace.

"He's... Chu Kuangren?!"

Huijue's pupils shrank in horror.

One would only know how terrifying the Demon Trial was when they experienced it!

However, it was as if Chu Kuangren was blind to all those!

His Daoist core was simply unattainable!

"How on earth did he resist those gods and Buddhas?!" Huijue mumbled.

The invisible Demon Trial's power enveloped the surroundings while the Perilous Brahmic Chime reverberated in the air.

Vaguely, the countless murals around the grotto seemed to have come alive, filled with infinite divine might, as they stared coldly at Chu Kuangren.

Among them were the Buddhist Four Great King Kongs, Eight Division Holy Dragons, Eighteen Arhats, and Eight Hundred Bhikkhunis...

Countless gods and Buddhas crossed the river of time and walked out of those murals to come to Chu Kuangren.

"How dare you challenge all of us, Chu Kuangren?"

At that moment, the Buddhist Four Great King Kongs glared at Chu Kuangren, and their majestic voices echoed in the void.

Ordinary cultivators would have been frightened to death by the confrontation, but it did not bother Chu Kuangren at all.

He said indifferently, "Is it time for all these gods and Buddhas to transform into illusions now? Interesting."

"How audacious!"

"We're the Buddhist King Kongs, the Eighteen Arhats, and the Eight Division Holy Dragons. How dare you say we're illusions?! Ridiculous!"

"Lunatic! Kneel before us, the Buddhist gods, now!"

The King Kongs were furious, and Bodhisattvas frowned while the Arhats confronted Chu Kuangren in a cold voice.

Countless gods and Buddhas were staring at Chu Kuangren at that moment. Their boundless pressure could almost crush the world!

Even a Prodigy would have to kneel under such pressure!

"Heh..."

Then, a chuckle sounded.

Chu Kuangren stood with hands behind his back and his robe as white as snow. Facing the gods and Buddhas' confrontation, he appeared calm.

At that, the gods and Buddhas were even more furious, and their domineering aura was even more terrifying!

However, an unparalleled transcendental intent erupted from Chu Kuangren's body!

"I'll neither kneel to the sky nor earth. Even heaven and earth can't make me surrender. How dare you think you can make me kneel?!"

"So what if you're gods and Buddhas?!"

"Whoever stands in my way, be it gods, Buddhas, or demons, I'll kill them all!"

"All ghouls, gods, Buddhas, and demons must make way for me!"

Chu Kuangren's voice resounded in the clouds away and echoed in the illusory world.

His aura was so powerful that even the gods and Buddhas were shocked.

Following that, Chu Kuangren stepped forward, and his Supreme Daoist core radiated brightly. Wherever the brilliance traveled, the gods and Buddhas perished!

'I have a Supreme Daoist core that'll shine through all the gods and Buddhas!'

"What a lunatic!"

"A lunatic wreaking havoc in this world!"

All the gods and Buddhas stared at Chu Kuangren. Even at the moment of their deaths, there was still shock in their eyes.

However, Chu Kuangren could not care less.

He continued to walk forward. Even then, the Perilous Brahmic Chime and the Demon Trial could not stop him at all.

Eventually, he came to the statue, and there was a zafu in front of the statue.

Chu Kuangren sensed there were countless restrictions around the Sarira that even a True Immortal would not be able to destroy.

Despite that, there was no restriction on the zafu, which was spotless and placed on the ground.

"Oh, is it inviting me to sit down?"

Chu Kuangren smiled and did not refuse.

The moment he sat on it, the statue shone with boundless Buddhist Light.

Suddenly, a solemn, divine intent permeated the entire grotto.

Bathed in the boundless Buddhist Light, a faint smile curved up on the corner of the statue's mouth.

The statue was... alive!

The crowd was stunned upon seeing that scene.

“What happened?!”

“This statue was transformed by a wisp of Immortal Consciousness from the Buddhist Great One here, and he’s the final trial!”

A sky-pride immediately realized everything.

The previous Demon Trial, with the Perilous Brahmic Chime, was already extremely difficult, so how difficult would the final trial be?!

No one could imagine.

“Greetings, Daoist Brother.”

The monk, who transformed from the statue, held the Sarira in his hands and nodded at Chu Kuangren.

Upon hearing him, Chu Kuangren nodded as well. “Greetings, Buddhist Brother.”

“Daoist Brother, I guess you’re here for the Sarira.”

“Yes.”

“To pass the Demon Trial and the Perilous Brahmic Chime’s trial with such a strong Daoist core, I’m impressed.”

“What is your trial, Buddhist Brother?”

“It’s not a trial but merely a chat with you about Buddhism,” the monk said with a smile.

Sparring about Buddhism was the monk’s last trial for Chu Kuangren, and only by getting the monk’s approval could he obtain the Sarira.

Further away, all cultivators were amazed when they heard the monk’s statement.

“Is he joking?”

“Chatting about Buddhism? Chu Kuangren isn’t a Buddhist cultivator. What is there to chat about?”

“Indeed. It’s clear that the Buddhist Great One doesn’t want to give the Sarira to Chu Kuangren but Huijue.”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect the Buddhist Great One to be so biased.”

Chapter 1283: The Dharma Exchange, Look At Me, Do I Look Like A Buddha?

The last trial of the Thousand Buddha Grotto was to spar about Buddhism with the Buddhist Great One?!

Such a trial made many sky-prides and cultivators frown.

None of the people had high hopes for Chu Kuangren.

After all, Chu Kuangren was not a Buddhist cultivator. How much did he know about Buddhism?

In everyone's opinion, the Buddhist Great One had made it clear that he was partial to Huijue and wanted to give the Sarira to him. That was why he set up such a trial.

Huijue thought the same too.

Even though he was a Buddhist Disciple with a good character, he could not help but reveal a smile on his face.

"I deserve the Sarira!"

The rest of the Buddhist cultivators looked at Chu Kuangren and wanted to know how he would react.

Would he be dissatisfied or angry?

However, Chu Kuangren was as calm as usual and did not seem to be dissatisfied with the Buddhist Great One.

"Chat about Buddhism? Sure."

Chu Kuangren nodded. To everyone's surprise, he did not reject.

Everyone shook their heads and sighed upon hearing that.

"Unfortunately, with Chu Kuangren's performance, the Sarira should belong to him. Who would have thought the Buddhist Great One could be so biased?"

"Indeed. How could a Buddhist Great One spar Buddhism with a layman? That's a joke."

"Humans are selfish, including this Buddhist Great One."

Chu Kuangren sat upright before the Buddhist Great One and said calmly, "Please."

The Buddhist Great One nodded with a look of shame in his eyes.

As others had said, his action was biased. However, as a Buddhist cultivator, and since there was a Buddhist Disciple here, he certainly preferred to pass the inheritance to a Buddhist Disciple.

"What is Buddha?" asked the Buddhist Great One.

It was a very common question in Buddhism.

In Buddhism, there were five levels of karmic beings, namely all beings, monks, Arhats, Bodhisattvas, and Buddhas!

All Buddhist cultivators had the ultimate goal of becoming a Buddha.

In terms of cultivation level, the Buddha Realm was equivalent to the Embodier Realm and even the Primordial Realm. Such realms were extremely rare in the Immortal World.

After hearing the Buddhist Great One's question, the rest of the people thought of those famous Buddhists who had become Buddhas.

Shakyamuni?

Medicine Buddha?

Amitabha?

Buddhist Disciple Huijue and other Buddhist cultivators were also thinking about the answer to the question. Then, they secretly answered in their hearts.

"In Buddhism, Buddha is a concept, and it's difficult for anyone to explain it clearly. It isn't difficult to answer this question, but it isn't easy to answer it impressively," Buddhist Disciple Huijue thought to himself.

"Buddha is for all beings, and all beings are Buddhas!"

"The self-nature is the Buddha, and the Buddha is the enlightenment," said Chu Kuangren.

He was well-read in the academy, so he had also covered some Buddhist classics. In addition to some knowledge from his previous life, he was quite a scholar of Buddhism.

Upon hearing his answer, the eyes of the Buddhist Disciple Huijue and the Buddhist Great One not far away lit up.

'Chu Kuangren... is quite something.'

"Tsk tsk. I didn't expect Chu Kuangren to have studied Buddhism."

"Interesting."

