

Unparalleled 1391

Chapter 1391: Fight Jue Wushen, Be Confident, Remove The Certainty

Chu Kuangren smiled. "I heard the Kunlun Immortal Hall has an Immortal-Slaying Platform. As a token of compensation, you can have it in the future."

The Immortal-Slaying Platform was a supreme treasure in the Kunlun Immortal Hall. It was powerful and said it could slay tens of thousands of Immortals in the Immortal World.

However, Chu Kuangren made it sound like it was one of his possessions that he could simply give away.

His domineering tone was jaw-dropping, and his arrogance made many of the Immortal Hall's sky-prides watching from the dark angry.

"What the hell? What does he think the Immortal-Slaying Platform is? Something that he can simply take?"

"He's arrogant."

"Hmph! Our Kunlun's Imperial Commander has yet to reveal himself to the world. When he does, he will teach Chu Kuangren a memorable lesson."

Chu Kuangren and Jue Wushen were not bothered by the sky-prides and great ones watching from the dark.

Jue Wushen, on the other hand, was intrigued when he heard Chu Kuangren would compensate him with the Immortal-Slaying Platform. His eyes shimmered in interest as he said, "It's a deal."

"Of course."

"Since you're here, let the coronation begin."

Jue Wushen revealed a crown in his hand.

The crown was forged using Celestial Demon qi. The many mystical runes and Daoist patterns carved into it granted it a profound presence.

At first glance, Chu Kuangren's own Celestial Demon Physique pulsed in resonance as if it desired the crown.

"So this is the Celestial Demon Crown?" Chu Kuangren said.

"The one and only Celestial Demon Crown forged by Lord Xu Wu!"

Jue Wushen's gaze showed reverence and respect for the crown.

The other Pseudo Celestial Demon cultivators were gazing at it passionately as well.

Chu Kuangren ordered Lil Ai to analyze the crowd as he stared at it.

“Alert. The Celestial Demon Crown contains a massive amount of refined Celestial Demon qi. The surface is also carved with enhancement runes...”

As the analysis went on, it revealed that the crown was an Arch Gilded Weapon, one of the best there was!

Chu Kuangren already possessed the Great Wasteland Halberd, an Embodier weapon, and the Black Annihilation Lotus, an Innate Source Supreme Treasure. Naturally, an Arch Gilded Weapon would not value much to him.

However, he had his eyes on the growth potential of the crown.

The crown had the potential to grow together with the Celestial Demon Physique, which made it the best weapon for a Celestial Demon Physique host.

‘The one who forged this crown must have a deep understanding of the Celestial Demon Physique. Xu Wu, one of the Seven Celestial Demons, eh? It has caught my interest,’ Chu Kuangren thought.

“Defeat me to win the crown. Then, you shall be our king!”

Jue Wushen took a step forward, and his Celestial Demon qi skyrocketed, wreaking havoc in the void.

Chu Kuangren stood on the spot and released his own Celestial Demon qi.

As his Celestial Demon qi clashed with the void energy, the platform beneath their feet crumbled completely.

The platform was built by the Celestial Demon Tribe specifically for the coronation, yet it could not make it through the process.

They used a sizable amount of rare Immortal Metals in the construction too.

However, Jue Wushen was beyond feeling bad about losing the platform. Instead, he concentrated on Chu Kuangren with frantic battle intents overflowing from his eyes.

Even though he knew he was not Chu Kuangren’s match, he had to give his best in the battle.

Only by defeating Jue Wushen in front of all the Pseudo Celestial Demon cultivators could Chu Kuangren convince everyone that he was capable of being their king.

Jue Wushen was prepared to be the stepping stone for Chu Kuangren to ascend to the throne.

“Void Annihilation!”

Jue Wushen’s Celestial Demon qi rumbled in the air and ripped the void into shreds as it was hurled toward Chu Kuangren.

Even so, Chu Kuangren continued to stand still.

Life-death intent swirled around him to block the void energy from harming him.

“Ray of Void!”

Jue Wushen channeled his Celestial Demon qi once more and shot out gray-colored rays into the void.

“Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol!”

The Life and Death Symbol emerged and blocked the Ray of Void easily.

“Calamity of Void!”

Jue Wushen cast an enchanted boundary, where void energy intertwined and wreaked havoc within the space.

Still, Chu Kuangren remained unmoved.

The Life and Death Symbol continued to release its boundless and dazzling Immortal Sparks, stopping the void energy before it could even move his sleeves.

The other Celestial Demon cultivators were awestruck by the scene.

Some of them had not seen Chu Kuangren fight before, and now witnessing the battle with their own eyes made their jaws drop.

“No way! Chu Kuangren is that powerful?”

“Brother Wushen’s attack is not doing anything!”

“This is beyond what I’ve seen!”

Only Lin Qiu, Ming Yifeng, and Yan Yun could remain calm because they had seen Chu Kuangren fight the Mountain Divine Daoist and knew how powerful he was.

“No matter how many times I’ve seen it, it still moves me. His power is really that of a monster,” Yan Yun exclaimed sentimentally.

“The king is invincible!”

Being the most arrogant of them all, Ming Yifeng stared at Chu Kuangren with frantic passion.

He had come Chu Kuangren’s most loyal admirer.

It was untrue to say Jue Wushen did not feel defeated or discouraged when his best attacks could not inflict any damage on Chu Kuangren and were all blocked with just a raise of a hand.

After all, he, too, was a top Prodigy and had his own pride to maintain.

“Chu Kuangren, how about this?”

Jue Wushen took a deep breath and channeled his Celestial Demon qi to the limit.

A pillar of Celestial Demon qi shot up into the sky, and the overflowing energy destroyed everything it touched.

“Void Art, Overworld Wither!”

That would be Jue Wushen’s ultimate attack.

Once used, all things in the realm would wither into nothingness.

The energy put a grim look on many of the sky-prides.

They could tell that a sliver of the void energy would be enough to destroy them.

The Celestial Demon qi shot up into the sky before gushing out from the void to flood Chu Kuangren.

Unless a top Prodigy, any other sky-pride, or even a common Prodigy, would die from that overwhelming attack.

“Universal Life-Death Cycle!”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand to activate the light from the divine life and the qi from the demonic death. Two drastically different energies intertwined in the void and formed the Life and Death Cycle that carried endless Immortal Sparks.

The spinning Life and Death Cycle could seemingly destroy all worlds!

Boom!

The life-death energy clashed with the void energy that could wither all life in the realm.

Following the collision, the land crumbled, and the sky shattered.

Dust storms shadowed even the sun, and endless energy streams scattered in all directions, destroying everything in their way.

Almost all the Celestial Demon cultivators were shocked.

As the endless sword qi swept across the land, two fields of swords appeared and blocked the shockwaves from reaching the crowd.

One of the sword fields was cast by Ye Zhu, and the other one was Chu Kuangren’s clone further away.

Ye Zhu shook his head sentimentally. “He’s just a clone, but I might not even be his match.”

“Be confident and remove the ‘might’,” Ming Yifeng said.

Ye Zhu’s lips twitched. He suddenly had the urge to recall his sword qi and left Ming Yifeng exposed to the shockwave.

Once the rumbling energy slowly faded and the endless dust storm settled, the realm returned to peace.

The crowd looked toward the crumbled platform and spotted a black figure and a white figure standing opposite each other.

Jue Wushen’s energy presence had withered, and he was in a wretched state after the clash.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, remained calm and nonchalant. His white robes were still void of dust, allowing him to keep his transcendental presence.

It was obvious who was the stronger one out of the two!

Chapter 1392: Crowned As A King, A Crazy Idea, Innate Chaotic Qi

As the smoke and dust settled, everyone saw two people standing.

One of them had a weak aura and looked to be in a wretched state, whereas another looked calm with a clean white robe.

The outcome of the battle between Jue Wushen and Chu Kuangren was as clear as day!

Many Celestial Demon cultivators kept silent upon witnessing the scene.

Jue Wushen was the most powerful cultivator among them, yet he could not even hurt Chu Kuangren!

It proved how terrifying Chu Kuangren's strength was.

"I didn't expect the gap in our strength to be so huge."

Jue Wushen looked at Chu Kuangren with a conflicted gaze.

He had expected to lose to Chu Kuangren, which was an outcome he was happy with — to see Chu Kuangren ascend to the top and win all the Celestial Demon cultivators' recognition.

However, he did not expect the strength gap between himself and Chu Kuangren would be that huge, and it made him feel somewhat dejected.

As if he could sense Jue Wushen's emotion, Chu Kuangren stood with hands behind his back and said calmly, "It's not shameful to lose to your king. Losing to Chu Kuangren should be an honor!"

Many people were shocked to hear the statement.

What an arrogant person to say it was an honor to lose to him!

That was because many sky-prides were not even qualified to fight with him.

Jue Wushen took a deep breath and looked at Chu Kuangren with a hint of anticipation.

He wanted to see how well Chu Kuangren would lead the Celestial Demon Tribe!

Jue Wushen took the Celestial Demon Crown, knelt on one knee, and offered the crown to Chu Kuangren with both hands.

"My King, from this day onward, the Celestial Demon Tribe will follow your lead. Your will is the Celestial Demon's will, and your enemy will be the Celestial Demon's enemy!"

"All of us will dedicate our body and mind to you!"

The rest of the Pseudo Celestial Demon cultivators also knelt before Chu Kuangren and greeted their King!

"Greetings, our King!"

"Greetings, our King!"

On that day, the Celestial Demon cultivators knelt to welcome their king enthroned!

