

Unparalleled 1341

Chapter 1341: I'll Tell You a Secret, Chi You's Inheritance, I Must Find Shi Tianxuan

"He's dead?!"

"The Chen Clan Leader is dead?!"

Ao Yue could hardly believe what just happened.

After all, the Chen Clan Leader was a Gilded Immortal Leader who ruled unchallenged in the Northlands. He could do anything as he pleased, and no one had ever dared to go against him.

Yet now, he was dead, which felt surreal to Ao Yue.

However, that was the reality!

At that moment, Ao Yue felt a sense of delight and relief that he had never felt before. Pledging allegiance to the Ghost Emperor was the best decision he had ever made!

Other than Ao Yue, the Demonic Dao sky-prides were also stunned and speechless.

What had they just witnessed?

'Did Chu Kuangren casually summon a Gilded Immortal level Underworld General?'

'Isn't the Fengdu Underworld City in shattered fragments?'

'How does it still possess such a powerful army?'

They were puzzled, but unbeknownst to them, that Underworld General was just one of the soldiers in the Million Strong Underworld Army, which Chu Kuangren obtained from the Fantasy Roulette.

The remaining forces were left to stand guard over Fengdu Underworld City.

Fu Yin and Shi Ying were rushing from afar when they managed to catch Chu Kuangren summon the Underworld General and kill the Gilded Immortal.

"I can't believe he has that technique!"

Fu Yin was shocked. 'Summoning a Gilded Immortal at will just like that... Is that the only one he has under his command, or are there more of them?'

She found that her Master was getting more and more unpredictable.

As for Shi Ying, she did not bother to think about all that and merely stared at Chu Kuangren with immense admiration. She felt that anything would be possible if Chu Kuangren was the one who did it.

"As expected of the Chief. There's really nothing he can't do out there."

It was the pure and simple mindset of a fangirl.

Meanwhile, after ordering his Underworld General to kill the Chen Clan Leader, Chu Kuangren did not order him to attack and kill the Demonic Dao sky-prides.

That was because the Underworld General was a Gilded Immortal. Hence, he was restricted by a karmic effect and was not allowed to attack the Heavenly Champions.

Even so, if Chu Kuangren were to insist, the Underworld General would not hesitate to take action, even if it meant he would be affected by the laws of karma.

However, Chu Kuangren did not do that. He just simply looked at the Demonic Dao sky-prides.

“Oh f*ck!”

Frightened, Chi Yue and the other Demonic Dao sky-prides quickly turned and attempted to flee.

However, by then, they were already enshrouded within Chu Kuangren’s Divine Samsara Underworld.

“Now die!”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and was about to unleash his attack.

“Wait, wait! Chu Kuangren, I have a secret to tell you! This secret will surely be useful to you!”

At that moment, Chi Yue yelled.

Upon hearing him, the samsara energy within Chu Kuangren’s Divine Samsara Underworld stopped surging. Then, Chu Kuangren said with intrigue, “Oh, a secret, huh? Tell me about it, and I shall judge whether it’s worth your life!”

After that, the countless dead souls charged forth, killing every Demonic Dao sky-pride other than Chi Yue!

Seeing the miserable death of his comrades, cold sweat started trickling from Chi Yue’s forehead. However, he did not dare to resist as he stood still.

‘This guy is a devil! He’s more demonic than any of us Demonic Dao cultivators!’ Chi Yue screamed internally. He was more frightened of Chu Kuangren now than ever.

“This secret is related to the Demonic Forefather Chi You. I learned from one of the Demonic Dao scriptures that the Demonic Forefather Chi You’s inheritance is somewhere on the Holy Violet Emperor Planet!”

“Oh, is that so?”

Chu Kuangren’s interest was piqued. After all, the Demonic Forefather Chi You was one of the most well-known individuals of ancient Immortal times.

It was said that he once fought against Xuanyuan for the title of Human Emperor. However, he failed in the end and went down the path of the Demonic Dao. He was later known as a Demonic Forefather and one of the strongest beings in the Demonic Dao who then established the Chiyou Tribe!

Apparently, he was even on par with Luo Hou, the first Demonic Forefather!

Both were Embodier Realm cultivators!

“Since you know that the Demonic Forefather’s inheritance is on this planet, do you know its approximate region?”

“I don’t know the specific direction, but I have an item that once belonged to the Demonic Forefather. You can use this item to track the Demonic Forefather’s aura.”

Chi Yue took out a piece of metal.

Faint mysterious purple demonic patterns were carved on that piece of metal, and it emanated a surge of chilling demonic qi.

“I obtained this piece of metal through an Opportunity of Fortune. It’s said to be related to the Demonic Forefather himself, so with this item, you can surely find the location of Luo Hou’s inheritance,” said Chi Yue as he handed that piece of metal to Chu Kuangren.

“Interesting. However, if that’s all you’ve got, I’m afraid it’s still not enough to keep you alive. Do you still have any secrets to tell?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Chi Yue’s face instantly turned pale. His mind frantically scanned through everything he knew, seeking to find any valuable information that could be exchanged for his survival.

Soon, his eyes lit up at the thought of something. “Yes, there’s one more. It’s about Shi Tianxuan.”

“Out with it.”

“This is about Shi Tianxuan of the Sky Demon Tribe. He has won the acknowledgment of the Godkiller Spear and obtained a portion of Demonic Forefather Luo Hou’s inheritance. I reckon he’s almost as powerful as you are!”

“Oh, interesting.”

In act, that information was more interesting than Chi You’s inheritance.

Both the Godkiller Spear and the Black Annihilation Lotus were Innate Source Supreme Treasures that used to belong to Demonic Forefather Luo Hou. They were incredibly powerful items that even Arch Gilded Immortals would kill to get their hands on them.

The Black Annihilation Lotus was already in Chu Kuangren’s possession.

Now that even the Godkiller Spear had appeared, Chu Kuangren would certainly not mind reuniting Demonic Forefather’s two Innate Treasures.

“Shi Tianxuan, huh? The Demonic Dao Heavenly Champion who fled at the first sight of me has finally gotten stronger. Hm, I’ll be looking forward to meeting him then.”

Chu Kuangren then pointed out a sword hand sign at Chi Yue!

“No!”

Chi Yue’s eyes widened in fear as he thought that Chu Kuangren was going to kill him.

An endless sword aura enveloped and immobilized him.

The moment Chu Kuangren's attack landed on him, countless sword qi burst forth and entered his body. However, he was not injured at all!

"W-What have you done to me?"

"Since you gave me two valuable secrets today, I shall allow you to live for the time being. Now leave before I change my mind," said Chu Kuangren calmly.

'For the time being? What does he mean?'

Chi Yue was a little confused, but having been spared his life, he turned into a ray of light and fled into the distance.

At that moment, he only had one thought in his mind.

'I must find Shi Tianxuan!'

'I must find the Demonic Dao's strongest sky-pride. He's the only one who can defeat Chu Kuangren and avenge the deaths of my comrades!'

"Master, are you letting him go just like that?"

Fu Yin walked up to Chu Kuangren and asked, feeling puzzled by what he did.

"There's no point killing a Demonic Dao scum like him at the moment. Besides, I still need him to send a message." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

'Send a message?'

At that, Fu Yin was more puzzled. She did not have the slightest idea what he meant.

Meanwhile, the Chen clan disciples were either dead or heavily injured due to the onslaught of dead souls.

The great Chen clan of the Northlands was no more.

Many forces and orthodoxies in the Northland soon noticed what was happening, so they all came to investigate the situation, only to find themselves shocked.

"Who is that young man? How can he even control so many dead souls?!"

"By the heavens, he's just a True Immortal. How did he wipe out the whole Chen clan?"

"This aura... He must be a sky-pride from the outside world. To think there's someone as terrifying as him among them!"

After the fall of the Chen Clan, Chu Kuangren looked at Ao Yue and said, "From this day onward, you shall be stationed at the Fengdu Underworld City in the Underworld. Report to Bai Mei and listen to her orders. She'll find something for you to do there."

"Understood, Ghost Emperor."

Ao Yue did not dare to disobey.

After that, Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves, releasing countless Daoist patterns that intertwined in the sky, and a tremendous burst of Yin qi erupted.

In the void, the towering Gate of Hell appeared out of nowhere!

The sight of it shocked the surrounding cultivators.

“T-That’s the Gate of Hell!”

“He’s the Ghost Emperor!”

After sending all the dead souls into the Underworld, Chu Kuangren looked at the piece of metal in his hand with a grin. “Chi You’s inheritance, huh? I shall go check it out then.”

Chapter 1342: You’re Qualified To Stand Before Me, Jiuli Tribe, An Extraordinary Appearance

In a mountain range somewhere in the Holy Violet Emperor Planet, a cultivator with a pitch-black spear in his hand was fighting a yokai beast.

The yokai beast was a powerful ancient Immortal wild beast of the Earthen Black Bear race, and every move of his could arouse the earthen energy.

More importantly, the yokai beast’s strength was in the True Immortal Realm.

During the fight, the spear released sharp and domineering spear energy, wrapped in a surge of demonic qi, and penetrated the black bear’s heart!

Boom!

The black bear’s mountain-like body fell to the ground.

Soon after, the demonic qi of the cultivator wielding the spear gradually subsided. He was Shi Tianxuan, the Demonic Dao’s top sky-pride with his Godkiller Spear!