"Perhaps he can pass the trial and obtain the Sarira."

Many sky-prides and cultivators were amazed.

The Buddhist sky-pride, who had stopped Chu Kuangren previously, sneered upon hearing his statement. "Does he think he can get the Sarira by answering one or two Buddhism questions? Buddhism is so broad and profound that even great eminent monks in my Pure Land of Virtue won't dare to say they have thoroughly studied the Dharma, let alone a layman."

In Buddhism, there were Pure Lands of the five elements, which represented the five most powerful forces in the Buddhist world.

Buddhist Disciple Huijue and the Buddhist sky-pride were from one of the Five Elemental Pure Lands, the Pure Land of Virtue.

It was said that above the Pure Land, there was a Buddhist Supreme Sacred Land, the Spiritual Mountain!

However, nobody knew where the Spiritual Mountain was and whether it still existed.

"Next question. Where is Buddha?"

After hearing Chu Kuangren's answer, the Buddhist Great One pondered for a while before asking another question.

"Buddha is neither existent nor inexistent."

"All beings are Buddhas, but they haven't been enlightened and become Buddhas."

“Buddhas exist in every little thing in life, between the permanence and impermanence, and in all beings’ hearts!”

“After attaining Buddhahood, one will enter Nirvana without Remainder, like ice that turns into water and melts into the Devastating Ocean, merging with the rest of the waters. Therefore, Buddha is neither existent nor inexistent, and it won’t exist again!” Chu Kuangren answered fluently.

It surprised the Buddhist Great One and all the Buddhist cultivators present.

Chu Kuangren’s answer could be regarded as having reached a certain level of understanding of Buddhism.

Even Buddhist Disciple Huijue could not answer it more perfectly and profoundly than Chu Kuangren.

“It seems I’ve misjudged Chu Kuangren. His attainments in Buddhism must not be underestimated.”

Huijue’s expression was rather solemn.

He felt that Chu Kuangren might take away the Buddhist Sarira.

“Where to find Buddha?” the Buddhist Great One asked again.

“We can look for Buddha in our hearts.”

“One can’t seek Buddha in the Spiritual Mountain as it only exists in one’s heart. If one is enlightened, he’ll see mountains, rivers, and all beings as Buddhas. Therefore, one’s heart is the Buddha!”

“What is Dharma?”

“The Enlightenment Technique and Broken Free Technique are all Dharma. They are like magical illusions, fogs, and lightning...”

“Cultivators cultivate to transcend samsara. How do Buddhists do that?”

“All appearances are illusory. If one sees through the appearances, he’ll see Tathagata eventually!”

“Everything goes through the ever-changing process of birth and death, but in fact, birth and death do not exist. Since they don’t exist, samsara is also an illusion, hence there is no samsara!”

The Buddhist Great One continued to raise questions while Chu Kuangren remained sitting upright on the same spot, sparking discourse and readily accepting wise advice. Everyone was stunned at his performance.

“Is this Chu Kuangren? Surprisingly, he has a such high understanding of Dharma!”

“His attainments in Buddhism are very impressive.”

“Is there anything else that he doesn’t know? What a prodigy!”

“Do you all understand what they’re talking about?”

“I don’t fully understand.”

“Look at those Buddhist cultivators. Their dumbfounded expressions simply mean that Chu Kuangren’s performance has astonished them.”

Wang Chentian, Cao Yun, and other academies’ Heavenly Champions also looked at Chu Kuangren with admiration on their faces.

The Dark Fox Maiden Sage also looked at Chu Kuangren with astonishment.

‘This dude knows about Dharma?’

‘Wait. Doesn’t Buddhism emphasize compassion?’

‘Why did he show no mercy when killing the yokai in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains? He was even more devilish than a devil!’

While Chu Kuangren and the Buddhist Great One were sparring, holy, solemn, and sacred Buddhist Light was flowing around Chu Kuangren.

At that moment, it was as if he had transformed into a living Bodhisattva.

The Dark Fox Maiden Sage could not associate the person before her with the nightmare in the hearts of the Great Ten Thousand Mountains’ yokai.

Holy moly. The man had two faces.

The Buddhist Great One looked at Chu Kuangren before him with an ashen expression.

The young man in front of him had attained no less than him in Buddhism and Dharma, which was amazing!

“Well, enough of you bombarding me with questions. Now, it’s my turn to question you,” Chu Kuangren interrupted the Buddhist Great One and said.

The Buddhist Great One nodded. “Please go ahead.”

The next moment, the Buddha Light on Chu Kuangren dissipated. It was replaced by a surging demonic qi that swept all directions and shook the universe.

He seemed to have transformed into a peerless great demon who slaughtered all beings!

Each of his moves and his expression looked extremely ferocious to everyone.

“Let me ask you. Do you think I look like a Buddha?!”

Chapter 1284: Papiyas Avatar, Ksitigarbha Might, A Dim Buddha Heart

It was terrifying!

The frightening demonic qi swept through the entire Thousand Buddha Grotto as if a Demon King had descended on the earth!

All cultivators present looked at Chu Kuangren with horror that they had never felt before. Even the Buddhist Great One looked solemn.

At that moment, demonic qi was circulating Chu Kuangren while Daoist patterns were interweaving.

Suddenly, the crowd seemed to see hundreds of millions of unjust souls wailing and roaring behind him, while around him, it was as if there was a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood!

“Even the demonic qi of the most monstrous demonic cultivator I have ever seen isn’t as horrifying as that of the Hundred Academy’s Chief!”

“Could it be that a demonic cultivator is his true nature?”

While the crowd was discussing, the Dark Fox Maiden Sage lamented. “Sure enough, this is the real him!”

He did not fit to be a Buddhist eminent monk or the like but a peerless great demon who wrecked chaos in the universe!

Chu Kuangren sat on the zafu with surging demonic qi.

In the endless demonic qi, a creepy Buddha apparition emerged.

It was a monk with four arms and strange facial features.

He had a pair of black-gold eyes like two whirlpools that could suck one’s soul into it.

“It’s... Demonic Buddha Papiyas!”

When the Buddhist Great One and other Buddhist cultivators saw the apparition sitting upright with the demonic qi, a hint of panic was revealed in their eyes.

For Buddhist cultivators, the Demonic Buddha Papiyas represented the root of all evil!

It was Demonic Buddha — a Buddha among demons and a demon among Buddhas!

He was the rumored Desire Realm Ruler and the Buddhas’ archenemy, an existence that especially lured Buddhists into their demise!

Besides, he could even transform all Buddhists’ Heart Demons, which was the biggest obstacle for countless Buddhists to become Buddhas!

“Chu Kuangren possesses the Papiyas Might!”

“We must not underestimate him. He’s the Buddhist world’s archenemy!”

Some Buddhist cultivators looked at Chu Kuangren with hostility in their eyes.

Chu Kuangren turned a blind eye to the stare around him and looked at the Buddhist Great One in front of him. He said calmly, “Look at me. Do I look like a Buddha?!”

He asked again.

“Impudent fool! How dare you slander the Buddha?”

“With such demonic qi and Demonic Buddha energy, don’t you feel ashamed to say you’re like a Buddha?!”

“Hmph. If you’re a Buddha, there will be no demons in this universe!”

“Chu Kuangren, you will be the Buddhist world’s archenemy for possessing the Papiyas Might. How dare you say that you’re a Buddha?!”

The surrounding Buddhist cultivators confronted Chu Kuangren, while the Buddhist Great One stared at Chu Kuangren without saying a word.

There was a faint hostility in his eyes.

Papiyas was a name that Buddhists detested, and naturally, Chu Kuangren stood against the Buddhist world for possessing the Papiyas Might.

The Buddhist Great One was not happy about it.

“If you’re a Buddha, there will be no demons and Buddhas in this universe,” said the Buddhist Great One.

He had made himself clear.

Since Chu Kuangren possessed demonic qi and the Papiyas Might, it would be a joke if someone like him was a Buddha. Hence, there was no Buddha in the universe.

On the contrary, if someone like him was not considered a demon, even the most vicious person could be regarded as a kind person.

“Hah!”

Chu Kuangren chuckled and was not surprised by the Buddhist Great One’s answer. “Buddha said that it has no form. You judging that I’m not a Buddha because I’m surrounded by demonic qi is contrary to the Buddha’s concept. Buddha lives in one’s heart and can be enlightened with a single thought. You don’t see me as a Buddha because... there is no Buddha in your heart!”