"Chu Kuangren will be even more powerful after obtaining that power!"

“With this power, Chu Kuangren can build an incomparably powerful force with just a lift of his hand!”

“You’re right. He can even compete with a dominant force like the Immortal Hall!”

Although countless cultivators, who were spying in the dark, had long known that this would be the outcome, they were still shocked to witness it.

Chu Kuangren looked at the Celestial Demon Crown before him and received it.

Soon, a surge of Celestial Demon qi automatically entered his body from the crown, making him feel more connected with the crown.

The crown had naturally recognized him as its master too.

That marked the end of the Celestial Demon’s coronation ceremony.

After that, Chu Kuangren allowed the Celestial Demon cultivators to move freely, which was not much different from before.

A few days later, a warship flew in the direction of the Holy Violet Emperor Planet’s Golden Continent.

Only two people were on the warship, namely Chu Kuangren and Shi Ying.

“I hope our trip to the Golden Continent will go well. I wonder how Honghua is doing...” Chu Kuangren thought.

However, he stopped thinking about it and took out some blood essences to begin studying them.

Those blood essences belonged to Jue Wushen and others.

The reason why he took those blood essences was to study the Pseudo Celestial Demon Tribe’s physiques.

The Pseudo Celestial Demon Physiques contained various attributes, which were excellent research materials for Chu Kuangren. He even had a bold idea in his mind.

He wanted to turn them from being pseudo to innate, which meant transforming all those Pseudo Celestial Demon Physiques into real Chaos Celestial Demon Physiques!

That really was a bold and crazy idea as Chaos Celestial Demon Physiques were rare.

It was extremely difficult for so many Pseudo Celestial Demon Physiques to emerge, yet Chu Kuangren wanted to transform them from being pseudo to innate — from Pseudo Celestial Demon Physique to real Chaos Celestial Demon Physique!

Even the Pseudo Celestial Demon Tribe’s creator, Xu Wu, dared not have such a terrifying idea!

It was because even Xu Wu considered it an impossible task.

However, it was possible for Chu Kuangren, who had the Tome of Physiques and was good at studying various physiques!

“Alert. Pseudo Celestial Demon Physique possesses a lot of Celestial Demon qi, but these Celestial Demon qis are uneven. Among them, Jue Wushen’s Celestial Demon qi is the best and can be compared with an Innate Celestial Demon Physique.”

Lil Ai’s voice sounded in Chu Kuangren’s mind.

“Compared with the real Innate Celestial Demon Physique, what is the Pseudo Celestial Demon Physique lacking?”

Chu Kuangren asked again.

“It lacks a rare type of energy, and the universe’s great ones call it Innate Chaotic qi!”

Lil Ai connected to the universe’s consciousness and searched for the answer that Chu Kuangren wanted.

“Where can I find the Innate Chaotic qi?”

“Innate Chaotic qi was born from chaos. Since the universe has been developed, the Innate Chaotic qi has disappeared for countless eras. There’s an extremely slim chance of it being produced in a human mother’s womb. Perhaps there may still be remnants of it on some Innate Celestial Demon cultivators’ bodies,” Lil Ai continued.

After Chu Kuangren heard that, he fell into deep thought.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the possibility of a mother’s womb generating the Innate Chaotic qi was one in hundreds of millions.

As for the Innate Celestial Demon cultivators, after chaos developed, those Innate Celestial Demons that existed in the chaos gradually dissipated in the long river of history. Hence, it was not easy to find them either.

“Wait. I have the Innate Chaotic qi!”

“And I have lots of them!”

Chu Kuangren suddenly thought of a possible solution.

His Pocket Universe was now at the initial stage of development, and there was a large amount of Innate Chaotic qi that had not yet dissipated.

If he could collect all those Innate Chaotic qis, it would be a great help for his plan of transforming pseudo into innate!

The more Chu Kuangren thought about it, the more excited he was.

However, as he gradually calmed down, he realized it was extremely difficult to extract Innate Chaotic qi from the Pocket Universe.

The rules of the universe did not allow objects from other universes to enter easily, especially something like the Innate Chaotic qi.

Moreover, it was not easy for him to utilize part of the Mini Universe’s power.

As such, he reckoned he had to improve his cultivation base before he could extract something from the Pocket Universe.

However, at least that was a direction he could aim for.

Chu Kuangren believed that one day, he would definitely complete his grand plan of transforming pseudo into innate!

“Now, let me think of a way to collect some Innate Chaotic qis from the Pocket Universe.”

It was not a difficult task for him, the master of Pocket Universe.

After entering the Pocket Universe to perform some tasks, Chu Kuangren returned to himself and took out the Celestial Demon Crown.

On the way to the Golden Continent, he planned to refine the crown first.

While he was refining, a gush of energy suddenly pulled his consciousness into a space in the void.

The space was all gray, and only Chu Kuangren’s consciousness was there.

At that moment, a huge egg-like object suddenly emerged before him.

The egg-like object was suspended in mid-air, filled with a strange aura, and Daoist patterns interweaved above it, making it extremely mysterious.

For a moment, an aura Chu Kuangren was somewhat familiar with permeated the air.

Chapter 1393: Meeting Xu Wu, The Void Egg, The Universe’s Threat

Chu Kuangren looked at the egg covered with Daoist patterns in the void and could vaguely feel a very familiar aura.

‘Where have I come across the aura?’ Chu Kuangren was lost in thought.

Then, he finally recalled.

“It’s the black qi that I felt on the Emerald Hill Fox King!”

He healed the Emerald Hill Fox King, who had fallen into a state of madness, while at Emerald Hill. It was a black qi with a treacherous will that caused him to fall into madness!

The black qi was now in Chu Kuangren’s body!

The egg in front of him contained an aura similar to the black qi.

“The black qi contains some kind of Universe Source, which is a substance above all known Daos in the universe. Why does this egg have an aura similar to the black qi?”

“Lil Ai, analyze for me.”

“Reporting. This object isn’t an entity but some kind of consciousness projection that cannot be analyzed.”

Chu Kuangren nodded upon hearing this and was not too surprised.

Following that, the egg in front of him disappeared.

In the void, bursts of Immortal Sparks suddenly shone, and an incomparably overbearing aura appeared.

A gray figure then slowly walked out of the Immortal Sparks.

The approaching person had long white hair, handsome features, swordlike brows, and starlit eyes and was dressed in a gray robe. Not only did he have a modest appearance, but he also had a surge of peerless and domineering qi that could not be ignored!

The domineering qi was neither the Grand Emperor qi nor heroic qi but a destructive domineering qi that would turn everything in the world into nothingness.

Chu Kuangren had seen that kind of domineering aura on Jue Wushen, and the person before him was many times stronger than Jue Wushen.

“Xu Wu!” Chu Kuangren mentioned the name of the person before him.

It was one of the seven Celestial Demons, Xu Wu!

As the Daoist patterns and Immortal Sparks interweaved, a throne emerged, with Xu Wu sitting on it and looking down at Chu Kuangren.

A terrifyingly domineering aura was pressuring him.

“Heh, we’ve just met, and this is how you greet me? That’s not very friendly of you.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled and mobilized his thoughts. Then, another throne that was as high as Xu Wu emerged in mid-air. Chu Kuangren’s figure flashed, and he was sitting on the throne when he reappeared.

An equally domineering aura erupted!

If Xu Wu’s aura could destroy everything and turn the universe into nothingness, Chu Kuangren’s aura could control and dominate countless beings’ life and death!

Two thrones, two top-notch Celestial Demon Physiques, and two equally domineering auras!

A Pseudo Celestial Demon Tribe’s creator and a current Pseudo Celestial Demon Tribe’s King finally met in the void.

“You’re calmer than I thought, and you can understand the essence of this particular void. Very well.”

Xu Wu retracted his domineering qi and looked at Chu Kuangren with admiration.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, sat on the throne and looked at Xu Wu with a calm expression.

“You’ve entered my consciousness dimension rashly and created such a scene. Are you provoking me?”

He knew it as soon as he came to the void.

It was nowhere but his consciousness dimension!

In addition, it was not that Xu Wu pulled his consciousness into the void. It was Xu Wu's consciousness that entered his consciousness dimension and formed the void.

Boom!

After Chu Kuangren said that, the surrounding void burst into pieces!

The endless life-death Immortal Sparks filled the universe, forming a Life and Death Symbol that enshrouded Xu Wu in it.

If Xu Wu could not give him a satisfactory answer, Chu Kuangren's consciousness would obliterate him here!

As it was his consciousness dimension here, he deserved to be the ruler!

"Hsh! The well-respected Celestial Demon King, it's my fault for offending you."

Xu Wu stepped off the throne and bowed.

"Don't say that. As the Pseudo Celestial Demon's creator, perhaps I, the King, am dispensable to you," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

"No. You're different."

Xu Wu looked at Chu Kuangren with fiery eyes.

Chu Kuangren furrowed his brows.

Could Xu Wu have any unique obsession?

He had goosebumps just thinking about it.

"As the host of a top-notch Celestial Demon Physique, you will reach our level or surpass us sooner or later! Moreover, we see hope in you!"

Hope?

Chu Kuangren was even more confused by what Xu Wu meant.

However, he did not query him and waited for Xu Wu's further explanation.

"You must have seen the egg just now. It's a real object and also the biggest threat in the universe. I call it the Void Egg!"

"The Void Egg you saw just now isn't the only one in the universe. Many of them exist in the void with numbers and strengths we don't know. It's also unknown when they will hatch. However, they are existences that will bring a devastating blow to this universe, and their energies surpass all known Daos in the universe.