“Spiritual qi is abundant in Holy Violet Emperor Planet, and to be able to cultivate here is a blessing. Even yokai beasts here are more powerful than those in the outside world,” Shi Tianxuan thought to himself.

Over the past few days, he had been fighting with yokai beasts in the mountain range while looking for Opportunities of Fortune.

He had encountered many existences no weaker than the top-notch sky prides in the outside world. Even the black bear before him that he had just killed was comparable to a Prodigy.

At that moment, he noticed something not far away.

Shi Tianxuan looked in the direction and noticed a figure was dashing toward him. The person also possessed demonic qi, but he was in a sorry state.

“You’re Chiyou Tribe’s Chi Yue!”

Shi Tianxuan recognized the person.

“I’ve finally found you, Shi Tianxuan!”

Chi Yue was overjoyed when he saw Shi Tianxuan. During this period of time, he relied on the Demonic Dao’s secret technique of mutual sensing to look for Shi Tianxuan and finally found the man today.

“How can I help you?”

“Shi Tianxuan, Chu Kuangren has obtained the clues on the location of Chiyou’s inheritance. The situation will be bad if he manages to get his hands on it,” said Chi Yue.

The reason he came here today was to get Shi Tianxuan to stop Chu Kuangren.

“What? Tell me more in detail.”

“Alright.”

Just as Chi Yue was going to speak, countless Daoist patterns interweaved and circulated on his body.

In an instant, Immortal Sparks was released, and a sword aura erupted from his body!

“This is bad!”

Seemingly having sensed something, Shi Tianxuan quickly retreated.

The next moment, Chi Yue, who was about to say something, became extremely frightened.

As a surge of hidden sword qi suddenly erupted from his body, he eventually understood what Chu Kuangren meant by temporary.

It meant he would not have long to live.

As the sword qi soared into the sky, Chi Yue’s body was crushed and transformed into a dazzling and horrifying sword shadow that slashed down from the sky!

The sword was domineering and unparalleled like a tyrant had descended and flattened everything!

It was the Blade of Zhou’s Tyrannical Ascension!

“Godkiller Spear Technique, Daybreaking!”

Shi Tianxuan held the pitch-black demonic spear, and the surging demonic qi swept out, turning into majestic spear energy that seemed like it was about to shatter everything in heaven and earth!

The moment the spear energy collided with the horrifying sword shadow, the surrounding mountains shattered and vanished!

The earth trembled while the sun and moon lost their radiance!

The blow shook the ground under Shi Tianxuan and prompted countless elites to release their Immortal Consciousness to investigate what was going on.

Upon seeing the destructive spear and tyrannical sword, their expressions changed.

“What a powerful aura.”

“This aura... It’s definitely a Prodigy-level sky-pride!”

Shattered mountains, billowing smoke...

After the impact, the mountains and rivers were a mess.

In the shattered mountain range, Shi Tianxuan wore a grim look on his face while holding his spear.

His hand that held the spear was trembling a little, but his body suffered no injury.

“Great.”

An indifferent voice sounded from the remaining sword qi in the void. “Since you can take my attack, you’re qualified to stand before me.”

It was Chu Kuangren’s voice.

Shi Tianxuan’s expression turned darker at the sound of that voice.

A cold demonic ray burst out from his eyes. “Chu Kuangren, are you challenging me?”

“Don’t think too highly of yourself. The sword attack was merely to confirm whether you’re qualified to stand before me. But a challenge? You’re far from that.”

After that, Chu Kuangren’s voice gradually disappeared.

Shi Tianxuan’s expression was dark, and his hand that was holding the spear trembled as his vein popped.

“Chu Kuangren, I’ll defeat you!”

He took a deep breath and looked into the distance. “The location of Chiyou’s inheritance, huh? I’ll find it!”

Then, he took out a jade scroll and instructed all Demonic Dao cultivators on Holy Violet Emperor Planet to start paying attention to everything about Chiyou.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes slowly while standing on the deck of a warship.

“The sword qi has been released.”

He had never thought of letting Chi Yue live.

Therefore, he left a sword qi in Chi Yue’s body, one powerful enough to kill him once it erupted!

The outbreak of the sword qi took place when Chi Yue met Shi Tianxuan.

Chu Kuangren’s motives were to kill Chi Yue and to test the limits of Shi Tianxuan’s strength.

“Heh, Godkiller Spear. Is it the Demonic Forefather Luo Hou’s inheritance? That’s really interesting.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

At that moment, the black iron piece in his hand suddenly trembled.

“Oh, it reacts.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the iron piece in his hand and then in the direction the iron piece sensed. “Is it there?”

With that, he immediately took Fu Yin and Shi Ying to the location of Chiyou’s inheritance.

Soon, he came to a huge mountain range, which was densely populated and looked like a tribe.

There were quite a few cultivators in the tribe, and they had... demonic qi on them!

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness to cover the tribe.

It did not take long before he learned the name of the tribe, Jiuli Tribe!

According to rumors, Chiyou originated from the Jiuli Tribe, so it was no surprise that Jiuli Tribe resided at the location of his inheritance.

The Jiuli Tribe had many demonic cultivators!

Besides the Jiuli Tribe, there were some other tribes living in the mountain range. Those tribes were not weaker than the Jiuli Tribe. In fact, they were even more powerful.

At that moment, the sound of fighting came from the mountain range.

As Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness, he saw a few young men with strange runes on their bodies riding yokai beasts and hunting a woman wearing silver jewelry and a long black dress.

The woman had beautiful facial features and a voluptuous body, while her pale violet eyes revealed a strange wild charm.

“Le Fei, stop resisting and go back with me!”

A young man riding a rhinoceros looked at Li Fei and said in a flat tone.

However, Li Fei stared at the young men in front of her with no intention of compromising.

“Hmph. Obstinate fool! By doing this, you’ll only bring disaster to the Jiuli Tribe!” the young man said coldly.

Upon hearing that, Li Fei was furious. “Liu Feng, you’re despicable and shameless for using my tribe to threaten me!”

“So what? Let me make it clear to you. I’m a Heavenly Champion now, and I’ll leave the Holy Violet Emperor Planet to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Champions soon. Before I leave, I must have you to deal with my regret and allow my state of mind to gain perfect clarity,” Liu Feng said coldly.

Chu Kuangren, who was secretly observing the scene, was stunned for a moment. “What makes him think he can sugarcoat the act of robbing a woman?”

Chapter 1343: Li Fei’s Despair, You’re Not Allowed To Hurt Her

“Li Fei, I’ll give you one last chance to come back with me. Otherwise, I’ll get my father to lead the troops and pacify the Jiuli Tribe!” Liu Feng said coldly.

“D*mn it!”

Li Fei clenched her teeth, looking dissatisfied with how the situation had turned out.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Liu Feng instantly made a move by releasing a palm attack, and countless black runes soon emerged on his body.

Those runes revealed a dark and eerie feeling.

When Li Fei noticed the attack, the palm attack was already in front of her. She yelled, “Despicable!”

In retaliation, she released a palm attack but still suffered from the incoming attack. She was pushed back several dozen kilometers, and her face turned pale.

After being forced back, purple demonic patterns emerged on Li Fei’s body and cranked her aura up a notch.

Chu Kuangren eeked while watching the scene from the void.

Shi Ying and Fu Yin were astonished too.

“These people’s combat techniques are unique.”

“Indeed. They seemed to be some kind of rune techniques.”

Chu Kuangren nodded. “You both have guessed correctly. They are indeed some kind of rune techniques, especially that woman’s. She possesses a rune inheritance that has been passed down for generations deep in her bloodline!”

Such a rune was very rare.

To be able to pass down for generations and keep the family alive, that rune must be a very powerful technique.

However, only an Embodier, and not even an Arch Gilded Immortal, could engrave a rune into the bloodline and pass it down for generations.

“Chiyou is an Embodier, so it seems like Li Fei and the entire Jiuli Tribe may have Chiyou’s bloodline,” Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

He had seen a similar technique before in Demonic Dao’s Chiyou Tribe, but their technique was gained through cultivation and not through bloodline inheritance.

“Chiyou’s Demonic Pattern is an enviable talent.”

Liu Feng looked at the purple demonic patterns on Li Fei’s body with a hint of envy. However, it was soon replaced by a cold expression.

“So what if you possess the Chiyou’s Demonic Pattern? You’re still not my opponent!”

Then, he attacked again by releasing countless palm attacks. Next to him, the rest of the young men were riding demonic beasts and forming a circle to surround Li Fei.

They watched the battle mischievously.

“Although Li Fei’s strength is extraordinary, her strength is still far from that of the Young Master.”

“Indeed.”

“It seems Li Fei can’t escape from the Young Master today.”

“Young Master has been thinking about Li Fei day and night. Now that he has obtained a will of the Immortal World and is about to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Champions, how can he possibly contain himself?”

As the battle went out, Li Fei was constantly pushed back.

With a boom, a palm attack hit Li Fei and sent her flying back with blood spurting out from her mouth.

However, she remained tenacious, refusing to give up.

High up in the air, Fu Yin said upon watching the scene, “Master, do you want to take action?”

She knew Chu Kuangren was searching for Chiyou’s inheritance, and the Jiuli Tribe was definitely related to the inheritance. Hence, it might be helpful if he rescued Li Fei.