“Nonsense! I’ve been cultivating Dharma for thousands of years and attained the status of a Bodhisattva. How can there be no Buddha in my heart?” the Buddhist Great One said coldly.

Chu Kuangren smiled upon hearing his statement. “In that case, look at me again. Do I look like a Buddha?”

As soon as he said that, he activated his Immortal’s Core to transform the demonic qi into Buddhist Light!

It was easy for his Invincible Self-Empowering Immortal Core to transform into thousands of attributes.

The demonic qi immediately disappeared, and the Buddhist Light flourished!

Chu Kuangren sat upright in the Buddhist Light, with an endless compassionate intent circulating his body. He looked solemn and sacred!

Compared to him, Buddhist Disciple Huijue, who was not far away, seemed like an ordinary little novice monk.

“W-What is this?”

“Demonic qi one moment and Buddhist Light another? What kind of Dao and technique does Chu Kuangren cultivate?!”

Many cultivators were puzzled.

Chu Kuangren’s transformation was creepy and confusing.

As Chu Kuangren mobilized the Buddhist Light, the Papiyas Avatar behind him disappeared, and it was replaced by another Buddhist apparition sitting on the lotus altar.

The Buddhist held a pearl in his left hand and a pewter scepter in his right.

Countless ghouls and dead souls surrounded him while he was bathed in the Buddhist Light.

The Buddhist was surrounded with compassionate intent and seemed to be salvation for hundreds of millions of dead souls. Upon seeing that, everyone was astonished.

With a glance, the Buddhist Great One and other Buddhist cultivators recognize the Buddhist in front of them.

“I-It’s Ksitigarbha!”

Ksitigarbha was one of the Eight Great Bodhisattvas — the greatest existence among the eight — and the most powerful elite in the Buddhist world!

Although he had yet to become a Buddha, his status in the Buddhist world was no lower than that of Buddha.

His power was even more unfathomable.

“H-How is this possible?!”

“Besides the Papiyas Might, does he even have the Ksitigarbha’s inheritance?!”

“W-What is going on?”

Demonic Buddha Papiyas was the Desire Realm Ruler and the Buddha’s enemy, while Ksitigarbha was the most powerful elite and the greatest existence in the Buddhist world.

How could those two inheritances live in the same person?!

It was a huge blow to all the Buddha Hearts of the Buddhists present, making them doubt their existence.

Sitting on the zafu with a sympathetic expression, Chu Kuangren asked, “Do I look like a Buddha?!”

Now, the Buddhist Great One was a little confused.

His worldview had suffered a huge impact.

“Ksitigarbha is the great Bodhisattva of the Buddhist world. How could he pass his inheritance to someone with Papiyas Might?!”

“No way. Even if Ksitigarbha didn’t pass it on to you, how could you possibly cultivate those two energies at the same time?!”

Although he was also a Bodhisattva, his attainments were far worse than a great Bodhisattva like Ksitigarbha.

Did he look like a Buddha?

At that moment, Chu Kuangren, who possessed Ksitigarbha Might, looked more like a Buddha than an ordinary Buddha!

“A Buddha has no form, yet you’re concerned about his appearance. Your Buddha Heart has been tainted!”

“Bodhi isn’t fundamentally a tree, and the Holy Mirror isn’t a platform either. They have no forms in the first place, so where can the dust gather?” Chu Kuangren continued saying.

His words were like a knife, stabbing the Buddhist Great One’s Buddha Heart, which could collapse at any moment now!

“Haha! I never thought the Dharma that I’ve cultivated for thousands of years has lost to a young man in a debate. It’s ridiculous!”

The Buddhist Great One laughed madly while his figure began to dissipate like bubbles.

With his Buddha Heart broken, his Immortal Consciousness could no longer sustain itself.

Chu Kuangren watched the scene with a calm expression.

When the Buddhist Great One was biased and considered giving the Sarira to Huijue, he had already fallen short of the mark.

Buddhism emphasized having clear Six Senses and the great enlightenment.

Although the Buddhist Great One wanted to give the Sarira to Huijue for the sake of the Buddhist world, he prioritized his self-interest. From that moment on, his Buddha Heart had a flaw.

Coupled with Chu Kuangren’s debate, his Buddha Heart eventually dimmed, and he could no longer keep the existence of his Immortal Consciousness’.

Chapter 1285: Putting Huijue In A Difficult Position, Phaseless Lapis Lazuli Exterior

“Young man, tell me your name!”

The Buddhist Great One, whose figure was dissipating, looked at Chu Kuangren and asked.

“Chu Kuangren!”

“Chu Kuangren... Hah! Chu Kuangren, there will be another Buddha in the Buddhist world if you join us!” the Buddhist Great One lamented.

However, he could see that Chu Kuangren was neither a Buddhist nor would he be a Buddhist.

He had his goal, and his firm nature of mind would not be affected before he achieved his goal.

There was no way the Buddhist Great One could lead him to the Buddhist world.

At the same time, the Buddhist Great One’s comments shocked the surrounding cultivators.

Another Buddha?

Buddhas were the highest honor in the Buddhist world. Every Buddha was an extremely powerful existence, who was at least of the Embodier Realm!

However, did the Buddhist Great One say that Chu Kuangren would be a Buddha if he joined the Buddhist world?!

Did it mean that Chu Kuangren had the possibility of breaking through to the Embodier Realm? Moreover, the possibility was high, and it was almost a certainty!

“If a sky-pride has the slightest chance of breaking through to the Embodier Realm, he can be regarded as a Prodigy.”

“The Buddhist Great One said Chu Kuangren would surely be a Buddha and an Embodier. What does it mean? He’s a prodigy among Prodigies!”

“This person is amazing!”

While the crowd was engaged in a discussion, they looked at Chu Kuangren with shock and endless yearning in their eyes.

Chu Kuangren was a sky-pride that the world had never seen before.

As the apparition of the Buddhist Great One gradually dissipated, the statue that originally stood at the end of the grotto also shattered with a bang, leaving only a Sarira suspended in mid-air.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren took a step forward to grab it in his hand.

Immediately, a warm feeling spread throughout him.

“Is this the Buddhist Sarira? It’s indeed impressive.”

Chu Kuangren smiled after sensing the vast and bright energy within it.

The energy should be sufficient for Lan Yu to elevate her Radiant War Immortal Physique to its ultimate form.

“The Buddhist Sarira has fallen into an outsider’s hand.”

Further away, Huijue looked at the Sarira in Chu Kuangren’s hand with greed in his eyes.

He wanted to make that Sarira his, but he was worried because he was not sure about Chu Kuangren's strength.

"His strength is extraordinary. Rumor has it that he has broken through to the True Immortal Realm. He has a record of killing several top-notch sky-prides in Terraspirit Planet, and his strength is no weaker than that of a Prodigy."

"Moreover, he possesses the power of the two great ones, Papiyas and Ksitigarbha. We don't know what techniques they are..."

Huijue secretly compared the two great ones' strengths.

In the Buddhist world, there was a Prodigy who also possessed Ksitigarbha's inheritance, and his strength was stronger than that of Chu Kuangren.

Huijue had no idea the difference in strength between Chu Kuangren and the Ksitigarbha's successor, but he had better be cautious.

After weighing the pros and cons, Huijue decided not to take action for the time being.

"Chu Kuangren, since you possess the Papiyas Might, hand over the Sarira and surrender!"

At that moment, the Buddhist sky-pride, who previously tried to stop Chu Kuangren, yelled angrily while looking at Chu Kuangren with intense hostility in his eyes.

"Oh? What if I don't?" Chu Kuangren toyed with the Sarira in his hand and said mischievously.

"Chu Kuangren, I know you're strong, and I'm not your opponent. However, with the Buddhist Disciple here, don't you dare to be impudent!"

The Buddhist sky-pride looked at Huijue with anticipation. "Please take action to subdue Chu Kuangren, Buddhist Disciple."

At that, the corner of Huijue's mouth twitched.

How he wished he could slap the Buddhist sky-pride to death now.

It was not a wise move to take action before figuring out the strength of his opponent.

"What an idiot. I should have let him perish in the Demon Trial instead of saving him just now," Huijue thought to himself.

