

Unparalleled 201

Chapter 201: People From The Underworld Palace Again, The Three-Headed Hound Becomes A Tool Dog

“Thank you? I think I’d much rather kill you!”

Just then, a cold voice suddenly rang out.

The mysterious black-robed man’s expression froze, and he looked toward his back unbelievably. “Impossible, this zone is where the demonic qi is most concentrated at. Aside from Sages, even an Honorable Supreme who neared here would get affected!”

“Who is it?!”

The reason he dared to release the demonic beast, then harvest its soul energy while a Sage was busy with suppressing it, was not only because of his strong cultivation base and the Soul-Devouring Dagger. It was also because he knew that no cultivators could come near the moment the demonic beast broke the seal and released an immense amount of demonic qi, so nobody would come and stop him.

However, it now seemed like things had developed beyond his calculations.

Both the black-robed man and the School of White Lotus’s Sage directed their gaze to the source of that voice.

All they saw was a white-robed figure slowly approaching them.

The person they saw was donned in a wide-sleeved white robe which looked pure and peerless, and he had a gorgeous sword hung over his waist. Along with the white sandals at his feet, his waist-length raven hair, and his exquisite facial features, it was almost impossible for anyone to pick out any flaws in this person.

There were many white lotuses surrounding his body, which added a speckle of sacredness onto his already divine appearance.

Wherever he passed by, the demonic qi faded and did not affect him at all.

The black-robed man had noticed that too as behind this person's back, a whole portion of the street had already been restored to its old, clear self. There were no traces of demonic qi remaining.

This person had been purging all demonic qi while on his way here!

At the thought of that, the black-robed man's heart shuddered.

He knew for a fact that this three-headed hound was as strong as a Sage Ruler, and even though it had not completely broken the seal as it was suppressed by the Sage, the demonic qi that it released was still tremendous enough and insurmountable for anyone.

Although the whole School of White Lotus had been mobilized, they could only manage to slow down the speed at which the demonic qi was spreading.

Yet this person in front of him was able to purge them while on his walk here, and he even reached as deep as the center!

“The White Lotus Light of Purification... So you’re the successor of that White Lotus Sage Ruler b*tch?”
The three-headed hound said as they endured the pain of getting their soul energy sucked out. Their whole three heads and six eyes stared deadly at Chu Kuangren.

The three-headed hound did not like that Daoist Rhyme which came from his body at all!

“Doggie, lay down there and shut your mouth.”

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly, then turned his gaze at the black-robed man. He activated his Eye of Revelation, beginning to analyze the information regarding this man in front of him.

“King Wuguan, one of the Ten Hellion Temple Kings of the demonic organization’s Underworld Palace, Supreme Honorable cultivation, cultivates the Sage Technique Rakshasa Seal, Yin Ender Finger...”

“Oh, someone from the Underworld Palace.”

Chu Kuangren remarked softly.

Upon hearing that, the black-robed man widened his eyes. Never had he thought that his adversary would see through his origins with just one look.

“You demonic cultivators are having a whale of a time I see. Again and again, you keep wriggling in my line of sight!” Chu Kuangren’s impatience and disgust showed in his eyes as he did not enjoy having this pesky group of demonic cultivators around at all.

It was fine if they wanted to cause trouble, but they did not have to do it in front of him.

Just like a group of flies, they were extremely annoying.

“Chu Kuangren!”

The black-robed man, or in other words, King Wuguan, revealed his shock through his eyes.

He did not expect that Chu Kuangren would show up here. He was aware of his adversary’s reputation as he too had heard quite a bit about the things he had done in recent times.

If demonic cultivators were to select their most feared enemy of the year, Chu Kuangren would undoubtedly be the leading candidate.

“Supreme Elder, this man is absorbing the demonic beast’s soul energy!”

The White Lotus School’s Sage said to Chu Kuangren.

“Oh, that makes things more interesting.”

Items related to souls were a rarity, so the fact that this demonic cultivator in front of him could absorb soul energy piqued his interest.

He took a glance at the Soul-Devouring Dagger on the three-headed hound's throat and felt a gush of incredibly wicked energy from it. On top of that, there seemed to be some sort of bond between this Soul-Devouring Dagger and King Wuguan.

"He's using this thing to harvest soul energy?" Chu Kuangren's figure turned into a flash of light before he appeared right in front of the three-headed hound the next second.

The speed of which was so quick that King Wuguan could not even catch a glimpse of his movement.

His pupils constricted, knowing clearly that he was not Chu Kuangren's match.

"They said that his cultivation base was not high, but his combat strength defies the law of nature!"

"It seems that it's true!"

Deep down, King Wuguan shuddered.

"Chu Kuangren, even a Sage would need to expend their maximum power in order to suppress this demonic beast, so you should know very well how terrifying it is. I'm actually helping all of you by using this Soul-Devouring Dagger to kill him."

King Wuguan explained.

“You’re doing this for your benefit. You released this demonic beast and brought suffering upon millions of common folk. Yet now you’re telling me that you’re just helping us?”

“It seems like you demonic cultivators really do have a way of twisting lies.”

Before he finished, Chu Kuangren had already thrown out a punch, and an incredibly enormous Human Mountain strength instantly erupted, sending King Wuguan flying into the air.

“One of the Ten Hellion Temple Kings of the Underworld Palace? Your name does sound pretty whacky, but all you can sustain is just this little bit. Are you guys even qualified to call yourself the great Underworld Palace?!”

Chu Kuangren’s figure turned into a flash of light and reappeared in front of King Wuguan once again. The moment he unleashed the Battle Monarch Domain, the divine rays from the Five Great Supreme Foundation Levels dazzled. With his spiritual power activated, he then suppressed the still resilient King Wuguan who attempted to strike back!

He reached out his arm and grabbed his enemy by the throat, hoisting him into the air just like a nestling. He said coldly in his face, “Before this, one of you who went by the name of Chakra King was killed by me.”

“Now, it’s your turn. Or maybe in the future, I should find a chance and settle off your whole so-called Underworld Palace family.”

Not far away, the School of White Lotus’s Sage gulped nervously as she stared at them.

She had heard of things about Chu Kuangren, so she knew that his powers were great. However, she never imagined that he would be this powerful!

An Honorable Supreme who became so powerless before him?!

Was he just a Battle Monarch?

She would believe it if they said he was a Sage.

“Chu... Kuang... ren!!”

King Wuguan’s face was flushed red as he called out his enemy’s name bit by bit. Then, extremely intrepid energy erupted from his body.

Against this energy, Chu Kuangren was forced back by about a few feet.

“Oh, you’ve become stronger.”

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised.

The power on his enemy’s body kept increasing, especially the Daoist Rhyme which escalated frenziedly. It was an incredibly stark contrast with his previous form!

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation to analyze the situation of his opponent.

“Spiritual power increasing, Daoist Rhyme increasing. A massive amount of soul energy is currently being consumed... with its source from... the three-headed beast...”

One after another, the analyzed information flashed before his eyes.

Just then, the three-headed hound beside them yowled in anguish, and because of that intense pain, strong ripples rippled through the demonic qi on his body.

Owing to the analysis results from the Eye of Revelation, Chu Kuangren was able to instantly figure out the reason that caused the hound’s miserable squeal.

He could not help but let out a light scoff. “With its soul consumed by an Honorable Supreme, a great Sage Ruler level demonic beast has been reduced into a lowly tool dog. A Sage Ruler like you has indeed been humiliated to no end.”

“Soul-Devouring Dagger, it’s all... because... of the Soul-Devouring Dagger!”

The three-headed hound stuttered as it howled in fury.

Chu Kuangren could not care anymore, and he turned to face King Wuguan. He initially only wanted to take off the Soul-Devouring Dagger that was on the three-headed hound’s body so that King Wuguan would not have any more soul energy to burn and his powers would naturally cease to increase.

However, he did not opt for that because dislodging the Soul-Devouring Dagger would be equivalent to helping the three-headed hound. In fact, he was actually quite happy to continue watching King Wuguan hurt the three-headed hound as it would make his task of dealing with the hound easier.

“Chu Kuangren, come and die!” King Wuguan did not think as thoroughly as Chu Kuangren did. He kept on exhuming the soul energy he extracted from the three-headed hound like a lunatic and transformed them into his cultivation base, hoping to kill off Chu Kuangren with a single strike!

Chapter 202: Assisting The Enemy? You Want Us All To Die Together? No Chance

“Chu Kuangren, die!!”

With a raging cry, the Daoist Rhyme surrounding King Wuguan’s body boiled. Intermixed with the three-headed hound’s soul energy, his spiritual power surged frenziedly around him.

At this point, it was hard to tell whether he looked more like a demon or a human.

“Yin Ender Finger!” He thrust out a finger and a colossal finger strength instantaneously erupted. An eerie but domineering Daoist Rhyme locked down on Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren remained motionless with white lotuses surrounding him. The moment that finger strength landed on his white lotuses, they were immediately nullified one after another, vanishing into thin air.

The School of White Lotus’s Sage who was inside the white lotus was a little surprised.

“This Chu Kuangren has surprisingly mastered the White Lotus Light of Purification to such a level. I’m afraid he has already achieved the same level as the Sage Ruler back then.”

Chu Kuangren's knowledge regarding the White Lotus Light of Purification was already comparable to that of the White Lotus Sage Ruler's. The only thing he lacked now was only his cultivation base.

"Is that all you've got?" A look of disappointment gleamed across Chu Kuangren's eyes.

He was already strong enough to slay Honorable Supremes in the late stage of his Battle Monarch Realm. So now that he was only half a step away from the Honorable Realm, especially at his stage where it felt like he could cross over anytime he wanted to, an Honorable Supreme was really not a big deal for him anymore.

At this moment, King Wuguan had combusted the three-headed hound's soul energy, and his combat strength had sharply increased. However, he was still unable to break through the level of an Honorable Supreme.

"Was the wound that you cut open too small that the soul energy you absorbed isn't enough?" Chu Kuangren said as he strolled towards the three-headed hound. He then got a hold of the Soul-Devouring Dagger before he forcibly shoved it deeper.

With a splattering sound, the three-headed hound's flesh was slashed open. With the Soul-Devouring Dagger plunged deeper into the three-headed hound's body, its wound instantaneously expanded about ten times in size.

The three-headed hound felt that his soul energy was draining much quicker now.

"Screw you!!"

The three-headed hound let out an angry growl as it stared meanly at Chu Kuangren.

Even King Wuguan and the School of White Lotus's Sage were taken aback by this action. They stared at him inexplicably.

What the hell was he doing?

Assisting the enemy?

Meanwhile, the massive amount of soul energy that flowed into King Wuguan's skinny body expanded him rapidly like a balloon.