“There’s no hurry in doing so. I see Li Fei still has the strength to resist,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

At that, the corner of Fu Yin’s mouth twitched as she understood what Chu Kuangren meant.

Li Fei was not feeling desperate enough yet, and Chu Kuangren could only make her grateful to him when he helped her at the most desperate and helpless moment.

‘Master has such otherworldly looks and temperament, but he’s... wicked!’

At the thought that Chu Kuangren had rescued her several times, Fu Yin’s expression became a little weird.

Could he have accepted her as a follower because of that? Otherwise, why would she be so loyal to him?

Boom!

The eerie runic Daoist patterns interweaved in the void and swept out at Li Fei like a gust of wind, covering her whole. Soon, more blood stains appeared on her delicate body.

“Heavenly Raging Jiuli!” Li Fei yelled.

Demonic qi soared from her body and hit the runic Daoist patterns in all directions.

Although the blow nullified Liu Feng’s attack, her demonic qi was almost exhausted, and even the demonic patterns on her body gradually faded.

“It’s over. You’ve really surprised me by holding out this far.”

“Unfortunately, you’re merely a First-grade True Immortal, and I’m a Third-grade True Immortal. The strength gap between us is worlds apart!”

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

For an ordinary person, wanting to break through to a small realm was as difficult as climbing a mountain of millions of meters tall!

Moreover, Li Fei and Liu Feng were two grades apart!

“Now, go back with me!”

Liu Feng raised his hand to channel his Immortal’s Core. Then, it turned into a black gigantic hand that filled the sky and reached out toward Li Fei!

‘Is it all over?’

Li Fei fell to despair.

When she thought about the situation she might face next, she even planned to commit suicide.

‘God Chiyou, who can come to my rescue?’

Li Fei was so desperate that she began to pray to Chiyou, whom the tribe had worshipped for generations.

Just then, a figure in a white robe emerged before her eyes.

As soon as the figure in the white robe moved, the gigantic pitch-black hand made out of Immortal’s Core suddenly disappeared!

She had no idea when the figure emerged or where he came from, but at that very moment, he lifted Li Fei’s mood and gave her hope!

‘Has God Chiyou answered my prayer?’

Li Fei was filled with doubt and surprise.

Meanwhile, Liu Feng looked coldly at the person who had suddenly appeared before him. “Who are you? How dare you interfere in Chimei Tribe’s affair?”

He mentioned his tribe’s name to deter Chu Kuangren.

After all, the Chimei Tribe was a well-known force on the continent, and they even had Arch Gilded Immortals watching over the tribe.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. The important thing is you’re not allowed to hurt her,” Chu Kuangren said proudly, with his otherworldly features.

He was insisting on protecting Li Fei!

Li Fei, who was praying for Chiyou to help her, looked at Chu Kuangren and shuddered.

“Kill him,” Liu Feng ordered the others.

Since Chu Kuangren suddenly appeared, and they did not know his strength, Liu Feng ordered a few of his subordinates to test it out.

“How dare you interfere with our Young Master’s affair? Are you sick of living?”

“Hmph. You should die for provoking our Chimei Tribe!”

A few cultivators dashed toward Chu Kuangren while riding their yokai beasts.

“When trouble befalls you, you might be able to avoid it, but when you ask for trouble, there’s no hope of escaping!”

As Chu Kuangren raised his hand, surging demonic qi instantly gushed out and transformed into a huge sword shadow. “Demonic Nine Heavens Annihilation!”

It was one of the Twenty-Four Sword Dao Techniques!

Boom!

As the sword qi blasted a few of the yokai beasts away, their Immortal bodies instantly exploded!

Liu Feng’s pupils shrank in horror upon witnessing the scene. “It’s the demonic qi. Could it be that you’re from Jiuli Tribe too?”

Chu Kuangren had killed all his subordinates with one sword attack. Such a strength frightened Liu Feng so badly that he launched a palm attack at Chu Kuangren with all his strength!

The runic Daoist patterns interweaved and turned into gusts of Yin breeze!

“Demonic Nine Heavens Annihilation!”

Chu Kuangren released another sword attack, and the terrifying demonic qi swept out, shattering the Yin breeze. The impact sent Liu Feng flying with blood spitting out of his mouth.

“That’s bad! He is too powerful, and I’m not his opponent!”

Terrified, Liu Feng transformed into a stream of light, turned around, and fled.

Chu Kuangren wanted to chase after him, but he glanced at Li Fei, seemingly worried about her injury. Hence, he decided to turn back.

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Chapter 1344: The Predicted Person, Master Is Wicked, Jiuli Tribe Is Safe

“Miss, are you all right?” Chu Kuangren asked while looking at Li Fei.

Fu Yin and Shi Ying, who were not far away, walked up and glanced in the direction that Liu Feng left with a strange look in their eyes.

Did Chu Kuangren let Liu Feng escape just like that?

They would never in a million years believe that Chu Kuangren could not stop Liu Feng.

Even though Chu Kuangren was merely a clone, killing Liu Feng with his strength would not be difficult. If Chu Kuangren wanted, there was no way Liu Feng could escape.

However, he left, which simply meant that Chu Kuangren was planning something.

"I'm fine. Many thanks for saving me, Sir."

Li Fei expressed her gratitude to Chu Kuangren with a fist salute.

"You're welcome, Miss. It's my duty as a senior to offer help when it's needed. Moreover, I cultivate demonic qi too, so we're cultivators of the same Dao," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

Li Fei's eyes lit up upon hearing his words. "Do you cultivate Demonic Dao too, sir?"

"I think so."

"It is fate, isn't it?"

When Li Fei looked at Chu Kuangren, the bloodline runes in her body trembled as if they had sensed something.

"That feeling is..."

Chu Kuangren, too, thought it was odd as the black iron piece on his body had some sort of resonance with Li Fei.

Hence, he took out the iron piece, in which its demonic patterns were flickering. At the sight of the demonic patterns, Li Fei's expression turned solemn. "This is God Chiyou's relic!"

Her jaw dropped in astonishment.

Then, she looked at Chu Kuangren delightedly. "A-Are you the person that the high priest predicted?"

Chu Kuangren reacted with a strange look in his eyes.

The predicted person? Did the Jiuli Tribe know he was coming?

It seemed like things were getting more interesting.

However, Chu Kuangren still looked puzzled. "The predicted person? What do you mean?"

"Master, please save my Jiuli Tribe!"

Li Fei took a deep breath and then knelt before Chu Kuangren.

She did not submit when facing Liu Feng, yet now, she was kneeling before Chu Kuangren, which puzzled Fu Yin and Shi Ying.

"Miss, please get up. We can talk about this nicely."

Chu Kuangren helped Li Fei to get up, and she began to talk about the predicted person she mentioned earlier.

Not long ago, the Jiuli Tribe's high priest had predicted that the tribe would face a catastrophe.

In order to find a way to avoid the catastrophe, the high priest made a prophecy at the cost of his life that when the catastrophe came, a demonic cultivator would come with God Chiyou's relic. He would be the Jiuli Tribe's savior!

"Sir, you're a demonic cultivator, you've saved me, and you even have God Chiyou's relic. Therefore, you must be the savior as mentioned by the high priest. Please save us," Li Fei said with hope in her eyes.

Chu Kuangren pondered for a while and said, "I have no idea about Jiuli Tribe's catastrophe, but since we're both demonic cultivators, I'm willing to follow you to the Tribe."

"Many thanks, sir!"

Li Fei was overjoyed.

"Master, why did you let Liu Feng go just like that?"

On the way to Jiuli Tribe, Fu Yin could not contain her curiosity and asked Chu Kuangren with her voice transmitted through Immortal Consciousness.

Chu Kuangren smiled when he heard her and replied with his Immortal Consciousness. "Liu Feng is from the Chimei Tribe, and once he returns to the tribe, he will definitely bring more of his men here for revenge. Then, the Jiuli Tribe will be grateful to me for rescuing them. After all, it's not a difficult task for me."

Saving Li Fei was not enough, and it was only by making the entire Jiuli Tribe grateful to Chu Kuangren that it could be of big help to him.

'Master is truly wicked...' Fu Yin muttered secretly.

"However, it seems like even if I didn't let Liu Feng go and there was no Chimei Tribe, the Jiuli Tribe will still treat me warmly. After all, I'm the predicted person they mentioned."

"Indeed. Could Chi Yue be the predicted person?"

"Who knows? But Chi Yue has long turned into ashes," said Chu Kuangren.

He could not care less who the predicted person was and did not mind the title as long as it was useful to him.

At Jiuli Tribe, the Jiuli Tribe Leader and a group of elders gathered with a frown on their faces.

"The Chimei Tribe is targeting us, and it seems they will never let us go."

"Alas, they have been coveting Jiuli Tribe's bloodline runes for a very long time. I'm not surprised if this day will eventually come," the Jiuli Tribe Leader said with a sigh.

He looked rather old and had a long black scepter in his hand.

The rest of the elders did not refute him.

There were dozens of tribes in the mountain range, and Jiuli Tribe was only one of them. In its early years, the Jiuli Tribe was so powerful that it deterred other tribes. However, the tribe had gradually declined over the years, and now, the elite of the tribe was only a Peak Gilded Immortal.

It was normal for others to covet a fallen tribe with top-notch bloodline runes, and the Chimei Tribe was one of them.

