

Unparalleled 301

Chapter 301: How Much Did You Win This Time, The Semifinals, Getting Rid Of The Point System

In the fourth round, the five representatives of the Black Heaven Sect achieved total victory over the other five orthodoxies!

That feat had earned roaring cheers from the audience.

Just as everyone was chanting the Black Heaven Sect's name, Chu Kuangren went before the participants and immediately, without a word, used the Spring Breeze Healing Technique on them. A gust of soothing breeze swept past the participants, rapidly recovering their injuries.

Soon, their exhausted bodies were as good as new.

Everyone gulped in fear when they saw that technique in action.

None of them knew how many techniques Chu Kuangren still had hidden up his sleeve. He was just too unpredictable!

"Alright, now, do you guys need more IOUs?"

Chu Kuangren glanced at the Linghu Clan Head and others.

Jun Yi's eyes instantly lit up upon hearing that. "Sect Leader, were you betting with them again?"

"That's right, the Linghu Clan Head and others are so generous. Since they were in such a hurry to hand out their soulstones, it'll be rude for me to reject their offer." Chu Kuangren laughed.

His words made everyone so mad that they could explode.

However, there was nothing they could do.

"How much did you win this time?" Jun Yi asked excitedly.

"Hmmm... Let's see... My bet with the Linghu Clan Head is a hundred million, then there's five hundred million with the Sky Emperor Palace Lord, three hundred million with the Thunder Falcon Tribe, and another three hundred million with the Overlord Sage Tribe. That'll bring me to around a total of one billion and two hundred million top-tier soulstones." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

At that, their eyes gleamed brightly.

Adding the previously-won four and a half billion to the current one billion and two hundred million, the total would be five billion seven hundred million top-tier soulstones. That was a frightening amount of soulstones even for a sage orthodoxy!

"Five billion seven hundred million top-tier soulstones in the bag, huh? I'm afraid the value of all the Championship's prizes combined will not be worth more than two or three hundred million top-tier soulstones, yet our Sect Master has already won five billion seven hundred million simply by betting alone. How terrifying."

Nangong Huang gulped and said, "In the Black Heaven Sect's history, there has never been a Sect Leader who's accomplished such a feat before.'

“Our Sect Leader isn’t just the youngest Sect Leader, but he’s also the most skilled in generating money for us. This is simply remarkable.”

Jun Yi praised with a revered look in her eyes.

With that, the Linghu Clan Head and others had no choice but to sign an IOU under Chu Kuangren’s pressure. Even the Sages who had their backs had shuddered at their loss this time, let alone themselves.

“If any of you guys still want to bet next time, please feel free to find me.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Everyone almost coughed blood when they heard him.

‘You think there’s still going to be a next time?’

They had already suffered great losses just by betting with him twice. If there were to be a third time, there was a chance that they might even lose their orthodoxy’s territory as well.

“Everyone, the group matches have since come to an end. The next event shall be the semifinals, which will be held two days later.”

“As for the contestants advancing into the semifinals, they’re namely the Overlord Sage Tribe from Group Alpha, Tempest Mountain from Group Bravo, Sky Emperor Palace from Group Charlie, and Black Heaven Sect from Group Delta!” The Twelfth Prefect’s voice rang out from the judge’s booth.

Chu Kuangren let out a faint smile. “Oh my, these three orthodoxies don’t seem friendly with my Black Heaven Sect at all. I hope they won’t join forces and gang up on us because that’ll be very scary indeed.”

He may have said that, but there was no trace of fear on his face at all.

In fact, it was more of a mockery if anything.

However, it was indeed true that the Black Heaven Sect’s relationship with the Overlord Sage Tribe, Sky Emperor Palace, and Tempest Mountain was not great.

Tempest Mountain was one of the best swordsmanship orthodoxies in the Firmament Star, so it was needless to say that they had gone head to head with the Black Heaven Sect many times.

As for the Overlord Sage Tribe, Chu Kuangren had once forced their Graygrill Sage to cut off his arm and taught their Young Emperor Chang Tian a lesson as well.

The Sky Emperor Palace may not have had bad blood with the Black Heaven Sect, but because they had lost two bouts of bets, it was no surprise that they eventually held a grudge against Black Heaven Sect.

Although the other orthodoxies were fortunate to have only lost one or two hundred million soulstones, the same could not be said for the Sky Emperor Palace. Besides losing one billion and five hundred million soulstones, they had lost two Sage weapons to the Black Heaven Sect too, and on top of that, all their cultivation techniques had to be made known to Chu Kuangren as well.

Then again, who was to blame for that?

Who was the one that had their eyes on the Godly Phoenix?

“Chu Kuangren, we shall meet during the semifinals!”

The Overlord Sage Tribe Leader snorted coldly and left after that.

Both the Tempest Mountain’s Sect Leader and Sky Emperor Palace’s Lord too glared at Chu Kuangren for a while before they left with their respective sky-prides.

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The championship then started to prepare for the semifinals event.

Meanwhile, the names of the four orthodoxies that were advancing into the semifinals had already spread throughout the First City. This especially rang true for Black Heaven Sect, whose name had become well-known among the people.

Now, every cultivator on every street and alleyway in First City was talking about the Black Heaven Sect’s remarkable performance in the championship.

The names of sky-prides like Lan Yu and Nangong Huang were even more renowned.

On that day.

Lan Yu was just recovering from her cultivation state

Upon sensing the energy in her body, she murmured, “I didn’t expect the consecutive battles would allow me to be on the threshold of the Late-Stage Honorable.”

At that point, she was only one step away from becoming a Late-Stage Honorable.

After that, she could break through and become a fully-fledged Honorable!

With her talents and Chu Kuangren’s years of nurturing her, she could most likely battle a Boundary Sage, at least, when she broke through to the Honorable stage.

Other than Lan Yu.

Nangong Huang and the others had also gained quite some experience from their respective battles against the other sky-prides. Among other aspects, their Daoist core alone was sufficient to keep them diligent in their cultivation from then on out.

Two days soon passed by in a blink of an eye.

The sky-prides’ familiar entrance into the arena was welcomed by the sound of the audience cheering and chanting.

After two days, Chu Kuangren and the others had appeared in the arena once again!

“Check it out, Sect Leader, that Thirteenth Prefect has returned.”

At that moment, Jun Yi pointed at the adjudicator’s booth and said.

Chu Kuangren then looked in that direction.

All he saw was the Thirteenth Prefect, who had left angry because he lost one hundred million soulstones to Chu Kuangren, sitting in the adjudicator's booth again.

"Just ignore him," Chu Kuangren replied indifferently.

"Alright."

Chu Kuangren then took a look at his surroundings.

Besides the orthodoxies that were taking part in the semifinals, he noticed that the other unqualified orthodoxies were there as well. It seemed like they wanted to watch the rest of the championship before they left.

At the adjudicator's booth, the Thirteenth Prefect stood up and said, "Everyone, I welcome all of you to the Sky-Pride Championship's semifinals!"

"Before the semifinals commence, I first have a few things to clarify. Based on the discussion that a few of us adjudicators had over the past two days, we have decided to implement two additional points to the championship rules."

"Firstly, we're going to get rid of the points system and no longer use points to determine the rightful winner. From now on, all the orthodoxies' accumulated points accumulated thus far shall be nullified."

The audience immediately burst into an uproar.

Everyone could tell which orthodoxy that new rule was targeting. It was the sect with the highest accumulated points, and that was Black Heaven Sect.

"D*mn, what's with this rule?"

"They've worked so hard to earn those points, what's the point of canceling it? This is just too unfair."

"Sigh, I guess it's beyond the organizer's control. I mean, who would've thought that the Black Heaven Sect would get so many points? If they don't remove the point system, then the other orthodoxies will have no chance of winning at all. They might as well crown the Black Heaven Sect as the winner right now."

"That makes sense."

The Overlord Sage Tribe, Tempest Mountain, and Sky Emperor Palace had no issues regarding the adjudicators' intention to remove the points system. In fact, they were fully supportive of the act because otherwise, they stood no chance against the Black Heaven Sect with the points system.

"Oh, it's fine if you guys have decided to remove the points system. I think it's meaningless to win that easily anyways. But to remove all our points without prior notice, you must have something to compensate us with, right?"

Chu Kuangren said to the Thirteenth Prefect.

"Yes, of course. As compensation, the Black Heaven Sect who has the highest accumulated points is allowed the right to choose their opponents in the semifinals," the Thirteenth Prefect explained.

“So I suppose that means we can choose any orthodoxy to be our opponent, right?”

“Correct.”

“This compensation makes no difference at all.”

Chu Kuangren snorted before he swept his gaze across the three other orthodoxies.

“I’ll go with the Overlord Sage Tribe then.” With no intention to target any one of them, Chu Kuangren randomly selected one among the three orthodoxies.

Chapter 302: Medicinal Pills And Elixirs Banned, Nangong Huang Defeats Chang Yuan, Lan Yu Versus Chang Tian

“Oh, that’s nice. As far as my Overlord Sage Tribe is concerned, the semifinal is as far as you shall go,” the Overlord Sage Tribe Leader uttered as he glanced at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren yawned in reply. “I’ve had enough of menacing threats. You might as well prove your strength with actions instead.”

“There’s one more point I’d like to bring up.”

At that moment, the Thirteenth Prefect continued to say, “In the upcoming matches, the use of medicinal pills or elixirs will be forbidden for the sake of fairness.”

Chu Kuangren’s gaze turned cold upon hearing that. “First you remove the points system, and now you’re banning the use of elixirs too? Do you want us Black Heaven Sect to compete with our arms and legs tied as well?”