King Wuguan's facial expression changed, and he quickly activated his spiritual power to exhume this soul energy that was coursing in frenziedly. Once again, his strength escalated.

/strong>

This unprecedented amount of energy gave King Wuguan a feeling that he had never felt before. It was as though he could now control everything and anything he wanted. He could not help but let out a loud laugh.

"Power, absolute power!"

“Chu Kuangren, you’re too full of yourself! Today, I shall let you pay the price!” King Wuguan declared loudly.

He thrust out a finger again, unleashing the Yin Ender Finger Sage Technique. A majestic Daoist Rhyme and spiritual power amassed, forming an almost ethereal giant black finger. Along with a dark shadow and a violent storm, the black finger was pressed towards Chu Kuangren’s direction.

This power was extremely horrific!

Even Honorable Supremes would not be able to defend themselves in face of this attack!

“This attack already has the combat strength of a Boundary Sage.”

The School of White Lotus’s Sage said grimly.

However, Chu Kuangren remained exceptionally calm in face of this finger attack. When that finger strength collided with the white lotuses that surrounded his body, the white lotuses were continuously shattered and crumpled. Even Chu Kuangren himself quivered back a few feet.

“Hah, that’s more like it!”

“Come, have a look at this!”

Chu Kuangren let out a faint smile before he took out the Sacred Emerald Sword Case.

He gave the sword case a gentle tap, in which four treasured swords with majestic sword qi flew out and circled around King Wuguan's body, forming the Four Seasons Sword Formation.

"What is this? A sword formation?"

"Pfft, you think it can trap me in my current form with just this tiny little sword formation?"

King Wuguan let out a cold sneer, then pointed out a finger.

A ferocious Daoist Rhyme was blasted on the sword formation.

The air particles around them shuddered, colliding frantically with the sword qi. Although King Wuguan's combat strength was unparalleled at this moment, he still found it hard to crack open the sword formation.

"This sword formation is so strong!"

King Wuguan was shocked, but he kept on throwing out finger after finger of strikes, and violent finger strength crashed continuously onto the sword formation.

The Four Seasons Sword Formation shook a little.

As such, Chu Kuangren gave the sword case a few more taps.

Another eight longwords swooped out from it.

A total of twelve treasured swords spun around in mid-air, strengthening the sword formation's power greatly. The initially shaky sword formation was now more stabilized.

"You can strengthen this sword formation?"

"D*mn it!"

King Wuguan's expressions turned glum.

The School of White Lotus's Sage exclaimed in awe, "This Chu Kuangren really has a lot of tricks up his sleeves. I can't tell if he has more behind him."

She had never heard anyone mention that Chu Kuangren knew sword formations.

No such saying circulated the outside world either.

Chu Kuangren activated the sword formation and trapped King Wuguan but did not kill him. Meanwhile, in this sort of situation, the three-headed hound's soul energy was rapidly depleting.

Gradually, the three-headed hound started to drift in and out of consciousness. "Dude, can you quickly kill off this guy?"

Chu Kuangren stared back at him but did not make any move.

“Jesus, are you planning to take him on only when he’s done draining my soul energy dry?” the three-headed hound yelled at him with all three heads.

“Why not?”

“You...”

Forced to the brink of insanity, a vicious glare erupted from within the three-headed hound’s eyes. “If that’s the case, then let’s die together!!”

The next moment, he started to combust his soul energy to increase his demonic qi!

A turbulent demonic qi boiled and frantically crashed onto the white lotuses.

“Uh oh, this demonic beast plans to perish with the rest of us!”

The Schoof of White Lotus’s Sage face turned grim.

The white lotus that was formed from the condensation of countless Dao patterns started to crack under the violent collisions with the ferocious demonic qi.

Inside the sword formation, King Wuguan too had noticed something amiss with the three-headed hound. Him, who was miserable trying to desperately figure out how to break through the sword formation earlier, now laughed loudly. "Chu Kuangren, seems like you've been outplayed, huh? I'd like to see how you can wriggle out of this!"

"Instead of worrying for us, why don't you worry about yourself?"

Chu Kuangren commanded his mind.

Inside the sword formation, the energy of four seasons interchanging had gathered, forming into a giant sword shadow with a colossal force entrapped within that smashed at King Wuguan.

"No, no!!"

Under the sheer enormity of this force, King Wuguan had absolutely no means of resisting it.

In just one second, he exploded into a cloud of blood mist!

"It doesn't even matter if you kill him now!"

"Once the soul-burning technique is activated, there's no way to stop it. Right now, all I have in mind is to pull you both and the southern countries along with me to my grave!"

The three-headed hound's eyes streaked red as he roared in frenzy. The terrifying demonic qi lashed at the white lotus, frightening the White Lotus School's Sage in there so much that her face turned pale.

"It's bad. I can't suppress him any longer!"

"If we let him escape in his current form, he wouldn't even need an hour and the entire Full Moon Kingdom's living beings would be slaughtered by him!"

The School of White Lotus's Sage was incredibly anxious.

"We won't give him that chance!" Chu Kuangren said indifferently. Suddenly, a pitch-black chain hook that emanated dark energy appeared in his hands.

It was the Soul Retriever!

"To burn a soul energy requires the presence of a soul!" He then tossed out the Soul Retriever which pierced into the three-headed hound's body directly.

"Come out!"

Chu Kuangren grunted as his spiritual power swarmed into the Soul Retriever like endless torrents. The next moment, the three-headed hound's soul was dragged out from his flesh slowly.

This soul was different from the rest that he had previously extracted. In fact, there seemed to be an invisible fire on the three-headed hound's soul, which dissipated massive amounts of soul energy.

Chu Kuangren did not have to do anything, and before long, this soul would eventually burn itself out.

The three-headed hound could still do something if its soul was still in its flesh body because the combusted soul energy could be turned into demonic qi, rendering it the ability to unleash a terrifying force.

However, the three-headed hound could only watch as its soul energy was slowly burned, and there were no benefits he could reap.

"My soul was dragged out of my body!!"

"What the hell is this thing!"

The three-headed hound stared at the chain that was hooked onto his body, and fear seeped out of all six of his eyes on all three heads.

Chapter 203: Slaying The Demonic Beast, Spring Breeze Healing Technique, Supreme Honorable Foundation Level

Restrained by the Soul Retriever, the soul of the three-headed hound was so desperate to break free that the Soul Retriever started to tremble.

"Oh, no doubt this beast has the soul of a Sage Ruler alright. Even with so much of its soul energy sucked away, it can still struggle about so energetically."

Chu Kuangren raised his eyebrows as he imbued more spiritual power into the Soul Retriever. Only after doing so did the beast's soul held steadily in place.

"Let me go! I order you to let me go right now!"

Although the three-headed hound kept on roaring, it still could not break free from the Soul Retriever's bondage.

Since the Soul-Devouring Dagger had absorbed too much of its soul energy, and on top of the fact that it was now setting its soul alight as a power-up, the three-headed hound had already exhausted more than half of its soul energy reserves. No matter how it tried to struggle, it still could not break free from the Soul Retriever!

In addition to the Soul Retriever's grim and chilling qi which seemingly had a soul-numbing effect, it caused the beast's soul energy to deplete much further.

After quite a long while, Chu Kuangren tugged the Soul Retriever strongly and the Sage Ruler's soul disintegrated on the spot, disappearing from the world right then.

"Phew, it's finally done," The White Lotus School's Sage said with relief.

The white lotuses that filled the skies soon disappeared as well.

Since the huge white lotus, which was formed from the condensation of countless Daoist patterns, was already on the verge of collapse due to the collision with the demonic qi, it eventually started to break

apart after the White Lotus School's Sage withdrew her spiritual power. Cracks started to appear before it shattered into numerous shards of light.

As for the three-headed hound that lost its soul, its body laid on the ground, void of life. However, some remnants of ferocious demonic Qi still lingered on its body.

"Greetings, Brother Chu."

The White Lotus School's Sage came before Chu Kuangren and bowed with a fist salute.

"Greetings to you as well." Chu Kuangren reciprocated the same gesture.

"Brother Chu, I'm very grateful for your help. Otherwise, there's no telling how bad things would've gone this time."

"I'm just glad to help. Besides my identity as the Supreme Elder of the White Lotus School, your White Lotus School and my Black Heaven Sect are allies. How can I just sit back and watch without lending assistance?" Chu Kuangren said.

After that, he looked at the three-headed hound's corpse, his eyes beaming with interest.

To him, that corpse was a great treasure!

There was no telling how much blood and flesh essences could be produced by a demonic beast of the Sage Ruler class. It might even help him build up a Supreme Honorable Foundation Level.

Upon noticing Chu Kuangren's interest in the three-headed hound's corpse, the White Lotus School's Sage said, "Since Brother Chu has helped my School of White Lotus this time, saving millions of beings in the country, I don't know how we can properly display our gratitude. Brother Chu, you can take the demonic beast's corpse if you're interested in it."

"Ha, don't mind if I do then." Without acting pretentiously, Chu Kuangren immediately kept the corpse of the three-headed hound in his Yin and Yang ring.

The White Lotus School's Sage smiled gently. Although the corpse of that Sage Ruler demonic beast was extremely valuable, the fact that it originally came from the Underworld Demonic Realm meant that its body was full of demonic qi and it would be useless to us. In that case, they might as well give it to Chu Kuangren as a token of gratitude.

Yet not only was it a way to say thank you, but it was also a means to strengthen the relationship between both parties.

Even a Sage like her could not ignore the amount of talent, skill, and strength that Chu Kuangren displayed. Under such a situation, she might as well take the opportunity to ensure that as well.

"Master."

At that moment, Lan Yu flew to Chu Kuangren's side.

"Most of the demonic qi has already been nullified, leaving only some small amounts which are being dealt with by Senior Qing Lan and the others. I believe it shouldn't take long before everything is completely back to normal," Lan Yu said.

“Alright, that’s good to know. ”

“Despite the demonic beast breaking the seal, at least it ended without much mishap or trouble,” the White Lotus School’s Sage said. She was utterly relieved.

“Many thanks to you, our Bachelor Sage!”

“We shall never forget the Bachelor Sage’s great kindness.”

“May the Bachelor Sage’s merits be boundless...”

Numerous civilians gradually walked out from both sides of the streets, kneeling and bowing before Chu Kuangren with much sincerity.

Although they did not know that Chu Kuangren was already the School of White Lotus’s Supreme Elder, he would always have a place in their hearts, no matter if he was the Bachelor Sage or the Supreme Elder.

Chu Kuangren noticed that some of the civilians were in ragged clothes, some looked exhausted, and some were also injured and bleeding non-stop...

However, they still knelt before Chu Kuangren despite all that, and their eyes gazed at him with utmost gratitude.