They wanted to annex the Jiuli Tribe and give birth to descendants with bloodline runes through marriages, thus gradually making the bloodline runes culture theirs.

“I wonder how Li Fei is now,” the Jiuli Tribe Leader said worriedly.

Li Fei was the most talented person in the Jiuli Tribe. If she could escape this time, Jiuli’s flame tinder would remain.

“Tribe Leader, Li Fei is back.”

At that moment, a Jiuli Tribe member rushed in and said, panting.

The expression of the Jiuli Tribe Leader and others shifted upon hearing the statement.

“What? This silly child has returned?!”

“I told her to leave. Why is she back?”

“Could it be that the Chimei Tribe captured her? Quick! Let’s go and have a look!”

The Jiuli Tribe Leader and other elders immediately walked out of the tribe, where they saw Li Fei approaching with three outsiders.

The Tribe Leader glanced at Li Fei and breathed a sigh of relief after seeing that she was alright. Then, his gaze fell on Chu Kuangren and others behind Li Fei, especially Chu Kuangren.

He could tell at first glance that the person in white was no ordinary person as he possessed an extraordinary aura.

“Li Fei, who are they?”

“Tribe Leader, we’re safe. This is Master Chu, the person the high priest predicted!”

As Li Fei recounted her encounter with Chu Kuangren, it caused an uproar among the people of Jiuli Tribe.

“What? He’s the person that the high priest predicted? How is this possible?!”

“Could Jiuli Tribe be saved?”

Li Fei looked at Chu Kuangren and said, “Master Chu, please take out God Chiyou’s token.”

“Alright.”

Chu Kuangren took out the black iron piece with purple demonic patterns flowing on it, and everyone could immediately feel a throbbing deep within their blood.

“This feeling... It’s really God Chiyou’s token.”

“It’s definitely God Chiyou!”

“That’s great. We’re saved!”

The crowd was overjoyed, but the Jiuli Tribe Leader was still a little puzzled.

They were against the Chimei Tribe, who were protected by Archi Gilded Immortals. Could Chu Kuangren compete with them?

Moreover, was he really the person that the high priest predicted?

Although Jiuli Tribe Leader had many doubts, he allowed Chu Kuangren to stay in the tribe and treated him well.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren took the opportunity to explore the clues about Chiyou’s inheritance.

Chapter 1345: Chimei Tribe Leader Attacks, Your Wish Is My Command, Ghost Emperor

Chu Kuangren came to the Jiuli Tribe, and he, who was regarded as the savior, was treated warmly by the people.

Time flew, and seven days passed.

During the seven days, the Jiuli Tribe Leader had been secretly trying to find out Chu Kuangren’s identity as the savior.

However, Chu Kuangren had hidden his identity well.

He was the most amazing demonic cultivator for being able to utilize demonic qi. Even the Jiuli Tribe Leader marveled at his talent in the Demonic Dao.

“The Tribe Leader is cautious. He hasn’t fully believed in my identity as a savior yet.”

Chu Kuangren grinned while toying with the wine glass in his hand.

“Why don’t I show them who I really am?”

An icy-cold glint flashed across Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

Over the past few days, he had gotten a rough idea of the Jiuli Tribe’s situation, and their most powerful elite was only a Peak Gilded Immortal.

If he summoned the Million Strong Underworld Army, overthrowing the Jiuli Tribe would not be a difficult task.

“However, will I be able to find Chiyou’s inheritance by doing so?”

That was something Chu Kuangren was worried about.

He had visited almost every place in Chiyou Tribe over the past few days but had failed to find any clues on the Chiyou’s inheritance.

He had no idea if the Jiuli Tribe hid it on purpose or if the tribe did not even know about the inheritance.

It could also be that the Jiuli Tribe had not trusted him fully yet and did not intend to tell him about the Chiyou's inheritance.

If it was the latter, he was to fall out with them, and the tribe would rather die than tell him about Chiyou's inheritance, would his trip here be in vain?

"It's about time the Chimei Tribe made a move," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

The Chimei Tribe was one of his chess pieces.

It seemed that the key to his success in obtaining Chiyou's inheritance lay in this move.

Boom!

Just when Chu Kuangren thought about that, a powerful rumble sounded from the outside while a gloomy energy fluctuation swept across the land!

"They're here."

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

...

Dark clouds formed in the sky above the Jiuli Tribe, and a dense and domineering aura enveloped the entire Jiuli Tribe.

Suddenly, a gigantic face emerged from the dark clouds.

"Jiuli Tribe, I've given you enough time. Surrender to the Chimei Tribe now and hand over the outsider that hurt my son. Then, I will spare your lives!"

The majestic voice resounded throughout heaven and earth.

The person was the Chimei Tribe Leader.

Jiuli Tribe Leader and others had grim looks on their faces.

"My Jiuli Tribe would rather die in battle than be slaves!" the Jiuli Tribe Leader said in a deep voice.

Meanwhile, Jiuli's elders behind him also stared fearlessly at their opponents.

"Hmph. Obstinate fool!" Chimei Tribe Leader snorted.

Soon after, a surge of incomparably terrifying and gloomy energy erupted from the dark clouds, with surges of black qi gushing out from it and toward the Jiuli Tribe!

Those black qi transformed into countless ghostly images that wreaked havoc in Jiuli Tribe.

"D*mn it! Quick! Defense!"

"This is bad. It's Chimei Tribe's Endless Ghoulish Way!"

Jiuli Tribe's cultivators hurriedly took action to defend themselves against the black qi ghouls.

Although the Chimei Tribe Leader was an Arch Gilded Immortal and was powerful, the attack range of the Endless Ghoul Way was so large that his power was too scattered, and the attack was not something that ordinary cultivators could defend themselves against.

For a moment, countless Jiuli Tribe cultivators were either killed or injured.

“Boohoo...Grandpa Tribe Leader, I’m scared.”

“D*mn you, Chimei Tribe Leader.”

In the Jiuli Tribe, a group of children was crowding together while watching the countless ghouls flying in the sky with panic in their eyes. Some of them were crying hysterically.

In front of them, Li Fei and a few Jiuli cultivators were holding the black qi ghouls off.

Unfortunately, their strength was like a drop in the bucket.

Hundreds of black qi ghouls were roaring toward them with might so powerful that the surrounding void shook and shattered.

“We’re doomed!”

A hint of despair appeared in the eyes of Li Fei and other Jiuli cultivators.

At that moment, surges of sword qi gathered in the sky to form numerous sword qi barricades to isolate the countless ghouls!

The children of Jiuli Tribe, Li Fei, and other cultivators saw that not far away, a white-robed figure was walking over. He exuded an otherworldly demeanor like a real Immortal descending to the earth to save the innocents!

Among the ghouls that filled the sky, his white robe was spotless and extraordinary!

“It’s Master Chu!”

There was joy in Li Fei’s eyes.

Chu Kuangren slowly approached the crowd. Then, he formed a sword hand sign, and countless sword qi swept out, destroying a large number of black qi ghouls!

One sword attack of his broke through the haze and cleansed away the evil!

“Master Chu, this is the Chimei Tribe Leader’s doing. He is an Arch Gilded Immortal,” Li Fei explained.

Chu Kuangren nodded before looking at the face in the dark clouds high in the sky and saying indifferently, “Stay here and leave the rest to me.”

After that, he took a step forward and walked toward the face in the dark clouds.

...

“D*mn it!”

Seeing the tragic situation that had befallen the tribe, the Jiuli Tribe Leader was furious.

With a yell, purple demonic patterns emerged on his body. As he cast the Jiuli bloodline runes, he turned himself into a stream of light and dashed into the clouds!

Boom!

A loud, terrifying noise erupted in the dark clouds while an extremely powerful energy fluctuation spread.

Following that, a figure fell from the dark clouds like a meteor, smashed into the ground, and created a huge pit. Underneath the pit was the Jiuli Tribe Leader in a sorry state!

At that moment, Jiuli Tribe Leader's face was pale, his Immortal body was broken, and the purple demonic patterns on his body had turned dull.

"For a Gilded Immortal to resist my attack with the runes, the Jiuli Tribe's bloodline rune is indeed interesting." From the dark clouds, the Chimei Tribe Leader said with admiration.

At the same time, there was a little excitement in his voice because the bloodline runes would belong to the Chimei Tribe once the Jiuli Tribe was annexed.

"D*mn it. Let's fight him to death!"

"Even if we die, we will die proudly!"

Jiuli's elders gritted their teeth, and the purple demonic patterns emerged on their bodies. They looked as if they were going to fight the Chimei Tribe Leader to death.

"Even if you sacrifice everything, you're just a group of Gilded Immortal ants. How can you compete with an Arch Gilded Immortal?"

The dark cloud that was the face of the Chimei Tribe Leader showed contempt and disdain.

The strength gap between a Gilded Immortal and an Arch Gilded Immortal was huge!

Not even hundreds of Gilded Immortals were as powerful as half an Arch Gilded Immortal!

"What if I join in the fight?"

An indifferent voice sounded.

Slowly, a white-robed figure walked up to them while exuding an unparalleled and otherworldly demeanor!

It was Chu Kuangren!

Upon seeing him, the Chimei Tribe Leader in the dark clouds was stunned for a moment. However, he laughed out loud after that. "A True Immortal wants to intervene in the battle between a Gilded Immortal and an Arch Gilded Immortal, huh? Are you dumb?"