"At first, I didn't have much confidence in resisting these existences until you appeared."

Xu Wu looked at Chu Kuangren with his eyes burning.

“Your body contains the energy to transcend the universe, and such energy will be the key to dealing with those Void Eggs!”

‘So this is the reason Xu Wu said I was different,’ Chu Kuangren thought.

“So this is the reason why you made me the Celestial Demon King?!”

“Yes.”

“Since these Void Eggs are dangerous, why don’t you destroy them before they hatch?”

“It’s difficult to destroy them because these Void Eggs exist in a deeper void!”

‘A deeper void? There are different levels of the void?’

“After we break the existing spatial structure, we enter the void, which is not difficult for many cultivators. However, if the void is broken once again from that structure, the space there is called the deeper void! The Deep void is extremely difficult to get to, so not many in the universe can do this, and these eggs of the void exist in the deep void.”

“These Void Eggs are unevenly distributed, and no one knows how many there are. The universe is vast, and finding them all is not easy!”

“Moreover, some kind of energy is guarding them, and even I find it difficult to destroy. However, what I can do is actively prepare some defensive energy before they destroy our living universe. That’s why I created the Pseudo Celestial Demon Tribe,” Xu Wu said slowly.

“Lil Ai, do you think what he said is true?”

“It is true that the void has different levels. As for the Void Egg, it is an unknown existence.”

“Understood.”

Chu Kuangren looked at Xu Wu and said indifferently, “Did you store this wisp of your will in the Celestial Demon Crown just to tell me all this?”

“Yes. I thought you should know all these since you’re now the Celestial Demon King.”

“There really ain’t no such thing as a free lunch. So, you gave me this energy because you want me to help defend us against the Void Egg.”

However, the Celestial Demon Tribe was indeed a powerful force.

Such force would be many times stronger once Chu Kuangren’s plan of transforming pseudo into innate was completed.

Chapter 1394: Shang Honghua’s Opportunity of Fortune, Ancient Golden Dragon’s Inheritance, Third Dragon Crown Prince

The great ones in the universe did not know about the meeting between Chu Kuangren and Xu Wu.

After the meeting, Chu Kuangren was more active in collecting the Innate Chaotic qi in his Pocket Universe.

Not all Chaotic qis were Innate Chaotic qis. Only the pure Chaotic qi could be regarded as Innate Chaotic qi. Although Chu Kuangren's Pocket Universe had lots of Chaotic qis, he still had to put in some effort to collect them and make some arrangements. Otherwise, it would be a huge regret if Shenchu slashed off these qis.

"These Innate Chaotic qis will be my trump cards in the future, and they are crucial for my fight against the Immortal Hall and Void Egg!"

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

He managed to refine the Celestial Demon Crown after meeting with Xu Wu.

It was a powerful Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon that could be regarded as Chu Kuangren's most powerful weapon apart from his other trump cards like the Timespace Treasure, Black Annihilation Lotus, and Great Wasteland Halberd.

Even the Blooded Crimson Sword and Blooded Crimson Armor were slightly inferior.

In addition, the Celestial Demon Crown was the most suitable weapon for the Celestial Demon Physique as it possessed powerful growth potential.

Chu Kuangren was quite looking forward to seeing what that treasure could do.

A fight was going on in a mountain range on the Golden Continent. It involved a group of cultivators holding various weapons and a woman holding a crimson spear!

The crimson spear in the woman's hand was extraordinary. It was engraved with mysterious Daoist patterns, and the spearhead was the shape of a ferocious dragon head that had a chilling evil qi.

As the woman swung the spear, bursts of sharp spear energies surged and destroyed in all directions.

The surrounding cultivators fell one after another under the woman's spear attack, and the woman seemed to be getting increasingly excited as she killed them. Her eyes revealed blood-colored evil light, and her expression was hideous.

"Kill, kill!"

"Kill!"

As the woman thrust the spear, a blood-colored dragon shadow loomed behind her and roared in the sky.

After killing all the cultivators who besieged her, the woman did not seem satisfied. She looked at the people around her with a wild and cruel gaze.

Some self-proclaimed sky-prides shivered when they were met with the gaze.

At that moment, they felt as if the God of Death was glaring at them and that they would be decapitated in the next moment!

“N-No way!”

“I can’t lose control!”

The woman took a deep breath, and a look of struggle shone in her eyes. It took her a while to suppress the evil light in her eyes.

However, her ferocious qi still made the surrounding people avoid her.

“The rumor is true. The Ashura Blood Dragon does exist!”

Some onlookers gulped.

According to ancient rumors, there was an Ashura Blood Dragon from a strange Dragon Tribe. It was extremely terrifying and was the Ancient Golden Dragon’s nemesis.

It was said that the Ashura Blood Dragon was cruel and tyrannical, setting off countless bloodied rain and repulsive stench.

Moreover, although the Ashura Blood Dragon was also part of the Dragon Tribe, it hated the Dragon Tribe. According to the records of the Dragon Palace, it was a dragon that killed dragons — one of the existences the Dragon Tribe feared most and wanted to get rid of the most.

The Ashura Blood Dragon was later killed by the Ancient Golden Dragon.

However, no one would have thought that Ashura Blood Dragon’s inheritance would be on the Holy Violet Emperor Planet and acquired by a human.

“Damn it. I must find the Dragon Well left behind by the Ancient Golden Dragon as soon as possible,” the woman murmured while suppressing her tyrannical intent.

She was none other than Chu Kuangren’s follower, Shang Honghua!

During this time, she traveled to the Holy Violet Emperor Planet and obtained a great Opportunity of Fortune, which was the Ashura Blood Dragon’s inheritance.

However, the inheritance was too overbearing.

She inherited the Ashura Blood Dragon’s evil nature that could make her lose her mind anytime and anywhere. She also had the risk of becoming the Blood Dragon’s puppet.

In order to solve the hidden danger, she must find the Opportunity of Fortune left behind by the Ashura Blood Dragon’s nemesis, the Ancient Golden Dragon, as soon as possible.

“According to the Blood Dragon’s senses, the Ancient Golden Dragon’s Opportunity of Fortune is on the Golden Continent.”

“I hope everything goes well.”

Shang Honghua glanced at the corpses on the ground.

They were the people that sieged her. They said they were from the Dragon clan, the head of the eight great clans in the Golden Continent, and they seemed to be related to the Dragon Tribe.

“Forget it. I’ll cross the bridge when I get to it,” Shang Honghua mumbled before continuing to search for some traces left behind by the Ancient Golden Dragon.

Meanwhile, the Dragon clan, which was one of the eight clans, was entertaining a few guests. Even the Dragon Clan Leader was very respectful to those people.

The leader of those people had a dragon horn, a pair of golden eyes, and a prideful look on his face.

If a sky-pride familiar with the Interstellar Arena were here, they would definitely recognize the person.

He was one of the Interstellar Arena’s Prodigies, the Third Crown Prince from the Dragon Palace!

“I heard the Ashura Blood Dragon’s successor has emerged in the Golden Continent recently,” the Third Dragon Crown Prince said calmly.

“Yes indeed. Please rest assured, Third Crown Prince. I’ve arranged for some people to hunt down the successor. I believe it will take no time for us to know the outcome,” the Dragon Clan Leader said with a smile. He respected the Third Dragon Crown Prince very much.

Even though he was a Peak Gilded Immortal, he still considered himself a subordinate in front of the Third Dragon Crown Prince.

The Dragon clan was also known as the Dragon Blood clan.

It was said that the Dragon clan’s ancestors were half-dragon and half-human hybrids, so the Dragon clan possessed the Dragon Tribe’s bloodline.

For a long time, the Dragon clan had always existed as a Dragon Tribe’s vassal.

Not to mention, the Third Dragon Crown Prince’s status was extraordinary and honorable in the Dragon Tribe. Therefore, the Dragon Clan Leader dared not neglect or underestimate the Third Dragon Crown Prince even though he was a Peak Gilded Immortal.

“Fool!”

At that moment, the Third Dragon Crown Prince snorted with an icy look in his eyes.

The Dragon Clan Leader was stunned. “What have I done wrong?”

From the information he obtained, the Ashura Blood Dragon had always been the Dragon Tribe’s nemesis. Why was he blamed for helping the Dragon Tribe deal with the Ashura Blood Dragon?

“As far as I know, the Ashura Blood Dragon’s successor has been looking for something recently. Judging from some of her traces, she is probably looking for the only strange species in my Dragon Palace’s history, the Ancient Golden Dragon’s inheritance! I’m thinking of using her to find the inheritance, so if you alert her, I’ll never spare you!”

The Dragon Clan Leader’s expression sank. “I didn’t know your plan, Crown Prince. Please forgive me.”

At the same time, he had some doubts in his heart.

‘Aren’t the Ancient Golden Dragon and Ashura Blood Dragon the rumored nemesis?’

‘How can Shang Honghua, the Blood Dragon’s inheritor, find the Ancient Golden Dragon’s inheritance? And the mighty Dragon Palace’s Third Crown Prince has to use her to find the inheritance?’

He had a guess that it involved the Dragon Tribe’s secrets, so he did not ask further.

“You’d better pray that you didn’t disrupt my plan.”

A domineering aura filled the Third Dragon Crown Prince’s body as he snorted, making the Dragon Clan Leader, a Gilded Immortal, feel suppressed.

It was not the suppression of cultivation but the deterrence in the bloodline!

Although the Dragon Clan Leader possessed some of the Dragon Tribe’s bloodline, there was still a huge gap in bloodline between him and the Third Dragon Crown Prince, a True Dragon who had gone through at least seven bloodline awakenings.