“Please hold your anger, Sect Leader Chu. These measures are all implemented for the sake of fair competition. After all, Black Heaven Sect’s medicinal pills and elixirs are so overpowering that it’s foul-play to the other participants,” the Thirteenth Prefect explained.

“It’s alright, Sect Leader. Even without the use of medicinal pills, we can still win this championship. Just you wait and see,” Murong Xuan said with determination.

“That’s right. It’ll be meaningless to win that easily anyways.”

Nangong Huang added.

They had decided long ago that they would win the championship for the Black Heaven Sect as a thank you gift for Chu Kuangren.

Hence, they would never back down no matter what challenges they were thrown at.

Chu Kuangren took a deep breath before he glanced at the Thirteenth Prefect and others, and said, “You guys are the adjudicators anyway, so I’ll let you have the final say in this.”

He had chosen to respect the decision of Nangong Huang and others.

“If no one has nothing left to say, then we shall let the semifinals begin.”

“The semifinals will be conducted in a best-of-three format. Each participating orthodoxies shall send three contestants to represent them, and the first orthodoxy to win two out of the three matches will advance to the finals.”

The Thirteenth Prefect explained.

The rules of the competition were quite simple.

Soon.

The semifinals had begun.

“Sect Leader, please allow me to fight in the first match.”

Nangong Huang twisted his neck around while he said excitedly.

“Very well,” Chu Kuangren replied.

When Nangong Huang walked into the arena, they realized that his opponent was a Bachelor Sage from the Overlord Sage Tribe and someone whom Chu Kuangren was a little familiar with.

It was that guy he had met in the streets the other day, Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan

He immediately activated his Eye of Revelation.

Then, Chu Kuangren analyzed the combat strengths of both contestants. “Oh, the chances of Nangong Huang winning is as high as eighty percent.”

He chuckled.

It seemed like the so-called Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan was a greenhorn too.

“Bring it on!”

Nangong Huang drew his sword and gestured with his finger for Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan to attack.

“Hmph, you insolent fool!”

Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan roared and a violent black air current erupted from the surface of his body.

That was the Daoist Physique unique only to the Overlord Sage Tribe — the Overlord Physique!

The Overlord Physique was one of the Three-Thousand Physiques. Although it could not be compared to a top-notch Daoist Physique, the chances of such a physique manifesting among the Overlord Sage Tribe was extremely high. Almost every sky-pride in that sage orthodoxy possessed this Overlord Physique.

That alone was already a terrifying fact in itself. That was also the main reason the Overlord Sage Tribe could dominate all others in the Black Warrior Domain.

“Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!”

Knowing Nangong Huang’s extraordinary strength, Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan immediately started the fight with one of the Overlord Sage Tribe’s strongest Sage Technique.

In one punch, a violent surge of palm qi which transformed into a raging torrent was blasted towards Nangong along with Daoist Rhymes and sandstorms, like a terrifying black tornado.

However, Nangong Huang did not panic in the face of such an overwhelming attack. Instead, a Divine Yinyang Light began to swirl in his eyes.

The power of his Yinyang God-eye was activated!

“Divine Yinyang Light, Tide Surging Sword Art!”

Imbued with his raging sword qi, an endless surge of Yin and Yang Daoist Rhyme gushed out as if it was a tidal wave.

It was obvious that Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan’s Sage Technique was inferior compared to the sheer might of Nangong Huang’s attack. However, his fist energy could no longer push forward the moment his attack collided with his opponent’s, and the impact of the sword qi sent him flying backward instead.

“How’s this possible!”

Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan’s expression suddenly turned grim.

By then, the might of his opponent’s sword qi had already broken through his fist energy and was closing in on him. He hurriedly channeled his Overlord Physique’s ability to merge the Overlord Sage Tribe’s unique sword qi with his spiritual power, forming a dark golden barrier in front of him.

Boom, boom, boom!

The barrage of sword qi continuously landed on his barrier!

Multiple cracking sounds rang out and within a second, streaks of cracks appeared on the barrier before it eventually shattered.

The impact of the sword qi blasted Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan about less than five meters backward.

Although he looked fine, he was beaten into quite a mess.

More importantly, Nangong Huang took advantage of that victory and continued to attack his opponent. Even though he had an upper hand, he did not back down from unleashing his full strength.

There was already a difference in both their cultivation levels, but because Nangong Huang had also looked through all of Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan’s details beforehand, he knew all the latter’s techniques and weaknesses like the back of his hands. The winner of this battle was quite obvious.

Bam!

With one sword strike, Bachelor Sage Chang Yuan was sent flying before he crashed onto the wall of the arena. Even the strength of his Overlord Physique could not spare his body from being injured by Nangong Huang’s successive attacks.

He then fell onto the ground and wanted to pull himself up. However, all he could do was lay on the ground in dissatisfaction as he could no longer stand up anymore.

This battle was won by Nangong Huang!

“D*mn it!”

The Overlord Sage Tribe Leader was so angry that he punched the wall of the skybox.

After destroying more than half of the skybox’s wall, he then said with a very grim expression, “How can this be? Chang Yuan’s strength is second only to Chang Tian, so how can he be defeated so badly?”

“That Nangong Huang looked like he was fully aware of Chang Yuan’s techniques. What the f*ck is going on here?”

After all, the Overlord Sage Tribe’s various cultivation techniques were kept secret from the world, and the techniques that Chang Yuan cultivated were one of the most top-tiered Sage Techniques in the Overlord Sage Tribe. Even among the fellow sky-prides in that tribe, only a few knew it.

If that was the case, then how was Nangong Huang fully aware of all his opponent’s techniques and weaknesses?

“The Black Heaven Sect is just terrifyingly evil!”

The group of Sect Leaders from various orthodoxies could not help but grumble.

Having noticed how weird this battle seemed, they then recalled how Chu Kuangren had easily pointed out Li Yin’s weakness.

An extremely absurd idea immediately popped into their minds. Could Chu Kuangren see through their cultivation techniques and their weaknesses?

That ability was just abnormal!

Everyone shook their heads and tossed that crazy idea aside. However, they were even more cautious of Chu Kuangren after that.

The semifinal matches continued.

Since Chang Yuan was defeated once, the Overlord Sage Tribe would not be able to advance to the finals if they were to lose the second match. Hence, they immediately sent out Chang Tian, their strongest contestant.

Upon seeing Young Emperor Chang Tian entering the arena, a cold glint lit up in Lan Yu’s eyes as she stood beside Chu Kuangren. “Master, please put me in this match.”

“Alright.”

Chu Kuangren nodded.

As soon as Lan Yu leaped down from the skybox, her body radiated with a flash of white light and there was a magnificent silver armor on her.

An extremely cold Holy Radiant energy emerged and turned into an overbearing aura that attacked Chang Tian.

“Hmph, Young Emperor Lan Yu, I’ve been wanting to fight you as well!”

Chang Tian snorted as surges of purple palm qi and domineering Daoist Rhymes swirled around his body to defend himself against Lan Yu's aura.

That was an extraordinary physique from the Overlord Sage Tribe, the Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique. It was one of the Supreme Daoist Physiques that was ranked top thirtieth among the Three-Thousand Physiques.

"Let's fight!"

Without another word, Chang Tian immediately attacked with his full power!

Purple palm qi (TL note: sword qi "剑气" assumed to be a typo by author, since Chang Tian is not a sword cultivator and fights with his fists) gathered around his fists as a surge of immensely domineering Daoist Rhyme emanated. The moment he unleashed a punch, a purple fist sign materialized in the air and headed towards Lan Yu with immense power.

However, Lan Yu faced the incoming attack indifferently. All she did was tap her scepter lightly on the ground and a white barrier appeared.

Chapter 303: Nailed To The Wall, The Strongest Young Emperor Is Nothing But A Joke

Boom!

Chang Tian's fist energy landed on Lan Yu's white shield.

With a loud bang, Lan Yu was sent flying less than half a dozen meters away. Violent palm qi too was swept across in all directions, spreading clouds of dust everywhere that blocked the audiences' view.

Chang Tian sneered. "Even an Honorable Supreme won't end up well after that attack. That's the power of the Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique!"

"Lan Yu, you're done for this battle!"

"For I'm the strongest Young Emperor in the world!"

The audience marveled at Chang Tian's strength, not expecting that he would send Lan Yu flying with just one punch since she had performed remarkably in the previous rounds.

"As expected of the strongest Young Emperor. That guy is amazing."

"That's right. Chang Tian's performance in the championship so far has been quite impressive and he has never suffered defeat too. He really could be stronger than Lan Yu."

The dust eventually dispersed while the audience discussed among themselves.

All they saw was Lan Yu standing unharmed, patting the dust off her armor before she said, "Strongest Young Emperor in the world? A thug who can't even handle a slap from Master, yet you dare speak of such boastful words? Where did you get your confidence from?"

Although Chang Tian had shattered her white barrier, Lan Yu was not injured at all. The armor on her was still as bright and magnificent as before.

Chang Tian's expression turned hideous upon hearing Lan Yu's words. The purple palm qi around him then began to stir and a violent Daoist Rhyme emanated outwards from him as the epicenter.

"Angering me will only worsen your defeat!"

Chang Tian roared and unleashed successive attacks.

One punch followed after another, each packed with overwhelming, brutal, and earth-shaking fist energy that was the Overlord Sage Tribe's top-tiered Sage Technique.

"Divine Rain of Light!"

A surge of light-based Daoist Rhyme erupted from the scepter in Lan Yu's hand!

As a giant white ball of light was formed, countless light streaks that were akin to rain droplets shot out from inside and eventually collided with Chang Tian's fist energy. The impact shook the surrounding void.