The Jiuli Tribe Leader and others thought Chu Kuangren was being ridiculous too.

"Who said I'm going to attack you myself?" Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Then, as he waved his sleeves, a large amount of Yin qi surged between heaven and earth, and reincarnation intent flowed in the air. Soon, an ancient and magnificent gate emerged!

It was the passage between Yin Underworld and Yang World, the Hell's Gate!

Within the endless Yin qi, a skeletal Yin General wearing armor with faint green flames in his eyes walked out, and his domineering aura filled the void and shook both worlds!

"Your wish is my command, Ghost Emperor!"

Chapter 1346: Killing Chimei Tribe Leader, Li Fei Offers Her Body, I'll Pretend Nothing Happened

"Your wish is my command, Ghost Emperor!"

The skeletal Yin General came to Chu Kuangren and knelt on one knee while the Arch Gilded Immortal aura that spread from his body filled the universe and shocked everyone!

They looked at the scene in disbelief!

They could not believe that a True Immortal could make an Arch Gilded Immortal kneel before him and follow his lead!

'Who is this person?'

'Where is he from?!'

Everyone was puzzled and shocked!

"Jiuli's savior..."

The Jiuli Tribe Leader looked at Chu Kuangren while recalling the high priest's prophecy in his mind. Now, he believed in the prophecy.

Chu Kuangren was truly Jiuli's savior!

"I'll leave the rest to you," Chu Kuangren said to the skeletal Yin General.

The skeletal Yin General was the most powerful existence among the Million Strong Underworld Army he summoned and had a cultivation level of an Arch Gilded Immortal.

He was powerful enough to fight the Chimei Tribe Leader and could even defeat the latter!

The Jiuli Tribe Leader was merely a Gilded Immortal, yet he could lead the Jiuli Tribe and hold the Chimei Tribe back for so long showed that the Chimei Tribe Leader was not the most powerful Arch Gilded Immortal.

Otherwise, he could have killed the Chimei Tribe's resistance with a palm attack.

Such an Arch Gilded Immortal was definitely less powerful than the skeletal Yin General.

With a boom, the skeletal Yin General stepped forward and dashed into the dark clouds.

In an instant, an incomparably terrifying aura erupted, and an explosion erupted in the dark clouds!

Soon after, a figure appeared from within the clouds. He was wearing a black robe, his body was thin, and he wore a grim look on his face. He was the Chimei Tribe Leader.

He had never expected that Chu Kuangren would be able to summon an Arch Gilded Immortal Yin General to help him out. In fact, it was a big shock to him.

Arch Gilded Immortals were high and mighty, yet the skeletal Yin General obeyed Chu Kuangren.

Where was this sky-pride from in the outside world?

The Chimei Tribe Leader had no idea, but now, he was in an unprecedented predicament. Worst-case scenario, he might even die here.

At that thought, the Chimei Tribe Leader roared and mobilized his cultivation to its fullest potential.

A vague and magnificent lotus flower emerged above his head. It then bloomed with eight petals, signifying eight grades, and countless mysterious Daoist patterns flowing through it.

When Chu Kuangren saw that, a strange look flashed in his eyes.

“The Arch Gilded Immortal Realm was separated into three stages, namely the Three Floral Crowns, Innate Five Qi, and Great Perfected. The Chimei Tribe Leader seems to be in the early stage of Three Floral Crowns as he only has one flower,” mumbled Chu Kuangren.

He knew everything about the Arch Gilded Immortal Realm.

At that moment, the skeletal Yin General attacked with full strength. As Yin qi gushed out of his body and was channeled to its limit, a similar lotus flower emerged above his head.

However, the lotus flower was more solid and mysterious than that of the Chimei Tribe Leader. On top of that, it had twelve petals, which meant it had twelve grades!

It was clear that the skeletal Yin General had a higher cultivation realm than the Chimei Tribe Leader!

“No matter how many times you die, you can’t escape your sin for offending the Ghost Emperor!” the skeletal Yin General said in a cold voice.

Then, a black sickle emerged in his hand, and his figure dashed toward the Chimei Tribe Leader.

The moment the sickle slashed forward, it tore open a huge pitch-black rift in the space.

“Endless Ghouls Coalescence!”

The Chimei Tribe Leader’s expression sank. Following the pitch-black runes emerging on his body, he channeled his Arch Gilded Immortal Realm cultivation to its limit!

With one punch, the Endless Ghouls’ energy erupted!

Countless ferocious evil ghouls gathered at one spot and transformed into a black torrent that swept out!

In an instant, heaven and earth turned dark as if the end of the world was approaching!

However, the endless ghouls were like papers under the skeletal Yin General's attack, and they tore apart easily!

In the blink of an eye, the sickle ray shrouded above Chimei Tribe Leader and tore him in half!

The Chimei Tribe Leader's raw physical body, which was torn in half, trembled, and streaks of golden rays flowed about as if to merge into one.

It was an extremely rich Gilded Physical Body Trait!

A Gilded Immortal would never be destroyed, even after experiencing countless calamities!

A Gilded Immortal, who strengthened their physical body, would have a Gilded Trait so strong that it could make a derivative of blood and flesh. It was somewhat similar to Chu Kuangren's Indestructible Physique.

As an Arch Gilded Immortal, the Chimei Tribe Leader had strengthened his body before, hence possessing such strength.

However, the skeletal Yin General did not take it seriously as he slashed forward with his sickle again. This time, black sickle ray covered Chimei Tribe Leader's physical body whole and destroyed the Gilded Trait!

The Chimei Tribe Leader had fallen!

Chu Kuangren watched from the side thoughtfully. "Even an Arch Gilded Immortal's Gilded Physical Body Trait is incomparable to my Indestructible Physique. But for a cultivator with a mightier and stronger physical body, how powerful can their Gilded Physical Body Trait be? Can they achieve the level of my Indestructible Physique? Do they have undying willpower and an indestructible body too?"

Such a cultivator was rare. Chu Kuangren had never seen one with his own eyes but only in records in the ancient archives.

After settling everything, Chu Kuangren sent the skeletal Yin General back to the Fengdu Underworld City.

Before his strength had grown fully, the Fengdu Underworld City had to rely on the Arch Gilded Immortal's protection.

"Jiuli Tribe Leader, is everyone okay?"

Chu Kuangren approached Jiuli Tribe Leader and others. At that moment, the Jiuli Tribe Leader looked at him blankly.

They had never thought Chu Kuangren could turn the tide as a True Immortal and save the entire Jiuli Tribe from a disaster.

"Master Chu, please accept our worship!"

The Jiuli Tribe Leader dared not be negligent and led a group of elders to kneel before Chu Kuangren.

Now, not only were they grateful to Chu Kuangren, but they also feared him!

The fact that he could easily control an Arch Gilded Immortal made them afraid. All Chu Kuangren had to do was say a word, and the entire Jiuli Tribe would be destroyed.

“Everyone, please stand up.”

Chu Kuangren helped the Jiuli Tribe Leader and others up.

At the same time, the rest of the Jiuli Tribe people approached one after another to express their gratitude to Chu Kuangren.

“Many thanks, Master Chu.”

“We would’ve died without you.”

“Indeed. Thank you very much...”

‘Since you’re all grateful to me, tell me where Chiyou’s inheritance is,’ Chu Kuangren thought.

However, he remained smiling while dealing with the crowd.

In the crowd, Li Fei looked at the gentle and polite Chu Kuangren, who had saved the entire Jiuli Tribe from disaster, with a hint of obsession in her eyes.

At night, Li Fei came to Chu Kuangren’s residence in the Jiuli Tribe.

“Miss Li Fei, what’s the matter?” Chu Kuangren asked doubtfully.

Li Fei looked at Chu Kuangren with slightly flushed cheeks. Then, she took a deep breath and started to undress.

Chu Kuangren immediately stopped her. “Miss Le Fei, what are you doing?”

“Master Chu, you saved the entire Jiuli Tribe from disaster. I have nothing to repay you except with my... body.”

Li Fei looked at Chu Kuangren with her charmingly light purple eyes. Her delicate and fair face glowed with crystal-clear radiance in the candlelight, and with her red lips slightly opened, she looked beautiful.

However, Chu Kuangren was unmoved. He said righteously, “Miss Li Fei, you’re looking down on me by doing so. I saved the Jiuli Tribe simply because I hated the Chimei Tribe’s actions. Moreover, I am from the Demonic Dao and somewhat related to Chiyou Tribe. That was why I took action and not because I was coveting something.”

He rejected Li Fei.

Li Fei stood on the spot while biting her lips in embarrassment. “I’m sorry for offending you, Master Chu.”

“I’ll pretend nothing happened. Miss Li Fei, please go back and rest.”

“Please excuse me.”

Chapter 1347: A True Gentleman Indeed, Chiyou’s Inheritance, Jiuli Eighty-One Demonic Generals

After Li Fei came out from Chu Kuangren's place, she went looking for the Jiuli Tribe Leader.

Her early return answered the question in the Jiuli Tribe Leader's heart. "He rejected you?"

"Yes. Master Chu is a noble person with unquestionable integrity, a true gentleman indeed," Li Fei exclaimed.

She was not mad because of the rejection. In fact, her admiration for Chu Kuangren grew even more.

He saved her from distress and rescued her tribe from a bleak fate. On top of that, Chu Kuangren was not only extremely talented, but he was also handsome. No matter how arrogant and aloof Li Fei was, she could not help but start to develop feelings for him.