Besides the Buddhist sky-pride that Huijue rescued, the rest of the Buddhist cultivators present looked toward him with anticipation.

They were all waiting for Huijue to make an attack.

That put Huijue in a difficult position.

If he did not take any action, everyone would think that he was afraid of Chu Kuangren, and he would be embarrassed before all Buddhist cultivators.

Eventually, Huijue took a deep breath.

He looked at Chu Kuangren coldly. "Papiyas is the Buddhist world's enemy, so you can't have the Sarira. Please hand it over."

He decided to take action.

After all, he was a Prodigy and had a chance of winning even though Chu Kuangren was a prodigy too.

No matter how bad the situation would be, he had techniques to save himself.

"Alright. Then, I'll let you take the shot first. Show me what kind of ability a Buddhist Disciple possesses," Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

"If that's the case, I'm sorry for offending you!"

Soon, Buddhist Light flowed around Huijue's body, and his True Immortal Realm's cultivation erupted.

As he formed a mysterious seal with his hand, an endless Buddhist Light emerged. Then, it turned into a swastika symbol, filled with a solemn and majestic force, and blasted toward Chu Kuangren!

Huijue did not hold back with his attack.

Upon seeing such a scene, Chu Kuangren put up a sword hand sign, and a tyrannical sword qi gathered at his fingertips. The moment he pointed his finger outward, the endless tyrannical sword qi tore the void apart with a hiss.

The terrifying energy immediately caused the swastika symbol to dissipate into golden orbs in the sky.

"What a powerful sword qi!"

Horried, Huijue took out a golden pewter scepter, which was an Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon!

As he unleashed an attack, golden Buddhist Light gushed out and hit the void like waves.

"Not bad strength, but it's not enough to deal with me."

Chu Kuangren formed a sword hand sign. He did not use any Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon even though he had it.

As he unleashed his attack, the boundless and domineering sword qi swept out in all directions, making people at the scene surrender to it!

Boom!

When the Buddhist Light and sword qi collided, a horrifying blastwave hit the entire Thousand Buddha Grotto!

The gorgeous murals around shattered and turned into dust.

Before all cultivators could sigh, they had to dodge the energy from the blastwaves that escaped around them as they were afraid to be caught in it!

Even so, many cultivators were caught in the blastwave and sent flying backward.

"Is this a battle between Prodigies? It's like nothing I've seen before!"

“Huijue has pulled out his Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon, whereas Chu Kuangren has yet used any Immortal Weapon. To rely only on his cultivation to fight against his enemy isn’t easy.”

As the Buddhist Light and sword qi filled the air, Huijue was pushed back more than a hundred kilometers backward.

On the contrary, Chu Kuangren remained standing in his spot, his figure unmoved like a mountain. He did not even take a single step back.

“Phaseless Lapis Lazuli Exterior!”

At that moment, the Buddhist Light on Huijue was dyed with a layer of lapis lazuli color.

He held his pewter scepter, and an indestructible state of mind emanated into the surroundings.

The Phaseless Lapis Lazuli Exterior was the Pure Land of Virtue’s technique for strengthening one’s body, and it was one of the best body strengthening techniques in the entire Buddhist world!

After casting the technique, Huijue held the pewter scepter and dashed toward Chu Kuangren.

As Huijue unleashed an attack with the scepter, the Buddhist Light contained in it, coupled with the help of the Lapis Lazuli Exterior, released unparalleled and tyrannical energy!

Instead of dodging, Chu Kuangren raised his hand, clenched his fist, and unleashed an attack!

Daoist patterns gathered as he raised his fist, and the punch blast set off a storm millions of meters tall!

Chapter 1286: Papiyas Against Samantabhadra, Wu Tian Secretly Attacks, The Immortal Dissolving Poison’s Usefulness

With the help of the Lapis Lazuli Exterior, the pewter scepter, which radiated with majestic Buddhist Light, smashed toward Chu Kuangren with fierce and unrestrained strength.

Instead of dodging, Chu Kuangren raised his hand, clenched his fist, and unleashed an attack!

Boom!

The punch blast set off a storm millions of meters tall!

When the punch and the pewter scepter collided, the entire space instantly exploded!

Countless spatial cracks spread outward like cobwebs. Huijue could feel a terrifying force that was stronger and more domineering than himself swept toward him and hit his Lapis Lazuli Exterior.

The force pushed him back by more than a hundred kilometers.

“How is his raw physical strength so powerful?!” Huijue looked at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

He looked at his opponent standing in the sky with golden bejeweled light circulating his body. As he breathed, Daoist patterns emerged on his body.

It was the Gilded Trait! The golden bejeweled light was the Gilded Trait!

Only one in the Gilded Immortal Realm could cultivate a Gilded Trait!

At that, Huijue gulped.

The Phaseless Lapis Lazuli Exterior that he cultivated was already the most splendid body-strengthening technique in the Pure Land of Virtue. However, even though he had cultivated that technique, he had yet to attain the Gilded Physical Body Trait!

“I’m pretty good at strengthening my body too,” said Chu Kuangren.

He stepped forward and dashed toward Huijue. As he raised his hand and clenched his fist, countless lightning energy wrapped around it.

Divine Thunder Fist!

Boom!

The punch blasted out like thousands of lightning exploding.

Huijue’s expression changed. He quickly held his pewter scepter in front to block the attack, but Chu Kuangren’s punch still blasted him backward.

Hum...

The pewter scepter in Huijue’s hand was trembling non-stop.

Huijue felt that his arms were about to break.

“Three Affirming Bodhi!”

Huijue, once again, cast a powerful cultivation technique.

With his pewter scepter in hand, a colorful Bodhi Heart flowed out behind him, and when he unleashed the attack, the vast Buddhist Light swept out.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren smashed the attack to pieces with a punch.

As Huijue unleashed another attack, a more horrifying Buddhist Light transformed vaguely into a Bodhisattva Avatar.

“Blade of Zhou, Berserking Torment!”

An azure ray flickered in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

With the help of Green Leaf Sword Vision, the tyrannical sword qi erupted and tore the Buddhist Light apart!

“Third Affirming Bodhi, Benevolent Bodhisattva!”

Huijue sat down with his legs crossed, and a compassionate aura emanated from his body. Then, the Buddhist Light soared into the sky, interweaving into a solemn and holy Bodhisattva Avatar in the void.

It was a benevolent Bodhisattva riding a white jade elephant and one of the Buddhist Eight Great Bodhisattvas, Samantabhadra!

“Chu Kuangren, taste the Bodhisattva Might!” Huijue grunted.

As the Bodhi Heart’s light flickered on his body, the Buddhist Light turned into Samantabhadra Avatar, and he mobilized the Bodhi Heart to form a Bodhisattva Avatar. At that moment, his strength was close to the Third-grade True Immortal!

Breaking through each of the nine grades in the True Immortal Realm was as difficult as crossing a mountain!

When one was at the True Immortal Realm, it was tough to break through the first grade. However, although Huijue was a First-grade True Immortal, he could exert a combat strength close to that of a Third-grade True Immortal.

He was undoubtedly a Prodigy among the sky-prides.

Unfortunately, he met Chu Kuangren, who was a monstrous Prodigy!

“How can the Bodhisattva Might rival the Demonic Buddha Papiyas?!” questioned Chu Kuangren.

After that, a blood-colored Buddhist Light soared into the sky while surges of demonic qi swept out in all directions. As the demonic qi and blood-colored light and the demonic qi merged, a blood-colored Papiyas Avatar emerged!

The Papiyas’ four arms smashed toward the Samantabhadra Avatar!

Boom!

The moment the two avatars collided, two terrifying forces blasted out in all directions!

As an explosion after another erupted in the void, the entire Thousand Buddha Grotto rumbled, and countless dense cracks emerged on the surface of the grotto.

Eventually, following a loud bang, the grotto began to collapse!

“D*mn it! Retreat! Quick!”

“The Thousand Buddha Grotto is about to collapse.”

Many sky-prides and Heavenly Champions retreated in a frenzy and escaped from the Thousand Buddha Grotto.

Watching the Thousand Buddha Grotto turning to ruins, many sky-prides and Heavenly Champions were impressed and in awe.

“So this is a battle between Prodigies. It’s horrifying.”

“No matter how hard they fight, we still have no idea who won.”

Everyone looked at the ruins of the grotto attentively.