Chu Kuangren then took a step forward as a mysterious Daoist Rhyme seeped out from his body.

Mixed with a gentle spiritual power, that Daoist Rhyme spread through the air like a spring breeze, wafting past everyone present at the scene.

The originally exhausted crowd suddenly became energized, while the injuries of the injured ones healed rapidly and they recovered. Even those who had some illnesses within them felt their bodies had become more relaxed and comfortable after that.

“My wounds are healed.”

“Same here. I’ve suffered all these years because of this rheumatism in my legs, yet now it’s all gone. I can move freely now. That’s just amazing.”

“It’s the Bachelor Sage. He’s the one who did it.”

“Thank you Bachelor Sage, thank you Bachelor Sage...”

Chu Kuangren smiled delightfully as he looked at the healed crowd. “It seems like this Spring Breeze Healing Technique is quite useful huh.”

The Spring Breeze Healing Technique was an Emperor Technique recorded in the Eternal Emperor Scripture. It was used to commonly restore the user’s vitality.

However, that Emperor Technique was of little use to Chu Kuangren because of his Immortal Body ability, hence he did not study it that much.

At the looks of it now, it seemed like although that technique was not useful for him, it would be a great choice in using it to save others.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu walked through the streets as surges of Daoist Rhyme emanated from his body and swept through the crowd like a spring breeze. Wherever his Daoist Rhyme reached, it restored and healed every being it touched, including those who were injured in this disaster.

That very scene was akin to a God carrying out a miracle!

Numerous people who knelt on the ground continuously bowed their heads towards Chu Kuangren who was getting further away from them.

Within a short moment, Chu Kuangren's position in the hearts of the people in the Full Moon Kingdom rapidly rose. He was even comparable to the White Lotus Sage Ruler now.

The White Lotus School's Sage could not help but shake her head and lament at the sight of that. "Although decisive when it comes to taking the lives of his enemies, this boy is still kind and noble. With his God and king-like temperament, as well as his talents, the fact that such a person exists is truly unbelievable."

Her intention to form and strengthen a good relationship with Chu Kuangren was further solidified.

...

After dealing with the demonic beast, Chu Kuangren did not return to the Black Heaven Sect immediately. Instead, he decided to find a secluded place in the School of White Lotus.

“This dagger is an interesting one.”

Chu Kuangren fiddled with the Soul-Devouring Dagger that he took from the three-headed hound’s body. Since it was related to soul energy, he knew how extraordinary that dagger was then, hence he kept it inside his Yin and Yang Ring, planning to refine it again when he had spare time in the future.

As for now, he intended to refine the three-headed hound’s corpse and breakthrough into the Honorable Realm!

He spent a total of ten days in closed-door meditation this time!

The flesh and blood essence of the three-headed dog was so mighty. Chu Kuangren suspected that an ordinary Sage Ruler would not have as dominating flesh and blood essence.

Having spent ten whole days just to refine the three-headed hound, the amount of flesh and blood essences he got from the demonic beast was immeasurable. Adding that to the various treasures and items he got from the Fantasy Roulette, he would instantly be able to build up a Supreme Honorable Foundation Level in one fell swoop!

Rumble... Crackle...

The void started to tremble that very day.

A surge of mysterious Daoist Rhyme emanated from the location of Chu Kuangren's closed-door meditation. Above the firmament, waves of Daoist Rhyme began to reverberate.

Every cultivator from the School of White Lotus was startled by that occurrence. Even the Sage could not help but tremble and look toward Chu Kuangren's closed-door meditation location.

A large amount of spiritual energy gathered in the air above Chu Kuangren's closed-door meditation location and formed into a huge, substantive spiritual energy vortex. The amount of spiritual energy was so dense that the surrounding air had a sticky feeling.

It almost seemed that water might drip out from that vortex anytime.

The cultivators who rushed to the scene were shocked by the dense spiritual energy there as well.

Following that, something that shocked them even more happened.

A series of Daoist patterns appeared and swirled in the air above Chu Kuangren's location, gradually forming into an ancient golden rune!

Each of those runes was formed and outlined through a natural and mysterious process.

"One, two, three... Nine pieces of runes!"

One of the cultivators gulped and said in shock.

Then, everyone saw the nine runes that were carved from a single stroke begin to combine, eventually turning into an ancient and majestic talisman!

The rune talisman radiated with a bright golden light with Daoist Rhymes surrounding it as if it was interpreting the principles of Daoism across the skies.

“Nine Piece Daoist Talisman! The Supreme Honorable Foundation Level!”

Chapter 204: Murong Xuan’s Call For Help, Onwards To The Murong Clan, The Illusive Mirage

“Nine Piece Daoist Talisman, Supreme Honorable Foundation Level!”

Every cultivator from the School of White Lotus was dumbfounded.

One should know that ever since the past hundred and fifty thousand years, no one has managed to solidify a Supreme Honorable Foundation Level at all!

It was not a problem of a rarity anymore.

There was no one else who could do it!

“This is where the Supreme Elder is staying at right?”

“Yes, it is. Other than him, do you think anyone else can solidify a Supreme Honorable Foundation Level? Obviously, there’s none. There’s no one else who can do it except him.”

“I recall that the Supreme Elder has also managed to build up several other Supreme Foundation Levels in the past right? By the gods, is he going to revolt against the heavens now!”

“The Supreme Elder’s foundation levels are truly frightening.”

Even the White Lotus School’s Sage was secretly stunned. After all, she had witnessed something that no one had been able to do for hundreds of thousands of years before her very eyes.

“Besides one’s spiritual energy, building up an Honorable Foundation Level also requires a great understanding of Daoism as well. However, the latter of the two is more crucial in achieving that very feat.”

“Then again, Chu Kuangren’s understanding in Daoism is already on par with a Sage, so it’s quite logical that he’s able to build up a Foundation Level like this.”

The White Lotus School’s Sage murmured.

One could only say that Chu Kuangren was just too overpowered of a person.

The vision of transformations in the air soon disappeared.

Inside a room.

Chu Kuangren was sitting on a mat as swirls of golden light and countless Daoist patterns flowed and intertwined around his body. The surface of his body had a golden jade-like color to it.

The Six Supreme Foundation Levels within his body radiated with brilliant light, and between surges of spiritual power, there seemed to be reverberations of mysterious Daoist Rhymes.

Slowly opening his eyes, a smile appeared on Chu Kuangren's face. "Supreme Honorable Foundation Level, I guess I succeeded huh!"

He could feel that his current strength and power greatly exceeded his previous state. Be it spiritual energy or understanding in Daoism, there were tremendous improvements.

He was now confident to take on and even defeat a Boundary Sage without using his sword formations or Emperor Technique!

For a Sage, however...

'Since I've never fought one before, it's better not to make any bold remarks.'

Although he might not win against one, he certainly would not lose as well!

However, that sounded too unimaginable because to many cultivators, everyone below the level of a Sage was basically minuscule ants.

The power difference between a Sage and those below a Sage was just that big.

Chu Kuangren had just reached the Honorable Realm, yet he was already confident that his strength would be on par with a Sage?

One could only imagine the uproar when word of that spread.

With that, Chu Kuangren got up and went out of his room.

Besides Lan Yu who had been standing guard for him all this time, there was also a crowd of cultivators outside who were attracted by the Honorable Foundation Level conjuration in the air.

At that moment, everyone looked at Chu Kuangren with great admiration.

Even the few Bachelor Sages who were eager to fight him in the past were completely impressed and no longer had any hard feelings against him.

The gap between them was just too big. Chu Kuangren was not even on the same level as them.

Once the gap widened to a certain extent, everyone's original envy and jealousy would most probably transform into a fanatical admiration instead!

“Congratulations for reaching the Honorable Realm, Brother Chu.”

The White Lotus School’s Sage said as she approached.

“It’s all thanks to the Opportunity of Fortune.”

Chu Kuangren replied.

Following that, Chu Kuangen and Lan Yu continued to stay in the Full Moon Kingdom for the next few days.

Just when they were preparing to return to the Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren received a sudden message from Elder Ruyan.

It was a call for help from Daoist Murong Xuan to the sect!

Upon hearing that, a chilly glint flashed past Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

“Did the Murong clan take my warning as a joke?”

Chu Kuangren had given a warning to Murong Feng when Murong Xuan was leaving the sect. Even so, it still seemed that Murong Xuan had encountered some unpleasant treatment back at the Murong clan that even a proud Daoist like him resorted to asking the sect for help.

“First things first, contact Murong Xuan and ask him clearly what happened.”

/strong>

“We can’t contact him. We’ve tried contacting Murong Xuan after receiving the message for help, but there’s been no response from him at all. I’m afraid that Murong Xuan is now being held captive by the Murong clan.”

Elder Ruyan’s heavy voice could be heard from the communication compass.

At that, the chill within Chu Kuangren’s eyes intensified.

“How daring of the Murong clan!”

“Looks like I’ll have to pay them a visit then!”

As a Daoist of the Black Heaven Sect, Murong Xuan was also his junior brother and a little fan of him. Be it public or private concerns, Chu Kuangren could not sit back and watch while something like was happening.

“Sect Leader, the Murong clan is still a sage orthodoxy. With a Sage on their side, it’s just too risky for you to go there alone.”

“Why don’t we let the Third Forefather go have a few words with them first.”

Elder Ruyan suggested.

“Murong Xuan is my junior brother no matter what. Now that he’s wronged by the Murong clan, I can’t just sit by and do nothing. ”

“I’m fine with negotiating, but a beating is what they deserve first!”

“Don’t worry, I’ll make sure not to go overboard.”

Elder Ruyan could not help but feel a sense of helplessness from Chu Kuangren’s reply.

However, after thinking about it, she felt that Chu Kuangren’s words made sense too.

Although Murong Xuan was a member of the Murong clan, he had been a Daoist for the Black Heaven Sect for so many years. If he really did suffer some unfair treatment at the Murong clan, blindly giving in would make the Black Heaven Sect look weak.

“Alright, that’s settled then. I shall go there right now.”

Chu Kuangren ended his call with Elder Ruyan.

After that, he then set off on a journey towards the Murong clan.

Since the Murong clan was located in the Black Warrior Domain, which was a far journey from the School of White Lotus where Chu Kuangren currently was, it would take days to reach there even with a Fairy boat.

Chu Kuangren was standing against the wind atop the Fairy boat.

A hint of worry appeared within his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by rage. "I hope you people of the Murong clan better not go too far."

Once he calmed his thoughts, Chu Kuangren opened the Fantasy Roulette to obtain his daily gacha.

"Congratulations Host, you have obtained a Starlight Grade item – Exquisite Counterfeit of The Illusive Mirage"

Illusive Mirage?

An exquisite counterfeit as well?