"Yeah. In that case, he's a trustworthy person."

"Father, what if Master Chu agreed? What then?" Li Fei asked curiously.

"Master Chu is talented, smart, and peerless. Even an Arch Gilded Immortal is under his command, which means he comes from an unfathomably formidable background. If you could be with him, it'll only benefit our tribe. Besides, you have feelings for him, am I right?" Jiuli Tribe Leader said with a smile.

Li Fei blushed upon hearing her father and said in a small voice, "But Master Chu isn't like the others. I'm afraid I might not be good enough to win his attention."

She was by no means ugly. Otherwise, the young master of the Chimei Tribe would not have tried to covet her.

However, she was aware of the distance between her and someone as elegant as Chu Kuangren.

She might be the rose among lilies, but Chu Kuangren was the heavenly flower in the sky, peering down at all existence from above.

"Master Chu has an abundance of women around him. The two ladies, who are always around him, are not just any cultivators, especially the lady named Shi Ying. She might look like a common Heavenly Immortal, but there's more than meets the eye for her. It's strange. I can't even see through her with my sight."

"Oh, right. Father, are we really giving that thing to Master Chu?"

"He's the one from the prophecy and the one who possessed the token of God Chiyou. He even saved everyone in Jiuli, so we should really give him that thing."

Jiuli Tribe Leader nodded.

The next day, the Jiuli Tribe Leader went looking for Chu Kuangren.

Seeing Chu Kuangren again after the embarrassing rejection from last night put a blush on Li Fei's face.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren reacted normally. He was in his usual calm and polite gentleman demeanor, as though what happened last night was nothing but a dream.

“Master Chu, we came here to bring you to a certain place,” Jiuli Tribe Leader said.

Curious, Chu Kuangren nodded and followed them to a certain mountain ridge within the tribe.

The place was manless, seemingly bland.

While Chu Kuangren was baffled by the bleak scenery, the Jiuli Tribe Leader stomped his staff on the ground and released an energy wave forward.

The whole mountain ridge shook, followed by countless Daoist patterns enveloping the surface.

Then, a ripple spread across space and seemed to have transported them into another world.

The black iron piece buzzed and resonated stronger than before when a pitch-black cave appeared.

Chiyou’s inheritance was inside the cave!

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up with interest. He already had several guesses in his head.

‘No wonder I can’t find it. It’s hidden in a secret realm with countless smart and powerful restriction seals protecting it. If not for the tribe leader, even if I level the entire place, I won’t be able to find it,’ Chu Kuangren thought.

“Master Chu, this is the Jiuli Tribe’s inheritance ground. Apparently, God Chiyou left his inheritance here, and only people destined to meet him can enter.

“Since you possess the token of God Chiyou and saved the whole Jiuli Tribe, I believe you’re the one,” the Jiuli Tribe Leader said as his eyes shimmered in hope.

His family had been guarding the place for generations, waiting for the one to appear to inherit Chiyou’s legacy. However, out of all those years searching for the particular one, only Chu Kuangren matched all the criteria, hence the decision to bring him to the inheritance ground.

Had it not been the case, the Jiuli Tribe Leader would never give Chiyou’s inheritance to Chu Kuangren, regardless of how talented or powerful he was.

With that, the Jiuli Tribe Leader brought him into the cave.

There was an altar carved with restriction seals inside the cave, and on it were three items — a bronze halbert, a ferocious-looking mask, and a pitch-black three-legged cauldron.

As Chu Kuangren approached the black altar, the black iron piece on him buzzed and flew out. It pierced the restriction seal and landed on that three-legged cauldron.

The cauldron was slightly chipped on the surface. However, with the iron piece sticking itself onto it, they merged, and the cauldron was perfect again.

A vast surge of demonic qi burst out and shot up into the sky as soon as the cauldron became whole. Subsequently, the secret realm shook.

Every tribesman of the Jiuli Tribe sensed the terrifying demonic qi, and it turned their faces pale.

More importantly, they felt a strange pulsation in the deepest part of their bloodline, and for some reason, they unconsciously knelt down on the ground.

“Could this aura be God Chiyou?”

“My goodness! God Chiyou!”

The tribesmen of Jiuli Tribe got down on their knees and kowtowed at the intimidating demonic qi with utmost respect and reverence.

Not only the Jiuli Tribe but a dozen other tribes sensed the powerful demonic qi as well.

“What’s with this aura? It’s coming from the Jiuli Tribe.”

“What’s happening? Does the Jiuli Tribe have someone this powerful?”

“Could it be a certain kind of Opportunity of Fortune instead?”

The elites of the respective tribes went forth to learn more about the demonic qi.

Further away on the Holy Violet Emperor Planet, the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions searching for Opportunities of Fortune also sensed the powerful energy, especially those from Demonic Dao Sects.

“This demonic qi is unmatched!”

“Who is it?”

“Wait, why is it so similar to the Chiyou Tribe’s energy? But this one is countless times stronger.”

“Does it mean Chiyou’s inheritance has appeared?”

The thought popped up in their minds and made their eyes glimmer with interest.

Meanwhile, on a certain mountain peak, Shi Tianxuan looked in the direction of the demonic qi with burning battle intents in his eyes, and the destructive energy he released destroyed the mountain underneath his feet.

“Chu Kuangren, I’ve found you!”

He transformed into a stream of light and zipped toward a particular direction.

Every other sky-prides who sensed the demonic qi responded by heading toward the source as well.

Back in the secret realm in Jiuli Tribe, the three-legged cauldron shone all of a sudden. On the cauldron, images of human figures started to appear, and each one emanated terrifying demonic qi.

There were a total of eighty-one figures.

The leader of the group had violet demonic patterns on his face. His keen-as-lightning gaze and halberd that released endless demonic qi made him look like a warlord that brought forth disaster and calamity.

It felt as though he was standing on a battlefield instead of inside a cave.

“They are the Eighty-One Demonic Generals!” the Jiuli Tribe Leader cried.

Together with the several elders and Li Fei, the Jiuli Tribe Leader knelt before the generals.

The Eighty-One Demonic Generals were an old legend within the Jiuli Tribe.

Legend had it that Chiyou had eight brothers, which made nine, including himself. They were the origin of the name Jiuli.

However, Chiyou then conquered seventy-two other tribes and became brothers with the respective tribe leaders, hence the number eighty-one.

Back in ancient Immortal times, they were known as the Jiuli Eighty-One Demonic Generals.

Chapter 1348: Battle Of Zhuolu, Eighty Demonic Generals Marches

‘Legend has it that during ancient Immortal times, the Jiuli Eighty-One Demonic Generals conquered the battlefield. They were matchless except for their mortal enemy, the Xuanyuan Tribe.

‘Chiyou relied on his brotherly generals to match Xuanyuan’s forces in battle. Unfortunately, during the Battle of Zhuolu, Chiyou lost and his brothers should have perished in that battle. The demonic generals here should be their souls or some ghastly apparitions and not their real physical bodies,’ Chu Kuangren thought.

Then, all eighty-one Demonic Generals looked at Chu Kuangren.

A domineering aura exploded and swept all over the cave. The aura did not deter the physical body as much as the Daoist core.

Common cultivators, or even a Gilded Immortal, would feel undeniably intimidated by the gazes of all eighty-one Demonic Generals.

Even the Jiuli Tribe Leader knelt with his head on the ground.

Having an invincible Daoist core, the domineering aura did not affect Chu Kuangren at all. He stood still like a monolith and stared strongly at the leader of the Eighty-One Demonic Generals.

The leader of the group was the one with the strongest and the most terrifying aura, Chiyou.

“The one who possesses my token, are you ready to challenge the trial?” Chiyou said indifferently in his strong and deep voice.

Chu Kuangren finally learned that the piece of iron he possessed was part of Chiyou’s inheritance, which explained why it could sense the location of the inheritance ground.

“Please enlighten me!” Chu Kuangren smiled.

In the next second, his surroundings started to shimmer, and when the shimmer faded, he found himself in a barren land.

What followed were noises of soldiers at war that reverberated across the land.

Armies of soldiers appeared on Chu Kuangren's left and right, charging at each other with warcry that trembled the heavens.

He was on the battlefield!

Chu Kuangren glanced at both sides.

The cultivators on one side wore animal pelts as armor. They traversed the battlefield in chariots and wielded a variety of weapons while a dragon flew and roared above them.

The cultivators on the opposite had violet demonic patterns on their already ferocious-looking faces, looking courageous and unafraid of death.

"Is this the battle between Xuanyuan Tribe and Jiuli Tribe?" Chu Kuangren murmured.

If he was correct, it should be the Battle of Zhuolu.

"But this is nothing but an illusion!"

Chu Kuangren stood still as the soldiers charged through him and engaged in a fierce battle. Intense blood and ferocious qi filled the air, terrifying anyone who had a sniff at it.

Anyone with a weaker Daoist core would be easily affected by the illusion to join the battle, but not Chu Kuangren.

He stood and watched the astonishing battle unfold calmly.

He spotted many famous figures from ancient Immortal times, such as the Eighty-One Demonic Generals, Wind and Rainmaker, Xuanyuan Emperor, Yinglong, Nine Heavens Deity, and more.

All of the famous figures from ancient Immortal times were in the Battle of Zhuolu.