“The Golden Crow Pseudo-Forefather, Mountain Ghoul Divine Daoist, Xuanyuan’s Successor, and Holy Violet Imperial Commander who is always in hiding are all top-notch Prodigies. If I want to compete with them, I must find the Ancient Golden Dragon’s inheritance. Otherwise, it will be difficult for me to defeat them, let alone the monstrous Chu Kuangren,” mumbled the Third Dragon Crown Prince.

An intense fear shone in his eyes as he mentioned Chu Kuangren.

He must get his hands on the Ancient Golden Dragon’s inheritance.

Chapter 1395: The Breeze Seeking Inn, An Honored Guest, The Feng Clan’s Young Lady

The Golden Breeze City was the largest fort in the Golden Continent. The well-known Golden Continent’s richest family, Jin Family Sect, and the informative and agile Feng clan resided here!

The Golden Breeze City was very prosperous, and it was the Golden Continent’s trade and economic center.

Moreover, as two of the Eight Golden Family Sects were located here, very few people dared to create trouble.

On that day, a warship suddenly approached the sky above Golden Breeze City.

Two figures, a man and a woman, walked down from the warship.

The woman had beautiful facial features, a gentle temperament, and a soft and gentle appearance. However, the man beside her was quite peculiar. He wore a mask engraved with purple demonic patterns and looked as ferocious as an Ashura Ghoul. On top of that, the mask possessed a peculiar aura that covered the man’s cultivation base and so on.

The man and woman were like beauty and the beast as they walked together.

They were Chu Kuangren and Shi Ying.

The mask Chu Kuangren wore was a part of Chiyou’s inheritance, the Ashura Mask, which could hide his cultivation and aura.

The main reason he put on the mask was to hide his identity as he was famous now.

Since he came to the Golden Continent to find Shang Honghua, it would not be a good idea to be too ostentatious.

“The Golden Continent is vast, and finding Honghua solely with my strength won’t be an easy task. It may be helpful to find a place that is well-informed first.”

That was the reason he came to Golden Breeze City.

As it was the Golden Continent’s economic and trade center, with cultivators coming from all across the land, it offered much more information than other places.

After entering the city, Chu Kuangren nosed around to get some information.

He knew about the Golden Continent’s situation and forces, but he still had not found any news about Shang Honghua. However, he had a plan.

“The Golden Continent’s forces are led by the eight family sects, and the eight family sects’ Feng clan is known to be informative and agile. As such, it’s the best among the eight family sects in collecting information. Perhaps I can seek their help.”

After making up his mind, Chu Kuangren made his way to the Feng clan with Shi Ying.

As a family sect that specialized in collecting all kinds of information, the Feng clan also did business in trading information.

The Breeze Seeking Inn was the venue where the Feng clan traded information.

“Does the Breeze Seeking Inn mean seeking information from all directions? That’s interesting.”

With that, he and Shi Ying entered the inn.

As soon as they entered the Breeze Seeking Inn, a man in black greeted them.

“May I know what kind of information you would like to trade, sir?”

“I want to look for someone.”

“What is the specification of information you want, sir?”

Upon hearing the man’s words, Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised. “Your information has specifications?”

“Yes. Our information is divided into four grades, namely Alpha, Beta, Gamma, and Delta. Among them, the most advanced Alpha-grade information has the most detailed specification. For instance, if you select the Alpha grade to find the person you want, we will provide information as to where this person has recently been, the inns that they have stayed in, the people whom they have had conflicts with, the people who have accompanied them along their journey, and many more.”

In other words, the information’s level of detail varied in the four grades.

“I want the Alpha-grade information,” said Chu Kuangren.

"Please present your Breeze Seeking Order, sir."

"What is it?"

"Hah! It looks like it is your first time here, sir. If you want to trade information in the Breeze Seeking Inn, you must have the Breeze Seeking Order regardless of the information value."

Chu Kuangren understood what the man meant.

It simply meant that the Breeze Seeking Inn adopted a membership system.

"I don't have the Breeze Seeking Order, but I would like the information with the highest specification."

"I'm sorry, sir. If you don't have the Breeze Seeking Order, we can only provide you with the Beta-graded information at most," the man in black said with a faint smile

Chu Kuangren pondered for a while before chuckling. "It looks like I've come to the wrong place. The Breeze Seeking Inn doesn't seem to live up to its name for being able to seek information from everywhere."

After he said those words, he turned around and wanted to leave.

However, several cold murderous intents erupted from within the Breeze Seeking Inn and locked onto Chu Kuangren.

The expression of the man in black was terribly unpleasant, and he said coldly. "What do you mean, sir? You need to pay for insulting the Breeze Seeking Inn."

"I just said the Breeze Seeking Inn doesn't live up to its name."

Chu Kuangren stood with hands behind his back, ignoring the murderous intents that roared toward him.

Many people around were watching him as if they were waiting for a good show.

"This masked man is a bloody fool for provoking the Breeze Seeking Inn."

"Doesn't he know that the Breeze Seeking Inn is proud in the information trading business? How dare he question their capabilities?"

"Indeed."

Suddenly, a voice sounded while everyone was discussing, and the cultivators hiding around were about to attack Chu Kuangren.

"Stop!"

A woman slowly approached from not far away.

She was beautiful and charming and wore a long red dress. She also had a plump body figure that made everyone's gaze linger.

"It's her, the Feng clan's Young Lady, Feng Yu."

“Feng Yu is here. What does she want to do?”

Besides being the Feng clan’s Young Lady, Feng Yu was most likely to be the next Feng Clan Leader.

Her talent and cultivation base were absolutely top-notch in the Golden Continent.

In the eyes of many people, she was an unattainable lady.

At that time, the lady looked at Chu Kuangren with a solemn expression that surprised everyone.

“I apologize on behalf of Breeze Seeking Inn. May I know why you’re here, Master?”

Feng Yu approached Chu Kuangren and said with a respectful tone.

Her act made many people gasp, and their pupils trembled in shock.

“Could this masked man be of an influential origin?”

“For Feng Yu to treat him politely, who is he actually?!”

The man in black that entertained Chu Kuangren just now widened his eyes in disbelief. “Young Lady, he slandered the Breeze Seeking Inn just now.”

“Shut up. You can’t even distinguish a real honored guest. The years you’ve been working with the Breeze Seeking Inn have been for nothing.”

Feng Yu snorted and glared at the man in black.

“It looks like there’s someone sensible,” Chu Kuangren said while glancing at Chu Kuangren.

“I’m sorry to have offended you by not managing my staff well. May I invite you to the lounge to have a chat, sir?” Feng Yu requested.

“My pleasure.”

Chu Kuangren nodded and then followed Feng Yu to a lounge.

In the lounge, Feng Yu bowed and greeted Chu Kuangren. “Master Chu, your being here is an honor to the Breeze Seeking Inn.”

She recognized Chu Kuangren.

“It looks like the Breeze Seeking Inn’s information is somewhat reliable,” said Chu Kuangren.

Since Feng Yu could recognize him, it proved that the Breeze Seeking Inn was capable of helping him.

Otherwise, he would have left just now.

Feng Yu secretly breathed a sigh of relief. As the Feng clan’s Young Lady, she naturally obtained much more information than others.

How could she not pay attention to Chu Kuangren, the most famous Prodigy on the Holy Violet Emperor Planet?

Although others would easily ignore the fact that he had obtained the Chiyou's inheritance and possessed the Ashura Mask, Feng Yu could never forget it.

That was how she managed to recognize Chu Kuangren and promptly stopped the crowd in the Breeze Seeking Inn from attacking Chu Kuangren.

She could not even imagine how the situation would have turned out if she were a step or two late.

"I'm afraid the entire Feng clan would've been in grave danger."

Chapter 1396: Shang Honghua And Jing Hui, A Bright Light Pillar Shot Up Into The Sky, The Inheritance Emerges

"I came to the Breeze Seeking Inn to find someone named Shang Honghua!"

Chu Kuangren took out a portrait of Shang Honghua and said, "I want the most detailed information about her. I suppose I don't have to provide the Breeze Seeking Order, do I?"

"You must be joking, Master Chu."

The Breeze Seeking Order was just a means for the Feng clan to make money, and it was a system introduced to some ordinary cultivators.

For a big boss like Chu Kuangren, the Breeze Seeking Order was simply unnecessary.

Besides, he could destroy the entire Feng clan if he wanted to.

Although the Feng clan was second to none in the Golden Continent and was protected by Peak Gilded Immortals and even Arch Gilded immortals, it could never compare to the Celestial Demon Tribe and Hundred Academy.

Not to mention, with Chu Kuangren's talent, it was almost a certainty that he would become an Arch Gilded Immortal in the future.

There was also a high possibility that he would break through to the Embodier Realm.

"Master, she may have hidden her appearance. Does she have any particular characteristics?" asked Feng Yu.

Changing or hiding one's appearance was an easy technique for cultivators.

Chu Kuangren thought for a while and said, "She's a member of the Three Clarity Daoist Sect and skilled with using a spear. I heard she recently obtained the inheritance of a great one related to the Dragon Tribe."

"The Three Clarity Daoist Sect, Dragon Tribe's inheritance..."

Feng Yu pondered for a while. "Could it be her?"

"You have news about her?"

"I'm not sure yet. I'll go and collect some information for you, and I'll inform you once it's confirmed, Master."

"Great."

Soon after, Feng Yu returned with a jade scroll.

"That's quick!"