Just as Chang Tian was accumulating energy after a bout of attacking, preparing to start another, Lan Yu immediately kicked off from the ground and launched herself towards him like a cannonball. She then raised her scepter high up in the air and struck it down on her opponent.

"You want to fight close combat? You idiot!"

Despite being interrupted, Chang Tian did not panic. Instead, he took a step back and dodged Lan Yu's attack when she used her scepter as a club.

When the scepter hit the ground, its immense power instantly collapsed the surface, causing large amounts of soil, dust, and rocks to burst upwards.

Having his field of vision blocked by this burst of soil and rocks, Chang Tian then felt a sudden pain in his abdomen before he was sent flying uncontrollably.

"Who were you calling an idiot earlier?"

Lan Yu asked as she looked at Chang Tian.

The Winged Human Tribe had outstanding combat skills because every Winged Human was a natural-born fighter, and Lan Yu was the best among them.

Although the Overlord Sage Tribe were experts in combat too, Chang Tian was still a level below Lan Yu when it came to combat proficiency.

"D*mn it!"

Chang Tian gritted his teeth. He may possess the Overlord Physique, which meant that the damage that Lan Yu's attack had inflicted on him was not severe, it still humiliated him.

He then channeled his spiritual power within him and purple bursts of palm qi erupted, transforming into an incredibly large palm that crushed down at Lan Yu from the sky.

"Divine Empyrean Palm!"

Since that attack's Daoist Rhyme had locked onto Lan Yu, she could not dodge it.

However, she simply held her scepter up towards the sky and a surge of Light-based Daoist Rhyme burst out, which abruptly blocked the incoming palm attack.

"Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!"

Chang Tian's Daoist Rhyme erupted again as he let out another punch attack.

With one hand holding the scepter to resist the incoming palm sign, Lan Yu used her other arm to gather the spiritual power within her, forming it into a white fireball to block the incoming fist energy.

As multiple energies erupted at once, the whole arena trembled and a violent energy storm spread through the void.

Lan Yu and Chang Tian's battle continued.

Both of them were the two of the strongest Young Emperors in the world as they both were equipped with the Primordial Emperor's Essence and possessed a Supreme Daoist Physique.

The scale of their battle was so intense that it was as if two top-notch Honorable Supremes were fighting. Every single move and attack had enough power to rumble the mountains and rivers to rumble. It was extremely terrifying.

Everyone in the audience could not take their eyes away from this battle.

Clouds of dust, sand, and rocks were swept up while the void trembled. The collision of the endless Holy Radiant Daoist Rhyme and the domineering Overlord Physique ensued all around the arena...

"I'm the strongest Young Emperor! Now fall before me!"

Chang Tian roared with rage as he let out another punch. Having pushed his Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique to its limit, the purple palm qi around him formed into an incomparably large palm and expanded outwards!

It was as if that palm had all of mother nature within it, and it was a terrifying sight to behold.

That was the Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique's Transformation, the Divine Empyrean Grip!

In the face of that Daoist Physique Transformation, an endless light radiated from Lan Yu's body as she activated her Daoist Physique Transformation to defeat it.

A large explosion erupted when the endless divine light collided with the giant palm.

The impact of the two Daoist Physique Transformations collision immediately transformed into a violent storm that swept in all directions. Even the audience felt like they were about to be blown away.

"Such immense power."

"Is this what a battle between two Supreme Daoist Physiques looks like?"

From the skybox, all the sky-pride had their eyes fixed on this battle.

In the direction of the Sky Emperor Palace's camp.

The sky-pride Chang Ao watched the battle with a serious expression. "I don't care who those two are, but since their combat strength is no weaker than mine, they're my rivals!"

Back in the Black Heaven Sect's camp.

"Sect Leader, Lan Yu seems to be struggling a bit, don't you think?"

Murong Xuan commented with a frown.

"Don't you worry, Lan Yu will definitely win this battle."

Numerous mysterious Daoist runes lit up in Chu Kuangren's eyes as he quickly analyzed the probability of Lan Yu winning.

Seventy-one percent!

Lan Yu has seventy-one percent of winning this battle. On top of the fact that she had already fully grasped Chang Tian's weaknesses...

This battle was basically over!

"Judgement of Light!"

Lan Yu then reached out into the void and grabbed with her bare hands, gathering a large amount of light soon in the center of her palm and turned into a dazzling divine spear!

She launched that spear into the air!

It shot across the sky and towards Chang Tian!

"Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!"

Once again, Chang Tian channeled the might of his Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique to the limit and his domineering aura gushed forth like a raging torrent, forming a giant fist sign!

With the help of their Daoist Physique Transformations, both parties' combat strengths were elevated to the next level. Both were extremely terrifying and powerful!

Surges of palm qi swept out like a hurricane the moment the divine spear landed on the fist sign.

White and purple-colored palm qi bounced off the surrounding area.

A cracking sound was heard as a large crack formed on the giant fist sign, and it eventually grew until cracks covered the entire fist sign!

Then, the divine spear broke through the fist sign and immediately plunged into Chang Tian's chest. The tremendous force sent him flying backward and brutally nailed him onto the arena wall. The audience could not help but gasp in shock.

"F*ck me! That must hurt!"

"This attack is merciless!"

Nailed onto the arena wall, Chang Tian could not help but roar. “Argh! Lan Yu! I’m going to f*cking kill you!”

Chang Tian had awakened his Purple-Blooded Overlord Physique since birth and been through countless battles of various scales. However, he had never been nailed onto a wall in front of millions in the audience before!

Even Chu Kuangren had never done something like this before.

He tried so desperately to remove the divine spear, but the Light-based Daoist Rhyme within it was constantly destroying his meridians and body and made it difficult for him to channel his spiritual power. No matter what he did, the divine spear did not budge.

“The strongest Young Emperor? You’re nothing but a joke to me!”

Lan Yu walked before Chang Tian and uttered.

Chapter 304: The Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang And The Third Prefect, The Finals Begin, The Thousand Terrain Secret Realm

“We admit defeat for this battle!”

Upon seeing Chang Tian nailed to the wall, looking as if his life would be in danger if his injuries were not treated in time, the Overlord Sage Tribe Leader could no longer sit still.

They could lose the competition, but Chang Tian must not die.

He was the only one who possessed Overlord Sage Tribe’s Supreme Daoist Physique after all.

In a whoosh, the Overlord Sage Tribe Leader leaped into the arena, pulled the divine spear out from Chang Tian’s body, and glared menacingly at Lan Yu.

However, Lan Yu did not cower.

With her current strength, as long as they were not a Boundary Sage or a Sage, even an old Honorable Supreme like Overlord Sage Tribe could not defeat her.

“The winner is Lan Yu of the Black Heaven Sect!”

The Thirteenth Prefect announced.

The Black Heaven Sect was advancing into the finals!

Besides, the Black Heaven Sect had not suffered any defeats thus far at all, and their stunning performance had shocked everyone present.

Next up was the semifinals match between the Sky Emperor Palace and the Tempest Mountain.

Chu Kuangren and the others continued to watch on for a while.

In the end, the Sky Emperor Palace emerged as the victor in their semifinals bout.

“It’s confirmed that our final opponent will be the Sky Emperor Palace.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he looked towards the Sky Emperor Palace's camp and saw the coldness in their eyes.

"Black Heaven Sect, I shall be looking forward to the finals tomorrow!"

"I think you'll be very disappointed in the results."

"You guys seem like you're confident in winning."

"Frankly speaking, I don't think the sky-prides from the Sky Emperor Palace can beat us." As Chu Kuangren swept his gaze across all the sky-prides in the opponent's camp, he noticed that their overall strength was quite similar to the Overlord Sage Tribe's.

The Black Heaven Sect's chances of winning were high.

"We shall see then."

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord grunted and left.

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During that night.

At a lake in one of the First City's floating islands.

There was a small pavilion in the center of the lake, and sitting inside was a middle-aged man who was dressed in black and had an indifferent expression. In front of him were drinks and snacks as if he was waiting for someone.

After a while.

Ripples appeared in the void.

Under the moonlight, another man was slowly approaching the pavilion. That man had a tough-looking face, while his every movement was filled with a sense of nobility and poise.

"Heavenly Emperor Zhang of the Sky Emperor Palace, what's your intention for wanting to meet me?" The black-robed man inside the pavilion asked.

The title of Heavenly Emperor was an honorable title given to the Sages of the Sky Emperor Palace.

It meant that Heavenly Emperor Zhang was one of the Sages of the Sky Emperor Palace.

Normally, people would address him as Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang.

"Third Prefect, I suppose you're familiar with what's happening in the championship now."

"That's being handled by the Eleventh Prefect and others. It has nothing to do with me." The black-robed man who was the Third Prefect chuckled.

"You're First City's Sage and ranked third among the Thirteen Prefects. For someone as reputable as you, in the situation that the First Prefect in closed-door meditation and the Second Prefect is not around, it means that you're now in charge of calling the shots in First City. So meeting up with you is

more beneficial compared to seeking out the Thirteenth Prefect and others,” Heavenly Emperor Zhang said.

“Please take a seat.” The Third Prefect gestured politely.

The Heavenly Emperor Zhang sat down before him and uttered, “There’s only one reason I’m meeting you today and that is I want my Sky Emperor Palace to win.”

“Oh, Sky Emperor Palace’s opponent is the Black Heaven Sect, isn’t it? Those guys are quite extraordinary, so it’ll be quite a challenge for the Sky Emperor Palace to win. Then again, isn’t it normal for competitions to have winners and losers?”

“I said, the Sky Emperor Palace has to win!”