All kinds of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities were cast, and their terrifying might could easily crush the universe.

The war destroyed the land of Zhuolu.

Soon after, he saw all eighty-one Demonic Generals getting killed in battle.

In the end, Chiyou lost, and with it, the illusion of war faded.

His surroundings returned to the form of a barren land.

The illusion was the strongest memory of Chiyou because Zhuolu was the place where he lost the battle.

Chiyou appeared from the void, together with his eighty other Demonic Generals' souls.

"A strong Daoist core, huh? How admirable," Chiyou said.

One of the Eighty-One Demonic Generals then stepped forward with a greatsword in his hand. "If you want to acquire Brother Chiyou's inheritance, you will have to defeat us!"

Defeat the Eighty-One Demonic Generals?

It sounded impossible at the start because they were all famous fighters in ancient Immortal times, and the weakest of them could rival the strongest Gilded Immortal.

Moreover, there was no lack of Arch Gilded level fighters as well.

Being only a True Immortal, no one would believe Chu Kuangren if he said he could defeat all of them.

He was aware that his chances against a Gilded Immortal or higher were slim. However, if Chiyou left his inheritance for the later generations, he would not have made the trial an impassable one.

There must be a way for the trial-taker to clear it.

“Let’s begin.”

Chu Kuangren stood with his hands behind his back as he answered the challenge nonchalantly.

The Eighty-One Demonic Generals were surprised by his countenance.

Chu Kuangren’s state of mind impressed them.

“Great. Let’s fight!”

The Demonic General strode forward and pointed his sword at Chu Kuangren.

This time, the attack was real.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sight forward and shot out a surge of chilling sword qi.

Boom!

The Demonic General was blasted away by a single sword qi!

‘I knew it!’ Chu Kuangren thought.

The Demonic Generals were not at their prime since their physical bodies had perished.

In fact, they were nothing but a mimicry conjured by Chiyou through some secret technique. He must have gathered the soul fragments of his brothers and mimicked them in soul form.

The power the souls wielded was limited!

“Hmph! Let me have a try!”

Another Demonic General stepped forward and threw a punch at Chu Kuangren. Terrifying ferocious qi gushed from his fist energy.

However, Chu Kuangren remained still as he shot out another surge of sword qi.

Clank!

Another Demonic General was defeated.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the remaining Eighty-One Demonic Generals and pondered. “If this is the trial, why don’t all of you come at me together?”

The remaining Demonic Generals were enraged by his provocation.

“Arrogant youngling!”

“Don’t you know that the later the number, the stronger the general? You defeated two of eighty-one, and they’re the weakest among us all. What fuels your arrogance?”

“You’re full of yourself!”

Chiyou glanced at Chu Kuangren. “How dare a mere clone dare to speak with such arrogance? Now, I’m looking forward to meeting your true self.”

The other Demonic Generals were shocked by their leader’s explanation.

“That’s just a clone?”

“A clone who dares to accept Brother Chiyou’s trial? He’s really arrogant!”

All the remaining Demonic Generals glared at Chu Kuangren.

Chiyou continued, “All the Demonic Generals will fight you at once. If you lose, even if your true self comes forward, you will not be able to retake the trial.”

He did not resent Chu Kuangren’s arrogance because it reminded him of himself as he, too, was an arrogant warrior in the past.

Arrogance was foolish without true power, and he would never pass his inheritance to an arrogant fool.

Even if Chu Kuangren’s true self was much stronger or much more talented, Chiyou would never let him retake the trial.

“If I lose, it means I’m only that strong and not worthy of accepting your inheritance.”

Chu Kuangren stood with his hands behind his back, showing off his utmost confidence.

“Very well. All of you can fight him together!” Chiyou said to his brothers.

Other than himself, all the other Demonic Generals stepped forward and glared at Chu Kuangren with a powerful aura that shook the heavens.

Even in ancient Immortal times, only less than a handful of opponents were worthy of fighting all eighty Demonic Generals at once.

“Kid, be prepared!”

“You won’t last three breaths in front of me!”

Chapter 1349: Fighting The Eighty Demonic Generals, Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation

Chiyou’s inheritance trial was to fight all eighty Demonic Generals alone.

An incredibly domineering aura swept over Chu Kuangren as though he was being crushed by eighty tremendous mountains. Both his physical body and mental willpower were being tested.

However, Chu Kuangren was not deterred by the level of pressure. He pointed his sword hand sign forward. Then, a green light gleamed in his eyes, and the pattern of a leaf appeared in his pupils.

It was the Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique, Green Leaf Sword Vision!

“Let’s fight!”

One Demonic General charged forward with a long saber covered in countless Daoist patterns, and just one swing from his saber tore the void apart.

Even so, Chu Kuangren stood still like a rock. At the tip of his sword hand sign, endless sword qi gathered, and when he gestured it downward, a tempest of sword qi blasted out.

It was the ruthless and domineering Blade of Zhou, Berserking Torment!

The Blade of Zhou swept forward and blasted the Demonic General away.

However, blasting away one of the eighty generals did not end the trial. What followed was other Demonic Generals casting all kinds of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities at Chu Kuangren.

The attacks were endless like the ocean, blocking all possible retreating routes for Chu Kuangren.

On top of the domineering aura, Chu Kuangren was forced into a desperate situation right at the start of the battle.

The eighty Demonic Generals had decided to end the trial using the fastest way possible.

If they ended up in a difficult battle with Chu Kuangren even with an overwhelming advantage in numbers, they would end up a joke, and they could not afford to embarrass the title of Eighty-One Demonic Generals.

“Nine-layered Sword Barrier!”

In reaction to the Demonic Generals’ attacks, countless sword qi gushed out from Chu Kuangren’s body and intertwined in the void to form nine layers of invisible sword barriers!

The sword qi overlapped each other, forming a nearly indestructible barrier!

Countless Immortal Techniques crashed onto the barrier like a storm pouring down on a quiet lake, causing endless ripples on the surface.

The first layer barrier shattered after a few seconds, followed by the second.

The third, the fourth, the fifth, and even the sixth were destroyed after a while.

However, the attacks finally weakened at the seventh layer barrier. The Demonic Generals were two layers away from attacking Chu Kuangren, but they could not break through the seventh layer.

The Nine-layered Sword Barrier successfully blocked the combined attack!

The scene shocked every one of the Demonic Generals. Even Chiyou could not believe his eyes and started to express praise for Chu Kuangren’s achievement.

“This is a top-tier Arch Gilded Technique in Sword Dao, and it’s a defensive technique. To be able to master an Arch Gilded Technique to this level proves how powerful this young man is.”

If he knew Chu Kuangren only started cultivating the Nine-layered Sword Barrier a few days ago, he would be even more shocked.

If Chu Kuangren could learn an Embodier Technique in just a matter of days, what was more an Arch Gilded Technique?

“If that’s all you guys got, all of you are not enough to defeat me.”

“Blade of Zhou, Tyrannical Ascension!”

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward, unleashing domineering sword shadows that sent several Demonic Generals flying.

“D*mn it! We’re being underestimated!”

“Brothers, bring your best to the fight! Do not give this young man the chance to look down on us!”

A stronger Demonic General stepped forward and unleashed a seemingly endless surge of demonic qi from his body. Above him, a massive demonic shadow started to form in the void.

The demonic shadow roared at the sky before raising its fist upward for a pound.

The powerful fist energy stirred up a storm in its wake.

“A good one!” Chu Kuangren’s lips curled into a smile. He switched the sword hand sign for a palm attack and started to channel Yin and Yang energy to form a massive Yin Yang symbol.

“That’s the divine ability of Duality Rites Immortal Physique, Duality Rites Yin Yang Symbol!”

One of the Demonic Generals recognized the technique and cried out of surprise.

It was surprising to the Eighty-One Demonic Generals that Chu Kuangren possessed the Duality Rites Immortal Technique on top of the Green Leaf Sword Vision.

The Duality Rites Yin Yang Symbol blocked the punch from the demonic shadow, and Chu Kuangren did not even budge. “That’s all it takes to surprise all of you? Well, there’s more to come!”

Next, a surge of ancient and vast aura appeared on Chu Kuangren.

Reddish-gold Immortal Sparks shimmered, and countless Daoist patterns gathered in the void to form a towering ancient tree.

It was the Godly Tree Fusang!

“Fusang Tree’s power?!”

“What monster is he? Two Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques and the Fusang Tree’s power?!”

“He would’ve been a big name even in our times!”

“Yet, he’s just a clone?!”

The Demonic Generals were awestruck and astonished.

Chu Kuangren did not give them the chance to think. The moment the Duality Rites Yin Yang Symbol and Fusang's Yin Yang energy erupted, the black and white Daoist patterns intertwined in the sky, and countless Immortal Sparks lit up the land.

The Duality Rites Yin Yang Symbol grew as big as the sky and crushed everything in its wake.

The expansion of the symbol defeated the Demonic Generals one after another.

In a split second, Chu Kuangren single-handedly overpowered eighty of the Demonic Generals.

The Demonic General who claimed he could defeat Chu Kuangren in three breaths flushed in anger. Now that he knew Chu Kuangren's strength, he could not even overpower Chu Kuangren in three hundred breaths, let alone three.

"He's a Prodigy. That explains his arrogance."

"Everyone, we're Demonic Generals who conquered the battlefield with Brother Chiyou. We cannot embarrass his name!"