"It just so happens that the person you're looking for is a key focus of the Breeze Seeking Inn. Therefore, we have fairly comprehensive information about her."

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised.

Then, he asked coldly, "Why is she your key focus?"

"Master, you've misunderstood. We pay attention to all sky-prides and have no malicious intent."

Feng Yu quickly explained for fear that Chu Kuangren would misunderstand the Feng clan.

After that, she continued saying, "Moreover, besides you, another force has also been paying close attention to her actions."

"Who is it?"

"The leader of the Eight Golden Family Sects, the Dragon clan!"

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness while toying with the jade scroll in his hand, and all information in the scroll emerged in his mind, one by one.

The Dragon clan... Ashura Blood Dragon's inheritance...

The information made him ponder.

"It looks like I must find Honghua as soon as possible as the Dragon clan may harm her," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

Following that, he told the Feng clan to continue paying attention to the Dragon clan's actions and keep in touch with him at any time. Meanwhile, he and Shi Ying set off to find Shang Honghua.

Of course, he paid the Feng clan quite some amount of Immortal Crystals.

...

Two women were sitting side by side somewhere in the desert on the Golden Continent.

One of them wore female armor and held a crimson spear with a heroic spirit. However, at that moment, evil qi was continuously spreading from her body.

On the other hand, the other woman was beautiful and dressed in a clean white robe and held a string of prayer beads in her hand, which was in a hand seal. Buddhist Light were radiating around her body while she chanted the Brahmic Chime.

The Buddhist Light and evil qi intertwined and collided in the void.

Eventually, the evil qi started suppressing the Buddhist Light, and Shang Honghua's hideous expression gradually subsided.

"Benefactor, your evil qi is getting more intense. If you don't find a way to deal with it, I'm afraid my Restful Mantra won't be able to help suppress your maliciousness," the white-robed woman said helplessly.

Shang Honghua glanced at her and said indifferently, "If I turn evil and can't return to myself, you can just kill me as we've agreed!"

"Amitabha. I wish that won't happen."

The woman's name was Jing Hui. She was one of the Buddhist Prodigies from one of the five Buddhist Pure Lands, Euphoria Pure Land.

Having been affected by the maliciousness in her body while searching for the Dragon Well left behind by the Ancient Golden Dragon, Shang Honghua nearly turned evil and could not return to herself. However, fortunately, she met Jing Hui and returned to herself from the brink of evil.

Jing Hui adhered to the Buddhist concept of compassion and saving all beings. Hence, she took into account the impact of Shang Honghua becoming evil and decided to accompany Shang Honghua to find the Dragon Well to solve her maliciousness.

At the same time, she and Shang Honghua also agreed that if Shang Honghua turned evil, she would kill her for the sake of the innocents.

"Benefactor, is the Dragon Well you mentioned really in this desert?"

Jing Hui frowned and asked while looking at the endless desert before her that was filled with sandy wind.

"The Blood Dragon energy in me has become more restless after entering this desert. The Dragon Well must be here."

"Alright."

"Let's go."

The two continued searching for the existence of the Dragon Well in the endless desert.

However, the desert was extremely vast, and in addition to various yokai beasts, there were countless Sand Bandits.

The two women encountered a lot of troubles along their journey, but fortunately, they managed to avoid any danger with their strength.

"Kill them!"

On that day, Shang Honghua and Jing Hui bumped into a group of violent Sand Bandits.

They murdered a caravan completely in front of Shang Honghua and Jing Hui, not even sparing the lives of elderly persons, women, and children.

Shang Honghua was furious upon seeing such a scene. As she fought with the bandits, the maliciousness in her body went out of control again.

Countless blood-colored evil qi surrounded Shang Honghua's body, and an incomparably tyrannical aura spread from her.

Upon sensing the aura, all the Sand Bandits before her were shivering in fright.

Shang Honghua showed no mercy and killed all of them!

"Calm down, Benefactor!"

Seeing that the situation had gone out of control, Jing Hui hurriedly stepped forward to stop Shang Honghua.

"Kill, kill!"

Unfortunately, Shang Honghua could not recognize Jing Hui as she was already addicted to killing at that point.

As she thrust her spear forward, the tyrannical spear ray made Jing Hui's expression become stern.

"Cirrus Palm!"

A Buddhist Light manifested into a palm print, dispelling Shang Honghua's spear energy ingeniously.

Following that, she formed a technique with her hand and recited the Brahmic Chime, shrouding Shang Honghua with the Buddhist Light.

Under the Buddhist Light illumination, Shang Honghua's maliciousness resisted violently.

Meanwhile, Shang Honghua also showed pain in the resistance and attacked Jing Hui with her spear!

"Go to hell!"

"Benefactor, guard your state of mind, and don't let the maliciousness take control of you!" Jing Hui said anxiously.

She was still mobilizing the Buddhist Light to suppress the evil qi.

However, the intensity of the evil qi this time was far greater than in previous times.

Besides dealing with Shang Honghua's attack, Jing Hui also had to suppress the evil qi and be careful not to harm Shang Honghua when she made her moves. Jing Hui was met with frustration and hindrances.

After dozens of attacks, not only did Jing Hui fail to suppress Shang Honghua's evil qi, but she also sustained injuries all over her body.

"Do I really have to kill her?"

Jing Hui looked at Shang Honghua with a struggle in her eyes.

In her opinion, Shang Honghua was not a heinous person and still had a chance to be saved.

Jing Hui could not bear to kill her.

Just when Jing Hui was in a dilemma, a golden bright light pillar shot up into the sky!

There was an incomparably mysterious fluctuation in the bright light pillar.

Surprisingly, Shang Honghua's evil qi began to weaken due to the fluctuation.

Chapter 1397: A Sea of Suffering Awaits Those Who Bring Harm, Jing Hui Standing Guard

"Now's my chance!"

Jing Hui's eyes lit up upon seeing Shang Honghua's evil qi affected by the pillar of light. She quickly channeled her Buddhist Light and released a powerful technique!

"Divine Lotus Light!"

Strands of Buddhist Light intertwined in the void, forming a golden Buddhist lotus that enshrouded Shang Honghua within it.

After immobilizing her, a drop of blood essence containing a very dense Buddhist aura came out from between Jing Hui's brows and entered Shang Honghua's forehead!

Jing Hui was using a drop of her blood essence to suppress Shang Honghua's evil qi!

Under the influence of the light pillar and Jing Hui's blood essence, Shang Honghua's ferocious look gradually receded.

"Phew, I did it."

Jing Hui breathed a sigh of relief.

"Why didn't you uphold our promise and kill me instead?"

Shang Honghua looked at Jing Hui with utmost gratefulness and confusion.

"Well, it's not like you were completely lost anyway. Besides, saving someone is always better than killing them." Jing Hui chuckled.

Upon hearing that, Shang Honghua took a deep breath and said, "I owe you my life now."

"Don't worry. It's no big deal."

Jing Hui shook her head with a smile.

After that, she looked toward the pillar of light and said, "Your evil qi started weakening earlier due to that pillar of light. The item you're looking for, could it be located there?"

"It looks like it. I can sense a strong pull coming from it."

Shang Honghua nodded before dashing toward that pillar light.

Both of them soon arrived at the source of the light pillar. The only thing they saw at that moment was a... well!

That well was gold in color and brimming with a vast, domineering aura.

Furthermore, there was a golden liquid inside that well. The mere presence of that liquid affected the Blood Dragon's power, and even her spear began to tremble.

An insuppressible rageful aura emanated from her long spear.

Swirls of evil qi began to circle Shang Honghua, forming an apparition of the Blood Dragon that kept roaring at the well.

"What's going on with your evil qi?"

Jing Hui was a little surprised, yet at the same time, she also stood guard for fear that the evil qi would take control over Shang Honghua again.

"Do you know of the tale between the Ancient Golden Dragon and the Ashura Blood Dragon, both rumored to be great dragons who once lived in the past?"

"I've heard about them, yes. It was said that the two dragons were born during the same era. As they were both subspecies of the Dragon Tribe, the two dragons were incredibly powerful. However, the Ancient Golden Dragon was good, while the Ashura Blood Dragon was evil, brutal, cruel, merciless, and possessed a sick passion for murder. Later on, the Ancient Golden Dragon ended up killing the Ashura Blood Dragon for the sake of the tribe and became the ruler of the Dragon Palace. He was, thus, hailed as one of the greatest dragons that came after the Dragon Forefather."

"Hah."

Shang Honghua scoffed and said, "These are all rumors spread by the Dragon Tribe. The truth is that both the Ashura Blood Dragon and the Ancient Golden Dragon used to be one!"

"Used to be one?"

"That's right. They were once part of a single entity."

Shang Honghua nodded. "Before he was the Dragon Palace Ruler, the Ancient Golden Dragon had many enemies. Desperate in the fight for the Dragon Palace Ruler's seat, he didn't hesitate to cultivate the Evil Dragon Emperor Heart Scripture, a forbidden scripture of the Dragon Palace. However, because his Daoist core was not strong enough during the process, a Heart Demon was formed."

"However, as his cultivation level skyrocketed, the power of his Heart Demon also did. Wanting to get rid of it, he cultivated another secret technique to separate his Heart Demon from his body. The Heart Demon was sealed in an unknown location but broke free eventually, wreaking havoc upon the other dragons. Freed from the Ancient Golden Dragon's control, the Heart Demon could now assimilate and gain control over the other dragons. That was how the Ashura Blood Dragon came to be!"