Soon, two figures rose into the sky.

They were Huijue and Chu Kuangren.

However, their conditions were completely different.

Huijue's Kasaya was broken, while the Bodhi Heart and Bodhisattva Avatar's light behind him were gradually dimming.

On the contrary, Chu Kuangren's robe was spotless and as white as snow.

The Papiyas Avatar behind him was still filled with endless, incomparably powerful demonic qi and eerie Buddhist Light. It was horrifying, to say the least.

"Hmph. So much for being a Buddhist Prodigy."

Chu Kuangren shook his head.

After that, the Papiyas Avatar behind him slammed Huijue downward with his palm, which was big enough to cover the sky and the sun!

With the demonic qi surging about while the blood-colored Buddhist Light soared into the sky, locking Huijue in place, he had no chance to escape at all.

"Block it!" Huijue roared.

The Bodhisattva Avatar behind him held up his hands while the white jade elephant under him made a roar and dashed toward the Papiyas' palm.

Under the impact of the force, cracks started to cover the dimly-lit Bodhisattva Avatar.

It looked like it might collapse at any time.

Despite that, Huijue went all out. He channeled his Immortal's Core and Buddhist Light to its limit, with his face flushed and green veins popping on his forehead.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren pressed his palm down lightly and remained calm!

Even with that, his terrific strength was beyond anyone's imagination.

"I can't block it. If this goes on, will I die?!" Huijue mumbled, and panic gradually emerged in his eyes.

At that moment, a black stream of light containing a shocking surge of toxic qi approached from the distance.

A gleam of light flashed in Chu Kuangren's eyes when he noticed it.

"Oh, this toxic qi... It's you again."

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and released a punch to defeat the black stream of light. Then, the toxic qi contained in it erupted and filled the land.

Chu Kuangren was fine with it since he possessed the Poison Immunity Physique.

However, the toxic qi was spreading further away into the distance, targeting Cao Yun, Wang Chentian, and others.

The toxic qi swept across the land, and wherever it went, all living things withered while some sky-prides turned to blood after being infected.

Several Buddhist sky-prides were no exception to that.

“That’s bad!”

“Retreat! Quick!”

The expressions of Cao Yun and the others changed as the toxic qi was just too terrifying.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren, who was about to kill Huijue, disappeared in a flash and came to Cao Yun and others.

As he raised his hand to grab them, he inhaled a large amount of toxic qi into his body!

Once the toxic qi entered his body, the Demonic Omnitoxin Technique activated.

His internal organs were slowly strengthening itself.

“A good opportunity!”

Huijue’s eyes lit up. Then, his figure instantly transformed into a stream of light and disappeared in the sky in the blink of an eye.

A mighty Buddhist Disciple eventually fled the scene!

“How is this possible?!”

Several Buddhist cultivators that survived the toxic qi thought they were in a dream when they saw the Buddhist Disciple defeated.

To them, the Buddhist Disciple was the pillar of the Buddhist world’s future, yet he fled from being terribly defeated!

How could they accept that?

“Chief, are you alright?”

Cao Yun and others approached Chu Kuangren and asked with concern as they saw him inhale the toxic qi into his body.

If those top-notch sky-prides had turned in blood after being infected by the toxic qi, let alone Chu Kuangren, who inhaled it.

From everyone’s point of view, Chu Kuangren was undoubtedly courting death.

“Heh. I’m fine and extremely well.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

He could sense that his internal organs had strengthened a little. Although it was not obvious, it was there.

“The Immortal Dissolving Poison really is of great use to me!”

“Ha! Wu Tian, I look forward to seeing you cultivate the Immortal Dissolving Poison to its fullest potential. Only then will you be more valuable!”

Chu Kuangren looked into the distance with anticipation in his eyes.

He did not take the escaped Buddhist Disciple Huijue seriously. After all, he could kill the guy the next time he bumped into him.

It was not a difficult task for him anyway.

Chapter 1287: Eight Hundred Dao Proclamation Seals, The Trigger For Descendant Self’s Evolution

After acquiring the Sarira, Chu Kuangren released Lan Yu from his Enchanted Sleeve and gave it to her.

Despite its properties, the Sarira was much more useful to Lan Yu than himself.

Lan Yu was surprised when she felt the Sarira in her hand.

“The Holy Radiant energy is so strong. If I can absorb it, there’s a high chance that my Radiant War Immortal Physique can reach its ultimate state.”

Lan Yu’s Radiant War Immortal Physique had gotten stronger over the past two years.

Now, she was only one opportunity away from achieving its ultimate state, and that Sarira would be the key to it.

“Thank you, Master.”

“There’s no need for thanks between you and me,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

The Dark Fox Maiden Sage was jealous of Lan Yu.

She heard Lan Yu started as Chu Kuangren’s follower.

Although she, too, was a follower of Chu Kuangren now, she was treated differently.

It made her wonder if she could receive the same treatment as Lan Yu one day.

The thought boosted her anticipation.

Lan Yu then searched for a suitable place in Terraglyph Planet to do her closed-door meditation and refine the Sarira so that her Radiant War Immortal Physique could achieve its ultimate state.

...

On the other hand, Huijue fled the battle with Chu Kuangren. He sighed a breath of relief when he finally escaped from the man.

“It’s saddening to see a Buddhist Disciple fall to this level.”

It was then a nonchalant voice sounded.

A man in black robes, emanating an intense yokai qi, emerged from the dark.

"A yokai? This energy presence... It was you who helped me earlier?" Huijue asked.

The man in black was none other than Wu Tian.

He helped Huijue to escape Chu Kuangren alive.

"Why did you help me?"

"It's simple. My enemy's enemy is my friend."

"It seems like Chu Kuangren is quite the nemesis to you."

"He's the mortal enemy to all of the Yokai Tribes."

Huijue found Wu Tian's claims surprising.

He could not imagine what Chu Kuangren did to provoke or anger all of the Yokai Tribes.

However, he then remembered the embarrassing defeat he received from Chu Kuangren, and a hint of grudge and resentment shone in his eyes.

"You, alone, are no match for Chu Kuangren."

Wu Tian noticed Huijue's expression and said calmly, "Even if there are three of you, you won't be able to harm Chu Kuangren."

"Oh? In that case, what's your solution to dealing with Chu Kuangren?" he sarcastically asked.

"I don't have one at the moment. I just want to gather Chu Kuangren's enemies, and maybe we can come up with something to deal with him."

"Is Chu Kuangren really that powerful?" Huijue furrowed his brows.

He could sense that Wu Tian was a powerful sky-pride. Even if Wu Tian was not a Prodigy, he should be a few steps shy of achieving it. In addition to the acute poison techniques that Wu Tian possessed, even he had to be careful.

However, even someone as powerful as Wu Tian was terrified of Chu Kuangren!

"Believe me when I say you can never be too careful with Chu Kuangren. If you and I are Prodigies, Chu Kuangren would be a... real monster if you may," Wu Tian said with a heavy tone.

He could never forget how Chu Kuangren single-handedly fended off countless Yokai Tribes' sky-prides back in Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave. He also remembered Chu Kuangren summoning the Million Strong Underworld Army to defend Emerald Hill and Tushan from six Beast Ruler Tribes.

Someone as powerful as Chu Kuangren could no longer be measured or judged using common sense.

"A monster? That's an appropriate word to describe him." Huijue took a deep breath and asked, "What next? What are you going to do?"

"Rumor has it that the Sword Immortal's Tomb is opening soon. It would be a great Opportunity of Fortune in this Interstellar Arena, and it's worth an exploration."

“The Sword Immortal’s Tomb?”

Huijue pondered on Wu Tian’s suggestion.

Suddenly, he thought of a young man in golden armor wielding a demon-slaying sword.

The man was the strongest sword cultivator among the younger Buddhist cultivators, also known as the Buddha’s Sword!

“The Buddha’s Sword might go to the Sword Immortal’s Tomb, and if he can join our team, he will be of great help for us to go up against Chu Kuangren.

...

“Congratulations, Host! You’ve won a God-tier prize, eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals.”

Chu Kuangren was guarding Lan Yu’s close-door meditation when he did a gacha roll.

The prize that he got astonished him.

Dao Proclamation Seals could only be acquired when an Immortal created his or her own Immortal Technique, and it could boost a cultivator’s Immortal Techniques to a certain level.