The eighty Demonic Generals exchanged a quick gaze before they channeled their demonic qi to their limits. With that, violet demonic patterns started to appear on their faces.

Those were not the bloodline runes but the runes that they cultivated.

With the buffs from the demonic patterns, all eighty Demonic Generals became stronger.

"Hmph. You really think you're the one who knows how to increase your strength?" Chu Kuangren said.

At the next moment, a blinding light burst and shot up into the sky, followed by transcendental and holistic illusory figures starting to appear behind Chu Kuangren.

Clear and holy intent filled the entire cave.

Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram!

On top of that, images of a mountain ridge covered in snow started to appear while countless numbers and runes formed lines of rules and commandments over them, emanating a vast and powerful aura.

The Hundred Academy's Three Great Conjurations appeared all at once and blessed Chu Kuangren with their strength.

"Chaos Celestial Demon, Universal Life-Death Cycle!"

With a raise of his hand, life-death intent swirled in the void. Countless Daoist patterns formed a black and white light wheel at his back, shedding Immortal Sparks over the land.

It was the offensive divine ability of the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique, Universal Life-Death Cycle!

The cycle of life and death was not for the faint of heart!

The multitude of conjurations and divine ability made Chu Kuangren look like a supreme Immortal King who controlled life and death. Terrifying life-death intent exploded from the Life-Death Cycle and swept across all directions.

Its energy shockwave blasted the Demonic Generals away.

“Damn it! He even has the Chaos Celestial Demon Physique!”

“What a monster!”

The Demonic Generals were so shocked that even their expression turned pale.

Back in their times, they were known as monsters by others, but never had they thought they would call someone else a monster today.

“Brothers, let’s use our ultimate skill!” one of the Demonic Generals shouted.

All eighty Demonic Generals jumped to the sky and rallied together. Demonic qi burst out from each and every one of them before intertwining in the void and resonating with each other.

With that, a gigantic enchanted boundary began to form.

The boundary trapped Chu Kuangren and shrunk rapidly, seemingly attempting to crush him into a pile of meat.

The formation the eighty Demonic Generals used was known as the Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation.

“Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation!” the Demonic Generals shouted.

The shouts supplied the boundary with an endless amount of Demonic qi as it continued to crush Chu Kuangren.

“Bring it on! Green Leaf Sword Ocean!”

Chapter 1350: Breaking Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation, Warlord, My Name Is Chiyou

“Green Leaf Sword Ocean!”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes shone in green as the Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation shrunk down on him. Instantly, the second divine ability of the Green Leaf Sword Vision was activated.

An endless surge of sword qi gushed out from his body and formed countless green leaves in the void.

Each piece of leaf was formed by the purest of sword qi.

After that, the countless leaves formed a leafy ocean that crashed upon the shrinking boundary.

The collisions caused rings of ripples on the boundary’s surface. Unfortunately, even though the sword qi slowed the shrinking, it failed to fully stop or destroy the boundary.

Hence, the boundary continued to shrink onto Chu Kuangren.

“Hm. It seems like Green Leaf Sword Ocean’s power is not enough.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Then, a strong surge of samsara energy erupted from him.

Divine Samsara Overworld, activate!

A massive energy domain formed around Chu Kuangren and expanded outward, crashing into the shrinking boundary.

Explosions erupted in the void shattered as the samsara energy domain clashed with the Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation’s boundary.

Fortunately, Chu Kuangren was able to stop the boundary from shrinking further.

The scene stunned the eighty Demonic Generals.

“That’s the Heavenly Samsara Physique?!”

“Oh my goodness! I heard only the Yin Underworld Daoist possesses this physique. How could this kid have it as well?!”

Chiyou watched from afar, and the development of the battle made him raise a brow.

It was unbelievable to see that many peerless physiques on one person.

“I didn’t expect a monster like him to exist in this era,” Chiyou murmured with a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

He looked forward to finding out what else the young man could surprise him with.

The combination of the Green Leaf Sword Ocean and Divine Samsara Overworld managed to match the Heavenly Demonic boundary in strength and protect Chu Kuangren for now. However, it still showed no signs of breaking.

“Possessing two Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique and using two great divine abilities? I have to admit that you really are something else, kid. However, this is your limit!” One of the Demonic Generals grinned.

He was not shy with the praises, but it did not mean they would go easy on him.

“Maybe.” Chu Kuangren gave an ambiguous answer and chuckled.

The divine abilities of the Honorable Supreme Immortal Physiques were not easy to activate. Even Chu Kuangren felt strenuous while channeling the two divine abilities at once.

On top of that, he also had to maintain the Hundred Academy’s Three Great Conjurations, which was difficult even for a Prodigy.

However, Chu Kuangren felt he could still maintain all of it together.

He could even use one more divine ability, such as the Celestial Demon Physique’s Life-Death Cycle, but it was not necessary.

He believed if he used another divine ability, breaking the Heavenly Demonic boundary would still be difficult.

“Everything has its weakness, especially a formation.”

Chu Kuangren was a peerless master in formation art, so he knew there was no perfect formation with no flaws in the world.

Even the Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation, which was known as the ultimate formation, had a weakness.

The Heavenly Demonic boundary was part of the Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation, so it must have a weakness or a flaw.

In that case, what he needed to do was to locate the weakness and break the formation using the least effort.

“Too bad my true self isn’t here, or I can use Lil Ai to scan this formation for its weakness,” Chu Kuangren murmured.

He realized Lil Ai had always been a great help.

Fortunately, Chu Kuangren could still break the formation without Lil Ai’s help.

Countless green leaves circled around him and flew within the boundary in a flurry, repeatedly hitting every corner of the boundary.

“What’s he doing?” Some of the Demonic Generals were confused.

Chiyounodded with praise when he saw what Chu Kuangren was doing. “Smart.”

“Damn it! He’s looking for the formation’s weakness!” one of the Demonic Generals said with a serious look on his face.

Chu Kuangren was using the countless sword qi to test and find out the weakest point on the Heavenly Demonic boundary.

“With all that sword qi, could he even sense the feedback from each and every sword qi precisely?”

“His mastery over his sword qi is insane!”

“Don’t forget he has the Green Leaf Sword Vision, the strongest Sword Dao physique. His mastery of sword qi must be at its peak!”

“Hurry up and increase the intensity! We have to defeat him before he can locate the weakness!”

All eighty Demonic Generals concentrated and channeled their energies to their fullest potential.

With that, the Heavenly Demonic boundary started to shrink onto Chu Kuangren at a faster rate.

The violent and domineering aura shook the void.

Slowly, the Divine Samsara Overworld, which had been holding its own, started to give way and crumble.

“Oh, you guys increased the intensity, huh? Hah. You guys are getting nervous. The more nervous you are, the more obvious the weakness would be!”

The eighty Demonic Generals increased the boundary’s intensity, but although the boundary was stronger than before, its weakness would be more obvious.

Soon enough, Chu Kuangren narrowed his gaze at a certain spot on the boundary. “I got it!”

He immediately retracted his sword qi and recalled the Divine Samsara Overworld.

On the other hand, the Hundred Academy’s Three Great Conjurations shone brightly, and the ancient Fusang Tree shone with Immortal Sparks. The combined Yin Yang energy shook the void.

Chu Kuangren activated Duality Rites Immortal Physique once more.

The Duality Rites Immortal Physique and Fusang’s Yin Yang energy merged instantly. With the buffs from the Hundred Academy’s Three Great Conjurations, the energy transformed into a pillar of black and white light.

It was the second divine ability of Duality Rites Immortal Physique, Divine Yinyang Rejuvenation Light!

The divine light shot up into the sky and concentrated on a certain spot on the boundary. Upon contact, a violet-colored explosion went off.

The whole boundary trembled, and the spot where the divine light hit started to crack. The crack spread further and soon covered the surface of the boundary.

Kaboom!

The boundary exploded, and a torrent of terrifying energy gushed out from within.

All eighty Demonic Generals suffered the repercussions from the formation and were sent flying backward.

All it took was one attack on a single point to break the entire boundary.

The moment the divine light perforated the boundary, the Heavenly Eighty Demonic Formation broke.

As the remaining energy went rampant across the field, a figure in white stood in the air covered in Immortal Sparks, looking like the indomitable Immortal King.

“You guys lost,” Chu Kuangren said calmly while looking at the defeated Demonic Generals.

All the Demonic Generals wore a mix of disbelief, anger, and embarrassment on their faces.

They themselves were famous figures at their times, and now, even with their strength combined, they had lost to that young man.

Despite not being at their prime and no longer possessing one-thousandth of their original strength, they lost.

It was a fact that could not change.

“Now, Chiyou Demonic Forefather, it’s time for our battle,” Chu Kuangren said as he looked at Chiyou, expressing his intention to continue the battle.

Chiyou’s lips curled into a grin. “Since you’ve defeated my eighty Demonic Generals combined, my inheritance is already yours. However, I’d like to see what else you can do, so I shall answer your wish and fight you!”

It was at that moment, a torrent of demonic qi, with a mix of intense destructive and murderous energy, swept across the field.

Chiyou wielded his bronze halberd like a warlord who brought disaster and death wherever he went.

He was like the source of all war — the creator of calamity and the bringer of disaster.

As he stepped forward, endless flames of war burned the land.

“My hands wield destruction, and my feet bring the flame of war. My name is Chiyou!”