"The Ashura Blood Dragon despised the Ancient Golden Dragon and, by extension, the Dragon Tribe as well. On the other hand, the Ancient Golden Dragon hated the Ashura Blood Dragon, for it represented everything evil about him. Hence, the Ancient Golden Dragon always wanted to kill it."

"That was how the feud between the two began, making them sworn enemies of each other."

“The later part of the story is similar to the version recorded in the Dragon Palace’s scriptures. The Ancient Golden Dragon ended up defeating the Ashura Blood Dragon. They only kept the fact that the Ashura Blood Dragon was the Ancient Golden Dragon’s Heart Demon a secret. However, I bet the Ancient Golden Dragon never considered the Ashura Blood Dragon a Heart Demon born from the evil qi of the world. It did not truly die that day and came to this Holy Violet Planet instead. It was later sealed by the Holy Violet Immortal Emperor.”

Jing Hui came to a realization upon hearing that. “In the end, you discovered that seal by accident and obtained the Ashura Blood Dragon’s inheritance.”

“That’s right. However, I also ended up being affected by the Ashura Blood Dragon’s evil qi. As the creator of the Ashura Blood Dragon, the Ancient Golden Dragon’s power contains a suppressing effect on it. And according to the Ashura Blood Dragon’s memories, the Ancient Golden Dragon had visited the Holy Violet Planet and left his inheritance behind in a dragon well while he was here.”

Shang Honghua looked at the Golden Dragon well before her. “The dragon blood inside this well must surely be the Ancient Golden Dragon’s blood. If I can refine it, I believe I can get rid of all the evil qi with the Ancient Golden Dragon’s power. This means I’ll only inherit the Blood Dragon’s power in the end!”

“We must hurry. Now, get in quickly. I shall stand guard for you out here.” Jing Hui said.

“Alright!”

Shang Honghua nodded as she leaped into the dragon well.

The moment the dragon blood’s power entered her body, the evil qi within Shang Honghua’s immediately started resisting violently, as if encountering its natural enemy.

As the two energies collided and clashed within her, the only thing she could do was grit her teeth and endure it.

Soon, the evil qi and evil traits within her were removed.

From outside the dragon well, Jing Hui was relieved to see that. “It seems this Ancient Golden Dragon’s blood is working. It has gotten rid of Benefactor Shang’s evil qi and even strengthened her body. This is a blessing in disguise for her.”

Jing Hui lamented.

Shang Honghua was saved mainly because of Jing Hui’s efforts in suppressing the effects of her evil qi. As such, Jing Hui prevented Shang Honghua from losing herself and going out of control during their journey.

‘Saving a life is of boundless beneficence, after all.’

She could not help but smile at that thought.

Just then, several figures suddenly appeared from the void in the distance.

Those people were startled when they saw that golden dragon well. Then, all of them burst into laughter.

“It really is the dragon well!”

“The Third Dragon Crown Prince’s guess was right. Shang Honghua has found the Ancient Golden Dragon’s Opportunity of Fortune!”

“Take a look at the golden liquid inside that well. Could it be the Ancient Golden Dragon’s blood?!” someone exclaimed.

Everyone instantly looked at the dragon well with coveting gazes.

Those people were all from the Dragon clan.

Since the Dragon clan was a clan whose members possessed the bloodline of dragons, their desire for a dragon’s blood was greater than anyone else out there.

If they could even refine a single drop of the Ancient Golden Dragon’s blood, it would be a great Opportunity of Fortune for them. It would improve their cultivation tremendously!

“Quick! Let’s finish Shang Honghua off while she’s busy refining the dragon blood. Then, seal off the area!” said the leading disciple from the Dragon clan.

Just as they were prepared to take action, Jing Hui appeared and blocked their path.

“Amitabha. I kindly request that everyone here wait patiently for Benefactor Shang, who’s in dire need of removing the evil qi within her with this dragon blood. We can settle this matter once Benefactor Shang is done.”

“Where the hell did this dirty nun come from? Move out of my way!”

Jing Hui did not have her usual appearance at that moment. Having been through a battle with an evil-qi-influenced Shang Honghua, she had suffered quite a few injuries. Her robes were stained with blood, which made her look disheveled.

One of the Dragon clan disciples snorted and attacked with a domineering punch, which contained faint traces of dragon qi.

However, none of them was prepared for what happened next. Jing Hui merely waved her sleeve, releasing a wave of Buddhist Light.

That punch strength was immediately destroyed!

Dozens of Dragon clan disciples were even sent flying because of the Buddhist Light’s power.

“Amitabha. There’s no need for us to fight, for a sea of suffering awaits those who bring harm. Why even bother?”

Jing Hui stood unmoved, her white robes stained with blood as Buddhist Light swirled around her, exuding an indomitable aura in all directions.

Chapter 1398: The Third Dragon Crown Prince Captures Jing Hui, Jing Hui’s Final Technique, the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders

While Shang Honghua was in the dragon well to cleanse her body of evil qi, an indomitable aura emanated everywhere from Jing Hui as she attempted to hold off their enemies.

The Dragon clan disciples could not help but frown upon witnessing it.

“This nun is quite formidable.”

“Hmph. There are so many of us. Are you telling me we can’t handle a single nun?” another disciple replied with a snort.

Everyone charged forward and attacked once more. A barrage of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities was launched toward Jing Hui in one go.

“Amitabha.”

Jing Hui clasped her palms together as Buddhist Light swirled around her. Then, she stretched one of her palms, sending forth an endless wave of Buddhist Light akin to a mighty ocean. The incoming attacks shattered one after another!

Every Dragon clan disciple was blasted away by the Buddhist Light for a second time.

This time, they finally knew they were still weak compared to Jing Hui.

Lucky for them, Jing Hui did not have murderous intent. Otherwise, they would have suffered terrible casualties.

“Damn it. What should we do now?”

“With this nun around, there’s no way we can do anything to Shang Honghua.”

Just when the Dragon clan disciples were feeling troubled, a dragon’s roar suddenly reverberated through the void. Then, a domineering and brutal aura descended from the void above!

A gold figure walked out from the void, his cold gold eyes sweeping his surroundings. When he saw the Golden Dragon Well, his eyes immediately lit up with desire and greed.

“The Golden Dragon Blood! Haha. This is certainly the Ancient Golden Dragon’s inheritance!”

That gold figure was none other than the Third Dragon Crown Prince!

He was incredibly excited at that moment. After all, the Ancient Golden Dragon was a powerful subspecies dragon of the past whose bloodline power was extremely close to a ninth-awakened True Dragon. Besides, the Ancient Golden Dragon was an Embodier-level cultivator, and the blood left behind by a dragon of such caliber would bring unimaginable benefits to those that obtained it. For someone like the Third Dragon Crown Prince, it was enough for him to undergo another complete bloodline awakening.

“A Buddhist cultivator?”

The moment the Third Dragon Crown Prince’s gaze landed on Jing Hui, he said with a chilling glare.

“Leave now or suffer the consequences.”

“Amitabha, I’m afraid I can’t allow you to pass.”

Jing Hui clasped her palms together while looking at the Third Dragon Crown Prince with caution.

She could tell he was a Prodigy on par with her, if not stronger than her. If she were to fight him in her current condition, it would surely be a difficult battle.

“If that’s the case, you can only blame yourself for what’s to come next.”

Without another word, the Third Dragon Crown Prince raised his hand and channeled his Immortal Core energy. His mighty dragon qi surged, turning into a golden dragon claw that was launched toward Jing Hui!

Boom!

The void instantly blew up!

Jing Hui frowned and quickly tossed one of her prayer beads in the air. Buddhist Light radiated and turned into a Swastika symbol that attacked the Third Dragon Crown Prince!

As the two attacks collided, the energy shockwaves from the collision sent many of the Dragon clan disciples flying backward.

A battle between Prodigies was not something ordinary sky-prides could interfere.

Even spectating the battle was a risky thing to do.

“Not bad. You can take on one of my attacks. Now, what about this? Prime Gold Emperor Dragon Sword!”

The Third Dragon Crown Prince raised his arms into the sky. What followed was huge amounts of dragon qi that turned into a gold-glittering sword shadow, and piercing qi spread everywhere!

The surrounding air was turned into countless tiny swords due to the piercing qi, giving anyone the feeling of being cut and pierced.

“This is one of the Twenty-four Sword Dao Techniques!”

Jing Hui looked at that attack with a serious expression.

After that, she channeled the power of her Buddhist Light to its fullest potential. “Zen Wisdom Daoist Seal!”

She made a hand sign of a mysterious seal, releasing a vast Buddhist Light that surged forward like a raging ocean!

The sword shadow and Buddhist Light collided with a bang!

As the two energies clashed, the whole desert trembled, and it created a sandstorm that swept across the land!

Every cultivator, sky-pride, sand bandit, and others in the desert soon noticed the huge energy fluctuation.

“There’s something extraordinary about this aura!”

"A conjuration also happened earlier in the same direction. It seems a great treasure has appeared."

"Let's go and check it out."

"Haha. Every treasure in the great desert shall belong to us, the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders!"

Everyone started rushing over to the dragon well.

Meanwhile, Jing Hui was sent flying backward after blocking the Third Dragon Crown Prince's attack. Her face turned pale as the Buddhist Light around her gradually dimmed.

It was obvious that she had no trouble resisting that attack.

However, because she was already injured in the fight with the evil qi that possessed Shang Honghua earlier, her wounds had worsened.

"I'm not even sure you're my match at your full strength, let alone now," said the Third Dragon Crown Prince coldly as he stood with both hands behind his back.