However, following the increase in Chu Kuangren’s cultivation level, a few Dao Proclamation Seals were no longer useful to him.

To his surprise, he acquired a total of eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals!

“Eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals, huh? If I can infuse all of them into Dao Proclamation Descendant Self, it would give the sword a huge boost!”

Chu Kuangren put his hand on the Descendant Self’s hilt at his waist.

With the increase of his cultivation level, the Descendant Self was already an Immortal Weapon.

However, compared to those ridiculously powerful Opportunities of Fortune or Prodigies who possessed Gilded Immortal Weapon and Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon, the sword was lackluster.

Aside from that, Chu Kuangren also possessed the Nine Province Cauldrons, Blooded Crimson Sword and Armor, and Samsara Emperor Seal — every single one was more powerful than the Descendant Self Sword.

However, due to the sword’s unique traits, Chu Kungren never had the heart to discard it. It remained his most important companion that started his cultivation journey with him.

Now, he finally saw hope to level up Descendant Self’s power.

Descendant Self was a special sword. He forged it using the Runic Weaponsmithing Technique, and it could carry the Dao Proclamation Seal’s power to boost its user’s Immortal Technique power.

Theoretically, with enough Dao Proclamation Seals, its power could continue to increase as long as its material remained tensile.

Eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals were enough to boost the Descendant Self's power to a terrifying state.

"Descendant Self, I will make you into a heaven-shocking and unrivaled Immortal Sword," Chu Kuangren murmured as he gripped the hilt tight.

As if having sensed his thoughts, the Descendant Self reacted with a buzz.

Then, Chu Kuangren retrieved the eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals.

The Dao Proclamation Seals gushed out from his body one by one and floated in the air with endless Immortal Sparks surrounding them.

Cao Yun, Wang Chentian, and the others were awestruck by the scene.

"These are Dao Proclamation Seals!"

"My goodness. How did the Chief get so many Dao Proclamation Seals?"

"These Proclamation Seals are high in quality, only obtainable when creating a Gilded Immortal Technique or higher!"

Creating a Gilded Immortal Technique?

Not even a Gilded Immortal could achieve it, and yet Chu Kuangren had eight hundred of the Dao Proclamation Seals!

Each one of them possessed an energy fluctuation on par with a Gilded Immortal Technique.

It was terrifying even as a thought!

Could it be that Chu Kuangren had created eight hundred Gilded Immortal Techniques?

Everyone was terrified and baffled at the same time.

They would never believe it if it were someone else, but Chu Kuangren was not like anyone else.

He might be able to do it!

To them, Chu Kuangren's name represented miracles, and there was nothing in the world he could not achieve.

They would believe it if Chu Kuangren created his own Arch Gilded Immortal Technique or Embodier Technique, let alone a Gilded Immortal Technique.

Chapter 1288: Descendant Self Evolves, Sword Ray Shines Through Mountains And River, Big Dipper Thirty-six Stars' Anomaly

Eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals floated in the air with dazzling Immortal Sparks surrounding them. The immense aura that they released made it feel like eight hundred Gilded Immortals had arrived.

The scene not only shook heaven and earth, but it also shook the hearts of Cao Yun, Wang Chentian, and others.

Even Chu Kuangren was fairly surprised.

The eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals were much better than those he saw in the past.

"If I can infuse all the Dao Proclamation Seals into the Descendant Self, I'm sure it will boost the power several times over," Chu Kuangren murmured.

The Descendant Self started to shake uncontrollably when it sensed a large number of Dao Proclamation Seals. It was expressing its excitement.

"Don't worry, Descendant Self. They're all yours," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

After that, he started infusing all the Dao Proclamation Seals into the Descendant Self.

It was not a tough job for Chu Kuangren as he had mastered the Runic Dao and Weaponsmithing Dao.

Time flew by, and a month had passed since then.

In the past month, Chu Kuangren had been working to infuse the Dao Proclamation Seals into the Descendant Self, one by one.

In the process, the Descendant Self's quality also improved.

"Seven hundred and ninety-seven!"

Chu Kuangren infused another Dao Proclamation Seal into the sword.

The Descendant Self was drastically different from before.

Its white-jaded blade now had a layer of mystical runes swirling on it, and it emanated a pulsating Dao energy fluctuation.

The runes were from the Dao Proclamation Seals.

"The Thousand Illusory Steel is really something else. I didn't expect it to absorb that many Dao Proclamation Seals either."

Thousand Illusory Steel was the material used to forge the Descendant Self Sword.

It was one of the best God-tier materials, and fewer than a handful of materials in the universe could rival its properties.

Moreover, carrying the power of nearly eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals was not yet at its limit as well.

"Eight hundred!"

Following the last Dao Proclamation Seal infused into the Descendant Self, the sword shook and released a sharp sword qi that swept over the realm like a typhoon.

The unmatched sword aura shadowed the realm.

Even sky-prides like Cao Yun and Wang Chentian were awestruck by the sword aura.

“What a powerful sword aura! I can’t believe the Chief is that good at weaponsmithing!”

“What else doesn’t the Chief know?”

“I would believe it even if you say the Chief can give birth to a baby.”

Everyone was awestruck.

The Descendant Self’s powerful energy fluctuation attracted a lot of attention, and many cultivators gathered to find out what happened.

They saw the sword hovering in the air, releasing an endless sword aura into the realm. The Descendant Self, dazzling in Immortal Sparks, attracted many awe-filled gazes.

Some of the sword cultivators, especially, were deeply captivated by it.

“What a powerful sword. The runes that it contained are mystical and awe-inspiring.”

“Are those... Dao Proclamation Seals? Has the sword been refined with Dao Proclamation Seals? What a mystical Immortal Weapon!”

“Wait a minute. The sword looks familiar...”

One of the sword cultivators found the sword familiar.

Someone squinted for a closer look. “Hold on. That’s Chu Kuangren’s sword!”

His words shocked everyone present.

They looked down and saw Chu Kuangren standing beneath the sword with his hands behind his back.

The cultivators who thought of acquiring the sword felt deterred by the truth.

Knowing that the sword belonged to Chu Kuangren, even if they had ten lives or the courage of a lion, they dared not think about acquiring the sword.

Buzz!

The Descendant Self Sword floated in the air, releasing an immensely sharp sword aura, and sword chants echoed in the clouds.

It had a mind of its own, and it seemed excited!

It had been by Chu Kuangren’s side throughout his conquest and had defeated countless enemies.

However, in recent years, it realized that it had failed to keep up with Chu Kuangren’s growth. The number of enemies grew rapidly, and they were much stronger than before.

On top of that, Chu Kuangren had acquired many Opportunities of Fortune and treasures along the way.

Several of them were Arch Gilded Immortal Weapons, and each was stronger and better than the Descendant Self Sword.

The Descendant Self Sword knew it needed an upgrade to become stronger.

However, it was an Immortal Weapon that fed off Chu Kuangren's Immortal's Core energy, which determined its growth speed. Therefore, it could never surpass Chu Kuangren's growth.

It was saddening for the sword because it slowly realized it had no use for its master.

It would not be surprising if Chu Kuangren decided to throw it away at a certain point in the future.

It was only normal for a cultivator but not Chu Kuangren. He carried the sword with him at all times, which moved the sword itself.

With that, its desire to become stronger grew.

Now that it had absorbed eight hundred Dao Proclamation Seals, it finally evolved and could not conceal its excitement.

The sword shuttled in the air, releasing sword qi that swept across the land and sword ray that shone through the mountains and rivers.

The tremendous sword aura shot up into the sky and shook even the stars.

The Descendant Self Sword now felt the immense power in its body, and it could finally help Chu Kuangren with its newly acquired power.

"Descendant Self, on me," Chu Kuangren said.

Upon being summoned, the Descendant Self transformed into a ray of light and flew back to Chu Kuangren.

The moment the sword landed in his hand, his white robes fluttered.

As soon as he raised his sword, a surge of sword qi swept across hundreds of thousands of kilometers, and an enormous crack suddenly appeared on the surface of Terraglyph Planet.

The might of the sword qi terrified countless other sword cultivators.

The sword qi was released casually, with no Immortal Techniques or cultivation techniques involved, yet its power was enough to deter even a True Immortal.