Chu Kuangren was very confused. 'What the h*ck is this?'

However, since it was a Starlight Grade item, Chu Kuangren opened his inventory curiously to see what that Illusive Mirage was.

“This is...”

His eyes lit up uncontrollably.

Within a grid in his inventory was a large black ship that was covered with ancient golden patterns.

“I didn’t expect the Illusive Mirage to be a Fairy boat.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up with excitement again.

“Retrieve the item, Illusive Mirage!”

Chu Kuangren commanded his thoughts.

Suddenly, a huge and black Fairy boat appeared in the sea of clouds beside them. That Fairy boat was so big, like a great ancient beast!

Compared to the Illusive Mirage, the Fairy boat that Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were on was like a tiny toy boat. It was insignificant in comparison.

The Illusive Mirage was mainly black as a dark luster emanated from it under the sun’s rays. On its deck, rows of buildings and towers of different shapes stood upright. There were also fancy gardens, hills, and even ecology of rare animals aboard as well.

How could that even be a Fairy boat?

It was technically a floating palace!

“This is only an exquisite counterfeit as well. If that’s the case, what will the real deal even look like?”
Chu Kuangren remarked with surprise.

Even Lan Yu beside him had her mouth slightly in shock.

“Lan Yu, let’s change rides,” Chu Kuangren said as he kept the tiny Fairy boat and went aboard the Illusive Mirage.

The moment he went on board the Illusive Mirage, a mysterious feeling immediately flooded Chu Kuangren, as if he had just merged with the gigantic floating palace as one.

He immediately understood the Illusive Mirage’s controls and its information on the spot.

“Let’s begin our journey!”

Chu Kuangren commanded in his mind.

Streams of golden light soon lit up the patterns on the Illusive Mirage’s surface and as if a slumbering ancient beast had awakened, a roar was heard.

Then, surges of spiritual energy gathered at the Illusive Mirage's aft, forming two gigantic vortexes which instantly erupted into a terrifying thrust.

The Illusive Mirage shot away towards its destination, leaving behind the tumbling sea of clouds that formed two huge white marks.

Chapter 205: Murong Xuan's Helplessness, The Coffin That Fell During The Prayer Ceremony

Black Warrior Domain, at the Murong clan.

At this moment, inside the firewood shed, an injured and wound-filled young man shackled with cuffs was lying on the ground.

It was Murong Xuan who had come to participate in the Murong clan's try-out.

Sounds of footsteps were heard from outside the firewood shed.

Several young men and women soon came in as if they had arranged to meet there.

"Oh, I see that you're still alive and well huh, our dear Third Young Master." Looking at Murong Xuan lying inside in the firewood shed, Murong Hai could not help but mock.

"Nonsense, of course, we've got to keep him alive for now. After all, we still have to let him witness the removal of his lowlife mother's remains tomorrow."

A woman smiled jokingly.

Murong Xuan's eyes lit up with anger the moment he heard this. He lifted his head to glare at Murong Hai and the others. "If you dare to lay a single finger on my mother, I will haunt you all even in my death, and you all shall suffer my wrath!"

"Oh my, how frightening."

"You want to become a vengeful ghost? What a joke."

"Then again, doesn't he already look like one now?"

That crowd continued to ridicule Murong Xuan for a while.

Murong Hai squatted, glared, and spoke to Murong Xuan coldly, "Do you really think you can start a new life at the Black Heaven Sect as their Daoist?"

"In your dreams. This time, we'll be moving your mother's remains out of the clan's tomb under the Young Emperor and his mother's orders. But I bet you always knew that the Young Emperor had been wanting to deal with your mother's remains for a long time now. How can he possibly bear to see your lowlife mother being worshipped and prayed so devoutly inside the clan's tomb? It's quite fortunate that he hasn't exhumed your mother's corpse just to give a few nasty whips."

"Oh, by the way, do you know where we're going to move your mother's remains to this time? Do you recall the mass grave outside the city? Holy hell, the people who died and are buried there were all

beggars, pariahs, and all sorts of lowlife human scum. Can you imagine the stench over there? Such a place can't be more appropriate for that lowly maidservant mother of yours to join."

Murong Hai's words caused Murong Xuan's eyes to redden with rage. As a vengeful and monstrous hatred boiled within him, Murong Xuan roared like an angered beast. "I'll f*cking kill you!"

He immediately dashed towards Murong Hai but the latter gave him a kick and sent him crashing into a pile of firewood nearby. Murong Xuan had no strength to fight back at all.

"Your meridian system is already crippled and your spiritual mound is heavily damaged. Now that your feet and hands are bound, you're no different from a mangled dog! And you dare go against us? In your dreams!"

Murong Hai spat on him and left while laughing.

The others also looked at Murong Xuan on the ground with contempt before they followed Murong Hai to leave the dirty and messy firewood shed.

Murong Xuan was once again left alone inside the firewood shed with a few pieces of wood scattered around his body. He was void of any movement as if he was already dead.

There could be no greater sorrow than a withered heart.

Another person soon came into the firewood shed. It was Murong Feng.

Seeing Murong Xuan lying on the ground so disgracefully, a look of anger flashed across Murong Feng's eyes. "I suppose they came to trouble you again."

Upon hearing his voice, Murong Xuan replied, "What does it have to do with you?"

Murong Feng turned silent for a while before he sighed. "Perhaps it was my mistake to tell you about this news. I shouldn't have brought you back in the first place."

"You told me that as long as I show a decent performance during the clan's try-out, it'll win the respect and value of the elders, which will ensure my mother would lay undisturbed. But now that I've become a disabled person, all hope is lost."

"I did not expect that they would be so cruel as to hire the people from the Blackstain Plumes to attack you." Murong Feng sighed in disappointment. He had underestimated how cruel and despicable Murong Hai, Murong Yu, and the others could be.

"There's no point talking about this now."

"I'll go find your father and ask him to let you go."

"My father? Haha, haha..."

Murong Xuan let out a few small bursts of laughter when he heard that. "That person had never cared about me before. And now that I've become a disabled person, what makes you think he'll risk damaging the relationship with his most promising and eldest son, Murong Yu, for the sake of a useless person like me? The words 'father' disgusts and mean nothing to me!"

“I’ll still try no matter what. With your Black Heaven Sect background, I believe the Murong clan will still be cautious and wary because of it.”

At that, Murong Feng sighed again and left.

He suddenly thought of Chu Kuangren’s warning when he brought Murong Xuan back home. The anxiety in his heart gradually rose.

It was beyond his expectations that things turned out the way they were now.

“Black Heaven Sect, Sect Leader...”

Murong Xuan mumbled.

Compared to the Murong clan, the Black Heaven Sect was his real home.

He also knew that Chu Kuangren would not give up on him. He even guessed that his Sect Leader might be on the way to the Murong clan right now.

It was a shame that the Black Heaven Sect was located quite a far distance away from the Murong clan. By the time Chu Kuangren arrived, his mother’s remains would already have been moved to the mass grave in the city.

Murong Xuan's grief and anger fumed as he thought of this. To him, the pain and suffering he felt were worse than death.

...

The next day.

The members of the Murong clan were paying respects to their ancestors and ancestors in the clan mausoleum. Besides the Murong clan's head and elders, their disciples and descendants of the main and branch families were present as well.

"With the successful end of the clan try-outs, we shall now pay our respects and pray to our ancestors. May they forever bless our Murong clan with peace and prosperity!"

The Murong clan's head led everyone to bow and pray at the clan mausoleum with incense sticks in their hands.

The lengthy prayer ceremony came to an end after a very long time.

"Alright men, open up the clan mausoleum!" Standing beside the Murong clan's head, an aristocratic lady in a gorgeous gown and a pearl hairpin ordered loudly.

Meanwhile, the Murong clan's head did nothing and only watched from the side.

The door of the clan mausoleum was then opened.

A few of the disciples who were notified earlier entered the mausoleum and came out a while later carrying a black coffin.

That aristocratic woman then said, "Inside the clan mausoleum are the ancestors who had brought great contributions to my Murong clan, and every one of them possessed the noblest of titles and positions. This lowly servant with no virtue and talent will only disrupt the peace of our ancestors if she's inside buried with them."

"From this day onwards, this person shall be moved and buried at another location."

At those words, many of the Murong clan's disciples began to whisper and gossip.

"I thought that the news of our mistress moving the Ning clan member's remains was just rumors. I never expect it to be true."

"Tsk, the one from the Ning clan has been dead for such a long time. I can't believe that they're moving her to another gravesite. It's a pity that even in death, she still cannot rest in peace."

"I heard that the one from the Ning clan was just a lowly servant back in those days. However, she managed to attract the clan head. She became his concubine right after and gave birth to his child. But because she gained the ire of the main mistress who's from the Ling clan, both mother and son were gradually neglected and treated badly."

"That's true, the mistress was from the Ling clan which is one of the top honorable orthodoxies, while the one from the Ning clan was merely a housemaid without any background whatsoever. How could she possibly compete with the main mistress? The clan head only adored her for a short while at that too."

“What a scumbag!”

“Shh, don’t you care for your life? Stop this nonsense at once.”

Among the crowd, Murong Hai signaled a stare to a person beside him.

That person understood what he meant and quickly left the scene right after.

Not long after, that person returned while dragging Murong Xuan with him to a corner, for him to witness his mother’s coffin being carried away.

“Mother! Dear mother!”

Murong Xuan’s eyes were red with anger and sorrow. It looked as though he was crazy.

However, he still could not break free of that person’s grasps.

At that moment, Murong Hai rolled his eyes as a playful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. With a flick of his fingers, he then shot out a burst of qi which hit the knee of one of the disciples who was carrying the coffin.

That disciple groaned in pain and could not help but trip over, causing the coffin to fall on the ground. With that, the coffin opened up, and skeletal remains tumbled out from the coffin, exposed to the sun.

Murong Xuan's blood boiled, and his mind roared as if it was going to explode. "Mother!"

Letting out a roaring scream, he tried his best to break free from the person grabbing him and ran towards the coffin.

However, before he could take a few steps, he was pressed flat onto the ground by a surge of Domain energy and was unable to move.

The one who did it was Murong Yu, the Murong clan's Young Emperor.

"How dare you disrespect the Murong clan's prayer ceremony!"

Murong Yu spoke in a chilling tone. Murong Hai and the others simply gloated in delight as they watched Murong Xuan's current predicament.

Could not bear to watch any longer, Murong Feng was about to step out and stop him.

However, by that time...

The skies suddenly went dark.

Chapter 206: Your Ancestors Shall Die A Graveless Death, Bring It On Then, Let's Go To War!

Inside the city where the Murong clan was located.

At that moment, numerous people walked onto the streets. Looking at the large shadow that covered up the skies above them, all of them were stunned.