Heavenly Emperor Zhang uttered determinedly.

“So you want me to rig the competition for you, is that it? I’m afraid that’ll be detrimental to my First City’s image and reputation,” the Third Prefect replied.

“From what I’ve heard about you, you’re not someone who values reputation and image as long as... it benefits you!”

This was also Heavenly Emperor Zhang’s reason for seeking the Third Prefect. If the First or Second Prefect were to be the ones in charge of First City, he would not have looked for them.

However, it was a shame that the First Prefect was now in closed-door meditation and the Second Prefect was away from the city, so the First City’s control now fell to the Third Prefect instead.

“What kind of benefits are we talking about here?”

“I learned that you’ve been searching for the Ethereal Rapture for quite a few years now.”

“You know something about the Ethereal Rapture?”

The Third Prefect’s eyes lit up upon hearing that.

“Of course.”

“Since the Ethereal Rapture is one of the unknown lands, very few in the world know its location. How does the Sky Emperor Palace know about this?”

“Although the unknown lands are hidden from the world, it doesn’t mean they don’t make contact with the world outside. Every once in a while, the unknown lands will send their young disciples to roam among us.”

“These people are hence known as the... empyrean walkers!”

“According to the ancient archives, one of my Sky Emperor Palace’s Forefathers was fortunate enough to befriend one of these empyrean walkers and they told the Sky Emperor Palace about the Ethereal Rapture’s exact location too.”

Heavenly Emperor Zhang explained slowly.

The Third Prefect could not help but ponder about what the other party said.

In the end, he was persuaded.

He had been searching for the Ethereal Rapture all these years for some reason. However, because it was an unknown land, it was difficult for even a Sage like him to find it. It had been so long yet he had not found anything.

With the information of the Ethereal Rapture's location offered on a plate before him, it was impossible for him to be inexorable.

"I'll try to think of something that'll ensure the Sky Emperor Palace's victory for tomorrow's competition. I hope you'll honor your promise by telling me how to go to the Ethereal Rapture by then."

"Of course, but I'm a little curious, Third Prefect. Why are you so fixated on finding the Ethereal Rapture?" Heavenly Emperor Zhang asked.

"It's a private matter, so I'm not going to tell you. But I didn't expect that the Black Heaven Sect could put so much pressure on the Sky Emperor Palace, so much that the Heavenly Emperor Zhang had to seek me out personally," the Third Prefect said.

"Chu Kuangren has won one and a half billion top-tier soulstones and two Sage weapons from the bet against my Sky Emperor Palace. And on top of that, every cultivation technique from Sky Emperor Palace has to be made known to him as well. Do you think I can just put this matter aside?"

Heavenly Emperor Zhang's tone was ice-cold, and as if it could sense his emotions, ripples started to form on the surface of the lake. As the fishes in the lake could not bear the Sage's aura, they died and floated to the surface of the lake.

"Chu Kuangren is... indeed frightening. It's difficult to find another sky-pride over the past hundred and fifty thousand years who can compare to Chu Kuangren." At the mention of Chu Kuangren, even a Sage like the Third Prefect could not help but marvel at him.

In fact, if the Sky Emperor Palace did not offer the clues about the Ethereal Rapture's location as an exchange, offending Chu Kuangren was never his intention.

...

The second day.

The final match of the Sky-pride Championship.

Countless people were looking forward to the face-off between the Black Heaven Sect and the Sky Emperor Palace.

"Oh, the crowd is a lot bigger now compared to the past few days." Chu Kuangren could not help but exclaim when he entered the arena with the others.

The arena was filled to the brim with spectators from all corners. Even the air was filled with people. The number of spectators was a lot higher compared to the previous days.

There was no doubt that everyone was interested in the final match.

Even those who did not join in during the previous rounds were here to watch.

“Everyone, without further ado, we shall now start the final match of the Sky-pride Championship. The rules are still the same — the sect who gets the best out of three will be the winner!”

“However, there’s a slight twist to the competition venue, which has now changed to the... Thousand Terrain Secret Realm!”

The Thirteenth Prefect waved his hand and suddenly, a circle of light and dozens of display screens appeared above the arena.

Various terrains could be seen on the screens such as deserts, grottoes, and even stench-filled swamps...

“This Thousand Terrain Secret Realm is divided into dozens of different terrains. The contestants will be sent to one of these terrains to commence their battle and it’ll only end if one side admits defeat or confirms that they can no longer fight!”

“And the one who ends up victorious will be crowned the championship’s winner!”

“They will win the prize items that were sponsored by the sage orthodoxies as well. Now, may the final match begin!”

Chapter 305: Jun Yi Versus Jing Nian, Echo Ore Vein, Don’t Make Me Rip Apart The First City

“Why change the venue to this so-called Thousand Terrain Secret Realm instead of using this spacious arena? What the hell are they up to now?”

Chu Kuangren frowned.

“Chu Kuangren, it’s already an excellent feat for your Black Heaven Sect to come this far. But today, we will be the winners of this championship!”

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord said to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren simply glanced at him. “That’s funny, the Overlord Sage Tribe Leader said the same thing the last time as well, yet his Young Emperor was nailed to the wall in the end.”

“We shall wait and see then.”

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord was not angered at all and instead, he chuckled, behaving as if his orthodoxy had already won. It was like he had something up his sleeve.

“Hm, there’s something fishy about this finals match.” Chu Kuangren stroked his chin as he swept his gaze across every single sky-pride from Sky Emperor Palace.

He activated his Eye of Revelation.

There had changed with the sky-prides as their strengths were still the same as before. Comparing them to Nangong Huang and the others, the latter’s chances of winning were still quite high.

‘If that’s the case, then why is the Sky Emperor Palace Lord so confident?’

At that thought, Chu Kuangren looked towards the adjudicator’s booth.

“Is it possible that they’ve bribed the adjudicators?”

“No, that can’t be. Is this sage orthodoxy that shameless? And even if they did bribe the adjudicators, are they really going to mess with the event in front of the public?” Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Just as he was deep in thought, the finals had already begun.

The first match’s representative from the Sky Emperor Palace was Jing Nian.

“Sect Leader, please allow me to fight.”

Jun Yi chuckled. Having witnessed Jing Nian’s combat capabilities before in the previous rounds, she was confident that she could defeat her opponent.

Chu Kuangren then compared both of their information.

If it were single combat, Jun Yi’s probability of winning was more than eighty percent, so he agreed to after giving it some thought. “Be careful.”

“I will.”

Jun Yi nodded and then walked into the arena.

She and Jing Nian glanced at each other before they walked into the circle of light.

When they appeared once again, both of them were already in a wide and empty cave that was filled with dimly lit candles all around.

Jun Yi looked at her surroundings and noticed that the stone walls of that cave contained a strange material, like some sort of ore.

“Is this place an ore vein?”

Jun Yi thought.

At that moment, a surge of palm qi suddenly swooped in from behind

A sword appeared in Jun Yi’s grasp before she struck out a surge of blue sword qi in retaliation, disintegrating the palm qi to disintegrate. Taking advantage of that, she immediately retreated dozens of feet backward.

Opposite of her was the red-robed Jing Nian who was looking at her. With Daoist Rhyme surrounding her body, she then raised her arm and unleashed another palm attack.

“Is this the Sky Emperor Palace’s Sage Technique, the Six Compounded Palms?”

Upon identifying that technique, Jun Yi proceeded to fight back with her sword.

She swung her sword and it was as if the blue sword qi had turned into a gushing tide. That was the Sage Technique, Tide Surging Sword Art.

Since she cultivated water-based sword Dao, that technique suited her very well, and the power she had unleashed was even stronger than that of Nangong Huang’s.

The continuous barrage of sword qi immediately nullified the palm qi. Jing Nian's expression suddenly changed for the worse as she was sent flying and smashed into a rock wall nearby.

"What a powerful sword qi."

Jing Nian secretly exclaimed.

"Surrender if you don't want to suffer"

Jun Yi told her calmly.

"How can I possibly give up just like that?"

Jing Nian replied as she then took out a guqin. "I shall let you witness the power and appeal of the Emphyrean Valor Tune, the first guqin Daoist Technique from the Sky Emperor Palace."

However, Jun Yi was already dashing forward to attack her the moment she took out her guqin. Surges of sword qi were emanating around her like a crashing tsunami.

Jing Nian's expression changed and her fingers moved.

Clangs of guqin music that was as majestic as the arrival of an emperor echoed within the cave, causing the whole cave to tremble.

The violent guqin music instantly shattered the sword qi around Jun Yi, blasting her backward. Even the sword in her hand trembled slightly.

"How's this possible?"

Jun Yi could not believe it.

She had seen Jing Nian's guqin music in the previous matches before, yet the power of her opponent's guqin music at that time was not as terrifying as this.

'How did it get so powerful all of a sudden?'

Even Jing Nian could not believe it herself as well, let alone Jun Yi.

"What's going on?"

"Wait..." As if she had suddenly noticed something, Jing Nian looked at the cave walls surrounding her and uttered with shock, "This is an ore cave, and the ores here seem to be echo ores."

Echo ores, like the name suggested, was a kind of rock that could produce echoes. However, one or two echo ores alone could never amplify the power of one's guqin music.

However, they were now in an echo ore vein!

Only because Jing Nian was in here could the power of her guqin music amplify so much. She could even easily defeat an Honorable Supreme if she were to face off against one here.

"Hah, the heavens are on my side too!"

Thinking that it was her good luck that landed them in this competition location, Jing Nian then began to strum her guqin excitedly.

Waves of guqin music started to reverberate like crazy within the echo ore vein. With the extra help that this location provided, her guqin music would last longer and double in its power!