"Hah! Not bad. You've grown stronger, Descendant Self," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

He stroked the sword with his finger and glanced over the Dao Proclamation Seals on its surface. An unusual glint shone in his eyes.

In addition to the previous Dao Proclamation Seals he infused into the sword, the Descendant Self Sword now had a total of nine hundred Dao Proclamation Seals!

If the nine hundred Dao Proclamation Seals could boost his Immortal Techniques, its power would be terrifying.

The simplest Sword Dao technique would be enough to destroy worlds.

However, given his current strength level, he could utilize the power of a hundred Dao Proclamation Seals at most. To bring out the full potential of the sword, he would have to reach the Gilded Immortal Realm.

Now, the Descendant Self could rival an Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon.

If Chu Kuangren could get more Dao Proclamation Seals and infuse them into the sword, it would only get stronger.

It might even surpass the ranks of Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon and Embodier Weapon and even rival the Innate Source Supreme Treasure.

Buzz...

It was then the Descendant Self Sword sensed something and started to shake. It was pointing towards the distant sky.

“Oh?” Chu Kuangren was surprised.

He looked toward the direction the Descendant Self pointed in and saw a star shining in space.

The star was surrounded by countless ancient Daoist patterns and restriction seals, which were crumbling as he stared.

On top of that, the crumbled restriction seals released sharp sword qi that shook other neighboring stars and destroyed other smaller stars in the area.

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes at the scene.

“According to the constellation direction, that one should be... the Heavenly Celeste Star.”

Chapter 1289: Sword Immortal’s Tomb, Linghu Zun, Buddha’s Sword

The anomaly on Heavenly Celeste Star attracted many cultivators’ attention.

All the cultivators within Interstellar Arena looked at the sky with excited looks on their faces.

“An anomaly at Heavenly Celeste Star? Does it mean some great Opportunities of Fortune are emerging?”

“It should be!”

“Heavenly Celeste Star is only second to Heavenly Might Star among the Big Dipper Thirty-six Stars. It must contain some kind of gigantic Opportunity of Fortune.”

“That sword qi... Could it be that place?”

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The cultivators started to investigate the anomaly and soon reached a conclusion.

The Sword Immortal’s Tomb had emerged at Heavenly Celeste Star!

Chu Kuangren also got the news despite being on Terraglyph Planet.

“According to the ancient legends, Heavenly Celeste Star was once the holy ground for sword cultivators from all over the universe. It produced many swordsmen that shook galaxies, and when their lives were at their end, they chose to return to the planet. It was later that someone built a tomb for the fallen Sword Immortals.

“There were many Arch Gilded Sword Immortals among them, and their inheritances were all left behind in that tomb.”

The Sword Immortal’s Tomb information appeared in Chu Kuangren’s mind.

“Interesting. A tomb to bury all the ancient sword cultivators? Maybe there’s something there that’ll benefit me.”

Chu Kuangren possessed the Green Leaf Sword Vision, and the Sword Dao had always been his forte.

He would never miss the opening of the Sword Immortal’s Tomb.

While he was carried away by his thoughts, a powerful energy presence erupted from where Lan Yu cultivated and shook the void.

A pure and holistic Immortal’s Core energy fluctuation with a hint of Buddhist’s light scattered in all directions.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up. “This energy presence... It’s Lan Yu! She has completed her closed-door cultivation!”

Further away, a valiant-looking female with silver hair and armor headed straight toward Chu Kuangren; it was Lan Yu.

Lan Yu’s energy presence could already rival a Prodigy sky-pride, and the ultimate state of the Radiant War Immortal Physique emanated a powerful energy fluctuation. She was surrounded by Daoist patterns and dazzling Immortal Sparks as if she was an indomitable valkyrie.

“What a terrifying power! Is this the Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique’s Radiant War Immortal Physique? It’s really something else!”

“It’s astonishing!”

Cao Yu, Wang Chentian, and the other Heavenly Champions of the academy were awestruck by Lan Yu’s newly achieved ultimate-state Radiant War Immortal Physique.

They had a feeling that if Lan Yu was their opponent, they might not even last two to three moves.

“Congratulations, Sister Lan Yu.”

“Congratulations.”

The group gathered around her and congratulated her with fist salutes.

Chu Kuangren smiled. “Congratulations, Lan Yu.”

“It is all thanks to you, Master. I’m glad I didn’t waste the Sarira,” Lan Yu said.

Feeling the rush of energy in her body, a delightful smile appeared on Lan Yu’s face.

“Next, we’ll be going to Heavenly Celeste Star. The Sword Immortal’s Tomb has emerged, and I believe the ultimate state of your Radiant War Immortal Physique can be put to good use there.”

“Yes, Master.” Lan Yu nodded.

The appearance of the Sword Immortal’s Tomb attracted all the cultivators in Interstellar Arena. Everyone made their way to the planet as soon as possible.

Outside Heavenly Celeste Star, a figure in green robes arrived. His eyes were closed, and he had a bamboo stick in his hand. There was also a sliver of sword qi around him.

It was just a sliver, but it felt like it could tear the void apart.

“I can feel it. I can feel something calling me from this planet. It’s the resonance of the same physique! I heard a great sword cultivator possessing Green Leaf Sword Vision lies within this tomb. It seems like the rumor is true.”

The man was Ye Zhu, the strongest Heavenly Champion of the Three Clarity Daoist Sect.

The Immortal Physique that he possessed, which was the Green Leaf Sword Vision, was known as the strongest Immortal Physique of all Sword Dao.

However, he possessed the incomplete one, but even the incomplete version was enough to make him a Prodigy among the younger generation.

If he could somehow complete the Immortal Physique, his power would definitely reach new heights.

The thought put a smile on his face.

With that, his figure flashed and flew into Heavenly Celeste Star.

The other sky-prides arrived one after another following Ye Zhu’s entry.

At the other end of the galaxy, a warship arrived.

On top of the deck was a man with a black sword at his back. He emanated an immense demonic qi, so strong that it messed up the spiritual qi in the surroundings.

“It’s the strongest Heavenly Champion of the Sword Demon Tribe, Linghu Zun!”

“I heard he’s the rising star of the Demonic Dao Sect in the past two years. He has killed a lot of strong sky-prides with that demonic sword of his and even fought a Prodigy sky-pride before. They ended up in a draw. Even though he’s not yet a Prodigy, he should be near that level.”

The cultivators who recognized Linghu Zun were deterred by his presence.

People from the Demonic Dao Sects never followed the rules and always acted recklessly, which was why others resented them.

However, Linghu Zun's power discouraged them. Despite their resentment toward him, they dared not voice their thoughts.

From the deck, Linghu Zun gazed upon all the other sky-prides with disdain. Then, he looked at Heavenly Celeste Star with a strong desire.

"I heard the senior of the Sword Demon Tribe lies in this tomb as well. If I can get it, I will be able to boost my status in the Demonic Dao Sects. I could even rise to the same level as Shi Tianxuan from the Sky Demon Tribe."

Shi Tianxuan was the strongest sky-pride in all of the Demonic Dao Sects.

He reigned supreme in the Interstellar Arena with that demonic spear, and none had been able to rival him.

It had always been Linghu Zun's goal to be as strong as Shi Tianxuan.

Then, a pleasant Brahmic Chime sounded.

Further away in the stars, a man in golden armor, surrounded by countless Daoist patterns, approached the planet by stepping on the golden lotus that generated the chime.

The man was basking in Buddhist Light, and solemn Brahmic Chimes sounded as he stepped forward.

He was the exact opposite of Linghu Zun, who possessed the intense demonic qi.

In addition to the chimes, the man wielded a sword, and the hilt displayed the icon of a golden lotus.

"Only the number one swordsman of the younger generation from the Buddhist world, Buddha's Sword, can possess such energy presence," Linghu Zun said.

Buddha's Sword glanced at Linghu Zun. "A Demonic cultivator? You shall die!"

He unsheathed half his golden sword and launched a surge of sword qi at Linghu Zun.

The sword qi contained vigorous Buddhist Light, perfectly fusing destruction and mercy.

It felt strange, but it was a powerful attack.

Horried, Linghu Zun reacted by swinging the black sword from his back.

The demonic qi he released shattered the Buddhist Light-infused sword qi.

Both attacks seemed equally matched, but Linghu Zun knew he already lost.

He unsheathed his entire sword, but Buddha's Sword only unsheathed half of it.