“What... What is that?”

“Ship... It’s a ship...It’s a very huge ship!”

“What do you mean, ‘ship’? That thing can soar through the skies, it’s a type of Fairy boat to be exact. But by the heavens, this is my first time seeing one that’s so big.”

“This is a fairy boat? I’d even believe it if you told me it’s a floating fairy palace.”

“It’s... It’s huge...”

The Illusive Mirage arrived in the skies above the city.

Standing on deck, Chu Kuangren looked below and said, “This must be the city where the Murong clan is located. We’ve finally arrived.”

Based on a normal Fairy boat’s speed, it would take around two or three days to get to the city. However, things were different with the Illusive Mirage.

Despite the Illusive Mirage's huge size, it also possessed top-notch speed.

It managed to reach the Murong clan's location within one day and one night.

"Next up, let's find where the Murong clan is located."

Chu Kuangren mumbled as he spread his spiritual thoughts in all directions.

He finally found the Murong clan's location within a short while. However, his expression turned incomparably grim the moment he witnessed what was happening there at that exact moment.

"Well done! Well done, Murong clan!"

"In light of this matter today, I will never let you off the hook forever!"

...

Meanwhile, within the Murong clan's location.

The sudden arrival of the Illusive Mirage cast a large shadow upon the area beneath it.

It was as if the surrounding skies had turned dark.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw the gigantic Fairy boat in the sky. After all, that was their first time seeing a Fairy boat as large as that.

“My God, who’s Fairy boat is this!”

“You’re telling me that’s a Fairy boat?”

“Who the hell is on it? In the whole Firmament Star, I’ve never heard of any orthodoxies owning a Fairy boat like this, and the same goes to the sage orthodoxies as well.”

“It can’t possibly be a newly constructed battleship from some dynasty, right?”

“There seems to be no sign or insignia on it either.”

Everyone began to engage in a heated discussion. Meanwhile, the Murong clan’s head and his elders just gazed at the Illusive Mirage with utmost interest instead.

“What a mysterious Daoist pattern it has, and that energy as well. This Fairy boat must possess something more besides its huge size.”

“If my Murong clan were to own such a Fairy boat, our foundation and background standings would no doubt increase. Who’s Fairy boat is that?”

Among the onlooking crowd, Murong Feng's anxiety intensified upon seeing the Illusive Mirage because he felt a familiar energy emanating from it.

Whoosh...

Soon after, two figures descended from the Illusive Mirage.

Everyone was astonished when they saw who those two were.

"It truly is him!"

Murong Feng said in shock when he saw it was Chu Kuangren.

"I don't know where you are from, but if you can pardon me asking..." One of the elders approached Chu Kuangren, interested to find out who he was.

"Scram!"

Chu Kuangren simply lifted his arm and unleashed a palm attack.

A horrifying Human Mountain Daoist Rhyme erupted from his palm and before the elder could react, he was sent flying and spewing blood. Eventually, the elder crashed onto a nearby wall.

“What!”

“How dare he come to my Murong clan’s place and cause trouble!”

The expressions of the Murong clan’s head and others changed drastically.

Just as they were about to take action, Murong Feng hurriedly went before them and blocked their path, saying, “Please stop, this person is the Black Heaven Sect Leader!”

Everyone was shocked when they heard his words.

Meanwhile, the ones who went to the Hidden Sword Canyon, which included Murong Yu, Murong Hai, and the others, looked at Chu Kuangren with fear building up in their eyes.

“Chu Kuangren. I can’t believe he really came.”

“Hmph, so what if he’s here? There’s only him and that woman beside him. What kind of trouble can those two possibly make?”

“You’re right, this is our Murong clan’s territory after all.”

The crowd stared intently at Chu Kuangren, ready to fight at any moment.

However, all he did was slowly walk toward Murong Xuan instead. The moment he felt the Domain energy that was suppressing his junior brother, Chu Kuangren lifted his arm and released a white lotus into the air, which instantly nullified the Domain energy that was weighing upon Murong Xuan.

“His strength...”

Murong Yu’s expression changed.

Only then did he realize that Chu Kuangren was even stronger than before!

Moreover, it was not a small increment in strength.

‘How is this possible!’

‘How many days have passed since our journey to the Sword Gauntlet?’

After the Domain energy was completely dispersed, Murong Xuan hurriedly ran before the coffin with tears flowing down his face. He then carefully held up the skeletal remains that had tumbled out earlier.

Chu Kuangen was silent as he followed after him.

He could feel a tremendous feeling of grief and anger from Murong Xuan’s body.

“I’m sorry, mother. I’m sorry for not being filial enough... I’m sorry for failing to protect you...”

Murong Xuan’s voice trembled as he spoke.

Standing behind him, even Chu Kuangren trembled slightly when he heard what Murong Xuan said. He then gazed at the skeletal remains on the ground with utter disbelief. ‘This is Murong Xuan’s mother!’

‘It seems that Murong Xuan’s mother has passed away for a long time now. I can’t believe the Murong clan would dare treat a deceased person like this before Murong Xuan...’

An unprecedented surge of anger instantly welled up in Chu Kuangren’s chest the moment he thought of that. His ever-chilling gaze swept across everyone present.

Placing his hand on Murong Xuan’s shoulder, Chu Kuangren calmly assured him. “It’s alright now, you’re not alone anymore, because I’m here!”

He then glanced at the clan tomb mausoleum and walked towards it.

Everyone was startled and surprised by his actions.

‘What’s he trying to do?’

The Murong clan’s head then went forward to greet him. “Greetings, Black Heaven Sect Leader. I’m afraid that your sudden arrival has interfered with my Murong clan’s internal affairs, so I don’t think it’s inappropriate for you to be here now.”

Without sparing him a look, Chu Kuangren simply raised his arm, and out came another palm attack.

The power of the Human Mountain Stamp was so terrifyingly strong that even the Murong clan's head could not defend himself against it. Instead, he was instantly blown away like a cannonball.

"This impudent man!"

"Merely attacking without even saying a word, he's too audacious and insolent!"

"Stop him now!"

The elders of the Murong clan immediately attacked Chu Kuangren at once. Surges of sword qi then erupted and formed into a web of swords in the void

A cold glint flashed across Chu Kuangren's eyes.

With that, the Descendant Self Sword at his waist unsheathed itself and instantly unleashed an immeasurable purple sword ray which was engulfed with his boiling rage!

The unstoppable sword ray tore through the net of swords effortlessly, sending shockwaves that sent the attacking elders flying.

The target of the sword qi was not them.

Instead, it was the Murong clan's... mausoleum!

"This is bad!"

"Quickly, someone stop him!"

The Murong clan's head and elders were extremely angered.

Seeing that situation unfold, Murong Feng immediately shot out an extremely sharp sword qi with his Contending Sun Sword, intending to stop Chu Kuangren's attack.

However, his attempt was futile!

In the past, he could not even block a single attack from Chu Kuangren.

Moreover, Chu Kuangren was now much stronger than he used to be, so there was no chance for him to stop his attack!

The sword ray shattered, and like the elders earlier, Murong Feng was blown away by the residual shockwave caused by the colliding impact. He could only watch as the purple sword ray landed on his clan's mausoleum without mercy.

With a loud bang, a large number of stones were destroyed, and the clan mausoleum instantly collapsed with just that sword ray. Multiple coffins were laid bare, or broken, or fallen onto the ground...

At that moment, every disciple of the Murong clan felt extremely humiliated as they stared daggers at Chu Kuangren like they were going to swallow him with their gazes.

'He really did desecrate the Murong clan's mausoleum!'

'The people buried there were all ancestors of the Murong clan!'

"Murong Xuan is my Black Heaven Sect's Daoist, and that makes his mother a part of my Black Heaven Sect as well. Now that all of you have disturbed his mother's slumbering peace, I shall let all the ancestors of the Murong clan... Die a graveless death!"

The tone of Chu Kuangren's voice was as cold as a violent blizzard.

Everyone trembled the moment they heard that.

"Black Heaven Sect... You guys... Do you want to go to war?"

Trembling from all the rage he felt, the Murong clan's head yelled.

"Bring it on then! Let's go to war right now!"

Chu Kuangren's roar was as loud as thunder.

An immeasurably terrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that carried the rage he felt erupted from his body and swept through all directions like a tide!

The whole Murong clan shook!

Chapter 207: The Murong Clan's Sage Appears, Fighting The Sage Solo, Can You Even Kill Me?

"Let's go to war then!"

Chu Kuangren's thunder-like roar caused the whole Murong clan to tremble in shock.

A fit of never-before-seen anger started to burn within him. After all, Murong Xuan was not just a Daoist from the Black Heaven Sect but his junior brother as well, yet the Murong clan treated him so unfairly!

If he did not get even with them, his name would not be Chu Kuangren!

"You..."

The Murong clan head's expression instantly turned grim.

He did not expect Chu Kuangren to be that merciless.

Once a war between orthodoxies started, there would be no turning back. At the end of it, one side would always end up destroyed.

“Chu Kuangren, since Murong Xuan is now a mere crippled person, do you truly think it’s a sound decision to go all out against the Murong clan just because of him?”

Murong Hai suddenly spoke out loud at that point.

He told Chu Kuangren about Murong Xuan’s current disabled condition. One must know that a crippled person had no value to any orthodoxy anymore.

He did not believe that Chu Kuangren would disregard the overall big picture and start a war with the Murong clan over a disabled person.

Even Murong Xuan could not help but felt a sense of sorrow when he heard that himself.

Chu Kuangren took a glance at Murong Hai before his figure turned into a flash of light and appeared right before Murong Hai. With his arm holding the latter by the neck, Chu Kuangren lifted Murong Hai to mid-air and uttered to him, “Who gave you permission to deem him as disabled!”

Murong Hai kicked his feet back and forth desperately in the air. His face was flushed red as he explained, “His meridians... had already been broken. His spirit... his spiritual mounds are already heavily damaged. Feel free to go see for yourself if you don’t believe me. He, he’s now a... piece of waste.”

“Die!”

The moment Chu Kuangren's gaze turned cold, a violent surge of spiritual power gushed out from his palm. In a split second, Murong Hai's internal organs shattered, and his limbs and bones became so twisted and distorted that he was anything else but alive at that point.

Chu Kuangren loosened his grip, and Murong Hai's body then fell onto the ground like a puddle of flesh.

Among the crowd, one of the elders turned pale as he let out a sorrowful scream. "My son!"

That person was Murong Hai's father who quickly rushed to his son's dead body. Upon noticing that there was no sign of life, his grief and rage began to build up. He then channeled all the spiritual energy from his body and unleashed an eruption of Daoist Rhyme as he slashed forth towards Chu Kuangren!

"I'll have you pay for my son's life!"