Boom, boom!

Wave after wave of guqin music slammed onto Jun Yi like a crashing tide. Despite Jun Yi's efforts to resist and channel her sword qi, she was still at a severe disadvantage before the might of that attack which was strengthened by their location.

In a short while, Jun Yi had been heavily wounded. She gripped her sword firmly, attempting to use her spiritual power to resist the guqin music, and forced her body to attack. However, her consciousness began to fade away under the influence of the guqin music.

Championship arena, inside the skybox.

A surge of rage-filled Daoist Rhyme swept out.

Chu Kuangren stared daggers at the adjudicators' booth. "I demand an explanation right now. Why is there an echo ore vein at the competition location?"

The Thirteenth Prefect could feel his stomach churn under the pressure of Chu Kuangren's aura, but he then summoned his courage and replied, "The Thousand Terrain Secret Realm contains various surroundings and terrains. This current competition location is just one that was randomly chosen."

"So you're telling me that it's our bad luck that we got an echo ore vein as the competition location?"

Chu Kuangren retorted.

"Please calm down, Sect Leader Chu. You can't possibly blame the adjudicators for your bad luck, right?"

The Sky Emperor Palace's Lord chuckled.

"Whether it's bad luck or not, I suppose you, the Sky Emperor Palace's Lord will know more about it than me," Chu Kuangren said as he held back his rage.

"Bad news, Sect Leader, Jun Yi can't hold on for much longer."

Murong Xuan uttered with a heavy tone.

Under the influence of the guqin inside the echo ore vein, Jun Yi was already starting to bleed from her nostrils, mouth, eyes, and ears, but she still continued to resist. Though it was clear to the audience that she was not going to win.

"We shall admit defeat for this match!"

Chu Kuangren uttered coldly to the Thirteenth Prefect.

There was no way he would sacrifice Jun Yi's life for the sake of this competition.

“The match will only end if the contestant admits defeat, or it has been determined that she has lost consciousness and could not resist. Otherwise, even you, Sect Leader Chu do not have the right to stop the fight before that happens.”

The Thirteenth Prefect replied with a hint of delight in his eyes.

He had lost so many soulstones to Chu Kuangren, so he naturally resented the latter, and it delighted him to see Chu Kuangren admitting defeat.

Hum.

A surge of sword qi instantly swept by the Thirteenth Prefect, splitting the adjudicators' booth into two. The secretly delighted Thirteenth Prefect was so frightened by the sudden sword qi that he stumbled onto the ground. A cold chill ran down his spine and spread across his entire body soon after, making him feel as if he had survived the gates of hell.

“Don't make me rip the First City apart!”

Chu Kuangren warned as his ice-cold gaze struck through the Thirteenth Prefect like a sword.

This time, the Thirteenth Prefect did not dare say anything else as he hurriedly opened the circle of light, instantly transporting both Jing Nian and Jun Yi to the arena.

Chapter 306: Dark Swamp, How Convenient, Lan Yu Battles Chang Ao

Jun Yi and Jing Nian were both teleported back to the arena.

Chu Kuangren rushed up to Jun Yi. His gaze turned into despair when he saw Jun Yi bleeding from her seven orifices, and that she was drifting in and out of consciousness.

He gave Jing Nian a cold stare — one that sent cold shivers trickling down her spine, and when she could not resist it anymore, her whole body slumped onto the ground.

“This is just a competition, what are you trying to do...”

Chu Kuangren ignored her as he immediately cast a Spring Breeze Healing Technique to swiftly heal Jun Yi's body.

“Sect Leader, I'm sorry...” Jun Yi mumbled in Chu Kuangren's arms. In the end, she still could not hold on as she fainted.

The Spring Breeze Healing Technique could mend injuries to the body, but not the damage that was inflicted by guqin music, which had caused irreversible damage to her state of mind.

The Spring Breeze Healing Technique could not help much in this department.

Chu Kuangren held Jun Yi up. Even though she had already passed out, he then remarked softly, “You've done well.”

“Sect Leader, how's Jun Yi?”

Murong Xuan, Jin Feiyan, and the rest of the gang had also arrived.

“She just fainted, it’s nothing too severe. Feiyan, can you take her back for some rest?” Chu Kuangren passed Jun Yi over to Jin Feiyan.

Everyone around them was discussing this turn of events.

“Black Heaven Sect has lost?”

“The Black Heaven Sect has really lost. I think this is a first since the competition started, right? Man, the Sky Emperor Palace is really good.”

“Actually, it shouldn’t count as a loss either. It’s just the Black Heaven Sect’s bad luck to have gotten that sort of setting as the competition location.”

People from the Linghu clan and the Overlord Sage Tribe had watched the battle as well.

They could not resist a laugh after seeing that the Black Heaven Sect had lost.

“The Black Heaven Sect has finally lost one battle. This is delightful.”

“Yeah, serve them right.”

“No morning sun lasts a whole day. I knew that the Black Heaven Sect would lose eventually, and look, it really happened.”

...

“Sect Leader Chu, shall we proceed to the next battle?” The Sky Emperor Palace Lord asked with a smirk etched on his face.

“Let’s continue,” Chu Kuangren said.

“Chang Ao, you’re up for the next battle.”

Chang Ao was a Young Emperor of the Sky Emperor Palace. He was also one of the most outstanding sky-prides among the Sky Emperor Palace’s younger generation, and his combat strength was by no means weaker than Chang Tian.

It seemed like the Sky Emperor Palace was not about to give Black Heaven Sect any chance to turn the match around, wanting to win it with two straight victories.

“Master, we can’t afford to lose the next one. Why don’t I go?”

Lan Yu said calmly.

In this best-of-three format, if they were to lose the next one, they would lose out on the championship title.

“Alright.” Chu Kuangren gently nodded.

He had always been more confident in Lan Yu’s combat strength.

Lan Yu and Chang Ao walked into the circle of light.

This time, the setting that appeared for both of them was a swamp, where a miasma emanated all around them. This miasma contained a kind of ominous and unsettling darkness.

As if sensing Lan Yu's Holy Radiant Physique, these dark energies started to convulse wildly like cooking oil in a pot.

These dark energies surged towards Lan Yu frenziedly, as though they were trying to purge her out of the place because the energy on her was a direct opposite to it.

Along with the dark energy, Chang Ao's Daoist Rhyme followed suit and attacked her as well. It carried an energy that was tenacious and domineering.

It was somewhat similar to the Daoist Rhyme of the Overlord Sage Tribe, but it had more regality to it, just like a superior emperor.

With a frown, Lan Yu unleashed her Holy Radiant Physique to its limits and the Daoist Physique Transformation turned into countless light rays that streamed out in all directions.

The dark energy and Chang Ao's Daoist Rhyme were both forced to back away.

Despite that, Lan Yu did not like how things were going.

The dark energies from her surroundings kept on engulfing her, while Chang Ao kept a close eye on her at one side, waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike.

He did not rush into his attack. His idea was to wait for Lan Yu to be exhausted before he dealt a blow, which would surely knock her out.

At the arena.

Chu Kuangren laughed.

He laughed out of exasperation.

The people around him could not help but feel spooked out when they heard his laugh. It was a bright and sunny day, yet it felt to them like the whole place was plunged into a sub-zero atmosphere. Everybody started to have goosebumps all over them.

"How convenient."

"First, the Echo Ore Vein, and now, this swamp with dark energy. The setting that we get either improves the Sky Emperor Palace disciple's strength or weakens our Black Heaven Sect disciples. How convenient."

Chu Kuangren's tone was getting increasingly colder.

Even though he sounded like he was about to do something, he still remained on his spot.

However, the Thirteenth Prefect thought that it was better if he was as angry as he was just now.

The calmer he looked, the more unpredictable he would be. The state that Chu Kuangren was in now was more unsettling for him.

It was just like the calm before the storm. It may not look like much from the outside, but deep down, turbulent waves and violent tempest might already be stirring.

Inside the Thousand Terrain Secret Realm swamp.

Lan Yu was engaged in a fierce battle. Chang Ao's combat strength was not stronger than Chang Tian's, but with the oppression from the dark energy which surrounded them, Lan Yu's combat strength could not be fully unleashed, so she remained at a disadvantage.

"This is bad."

Lan Yu's eyebrows furrowed. If things continued down this way, her spiritual power would be consumed by the dark energy around her before Chang Ao could defeat her.

At the thought of that, Lan Yu activated her spiritual power to its limit, and infinite rays of divine rays erupted. "Holy Incineration!!"

The eruption of the white flames immediately set the dark energy ablaze.

The Holy Incineration burned through huge amounts of dark energy, and the initially strong miasma was thinned out a lot within an instant.

Upon seeing this, Chang Ao's expression changed slightly. "I didn't think that you'd be willing to use up so much of your spiritual power to dissipate these dark energies. I hate to break it to you but the dark energy here is boundless. Very soon, it would amass again and what you just did would be in vain."

"Well, I only need to defeat you before the dark energy in this place regathers," Lan Yu remarked nonchalantly.

"Oh, how much spiritual power do you have left for you to give such a bold claim?" Chang Ao sneered.

"I have enough!"

Without saying further, Lan Yu used all her might to charge at Chang Ao.

Holy Incineration, Divine Rain of Light, Static Light Fist...

She pulled off all kinds of moves at her opponent, thinking only about the attack and not defense!

Under such a barrage of attack, Chang Ao was surprisingly held back. All he could do was to fend off all the attacks which left no space for him to strike back.

Eventually, Lan Yu found the opening to strike down her Scepter of Light on Chang Ao. Tremendous energy was unleashed and her opponent was blasted into the swamp.