His dragon qi surged as he tried to finish off Jing Hui as fast as he could. After all, many people nearby had been alerted by the commotion happening here, and he wanted to obtain the treasure in the well before everyone else arrived.

"Amitabha."

Jing Hui took a look at Shang Honghua behind her and sighed with frustration. At that, her dimming Buddhist Light immediately brightened up once more.

Her mighty Buddhist Light radiated everywhere!

"Divine Lotus Light!"

All the Buddhist Light around her flooded toward the dragon well and turned into a golden Buddhist lotus that enshrouded it within.

Following that, she tossed her prayer beads onto the Buddhist lotus to strengthen it.

After doing all of that, Jing Hui was exhausted. Hence, she sat cross-legged on the ground, her aura severely weakened.

"Benefactor Shang, it looks like this is where we part ways. I've already done all I can. The rest is up to you now," said Jing Hui as she clasped her palms. Then, she looked at the Third Dragon Crown Prince and others calmly.

She already had no intention of fighting anymore and seemed to be surrendering.

With a frown, the Third Dragon Crown Prince ordered the Dragon clan disciples, "Bring her back and lock her up. I'll deal with her once we return."

As a Buddhist Prodigy, Jing Hui was a formidable cultivator with an equally influential background.

Even someone like the Third Dragon Crown Prince was forced to take her seriously due to her Buddhist background.

After all, not everyone could just do anything as they pleased, like Chu Kuangren.

With Jing Hui brought away, the Third Dragon Crown Prince looked at the Gold Dragon Well with a stern gaze before unleashing a powerful palm attack toward it!

His brutal dragon qi slammed onto the Buddhist lotus!

The whole area shook.

However, the Buddhist lotus was unscathed!

“Why is this nun’s final technique so powerful?”

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The Third Dragon Crown Prince furrowed his brows.

That Buddhist lotus was incredibly sturdy. Besides, with the prayer beads strengthening it, it was sturdier than before. Even the Third Dragon Crown Prince found dealing with it challenging.

Boom, boom, boom!

Following a quick succession of attacks, the Buddhist lotus trembled while the prayer beads continued to radiate with Buddhist Light. However, it was still undamaged.

Whoosh, whoosh...

Several figures soon arrived.

Each of them emanated powerful auras as they were all top-notch sky-prides.

“How troublesome.”

The Third Dragon Crown Prince frowned. Although he was not afraid of those people, he dreaded wasting the time and effort to deal with them.

At that moment, the whole area started rumbling.

Dozens of strange beasts were approaching with great speed from a distance, and they arrived at the dragon well in no time.

Upon closer look, there were thirteen cultivators.

Each was riding a ferocious strange beast, and their bodies emanated an incomparably fierce aura.

Especially the one leading the group, he was wearing an eyepatch on one eye, with the other eye exposed like a falcon. Anyone who met his gaze could not help but shudder in fear.

“It’s them, the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders!”

“I can’t believe even the most famous sand bandits of this great desert have arrived.”

Chapter 1399: Chu Kuangren Arrives, the Third Dragon Crown Prince, Turned Around and Fled

The Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders were ruthless and powerful sand bandits who roamed the great desert. They were all top-tier cultivators.

Their leader, a cultivator known as the One-eyed Dragon was a very well-known Prodigy sky-pride. Although he was not famous in the Interstellar Arena, everybody on the Holy Violet Planet knew his name. In particular, the younger generation living on the Golden Continent knew him as a merciless fiend. Countless sky-prides had died in the hands of this man, with several older-generation elites among them too.

The Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders were said to be unstoppable under the One-eyed Dragon's leadership.

"I heard the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders have been traversing the great desert for years, robbing many great orthodoxies who entered this domain. As no one dares to provoke them, they're allowed to carry out their crimes without fear or repercussions. However, it looks to me that someone powerful has their backs."

"That's right. I heard that the One-eyed Dragon, especially, is supported by an ancient clan."

"None of the Eight Golden Family Sects dare to seek trouble from that ancient clan."

The Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders' arrival sparked much discussion among the cultivators.

Meanwhile, the Third Dragon Crown Prince glanced at them and could not care less about what they were talking about.

He was a Prodigy from the Dragon Palace, after all. As for the Dragon Palace, they were a top-tier orthodoxy second only to the greatest forces in the Immortal World!

Even for an ancient clan of the Holy Violet Planet, no matter how ancient they might be, how could they compare to the likes of the Dragon Palace?

At that time, an ice-cold aura erupted and swept across the land.

The dry, hot desert was soon turned into a cold winter landscape as if a blizzard had arrived.

"What's going on?!"

"This aura... I can't believe it's strong enough to change the desert's environment. Who has arrived this time?"

Everyone looked around.

It did not take long before they saw a white-robed woman holding a paper umbrella, slowly approaching the area through the winter chill.

That woman's skin was as white as ice, and she had a gorgeous and refined appearance.

Paired with the snowy background, the stunning beauty outlined a beautiful painting-like scenery within everyone's mind.

Someone soon recognized the woman, and a cautious look immediately appeared in their eyes.

"It's that iceworm from the Frost Dragon Mountain!" the One-eyed Dragon murmured.

The Frost Dragon Mountain was a top-tier yokai orthodoxy in the Holy Violet Planet. Even in the Immortal World, they could be considered a minor force.

The most powerful Prodigy from Frost Dragon Mountain was an iceworm.

It was that woman who was walking toward everyone.

“This dragon’s blood will be of great use to me!”

The iceworm, Ru Xue, felt a slight throbbing within her bloodline as she looked at the Golden Dragon Well.

She believed that if she were to succeed in refining the power contained in the dragon’s blood, her bloodline would evolve as well.

“I have reached the seventh stage of my Nine Heavenly Iceworm Transformation. If I can refine this dragon’s blood, I might reach the eighth stage immediately!”

A trace of excitement flashed in the Iceworm Ru Xue’s eyes.

As many other sky-prides arrived, all of them were eyeing the dragon’s blood inside the dragon well. However, the golden Buddhist lotus continued swaying in the air, dazzling people with its light.

Boom!

At that moment, the One-eyed Dragon took action.

He immediately unleashed a slash with the long saber in his hand, and a saber ray shot across the sky, eventually landing on the Buddhist lotus.

The Buddhist lotus merely trembled a little but suffered no damage.

“Which Buddhist elite created this Buddhist lotus? To think it can withstand an attack from my saber.”

The One-eyed Dragon frowned.

He looked at Shang Honghua absorbing the dragon’s blood and then at the Third Dragon Crown Prince. He said, “Hey, Dragon Tribe. Let’s all join forces for now and destroy this Buddhist lotus and that woman inside it first. What do you say?”

The Third Dragon Crown Prince pondered and replied, “Very well!”

It was not that he could not destroy this Buddhist lotus, but seeing that free labor was at his doorstep, there was no way he could refuse such an offer.

“Prime Gold Emperor Dragon Sword!”

“Heaven Breaking Slash!”

“Great Frost Fortress!”

Every sky-pride present attacked.

A barrage of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities flickered continuously in the void, and their terrifying shockwave spread everywhere!

Boom! Boom!

There were sword shadows, saber rays, and chilling blizzards!

All sorts of energies blasted onto that golden Buddhist lotus, causing even the great desert to tremble violently.

When the dust and smoke settled, the Buddhist lotus started to wilt, and its Buddhist Light looked very dim compared to earlier.

"I can't believe such a huge scale attack can't destroy this Buddhist lotus. It's truly extraordinary."

"It's that string of prayer beads."

"Hmph. So what if we can't destroy it this time? All it takes is just another round of attack!"

After all, they had already destroyed a great portion of the Buddhist lotus's power.

If they attacked again, they would surely destroy it.

At that thought, everyone channeled their Immortal Core energies and unleashed another barrage of attacks!

Terrifying explosions reverberated throughout the skies!

Small sandstorms swept out while smoke and dust rose from the ground!

Everyone quickly looked over. Amidst the smoke and dust, that golden Buddhist lotus had withered. However, it remained, glimmering with faint Buddhist Light now.

Everyone's gaze narrowed with disbelief at that sight.

"How... How is this possible?!"

"This Buddhist lotus is still intact?!"

"No, that can't be right."

Suddenly, the Third Dragon Crown Prince noticed something. His gaze became stern, and he immediately went on high alert.

The Iceworm Ru Xue, the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders, and others noticed it too.

Unbeknownst to them, several layers of sword qi barriers had appeared before the golden Buddhist lotus!

It was those sword qi barriers that withstood their attacks!

"To be able to fend off all of our attacks, who did this?!"

"Is... Is that one of the Twenty-four Sword Dao Techniques, the Nine-layered Sword Barrier?"

Some of them could not believe their eyes.

That technique had fended off the attacks from every sky-pride present here. Even a Prodigy would have difficulty doing something like that, so what kind of person was it?

“The Nine-layered Sword Barrier...”

Some of the more well-informed sky-prides already have a vague guess in their minds.

Their faces immediately showed a horrified look, and they quickly left quietly, not daring to stay for too long.

While everyone was in shock and on high alert, countless strands of sword qi suddenly rose into the sky. The wind blew, and the clouds swept away as if heralding the arrival of their supreme sword master!

Then, the space at the center of the sword qi tore open!

A white figure slowly walked out with thousands of sword qis greeting him. From his otherworldly demeanor and the countless Immortal Sparks around him, it was as if an Immortal King had descended upon the world!

An unimaginably terrifying pressure instantly filled the whole area!

Some of the more ordinary sky-prides could not even withstand the horrifying pressure and were slammed into the ground. They could only gaze upon that peerless white figure with horrified looks on their faces.