"No! Stop!"

Murong Feng quickly yelled at that scene.

Chu Kuangren's combat strength was so terrifying that even he was no match for him, let alone that elder.

"Why don't you tag along with your son then?" Chu Kuangren replied coldly and then blasted out a palm attack.

However, domineering energy was released from that white jade-like palm of his instead, which caused the surrounding void to tremble everywhere it passed.

That attack instantly shattered and broke through the elder's sword qi before eventually reaching his head.

With a bang, his opponent's head was blown up like a watermelon.

Upon witnessing that, everyone from the Murong clan felt a chill run down their spine.

It was too horrifying.

Just too horrifying indeed.

As of now, all of Chu Kuangren's attacks had been merciless, and none of the Honorable Realm elders on the scene could even survive an attack from him.

"Black Heaven Sect Leader, you've gone too far this time!"

From the void, a burst of suppressing energy suddenly weighed down, and a mighty Sage Poise instantly filled the whole area.

An old white-robed man slowly walked out from deep within the Murong clan.

“It’s our Forth Forefather!”

“That’s great, our Forth Forefather is here!”

The Murong clan’s head and others were overjoyed.

That was because the person who came was not only the Murong clan’s Sage, but he was also the strongest support that the Murong clan could rely on in Firmament Star.

“Gone too far? I don’t think so at all.”

Chu Kuangren replied calmly, “A Daoist from my Black Heaven Sect has been mistreated and bullied by your people, and it’s not just that. They even dragged out his mother who has been dead for years just to humiliate her. So even if I slaughter the whole Murong clan in the process, I don’t think what I’m doing is considered too much!”

There was an incomparably horrifying Daoist Rhyme circulating his body. His slender figure seemed like a divine sword as he emanated a peerless and domineering spirit!

When his domineering aura clashed with the Sage’s, he still held his own!

That very scene made everyone gasp in disbelief.

“He has broken through to the Honorable Realm.”

Murong Yu's pupils shrunk in shock as he said. 'Even if he did break through to the Honorable Realm, having such an amount of strength is still considered an unbelievable feat.'

"Hmph, that's bold nonsense!" The Murong clan's Forth Forefather snorted, took a step forward, and slowly stretched out his hand.

Accompanied by a burst of Sage's Daoist Rhyme, a majestic surge of spiritual power gathered and formed into a gigantic hand that covered the skies. It reached out towards Chu Kuangren to grab him.

"I shall capture you and wait for the Black Heaven Sect's Sage to negotiate with me," the Murong clan's Forth Forefather said coldly.

The Sage's attack was shockingly terrifying!

However, there was no hint of fear in Chu Kuangren's eyes as an extremely bright light radiated from the Descendant Self Sword in his hand. "Do you think you alone can capture me?"

After a sneer, Chu Kuangren lifted his arm and immediately swung his sword.

An equally powerful purple sword ray was unleashed. That sword ray was mighty and unstoppable, not to mention filled with a surge of the Emperor Aura!

Even the Sage's Daoist Rhyme was suppressed in the face of it.

The Emperor Suppressing All Ability!

The Murong Clan's Forth Forefather was slightly shocked.

He knew that Chu Kuangren possessed Emperor Techniques, but he did not expect that the Daoist Rhyme emanating from his opponent's Emperor Technique was able to suppress him!

A living being below the level of a Sage possessed such terrifying power?

Boom!

With that terrifying explosion, the sword ray and the Sage's gigantic hand transformation collided against each other, and the violent shockwaves from their impact swept across all directions.

Chu Kuangren was pushed back dozens of feet under the force of that impact.

Meanwhile, the palm of the Sage had a... stain of blood!

Chu Kuangren had injured a Sage with just a single attack!

Gasps!

Everyone in the Murong clan gasped upon witnessing that scene.

“He... How did he do it!”

“That’s impossible! He can injure a Sage!”

By then, everyone was trembling in shock.

From their knowledge, the Sages and those below the level of one were in completely different worlds, hence they could not compare with each other at all.

Yet Chu Kuangren had shattered their current worldview with his strength. Despite being under the level of a Sage, he could still injure one!

Chu Kuangren came to Lan Yu’s side and said, “Bring Murong Xuan up to the Illusive Mirage first.”

“Alright.” Lan Yu nodded. Then, she tidied up the skeletal remains, kept them inside her Yin and Yang ring, carried Murong Xuan, and flew towards the Illusive Mirage.

When the Murong clan’s head and others noticed that from afar, their expressions turned grim. The Murong clan ordered, “Someone stop them. Do not let them leave.”

One by one, numerous elders rushed towards Lan Yu and Murong Xuan as they intended to stop them.

However, Chu Kuangren then activated his Sword Qi Transformation Technique. One by one, his sword qi clones immediately dashed towards the pursuing elders and eventually blocked all of them in their paths.

Although the sword qi clones only possessed less than ten percent of Chu Kuangren's strength, their combat strength was still very terrifying compared to most of the Honorables there.

As such, there was no way the Murong clan's head and others could beat all of them. They could only watch as Lan Yu and Murong Xuan boarded the Illusive Mirage.

The mysterious Daoist patterns on the Illusive Mirage swirled about soon after, and a golden defensive forcefield formed around the whole Fairy boat. One glance and they could tell that it would be hard to break through.

"D*mn it, I can't believe Chu Kuangren even has a clone technique!"

"How can he possess so many techniques!"

"Darn this."

The Murong clan's head and others were extremely enraged.

Meanwhile, the Murong clan's Forth Forefather took a look at the wound on his palm and then glared at Chu Kuangren with murderous intent in his eyes.

“This guy is way too dangerous to be left alone here. Now that he’s made enemies with our Murong clan, if I don’t kill him now, he’ll no doubt be a great disaster that’ll haunt us in the future!”

At that thought, he already had a decision. His Sage’s Daoist Rhyme started to circulate his body while his spiritual power constantly slammed against the void like a crashing tide.

The heavens and earth soon started to rumble. When the Sage’s wrath was incurred, even the heavens were frightened!

Sensing his opponent’s killing intent, Chu Kuangren’s eyes were ice cold. “I really am curious as to whether or not a Sage can possibly kill me!”

Chapter 208: The Two Sages Appear, The Highest Form Of The Four Seasons Sword Formation

With the Sage’s killing intent triggered, the winds and clouds around him changed drastically!

His vast and boundless Sage’s Daoist Rhyme surged towards Chu Kuangren frantically like a crashing tsunami, constantly impacting his body.

If that battle had started a few days ago, Chu Kuangren would truly have no chance of defeating a Sage. However, things were different now.

Having broken through to the Honorable Realm and also built up a Supreme Honorable Foundation Level in one fell swoop, Chu Kuangren had become far stronger than his previous Battle Monarch self.

The six types of Supreme Foundation Levels in his body radiated with divine light as Daoist Rhymes surrounded his body. It was as if Chu Kuangren's figure was a peerless divine sword with terrifyingly sharp edges!

"Chu Kuangren, let's fight!"

The Murong Clan's Forth Forefather immediately attacked.

The palm of his hand lifted and formed a gigantic palm that weighed down. As the Sage's Daoist Rhyme erupted, the incomparable spiritual power of the Sage gushed forth like water bursting through a dam.

Not retreating nor evading, Chu Kuangren raised his arm to gather up earth qi from his surroundings and unleashed the same old palm attack in return. A towering Godly Mountain instantly crashed through the void.

Boom! Boom!

A torrent of energy erupted in the void, and along with, spiritual powers that were like a violent storm poured out. It shattered the surrounding buildings and cracked the ground open. Smoke and dust billowed as debris was scattered everywhere like cannonballs.

The expressions of everyone from the Murong Clan instantly.

"Quick, we have to leave this area!"

“We won’t be able to block and resist that kind of power. Retreat!”

“D*mn it, it’s just too terrifying.”

The horrified crowd ran towards the distance frantically. However, many were still caught by the shockwaves and were blown up on the spot.

“Quick, look at our clan’s mausoleum!”

Someone suddenly yelled.

As the battle between Chu Kuangren and the Murong clan’s Forth Forefather continued, the already collapsed clan mausoleum suffered another wave of destruction. Many pieces of bones and skeletal remains from the coffins were flung out and shattered by that destructive energy, eventually turning into dust and ashes.

That scene made the Murong clan’s head and others to be extremely angry and sad. Some of the elders were so mad with rage that their hearts could not take it and they vomited blood.

Those were the ancestors of their Murong clan!

“That insolent fool! That godd*mned Chu Kuangren!”

“Misfortune has fallen upon our clan today!”

Some of the elderly people from the Murong clan were crying on their knees.

The Murong clan's Forth Forefather became even more angered as he glared at Chu Kuangren and roared, "Mark my words, I shall skin you and twist your veins alive as a tribute to my ancestors!"

Chu Kuangren merely snorted when he heard that. "Who are you kidding? Don't act like you have no part in the damages caused. After all, you've let out a few attacks of your own as well."

"If it's to pay tribute to your Murong clan's ancestors, I feel it's more appropriate for you to kill yourself and let your death be an apology to them."

"You... F*cking b*stard! Die now!"

The Murong clan's Fourth Forefather attacked once again. This time, a sword was seen in his hands as he unleashed a terrifying strike, and an extremely sharp sword qi raged forth like a violent tornado.

Chu Kuangren released his Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique as well!

As the two surges of energy collided, it sent out countless sword qi swept across all directions. Both Chu Kuangren and the Murong clan's Fourth Forefather were also affected by the sword qi impact as each of them was pushed back.

"I can't believe he has the strength to go toe to toe with a Sage!"

The Murong Clan's Fourth Forefather said shockingly.

At that moment, another horrifying surge of Daoist Rhyme erupted from the depths of the Murong clan's territory again, and a mighty sword ray shot out!

However, the sword ray was not targeting Chu Kuangren.

Instead, it was aimed towards the Illusive Mirage in the air!

Boom!

That sword ray exploded with loud noise as it struck the Illusive Mirage. However, only a few ripples were seen on the golden barrier which covered it.

Although the commotion caused was huge, no damage was found on the golden barrier!

"Hmph, is this the Murong clan's Sage's way of dealing with people? Wanting to capture those on my side just to threaten me? Show yourself! Now!"

Chu Kuangren yelled as the Soul Retriever flew out from his body!

The Soul Retriever immediately flew into the depths of the Murong clan's territory, and not long after, a white figure who was evading the Soul Retriever dashed out into the open.

That person was holding a longsword while surges of Sage's Daoist Rhyme emanated from his body.

He was obviously a Sage as well.

"It's the Second Forefather!"

"The Murong clan has a total of two Sages, which are the Second and Fourth Forefather respectively. Normally those two would just lurk about in secret, yet both of them appeared today."