"Have I succeeded?"

Lan Yu thought to herself.

That hit she made was hard to endure even for Honorable Supremes.

"Haha, shame. What a shame."

Just then, Chang Ao dashed out from the swamp, but there was now a black inner armor on top of his tattered clothing.

It was this inner armor that helped him to fend off a huge portion of the damage.

“Sage Armor!”

“Yes. Too bad, if it weren’t for this Sage Armor, that hit you made just now could’ve really beaten me.”

Chang Ao laughed and said. Then, he threw out a punch, in which a majestic Daoist Rhyme erupted and blasted Lan Yu, who had only very little spiritual power left, into the swamp.

Inside there was filled with incredibly strong dark energy.

In just an instant, those dark energies surged into Lan Yu’s body frenziedly. Due to her depleted spiritual power, she could not do much to defend herself against the dark energy from attacking the insides of her body, destroying her interiorly.

“I think I’ve won this battle. The Black Heaven Sect has lost!”

Chang Ao let out a laugh.

While he was waiting to be teleported out and celebrate his victory, a bright white light suddenly gleamed underneath the swamp.

Chang Ao’s expression changed. “What’s going on? Such strong spiritual power and Daoist Rhyme, she can’t possibly have this kind of energy left.”

Boom!!

On the surface of the swamp, a spindrift was seen!

Then, a white spear shot out from within the swamp!

Chapter 307: Lan Yu Breaks Through, The Final Battle, Chu Kuangren Is Not His Usual Self

A white spear shot out from beneath the swamp!

This attack that came out of nowhere shocked Chang Ao. He threw out a wild fist in response to that and a surge of majestic Daoist Rhyme erupted!

However, this white spear instantly pierced through the Daoist Rhyme, hitting that inner armor on his chest with brute force.

The inner armor might be a Sage Armor, but the impact produced by the spear attack still made Chang Ao shriek in pain.

With a bang, Chang Ao was blasted off his feet and threw onto the ground.

Back at the swamp, Lan Yu flew out of it slowly. Although she was fully covered in mud, her body still emitted a faint glow of divine light.

“You... have broken through!”

Chang Ao laid on the ground, his face filled with disbelief.

He finally understood what had happened to Lan Yu. She had achieved a breakthrough in this battle, advancing from mid-stage to late-stage Honorable Realm!!

“I owe it to you for throwing me into the swamp. The tremendous amount of dark energy that seeped into my body unironically triggered a response in my Daoist Physique. I was already quite close to breaking through, but this external stimulus has saved me much time and effort.”

Lan Yu explained calmly.

It was similar to when Chu Kuangren was training Shang Qingxue, where he used extreme heat to trigger the production of cold waves from her Daoist Physique.

The dark energy could suppress the Power of Light, but to a certain degree, it could also stimulate the growth of the Holy Radiant Physique.

It was infinite just like the Yinyang Cycling.

Of course, this was a very bold attempt, and if there were some missteps, her body could have exploded on the spot, killing her.

One could only say that Lan Yu was extremely fortunate.

Daoist Rhyme flowed within Lan Yu’s body as she held the Scepter of Light in her hands. Spiritual power amassed at the very tip of the scepter as she braced herself to plunge it in Chang Ao’s direction.

Meanwhile, Chang Ao laid on the ground with his bones and flesh already shattered by that hit earlier. It was extremely difficult for him to even make any slightest movement.

If this were to go on, Chang Ao’s fate would surely be sealed!

“I admit defeat!”

At this critical moment, Chang Ao yelled at the top of his lungs, directly conceding defeat.

Lan Yu kept her scepter away, but she continued to stride towards her opponent and kicked him forcefully, sending him into the depths of the swamp.

“This one’s for Jun Yi.”

After that, the two of them were teleported back to the arena.

Lan Yu’s face was so pale and her body was so limp that she nearly collapsed onto the floor.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren got there in time to grab her in his arms.

“How was it?”

“I may have broken through at the dying moments of the battle, but I’ve exhausted way too much spiritual power. Especially that final blow I dealt sapped me of all my power.”

“Here, take this pill and let your body recuperate.”

Chu Kuangren used his Spring Breeze Healing Technique and fed her a pill. He then entrusted Shang Qingxue to Lan Yu's care.

Not far away.

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord did not look delighted at all.

"D*mn it. How did we lose that one? Can't believe how lucky that Lan Yu was to have broken through in her realm at the very last moment."

"D*mn it. Now it's tied at one each."

His eyes gleamed ominously as he said to a young man beside him, "Jin Yun, next battle, you're up. You have to win it for me!"

"Got it, Palace Lord."

That young man who went by the name of Jin Yun nodded his head.

Back at the Black Heaven Sect camp.

Murong Xuan stepped out and said, "Sect Leader, this Jin Yun cultivates Ice-based Technique, so my Divine Nine Suns Art would counter it just nicely. Let me go on this final battle. I won't lose it."

Murong Xuan's eyes glittered with a flash of resoluteness.

"Alright, just be careful." Chu Kuangren gently nodded.

The final battle of the championship.

Murong Xuan versus Sky Emperor Palace's Jin Yun. Let the battle begin!

The two walked into the circle of light.

The moment they stepped foot inside the circle of light, Murong Xuan immediately felt a gush of coldness sweep up his body. He then found himself inside a snowy mountain range.

With that, boos rang out from the audience.

The first one could pass off as a coincidence, the second could just be an accident, but for a third occurrence, there was no other explanation for this.

Of all three battles, not one of the settings did not favor the Sky Emperor Palace at all. If someone were to claim that no rigging was done in this, nobody would believe the story.

"What the h*ck? Isn't this obviously rigged against the Black Heaven Sect?"

"Exactly, surely someone did some tinkering behind the scenes!"

"I don't think you can call this a coincidence anymore."

"How toxic. The Black Heaven Sect had fought their way to the final with nothing but their strength alone, just to face such an unfair disadvantage at the finals."

“Sigh, the Black Heaven Sect can only blame themselves for being too powerful. Besides, they’ve won a billion soulstones from the Sky Emperor Palace too. I don’t think the Sky Emperor Palace Lord would just let this slide past him. He must’ve used some dirty tactics to buy off the First City.”

“What’s the point of doing this? Why don’t they just crown the Sky Emperor Palace as champions?”

“Well, I reckon the Sky Emperor Palace doesn’t care that much about the championship anymore. They just want to humiliate the Black Heaven Sect.”

Everyone in the audience was engrossed in their own theories.

“For goodness sakes, the adjudicators are clearly on the Sky Emperor Palace’s side.” Nangong Huang lamented in dissatisfaction.

The rest of the Daoists were extremely furious too. On the contrary, Chu Kuangren seemed calm and composed, almost as though he was not at all surprised by this scene that had unfolded before him.

“This Chu Kuangren is really a patient man.”

The Overlord Sage Tribe Leader could not resist a jab at him when he saw his adversary’s face.

“How the hell did the Sky Emperor Palace bribe the judges?”

“This doesn’t seem right.”

Some of the orthodoxies’ leaders glanced at Chu Kuangren and felt that something was amiss when they saw the calm look on his face.

“He’s way too calm.”

The School of White Lotus’s Leader said after taking a deep breath. As Black Heaven Sect’s ally, the School of White Lotus’s Leader knew very well what kind of person Chu Kuangren was.

He was not the type who would do nothing in face of unfairness.

Now that he was met with such a daylight robbery in the competition, there was no way he was going to just sit there and do nothing. It would certainly go against his previous acts.

“This is the Chu Kuangren who destroyed the Murong and Shang clan, and the same person who slew the Sages. Why does he look nothing like what they have said about him?”

There were also some other sage orthodoxies’ leaders who smiled and said while shaking their heads.

“Why do I feel that something is not right?”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe Leader, Linghu Clan Head, and the others exchanged glances with each other, where they saw the similar fear and concern in each other’s eyes.

Just as people said, those who understand you most are your enemies.

Linghu Clan Head and the Thunder Falcon Tribe Leader understood Chu Kuangren way more than the other orthodoxy leaders could ever have.

They knew very clearly that the calmness in Chu Kuangren now was very unusual for him.

Either way, speculation remains speculation.

What if Chu Kuangren had changed his behavior?

What if after years of leading a sect had made his temperament milder?

The rest of the crowd thought to themselves.

Very soon, they redirected their gaze back at the competition.

They saw that Murong Xuan and Jin Yun, who had just stepped into the snowy mountain, stood far apart, facing each other. Jin Yun said casually, "What a good place this is."

"Indeed. You cultivate Ice-based Dao, so this snowy mountain must be an ideal place for you. It's good for me too, since this makes winning a little more fun." Murong Xuan took out his longsword and said indifferently.

Immediately after that, an incredibly blazing hot Daoist Rhyme was released from his body, and the ice and snow around him quickly melted into puddles of water.

He dashed towards his opponent as he swung his longsword, not bothered about the effect from the snowy winds all around him. He summoned all his strength and charged towards Jin Yun like a madman!

Facing such a ferocious attack, Jin Yun was initially held back, but he slowly adjusted himself to it. He started to harness the power from the snowy winds to amplify his own cultivation techniques, striking back at Murong Xuan.

"Glacier Storm!!"

Spiritual power surged around Jin Yun's entire body as a chilly Daoist Rhyme began to spread outwards. Then, it turned into countless ice crystals that, along with the snowy wind, blasted towards Murong Xuan.

In the face of this attack, Murong Xuan simply covered his whole body with a layer of crimson red flame and let the ice crystals cut through his body. However, he still continued to charge towards Jin Yun with his longsword striking out fiercely.