“I-It’s him!”

“Chu Kuangren!”

The person who arrived was none other than Chu Kuangren.

This time, he was not wearing the Ashura Mask, which concealed his identity.

After all, if anyone were to do some investigation on him, they would surely learn of his relationship with Shang Honghua. Besides, now that he had found her, there was no need to do things in a low-profile manner anymore.

He wanted everyone to know the consequences and horror that awaited them for harming his subordinates!

“Phew. I arrived just in time.”

Chu Kuangren let out a sigh of relief as he looked at Shang Honghua inside the dragon well.

After learning of Shang Honghua’s location from the Breeze Seeking Inn, he immediately rushed over.

Since then, he had been searching in the great desert for two days.

When the dragon well appeared, he traced the paths taken by the sky-prides who went to check it out. Fortunately, he arrived just in time at the most critical moment.

“Chu Kuangren!”

Chu Kuangren's sudden arrival made the expressions of Iceworm Ru Xue, the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders, and the Third Dragon Crown Prince turn serious.

It was especially true for the Third Dragon Crown Prince.

As a top-tier Prodigy, he was undoubtedly a fearless person. Even if the Immortal Hall's Imperial Commander were to show up, he would be confident to fight against them.

However, if it was Chu Kuangren...

"An invincible enemy! I must retreat!"

Without a moment's hesitation, the Third Dragon Crown Prince let out a palm attack!

His devastating dragon qi poured out like a raging torrent before he turned around and fled!

Chapter 1400: I've Been Waiting to See How Powerful You Are, Gazing Upon the Sky From the Bottom of a Well, How Can You Possibly Comprehend the Vastness of the Sky

Terrifying and dense dragon qi erupted. After releasing that attack, the Third Dragon Crown Prince, a top-tier Prodigy, immediately turned around and fled!

Seeing that, Chu Kuangren merely raised his hand and pushed it forward, shattering the dragon qi effortlessly!

The next instant, an inexplicable surge of samsara energy spread out from all around him!

It was the Divine Samsara Overworld, and the Samsara Overworld was activated!

Soon, the whole area was enveloped by an invisible energy domain. The Third Dragon Crown Prince did not even escape far before he was caught within it and then immobilized.

"Oh no. Damn it!"

The Third Dragon Crown Prince's expression changed, and he tried channeling his dragon qi to its limit.

However, he could not break free from the samsara energy, no matter how hard he tried.

"Want to escape, huh? You'll have to ask my permission first," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

"I have no choice but to fight!"

When the whole area was sealed off, the Third Dragon Crown Prince said to everyone present with a ruthless expression, "Everyone, Chu Kuangren is an undefeatable person. The only chance we have is to fight him together!"

Upon hearing that, everyone had a stern look on their faces as they started channeling their Immortal Core energy to the extreme.

"The famous Chu Kuangren! I've been waiting to fight you for a long time!"

One of the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders sneered and immediately attacked. He held his Immortal Sword in hand, and as if he was one with it, he turned into a sword ray that instantly shot toward Chu Kuangren!

That razor-sharp sword qi was unstoppable!

Chu Kuangren raised his brows a little. He merely formed a sword hand sign and pointed his finger toward that incoming attack!

His terrifying and domineering sword qi gushed out from his fingertip!

Within that instant, the incoming sword qi shattered. At the same time, that cultivator —one of the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders who wished to see Chu Kuangren's power — immediately exploded into a mist of blood!

He could not even take a single attack!

Everyone was horrified at the sight of the terrifying display of power.

"Quick, we must attack at once!"

"Damn it. There's no way we can defeat him one-on-one!"

Not taking any chances, everyone quickly channeled their Immortal Core energies to their limit.

Then, a barrage of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities was unleashed.

"Heaven Breaking Slash!"

A bright light shot out from the One-eyed Dragon's eyes. The leader of the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders immediately slashed down with his long spear in the void, sending an overwhelming saber ray toward Chu Kuangren.

"Frozen Overworld!"

The Iceworm Ru Xue held up her hands, spreading big surges of ice energy everywhere. Soon, the whole area was covered in ice!

"Prime Gold Emperor Dragon Sword!"

The Third Dragon Crown Prince took out an Immortal Sword!

The Immortal Sword was covered with Daoist patterns and emitted a surge of Arch Gilded intent. It was a top-tier Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon!

After that, he cast one of the Twenty-four Sword Dao Techniques. A gold sword shadow rose into the sky, and as it headed straight down for the ground, it tore even space itself into half.

Just that attack alone was already as powerful as the joint attacks of many sky-prides at the scene.

The barrage of attacks came mercilessly from all sides!

Everyone attacked with their full power.

Their combined attack was many times more powerful than when they tried to break the Buddhist lotus earlier.

Facing such a huge-scale attack, Chu Kuangren remained still, without dodging nor retreating. His expression was extremely calm, akin to a pool of dead water.

“Blade of Zhou, Berserking Torment!”

He may be standing calmly, but the moment he attacked, he unleashed an unimaginably tyrannical sword attack!

He swiped his sword finger gently in the air, sending terrifying surges of sword qi everywhere!

Like a raging tide, his sword qi attacked and collided with the incoming attacks from all sides.

Several rumbles sounded throughout the whole area as if the ground itself was about to collapse at any moment.

The whole great desert quaked like never before.

While the space shattered, the impact sent every sky-pride flying away from the battle. Their faces were as pale as paper. Some of them with slightly lower cultivation levels were killed on the spot!

“Dragon Orb, emerge!”

The Third Dragon Crown Prince grunted, and a golden glimmering Dragon Orb flew out from his body.

It was one of the Opportunities of Fortune he obtained in the past.

The Dragon Orb radiated with countless Immortal Sparks, which entered the Third Dragon Crown Prince’s body.

He held his sword and immediately slashed forward with it!

Now strengthened by the Dragon Orb’s power, the power of his Prime Gold Sword skyrocketed. This time, it instantly tore through space and locked onto Chu Kuangren with its merciless draconic might!

Meanwhile, the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders had also unleashed their ultimate techniques.

The remaining twelve riders lined up in a row. Their Immortal Core energies started resonating before they merged into the One-eyed Dragon’s body.

It was some sort of combined attack!

” Heavenly Yellowstorm Slash!”

The One-eyed Dragon let out a long roar as he held his saber in the air. An incomparably powerful Immortal’s Core energy rose into the sky, affecting the clouds in all directions.

Suddenly, winds and sands were brought up into the air, and the world fell silent!

A yellow saber shadow descended from the sky with unstoppable might, seemingly hellbent on destroying the whole world!

The combined attack of those twelve resulted in a terrifying technique on par with the Third Dragon Crown Prince's full power, if not stronger!

That was one of the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders' trump cards for ruling the great desert unchallenged.

"Blizzard Overworld!"

Iceworm Ru Xue grunted as she gathered the surrounding winds and frost. In an instant, a huge mountain of ice was created!

As the mountain of ice was hurled out, it froze everything in its path!

The freezing qi it released was also nothing short of terrifying!

"So what if you attack with everything you have?"

Chu Kuangren stood where he was. He was neither retreating nor dodging what was coming toward him!

His Immortal's Core energy poured out like a raging ocean, and his Ninth-grade True Immortal cultivation immediately erupted!

Surges of Celestial Demon qi spread while black and white bands of light surrounded the whole area, forming a gigantic Yin Yang symbol so huge that it covered the sun!

It was the Yin Yang Life and Death Symbol!

With the Life and Death Diagram expanded, the various incoming attacks instantly reduced to nothing!

Sword qi, saber ray, freezing qi... All of those attacks were nullified at once!

Besides the One-eyed Dragon, the leader of the Thirteen Yellowstorm Riders, the remaining eleven riders could not control their lives and immediately exploded into mists of blood!

The others were not better off either.

Every sky-pride soon lost control of their own lives before the Life and Death Symbol.

With a command from Chu Kuangren, all of them were dead!

That attack of his killed nearly a hundred sky-prides in an instant!

The only ones remaining were the three Prodigies, namely the One-eyed Dragon, Iceworm Ru Xue, and the Third Dragon Crown Prince.

"Impossible. This is impossible!"

"How can someone like you exist in this world?!"

The One-eyed Dragon was in disbelief.

Being a Prodigy himself who reigned undefeated in the great desert for many years, he had never encountered someone like Chu Kuangren before.

Not to mention the great desert, even among the younger generation on Holy Violet Planet, there was no one like Chu Kuangren!

The very existence of someone like him was beyond logic!

"If you gaze upon the sky from a well, how can you possibly comprehend the vastness of the sky?" Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

From his perspective, the One-eyed Dragon was just a frog at the bottom of the well, living only in a world of his own.

How could someone like that possibly comprehend Chu Kuangren's power?!

"No, this is impossible. Take this!"

The One-eyed Dragon quickly tore off his eyepatch to reveal his other eye.

A flash of purple light appeared, and within that purple light contained an incredibly unique power that struck Chu Kuangren's soul!

It was some sort of soul-attacking technique!

Chu Kuangren was a little surprised.

Having been hit by the purple light, he felt his whole body trembling a little, and he seemed immobilized.

When Iceworm Ru Xue saw that from afar, a glint flashed in her eyes. "To think he's a member of that clan..."

"Now die!"

After unleashing his final trump card, the One-eyed Dragon charged toward Chu Kuangren with his saber in hand!

Meanwhile, the Third Dragon Crown Prince also attacked.

The sword shadow and saber ray attacks came from both sides!