"Moreover, they did it just to deal with Chu Kuangren!"

"That Chu Kuangren is just too terrifying."

Everyone in the crowd was astonished to witness the appearance of the Murong clan's Second Forefather.

"What kind of ghastly weapon is this?" Seeing that the Soul Retriever was going after him effortlessly, Murong clan's Second Forefather's expression was grim. The dark waves that seeped out from the Soul Retriever made him feel a sudden chill running down his spine.

He could only channel his spiritual energy to prevent the Soul Retriever from getting nearer.

At that sight, Chu Kuangren retracted and kept the Soul Retriever away.

Although the Soul Retriever was strong, its soul retrieving effect would not work if it did not hit its user's opponents.

With Chu Kuangren's current level of cultivation, it would be a gamble to use the Soul Retriever to defeat a Sage.

"Now even the Murong clan's Second Forefather has shown up! Very well! That's great news!"

Chu Kuangren sneered with no intention of backing down still.

"This guy has too many techniques up his sleeve. I originally wanted to capture Murong Xuan and that woman as a bargaining chip, but I did not expect the Fairy boat's defenses to be so powerful to even resist a Sage's attack."

The Murong clan's Second Forefather said with a concerned look in his eyes.

Soul Retriever, Illusive Mirage...

Those items were unheard of before to him. The Chu Kuangren who stood before them just had too many tricks and secrets hidden up his sleeves.

"Let's take on this guy together. No, let's kill him instead!"

The Murong clan's Fourth Forefather's tone was cold.

"Kill him? Then what about the Black Heaven Sect..."

"Second Forefather, now that things are the way it is, do you think there's still a slight chance of reconciliation between our Murong clan and the Black Heaven Sect? From my point of view, this man before us is the most dangerous unknown factor. If we allow him to live, he'll definitely ruin our Murong clan in the future!"

"But..."

The Murong clan's Second Forefather still seemed hesitant.

"Second Forefather, if you can't focus now, you'll be affected by our opponent later on!"

"Very well then, I shall go along with your plan!"

The Murong clan's Second Forefather nodded, and a hint of killing intent flashed across his eyes.

Up against both Sages' killing intents, Chu Kuangren felt a surge of pressure that he had never experienced before. "Bring it on then!"

He then took out the Sacred Emerald Sword Case and twenty-four swords shot out one by one, forming into a sword formation which headed towards the two Sages!

That was a third form of the Four Seasons Sword Formation, the Twenty-Four Solar Terms!

With Chu Kuangren's current level of cultivation, the sword formation he used today was much different from the past. It was so much stronger now.

Within the sword formation, sword qi filled the air as the four seasons changed, and the sun and moon alternated. Meanwhile, mysterious bursts of Daoist Rhyme circulated the space and moved the heavens and earth.

"What a powerful sword formation!"

"How does he know a technique like this?"

The Murong clan's Second Forefather was shocked.

'How many techniques does this person have!'

"Not enough. It's still not enough!"

Chu Kuangren mumbled as the Six Supreme Foundation Levels radiated with divine light within his body. The three Daoist Physique Transformations of his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart were activated!

The Sword of The Heavens, Nine Heaven Sword Prison, Green Lotus Sword Song...

Somewhere within the Murong clan's location, bursts of sword chants started to resonate with the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. One by one, the swords rose into the sky like a flowing river!

"That's the Hidden Sword Pavilion!"

"Why are the swords flying out from the Hidden Sword Pavilion on their own?"

"It's his Daoist Physique attracting those swords!"

"D*mn it, so this is the power of the Supreme Daoist Physique, the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. This is just too magnificent, but it's every sword cultivator's nightmare!"

Every cultivator from the Murong clan was shocked.

As a swordsmanship orthodoxy, the Murong clan certainly was not lacking in terms of the treasured swords they possessed.

Countless numbers of swords circled around Chu Kuangren. He then picked out three hundred and forty-one of the best swords and added them to the sword formation.

In an instant, the Four Seasons Sword Formation's power increased again!

The Twenty-Four Solar Term Sword Formation had now evolved into the Three Hundred And Sixty-Five Days Sword Formation!

It was the highest form of the Four Seasons Sword Formation!

An unparalleled surge of sword qi started to brew within the sword formation. Even the Murong clan's two Sages felt pressured!

"Using the Murong clan's swords to defeat their own Sage seems appropriate." Chu Kuangren sneered.

His words made every onlooking cultivator criticize him for being shameless.

Meanwhile, both Sages were trembling with pure anger.

Chapter 209: Sword Qi Clones Against The Whole Murong Family, Want To Negotiate? Too Bad

The highest form of the Four Seasons Sword Formation, a sword formation which consisted of three hundred and sixty-five swords, emanated a tremendous surge of sword qi into the skies. It was as if a giant ball was surrounding the two Murong clan's Sages within it as sword qi went after them continuously.

Even with the combined power of the two Sages, the array of sword qi felt difficult to deal with. That sword formation was just too powerful.

"What kind of sword formation is this? Why haven't I heard of this before?" The Murong clan's Fourth Forefather swung his sword and shattered a group of sword qi that were attacking him. He tried many times to force his way out of the sword formation but was pushed back into it every time.

As Chu Kuangren activated the three great transformations of his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, every sword came under his command like an extension of his body. The countless swords then formed a sword formation in an organized manner as the mysterious Four Seasons Daoist Rhyme emanated.

The sword qi within the formation was ever-changing. It was as strong as thunder, or raging like fire, or swift as the wind...

The four seasons alternated and every natural occurrence played out within the formation.

This was a Legendary Grade sword formation!

If Chu Kuangren were to possess a high enough cultivation level, he could even easily kill both the Murong clan's Sages by using that sword formation!

He may only an Honorable now, but with the help of that sword formation, it was not a problem for him to deal with two Sages himself!

"This formation is hard to break through. If we want to break free from this technique, we must first attack its user, Chu Kuangren," the Murong Clan's Second Forefather said.

He then looked towards the Murong clan's head and others.

Noticing the Sage's signal, the Murong clan's head ordered loudly, "My fellow elders, our Murong clan has suffered a devastating catastrophe today. Now is the time for us to dedicate our hearts to the clan! My fellow elders, everyone, please join me as we slay that Black Heaven Sect's crook!"

“Chu Kuangren, you’ve destroyed my Murong clan’s mausoleum and even the memorial tablets of my ancestors! The crimes he has committed are irreconcilable! We must kill him now!”

“Fellow elders who are at the Honorable Realm and above, follow me. Even if all we can do is disturb him, we can make time and create a chance for our two Sages to break through the sword formation.”

“Attack!”

One by one, the elders of the Murong clan dashed towards Chu Kuangren.

Their ferocious sword qi surged and billowed with great might!

“Kill me? Hmph, that’s a good joke!”

“Even if you don’t kill me, I shall never let you off the hook forever!”

Chu Kuangren replied coldly.

Then, his figure changed as four sword qi clones were formed. With his current strength, each of the four sword qi clones possessed the power of an Honorable Supreme, which was very terrifying.

The four sword qi clones randomly picked up a treasured sword from the ground and guarded Chu Kuangren in all four directions. Every cultivator who tried to approach him was instantly blown away by their sword qi attack.

That battle was a massacre!

Crash!

Murong Yu was sent flying by a single strike from one of the sword qi clones. He fell on the ground and vomited blood non-stop as he looked at airborne Chu Kuangren with horror.

"I can't even take an attack from his clone!"

"Why, why is he so strong?"

Murong Yu was in great disbelief.

'We're all the same generation of cultivators, so why is Chu Kuangren so much stronger than me?'

A single clone was enough to drive him into the depths of despair!

"Bad news, these clones are just too strong. At this rate, we won't be able to hurt the real person at all," the Murong clan's head said frustratingly.

“Where the hell did he learn these techniques from?”

Clone techniques were already rare.

This meant that Chu Kuangren’s technique which could produce so many clones was even more unheard of. It would not be as simple as a mere Sage Technique.

“Can it be that this is an Opportunity of Fortune from the Sword Gauntlet?”

An elder exclaimed.

He had learned of Chu Kuangren reaching the Sword Gauntlet’s top floor, so he naturally related the not-before-seen clone technique as an Opportunity of Fortune from that place.

“It doesn’t matter, let’s find a way to defeat him first. Go summon the Ling clan’s head and have them fight against this person with us!”

The Ling clan was an honorable orthodoxy second only to the Murong clan in that city.

They were also related through the Murong clan’s mistress.

That put the Murong clan and Ling clan in an alliance. Since the former was suffering from a great catastrophe, there was no reason for the Ling clan not to help out as well.

One of the elders soon went to the Ling clan for help.

Not long after, a large group of men rushed over from afar.

Naturally, they were the members of the Ling clan.

Everyone was stunned and astonished the moment they saw the Murong clan's two Sages trapped within the sword formation. They then looked at Chu Kuangren and they were dizzy with disbelief.

'F*ck me!'

'What the f*ck is going on here?'

'The two Sages are trapped by an Honorable?'

'Has the world gone mad?'

After taking another look at the mess which the Murong clan's territory had become, the Ling clan's head could not help but gasp in shock. "What kind of enemy has the Murong clan provoked?"

Before he could understand what was going on, the Murong clan's head replied loudly, "You've finally arrived, Ling clan's head. Come, let us deal with this crook together!"

“Old pal Murong, who the hell is that person?”

“Hmph, I’ll tell you when this is over. Since both our clans are siblings to each other, there’s no way that you shouldn’t help us out now that my clan is facing trouble.”

The Ling clan’s head pondered for a while. “Alright, I understand.”

Although the Ling clan and the Murong clan were allies on the surface, the former was a sort of vassal force to the latter.

If they simply stood by and watched, the Murong clan would not let them off the hook as well.

Against the combined forces from the Murong and Ling clans, Chu Kuangren still controlled the sword formation with a calm look on his face.

“When it comes to numbers, do you really think you guys will win?”

Countless bursts of sword qi then shot out from Chu Kuangren’s body and covered up the skies above everyone. Each one of them was a clone.

Although the clones would get weaker in strength the greater their numbers were, not everyone from the Murong and Ling clan were all Honorables as well.

The sight of the sword qi clones filling up the sky dumbfounded the Ling clan’s head.

'What kind of f*cking technique is this!'

'You're f*cking messing with me! Murong clan!'

All the sword qi clones immediately rushed forward and attacked everyone. Fighting one person was like going against a whole army, and it made the people from both the Murong clan and Ling clan feel a tremendous amount of pressure.

They had never been through such a large-scale battle before.

"What a terrifying clone technique!"

The Murong clan's Fourth Forefather was initially shocked but soon sneered at Chu Kuangren instead. "To control this sword formation and deploy that clone technique at the same time, I wonder, how much spiritual energy do you still have left? How long can you persist?"