The searing heat from his flame wave melted the icy snow before it hit Jin Yun's body and sent him flying.

"H*ck, does this b*stard not want to live anymore?"

Chapter 308: The Black Heaven Sect Has Won, All Of You Can Head Back First, The Real Show Has Just Begun

"Does he not want his life anymore?"

Jin Yun's scalp tingled when he saw how Murong Xuan was giving his all into that attack.

His opponent was already one whole level stronger than him, but since he had the advantage from the environment, he should be able to win this.

Even so, Murong Xuan was such a lunatic.

He had put everything in the attack, ignoring any defense, as if he did not plan to come out of this alive.

How horrifying was the power of a person who was willing to risk it all?! Jin Yun finally had a taste of it.

The crimson flames pranced all over the landscape as the scorching sword qi transformed into heat waves that rolled and tumbled on the snowy ice grounds. It was the only thing that illuminated the entire land of snow.

In this battle, Murong Xuan had already sustained quite some cuts on his body from the ice crystals. Through these wounds, the frostbite was eroding into his body, freezing his limbs and bones.

Right opposite him, Jin Yun, who had also sustained quite a few injuries stared at the stiffened Murong Xuan and sneered at him.

“The freezing qi within these ice crystals of mine can eat into your meridians and flesh, freezing your heart and other organs. You should be finding it hard to make any movements now. I hate to break it to you, but I’m going to win this battle,” Jin Yun said.

“It’s still too early to say that.”

Murong Xuan smiled back at him as crimson red flames surged out from his body, rapidly dispelling all the freezing qi inside his body.

Jin Yun’s pupils narrowed when he saw that. “I can’t believe you let the spiritual power burn inside your body like that. Such method of dispelling freezing qi is not beneficial at all because the flames would scald your body too!”

“You’re a madman. Do you not want to live anymore?”

A hint of misery swept across Murong Xuan’s face, but he still grinned and said, “As compared to my spiritual mound crippling and the training that Sect Leader has given me, this little pain is nothing. I’ve already promised that I would win this battle!!”

He charged towards his enemy and unleashed a second barrage of attacks.

The more badly injured he was, the more ferocious his attacks became.

Inferno wrapped around his body as the longsword shrieked within his grasp. The ice-cold snow surrounding him did nothing to make him back down.

The current Murong Xuan was like a flame demon who had just walked out of hell.

“This is bad. Real bad!”

Fear started to overcome Jin Yun as he watched this self-destructive attack.

“Divine Nine Suns Art, Seven Sol Slash!”

Murong Xuan gathered all the spiritual power inside his body. With his body as the source point, majestic flames gushed out, forming seven giant fireballs!

As if they were seven suns that blazed with incredibly high temperatures, the entire snowy mountain was sent into an avalanche under its sheer force.

Merged with some sword qi, seven bright suns were lashed out towards his enemy!!

“Ice Prism Mirror!!”

Jin Yun howled and set his spiritual power in motion. Ice-based Daoist Rhyme erupted instantaneously and fused with spiritual power, it turned into a hexagonal ice mirror right in front of him!

The first fireball disintegrated when it blasted onto the ice mirror!

Strength qi swept across all directions.

Following that was the second fireball, and the third one, then the fourth one...

When the fifth fireball struck the ice mirror, it finally gave way to the pressure and cracks started to show before it shattered into countless ice crystals.

The sixth and then seventh fireball struck Jin Yun directly!

The scorching Fire-based sword qi penetrated Jin Yun’s body, wildly destroying his insides that he squealed in agonizing pain.

Finally, with a loud thud, Jin Yun collapsed onto the ground with smoke billowing from all over his body.

Murong Xuan was lying on the ground too. He was so exhausted from his final move that it was difficult for him to even move one finger.

Upon seeing this, the crowd could not help but stare at each other.

“What is it now? Is this a draw?”

“Don’t tell me they need a rematch?”

“No, wait. Guys, look.”

What met their eyes was the image of Murong Xuan, who initially laid slump on the ground, slowly crawling back to his feet from the snowy ground. Although it was a bit of a struggle, he still managed to stand firm on his feet.

Meanwhile, opposite him, Jin Yun tried to get up as well, but he did not succeed. In the end, his head cocked to one side and he passed out.

At this, Murong Xuan raised his arm high in the sky and announced his victory!

The crowd immediately burst into a roar.

“We’ve won! The Black Heaven Sect has won!”

“We’ve finally won!”

“Haha, what a turnaround!”

“All hail the Black Heaven Sect!”

Besides Chu Kuangren, Nangong Huan, Qin Wushuang, and the few other Daoists were extremely delighted too. They were so happy that they jumped in joy.

However, compared to the joy from people around him, Chu Kuangren looked very calm instead. His gaze was cold and he remained emotionless.

He went to the arena and held up the heavily wounded Murong Xuan.

“Do you not want your life anymore?”

Chu Kuangren chided him.

“Heh, I’ve promised Sect Leader that I’ll bring the championship home with us. I can’t just go back on my words, can I?” Murong Xuan let out a light chuckle.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he finally could not hold on anymore and fainted.

“Sigh, another one bites the dust.”

Chu Kuangren cast him a Spring Breeze Healing Technique, then ordered Nangong Huang and the rest, “All of you can head back first.”

The people around them were puzzled.

“Sect Leader, but we’ve won, are we not going to claim the prize?”

“It’s cool. I’ll fetch the prize home for you.”

Chu Kuangren smiled gently.

Lan Yu pondered for a while before she said to Nangong Huang and the others, “Let’s all go back first. I’m sure Master has got this covered.”

“Well... alright then.”

Nangong Huang and the rest seemed to have realized something too.

With that, the few of them left the arena.

Not far away, the Sky Emperor Palace Lord was so furious that he almost flew off the handle.

“We’ve lost. How could we have lost!!”

“How is this possible?!”

“I’ve already taken such measures, and we still managed to lose. How the heck are those Black Heaven Sect disciples so d*mn strong?!”

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord was incredibly cheesed off, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Back at the adjudicator’s booth.

With extreme reluctance, the Thirteenth Prefect announced the final results, “The championship has come to its conclusion, and the winner is... the Black Heaven Sect!”

Loud cheers came from the crowd.

The sage orthodoxies, on the other hand, simply shook their heads and sighed.

“The Black Heaven Sect still managed to win it in the end.”

“Yeah, this sect is too powerful. I can’t believe that Chu Kuangren aside, they still have so many outstanding sky-prides.”

Nonetheless, very soon, the audience realized that something was amiss.

Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, and the others had already left?!

What was going on?

Were they not going to claim their prizes?

“Chu Kuangren is still here.”

The audience shifted their gaze to Chu Kuangren, feeling extremely confused.

In the adjudicator’s booth, the Thirteenth Prefect exclaimed in a similarly confused manner, “Sect Leader Chu, you guys have won, but why have those disciples of yours left so soon?”

“They’ve given their all in this competition, so I asked them to go back for some rest first. The other matters shall be taken care of by me, their Sect Leader.”

“You’re helping them claim their prizes then, sounds fine.”

The Thirteenth Prefect fetched out a Yin and Yang Ring.

When he was passing over the ring to Chu Kuangren, all he saw was that a fair-skinned palm was increasing in size in front of him before it slapped his face. The Thirteenth Prefect was inadvertently slammed off his seat and flung onto the wall.

Holding onto the Yin and Yang Ring, Chu Kuangren then said coldly, “Aside from fetching their prizes, I’m also going to... seek justice for them!!”

This sudden change in events stunned everyone at the scene.

Chu Kuangren had hit a judge?!

The various other sage orthodoxies, who were already on their way out, all stopped to have a look.

“Oh, it’s coming. The real show has just begun!”

The eyes of the Thunder Falcon Tribe Leader, Linghu Clan Head, and the others lit up.

The School of White Lotus’s Leader could not help but shake her head and said, “I knew it. This fellow has to do something when he’s met with such unjust treatment. He must’ve held it in for a very long time and could only keep his fury contained until this moment. It must’ve been tough for him.”

In the adjudicator’s booth, the Eleventh and Twelfth Prefect were so startled that they jolted up from their seats. They stared at Chu Kuangren with incredible rage.

“What do you think you’re doing?!”

Chapter 309: Issue A Public Apology, Or I Will Tear Down The First City

“What do you think you’re doing!” In the adjudicator’s booth, the Eleventh and Twelfth Prefect stood up as they glared at Chu Kuangren with extreme rage.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren’s body emitted a chilly Daoist Rhyme that enveloped the entire arena in an instant, almost forcing the two Prefects down on all fours.

The both of them were incredibly terrified.

They were both Honorable Supremes.

Yet in front of Chu Kuangren’s Daoist Rhyme, they had been oppressed to this degree. Deep down inside, they thought it was very ridiculous.

“Are you guys actually asking me what I’m going to do?”

“Hah, that’s funny.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled before he said emotionlessly, “Cancelling the points system, banning the use of pills... I’ve tolerated all that nonsense.”

“But you keep testing my boundaries again and again.”

“Cheating in front of the public eye, using the Thousand Terrains Secret Realm against my sect, do you guys really think I’m blind?!”

Chu Kuangren shouted the last sentence, and the Daoist Rhyme that emitted from his body became even more horrifying. The whole arena was shrouded in his fury, making all the sect leaders and sky-prides incredibly petrified.

Chang Tian, Chang Ao, Xiao Tianye, Li Yin, and the rest of the sky-prides inadvertently shuddered in fear as they watched the white-robed figure in front of them unbelievably.