Swoosh!

Several figures appeared from behind Linghu Zun and stared at Buddha's Sword cautiously.

They were the top-tier sky-prides from Chiyou Tribe, Corpse-Refining Tribe, and more.

Buddha's Sword furrowed his brows. "Oh, you've got help."

He pondered over the situation for a moment.

Fighting Linghu Zun with that many helpers beside him would definitely drain his power, and he still had to explore the Sword Immortal's Tomb for Opportunities of Fortune. If he wasted too much of his energy on Linghu Zun, it would only put him in a disadvantageous position once he entered the tomb.

The thought convinced him not to kill Linghu Zun now. Then, his figure flashed and headed down to Heavenly Celeste Star.

Chapter 1290: Giant Sword As The Tablet, Are You Guys Ready For It?

The appearance of the Sword Immortal's Tomb at Heavenly Celeste Star attracted countless sky-prides and Heavenly Champions, all for a chance for more Opportunities of Fortune.

The Sword Demon from the Demonic Dao Sect, Buddha's Sword from the Buddhist world, all the top-tier sky-prides, and even Prodigy sky-prides were present.

Meanwhile, on a nameless ancient planet within the Interstellar Arena, a powerful energy fluctuation shot up to the sky from a certain mountain peak, and Yin Yang intent erupted into the stratosphere.

A man in glamorous robes emerged from the mountain peak. The man had heterochromia eyes of black and white, and the energy presence he emanated shook heaven and earth.

"I did it! I did it! I finally did it! So this is the power of Duality Rites Immortal Physique! It's really something else! With this power, I can do it! Just you wait, Chu Kuangren!"

The man with the newly acquired power was none other than Zhuo Donglai from Eastern King School.

He had successfully refined his physique into the Duality Rites Immortal Physique using the Blooded Heart Melting Technique.

Now, he had mastered the power of both Yin and Yang through the Duality Rites Immortal Physique and was many times more powerful than before.

Zhuo Donglai mobilized his Immortal Consciousness to gather information from his surroundings.

Soon, he found out about the opening of the Sword Immortal's Tomb.

"The Sword Immortal's Tomb at Heavenly Celeste Star? That's going to be a great training ground. It's also a good place to test my Duality Rites Immortal Physique. Besides, Chu Kuangren wouldn't miss this great Opportunity of Fortune as well. If I run into him, it would be a great chance for me to take revenge," Zhuo Donglai said coldly.

His figure then flashed and flew toward Heavenly Celeste Star's direction.

A lot was happening at Heavenly Celeste Star.

A warship arrived outside the planet, and a man in white robes was on the deck. His fluttering robes made him look like a true Immortal descending on the planet.

The cultivators in the area were astonished by his arrival.

“He’s finally here.”

“I knew he’d never miss this great opportunity.”

The person was Chu Kuangren. He and his company finally arrived after more than ten days of traveling.

Cao Yun, Wang Chentian, and the others were awestruck by the immense sword qi from the planet and the countless Daoist patterns surrounding it.

“What a terrifying ancient planet. It’s like facing countless tremendously powerful Sword Immortals than looking at a planet,” Cao Yun exclaimed.

“Let’s go.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the planet with anticipation shining in his eyes.

Then, they entered Heavenly Celeste Star, or more precisely, the Sword Immortal’s Tomb!

Heavenly Celeste Star was a planet of swords, so countless giant swords were plunged onto the planet’s surface as though they were tombstones.

Daoist patterns dazzled around the giant swords, revealing the names of the ancient.

“Lin Zhuo, cultivates Flame Sword Dao and uses the Fire Kirin Sword to reign over the universe. He has been through seven thousand eight hundred sixty battles...”

“He Yun, cultivates Ice Sword Dao and rose to fame with a single slash at Kebing Ancient Planet. He is a Gilded Immortal and has been through six thousand nine hundred battles...”

“Feng Jue, cultivates Wind Sword Dao. He’s known for his fast sword qi that could perforate thousands of kilometers with a slash...”

Names of the deceased sword cultivators and their respective achievements appeared on the giant swords.

On top of that, the swirling Daoist patterns even contained the Sword Dao that the sword cultivators cultivated. They were open for all to read.

Chu Kuangren glanced at all the Daoist patterns on the giant swords.

It was not difficult for him to decipher the Daoist patterns. He could understand all of it if he was willing to spend some time.

However, most of the sword cultivator’s Sword Dao was at Gilded Immortal Realm. Even if he gained insights into all of it, he would not gain much from it.

“There should be quite several peerless Arch Gilded Sword Immortals in this Sword Immortal’s Tomb. Only their inheritances are useful to me,” Chu Kuangren murmured.

Further away, a powerful sword fluctuation erupted and swept across the planet.

The energy fluctuation contained an Arch Gilded intent, and even though it was just a bit, Chu Kuangren could sense it.

“Arch Gilded intent. Does it mean an Arch Gilded Sword Immortal’s inheritance has appeared? Let’s go have a look,” Chu Kuangren said.

He then led the group closer to the sword fluctuation.

When they arrived in front of a giant golden sword, many sword cultivators were already around it as they were attracted by the Daoist patterns.

Several figures, surrounded by sword qi, were shuttling around the Daoist patterns of the giant sword. They seemed to be clashing with each other over a ball of golden light.

At a closer look, the ball of golden light looked like a mini sword.

The sword was the inheritance of an Arch Gilded Immortal.

“Hmph! Demonic cultivators are after this inheritance? Dream on!”

“If we can’t get it, the Langya Sword Sect won’t either! We’d rather destroy it than hand it over!”

Several figures were in a furious battle and threatening each other.

“It’s the Demonic Dao Sect and Langya Sword Sect.”

“They’re from the Ten Demonic Dao Sects’ Sword Demon Tribe. I heard Linghu Zun of the Sword Demon Tribe is almost a Prodigy. Langya Sword Sect is also a powerful force in the Immortal World. Their Heavenly Champion is no weaker than Linghu Zun. I wonder which side would win this battle?”

“Too bad Linghu Zun and Gentleman Langya aren’t here.”

Linghu Zun and Gentleman Langya were well-known sword cultivators among the younger generation, and they were here at the Sword Immortal’s Tomb for Opportunities of Fortune as well.

The Opportunities of Fortune they sought must be outstanding.

At the moment, they might be going through certain trials.

Bang!

The demonic cultivators from Sword Demon Tribe and the sword cultivators from Langya Sword Sect continued to clash furiously, unleashing powerful sword qi that felt like they could tear the void apart.

Then, the golden light ball flew out of the giant sword and headed straight to Chu Kuangren and company.

“Oh? I haven’t even made my move.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

There was no reason for him to miss out on the treasure since it came to him.

He reached out and caught the ball of light in his hand.

The light transformed into a small sword with countless Daoist patterns on its surface. It even released slivers of sword qi from its sword.

“Bastard! Hand it over!”

The demonic cultivators and sword cultivators were surprised when they saw the ball of light in someone else’s possession.

Before they could take a clear look at who he was, they charged forward at the person.

Demonic sword qi and Langya sword qi locked on to Chu Kuangren and company.

Before Chu Kuangren did anything, Lan Yu stepped in and released a stern battle intent.

She threw a punch containing the immense Radiant War Immortal Physique’s energy at the incoming attacks.

A deafening explosion went off as two different powers clashed.

Lan Yu’s fist energy managed to deflect the sword qi.

“Fist energy? How is this possible?”

The demonic cultivators and sword cultivators were both shocked.

When they finally saw their target clearly, their eyes widened in fear.

“It’s Chu Kuangren!”

“It’s him!”

Some of them were horrified by the realization.

The name, Chu Kuangren, was well-known among all the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions in Interstellar Arena.

He was definitely not to be messed with, yet they attacked him without knowing their target.

“Are you guys prepared to offend my master?” Lan Yu stood in the air, wielding the Heavenly Skylight Scepter. An indomitable battle intent shot up to the sky.

The Radiant War Immortal’s Core energy rumbled the void like endless waves crashing on the rocks.

The sword cultivators in the area were deterred by her energy presence.

“Lan Yu’s energy presence is terrifying!”

“How is she so strong?”

“I have a feeling she’s on par with those Prodigies. It’s scary!”

“The people around Chu Kuangren should never be messed with!”