"Looks like you still don't know much about me!"

"What do you mean?"

"If you knew about the battle of the Weeping Demon Mountain, you definitely won't say something so naïve as this," Chu Kuangren casually replied.

He then raised his arm and unleashed the Gluttonous Devouring Technique. A terrifying surge of absorption energy erupted from his body as the corpses of every cultivator in the surroundings were converted into numerous blood and flesh essences. One by one, he absorbed them into his body to recover his spiritual energy.

Shocked, both the Murong clan's Sages stared at him with eyes wide open.

They were completely dumbfounded.

'How does he have a technique like this?'

'F*ck me!'

'What's the point of fighting then!'

The sword qi clones, the Gluttonous Devouring Technique...

Chu Kuangren did not fear a group battle at all!

He alone was the might of a whole army — the kind of army that would not get exhausted and would even become stronger the longer they fought!

"That's not good. If this continues, the Murong clan will be completely wiped out by him before we can even escape this formation!"

The Murong clan's Second Forefather trembled while he said.

"Chu Kuangren, I want to negotiate!"

"You want to negotiate? Too bad!" Chu Kuangren said coldly.

"Chu Kuangren, from what I know, Murong Xuan is already a crippled person. As a Sect Leader yourself, do you really intend to disregard the bigger picture and go to war against us? All over a disabled person?"

"I've once made a vow to the heavens when I took over as Sect Leader. When I'm at the helm, no one shall bully anyone in Black Heaven Sect! Not only have you people humiliated a Daoist of my Black Heaven Sect, but you've even gone so far as to destroy his cultivation ability as well. There shall be no negotiation on this matter. Your Murong clan must pay the price!"

"You've already destroyed my Murong clan's mausoleum and killed numerous members of the Murong clan. Have we not paid a large enough price?"

"Not enough! It's still far from enough!"

"You..."

The Murong clan's Second Forefather was so filled with rage that he turned speechless and the anger showed in his eyes.

His opponent created such a large ruckus all because of a worthless disabled person.

He could not figure it out no matter what. How could there be someone like Chu Kuangren in this world, who could do what he wanted unscrupulously without restraint and fear.

Chapter 210: Sage Killer Chu Kuangren, The Murong Clan's Second Forefather Gives In, Anyone Else?

"Chu Kuangren! Are you not going to back down?"

The Murong clan's Fourth Forefather yelled coldly.

"Even if I won't, what can you possibly do about it?" Chu Kuangren replied.

"Don't think we can't break open your sword formation!"

"Try me."

The Murong clan's Fourth Forefather's expression changed drastically. He then gritted his teeth and released an overwhelming burst of aura. His Sage Daoist Rhyme manifested around him, forming a huge purplish-blue sword shadow!

Countless surges of sharp intent that could tear through the void emanated.

“I shall tear through this formation!”

With a huge sword shadow in hand, the Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather attempted to escape from the formation!

He brutally let out a violent strike onto the sword formation. As the purplish-blue sword shadow collided with the sword qi of the sword formation, multiple terrifying explosions rang out.

The Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather relied on his sword qi to break down the sword formation, but the surrounding sword qi kept landing on him. Although he had the body of a Sage, even he sustained multiple cuts, and he was eventually covered with injuries.

However, he ignored that as he swore he had to break out from the sword formation!

Boom!

Finally, after using all his strength at the expense of sustaining a body full of cuts and wounds, the Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather tore open a hole through the sword formation!

“Chu Kuangren! Your time of death has come!”

The Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather dashed towards Chu Kuangren. His sword shadow may have depleted and disappeared, but his figure still rushed towards his opponent like a meteor.

The longsword in his hand was filled with a boundless poise!

Sage Daoist Rhyme surrounded his body as he locked his vital force onto Chu Kuangren!

“Human Mountain Stamp!”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and struck out a palm attack. However, the majestic Godly Mountain penetrated the Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather’s brave attack!

Like a comet, the sword ray landed on Chu Kuangren’s body and mercilessly pierced through his chest, its barrage of sword qi brutally damaging the insides of his body.

A smug look lit up on the Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather’s face.

“I did it!”

The remaining cultivators of the Murong clan were delighted as well.

That madman[1] was finally killed.

“Yes, we finally succeeded!”

However, a smile was seen on Chu Kuangren’s face instead.

Before the Murong clan's Fourth Forefather could react in time, a black chain with a hook flew out from Chu Kuangren's body.

"Not good!"

The Murong clan's Fourth Forefather wanted to hide at that moment.

Yet because his hand was firmly grabbed by Chu Kuangren at that time, he could only watch the Soul Retriever enter his body. A grim-looking qi soon spread throughout his body, and even a Sage like him went stiff.

After that, he could feel that his consciousness was being stripped away...

His soul was being pulled out of his body!

"How's that possible!"

The cultivators of the Murong clan were shocked to their core.

Their Fourth Forefather's attack had clearly hit Chu Kuangren!

That violent surge of sword qi and Daoist Rhyme should have already torn his limbs and bones to shreds and shattered all his internal organs in an instant!

‘Why is he still alive!’

“Wow, that attack was quite painful!”

Chu Kuangren said with a smirk on his face. He then grabbed the sword that was struck through his chest and pulled it out forcefully. A small spurt of blood spewed out.

The bloodied hole in his chest that was left by the sword, along with the numerous cuts and injuries on his body, then recovered at an extremely fast speed.

‘He has an Immortal Body!’

“What kind of monster are you?”

Being held immobile by the Soul Retriever, the astral form of Murong Clan’s Fourth Forefather could not help but tremble upon witnessing that scene.

Murong clan’s Fourth Forefather knew about the various healing techniques throughout all his years of cultivation. However, Chu Kuangren’s body and internal organs were supposed to be shattered by the barrage of sword qi the moment he was hit by that attack.

Never had the Murong Clan’s Fourth Forefather ever encountered such a healing technique that could heal someone at such a rapid rate and under such a condition as well!

“If not for my breakthrough to the Honorable Realm which raised my Immortal Body to its third stage, I’m afraid that this battle would’ve been slightly dangerous for me.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

The Immortal Body’s third stage... A shattered body would not die!

The Immortal Body in this realm was extremely terrifying as nothing would harm the body at all. Even if his limbs and head were chopped off, or even if his brain was shattered into countless pieces, Chu Kuangren could still recover at a very fast rate.

Mashed and pummelled internal organs?

Shattered heart?

These were only but a small matter. They could not lead to his death at all!

Unless a powerful force exploded him up and shattered his body into specks of dust, he would still come back to life no matter what.

However, it was a shame that the Murong Clan’s Fourth Forefather did not possess such ability!

Chu Kuangren looked at the Murong clan's Fourth Forefather, raised his hand, and absorbed his opponent's body into the Avarice dimension. Having consumed the blood and flesh essence of a Sage's body, his spiritual power soon recovered at an alarming rate, and it even seemed larger now.

"One of the Murong clan's two Sages has died."

Chu Kuangren sneered.

He channeled his spiritual energy into the Soul Retriever before he violently tugged it, unleashing a grim energy that targeted souls!

The soul of the Murong Clan's Fourth Forefather could not bear the pain as he let out a heart-piercing howl. Then, his soul was shattered into a million pieces, dispersed into the air!

On this day, Chu Kuangren had killed a Sage!

The skies started to rumble, and a jolt of thunder erupted.

Now that the Firmament Star was in the Great Dharma Emergence, this was the only transformation that would happen as a result of a Sage's death, and not even a drop of blood-colored rain was seen.

However, that did not stop everyone from being stunned.

That person was a Sage after all!

A peerless existence among the hundreds of millions of beings in this world!

The cultivators of the Murong clan and Ling clan had on a terrified expression.

“The Sage... The Sage is dead!”

“By the heavens, he just killed a Sage.”

“Chu Kuangren, Chu Kuangren killed a Sage!”

Every cultivator at the scene looked at Chu Kuangren and lost the will to fight. They were not his match at all!

Even the Murong Clan’s Second Forefather was horrified as well.

‘A Sage... has died.’

‘Chu Kuangren can kill a Sage!’

Up until now, the high and mighty Murong clan’s Second Forefather, who had regarded all beings below him as ants, finally felt the threat of death for the first time.

At that moment, he became afraid of that young man who was not even at the age of twenty.

It was especially when his opponent's gaze landed on him. The Murong clan's Second Forefather could not help but shiver with fear as a glint of panic flashed across his eyes.

"Brother Chu, let's discuss this!"

"From what I know, we weren't the ones who crippled Murong Xuan. The ones who did it are from the Blackstain Plumes. They have no relation to us at all!"

The Murong clan's Second Forefather said loudly, already giving in to Chu Kuangren's wrath.

"Oh, the Blackstain Plumes."

Chu Kuangren raised his arm and randomly grabbed a disciple of the Murong clan towards him. He asked indifferently, "What are the Blackstain Plumes?"

"The Blackstain Plumes is an assassin cell in the Black Warrior domain..." That disciple had no intention of resisting before Chu Kuangren, so he trembled while explaining to Chu Kuangren every piece of information about the Blackstain Plumes.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "An assassin cell huh? So you're telling me that a good-for-nothing assassin cell, who's all for profits before everything else, came and harmed Murong Xuan out of nowhere? Do I look like a fool to you? Who's the one that hired them behind the scenes!"

“Brother Chu, if I tell you who they are, you must let this matter end now!” The Murong Clan’s Second Forefather gritted his teeth and demanded.

“Do you think that you have the right to negotiate with me now? If you don’t tell me, I’ll continue with the killing, and when that happens, I don’t believe no one will tell me!”

“It’s the Ling clan!”

The Murong clan’s Second Forefather said.

Since the whole Murong clan was under his control, he was very well aware of the things that happened to Murong Xuan, but he always ignored it.

He did not expect that it would lead to such a big disaster for the whole clan!

His hatred towards the Ling clan had peaked during that time.

Among the crowd, the aristocratic-looking lady who stood beside the Murong clan’s head suddenly turned pale. “Sage of the Murong clan, how can you do this to me!”

Hum...

A sword ray flashed past!

That woman from the Ling clan was instantly cut in half!

“Was there anyone else besides her?”

“No.”

“What about Murong Yu then? It was his mother who hired the assassins after all, so I wonder, does he really not know about this? Or perhaps, the person who hired the assassins was not the woman of the Ling clan, but her dear precious son instead?” Chu Kuangren sneered.

Before he killed her just now, he had already identified the woman of the Ling clan with his Eye of Revelation.

So he naturally knew about Murong Yu’s relationship with the Ling clan by then.

[1] Kuangren (狂人) in Chu Kuangren’s name can also mean madman