Just his domineering aura alone denied them any form of resistance, so much so that they were almost forced onto the ground. How scary could this person get?!

“Is this Chu Kuangren’s true form?”

“He didn’t even use his full strength when he was dealing with Chang Tian earlier. Maybe to him, that was just like toying with a tiny little ant...”

In face of Chu Kuangren’s fury, the few adjudicators on the adjudicator’s booth felt like their heads were about to explode from the extreme fear they felt.

“Chu Kuangren, what do you want?”

“I need an explanation!”

Chu Kuangren said coldly, “We, the Black Heaven Sect, demand an explanation from the First City! I want the First City and also the people who bribed you to reveal what happened behind the scenes in this competition and issue a public apology to the Black Heaven Sect!”

Reveal what happened behind the scenes?!

Upon hearing that, the Sky Emperor Palace Lord and the few Prefects' faces turned solemn.

In fact, most people were able to tell that there was something fishy going on backstage. Nevertheless, things would remain speculation unless there was evidence, hence this incident would not affect the First City much.

However, if the organizers were to reveal any insider information, it would signify the admittance of responsibility from both the Sky Emperor Palace and the First City, hence confirming this speculation. This would then hugely affect them.

The most direct consequence of all would be the damage to their reputation!

"Chu Kuangren, don't you dare go too far!"

"Oh, have I gone too far? Alright, let me offer you an alternative then, and that is to let me tear down First City!!"

Once that sentence was spoken, a tremendous domineering aura abruptly rained down from above!

That aura also contained an overbearing Sage Daoist Rhyme.

A Sage had arrived.

A black-robed middle-aged man was seen walking down from the sky. His gaze was electrifying as he stared at Chu Kuangren directly in the eye and said, "Rumor has it that a certain Chu Kuangren does things in extreme arrogance and disregard. Today, I've finally got to witness the truth in that statement. The Black Heaven Sect has already won the championship, yet you still want to tear down our First City. Where did you get this logic from?!"

The Eleventh and Twelfth Prefect seemed delighted at the man's arrival.

"Greetings, Third Prefect!"

This black-robed middle-aged man was the Third Prefect of the First City and one of the three Sages of the First City — the person who was currently in charge.

Chu Kuangren remained resolute despite the Sage's appearance and said coldly, "We, the Black Heaven Sect, could have breezed through the competition. But because of your lies and deceit, my disciples have been heavily injured and almost lost their lives in the process. Do you really think all would be well after we've won the competition?!"

"Do you think we're dumb? The same offer remains on the table, either the First City issue a public apology, or I shall tear down the First City today!"

"Very well. That's quite impressive, Chu Kuangren. Since you dare to be so arrogant and defiant, I'd like to see you try tearing down the First City!" The Third Prefect was so angry that he smiled, and a powerful Sage's aura erupted from his body.

This aura was much more intimidating than most of the Sages Chu Kuangren had faced in the past. It was even stronger than Shang clan's Sixth-Step Sage.

A Seventh-Step Sage!

This Third Prefect of the First City was a Seventh-Step Sage!

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation and analyzed his adversary's strength.

"Seems like we have ourselves a battle here."

The Descendant Self Sword at Chu Kuangren's waist unsheathed itself.

Sharp-edged sword qi wrecked chaos in the air, and upon seeing how the situation had unfolded, no one in the crowd dared to remain in their seat. Everyone hastily left the scene.

This was a Sage-level battle!

As compared to this, the battles in the championship earlier were nothing but mere small fights. If one were to stay put and get caught in this battle, not even Honorables would be able to escape unscathed.

"I've been longing to fight with you. Bring it on."

The Third Prefect said calmly.

He then slammed out a palm.

A massive amount of spiritual energy amassed and formed into a giant pearly-white hand. Along with a violent storm, it then landed down on Chu Kuangren!

This hit was so ferocious that the whole arena was sent into a quake. However, Chu Kuangren showed no signs of hesitation as he returned with a similar palm attack.

A golden-colored spiritual power surged before it turned into a giant gold hand. A gush of boundless, colossal Buddhist Light illuminated and blasted itself at that incoming giant hand.

Sage Ruler Technique, Giant Palm of Exorcism!

Boom!!

The two giant hands collided violently in mid-air!

With the golden Buddhist Light and the white spiritual energy mixed together, a violent shockwave spread out in all directions and crashed onto the entire arena.

The ground was split open, sand and dust swirled about, and the walls began to crumble...

Vehement strength qi was continuously blasted onto the audience seat. In an instant, the audience stand was reduced into a rumble and a state of chaos.

The audience, who had fled the scene earlier, could not help but shudder at this sight.

If they were to delay their escape, they would have been turned into a puddle of meat sludge by now. This Sage-level battle was way too terrifying to them.

"Tsk, a Buddhist Technique. Compassion is central to the Buddhist teachings, but it seems to me that you've learned nothing about the essence of Buddhism, Sect Leader Chu."

The Third Prefect let out a light scoff.

“I’ve never been a man of Buddhism myself. But even though I do know that Buddhism emphasizes compassion, I also know that they can be fierce too!”

Chu Kuangren sat crossed legs as an immense Buddhist Light surged from all over his body, projecting into a Giant Golden Buddha in the air.

It was the Emperor Technique, Tathagata Rebirth Mantra!

Sat in mid-air, the Giant Golden Buddha threw out a fist attack towards the Third Prefect, with Buddhist Light gushing out like a tsunami.

Contained within it was an Emperor’s Aura!

Faced against such an attack, the Third Prefect’s face turned grim and an incredibly ferocious Daoist Rhyme erupted from his body, forming a barrier to shield him.

However, even though he was a Seventh-Step Sage, a spiritual barrier alone was not enough to defend him against this attack.

With a loud boom, the spiritual barrier was smashed into smithereens!!

The immense power of this attack also blasted the Third Prefect several hundred meters off his feet. His hair, which was held together by a hairpin, was loose after this one hit, making him look like a real mess.

Everybody from the various sage orthodoxies was stunned when they witnessed that Giant Golden Buddha.

That power was way too terrifying.

One attack alone was enough to blast a Seventh-Step Sage into the air!

“In the current world of Buddhism, there are certainly less than a handful of people who can do this. So for Chu Kuangren to have such Buddhist Technique on him, which he has mastered to this extent, is too unbelievable.”

“I heard that some Buddhists regard him as a reincarnated living Buddha. I initially thought that this was just some kind of joke, but now it seems that their reason is valid. This Buddhist Light is indeed unprecedented.”

Chapter 310: Striking Down Two Islands In Succession, Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang Intervenes

Chu Kuangren cast the Tathagata Rebirth Mantra, blasting the Third Prefect off his feet with a single slam.

The Third Prefect’s hair was a mess, and there was a shocked expression on his face.

He had heard stories of Chu Kuangren slaying Sages before, but he was a Seventh-Step Sage, for crying out loud!

He had only one step left before he would become a Great Sage. The level he was on was definitely not comparable to just any other normal Sage.

Yet, Chu Kuangren only needed one hit to send him flying!

On top of that, it looked like he did it so easily.

“This guy’s powers are scary.” Although the Third Prefect had been humiliated from being blasted off his feet with a single slam, he did not recklessly charge at his opponent. Instead, he stayed where he was to recover his strength while observing Chu Kuangren.

Seeing the state he was in, Chu Kuangren chuckled. “What’s the matter? A mighty Seventh-Step Sage has become a timid coward who doesn’t even dare to return the attack?”

He withdrew his Buddhist Light, and the Giant Golden Buddha disappeared.

“Do you really think this would be enough to soothe my anger? Today, I’m tearing down this First City of yours no matter what!!” Once he finished his sentence, Chu Kuangren turned his gaze to the thirteen little islands floating atop of the First City.

That was the Prefect Island, which was where the Thirteenth Prefect resides.

He then leaped into the air and turned into a stream of light, swiftly ascending to that small island situated high in the air. “I shall begin by tearing down this small island!”

His speed was incredible.

His Phantom Light Strike was cast to its limit.

When the Third Prefect was just about to stop him from doing so, Chu Kuangren was already an island atop the air. A majestic Daoist Rhyme instantaneously exploded, shaking the ground, and dreadful earth qi was summoned skyward!

Under the influence of Chu Kuangren’s Doist Rhyme and spiritual power, this earth qi was amassed high up in the air to form a towering, lofty Ancient Godly Mountain!!

“Stop right there!!”

The Third Prefect yelled out.

However, Chu Kuangren acted as though he did not hear that and raised one arm, sending the Godly Mountain crashing down.

Boom!!

The collision that the Godly Mountain made sent ripples throughout the entire atmosphere. Violent gusts swept across the place and as the small island shook violently, its ground began to break open...

When Chu Kuangren was in the Honorable Realm, the Human Mountain Seal that he cast was already sufficient to rival against a Sage, and now, he was at the Honorable Supreme Realm!

The sheer power of this hit was intimidating even for the likes of the Third Prefect, who was a Seventh-Step Sage!

When the Third Prefect arrived in front of the impending crashing Godly Mountain, a powerful Sage’s aura erupted from his body. He abruptly struck out a palm and the spiritual power transformed into a giant white hand that flew towards the Godly Mountain.

In a blast, the descent of the Godly Mountain was halted!

However, the ground underneath the Third Prefect suddenly sunk in. Then, the whole island began to quake and tilt to one side.

“So, you want to hold it off, but can you withstand it?”

Chu Kuangren sneered softly.

As the spiritual power inside his body started to surge, the Six Great Supreme Foundation Levels began to radiate with divine light!

Infinite Daoist Rhymes started to flow on the surface of his body. It was the Supreme Daoist Physique, the Transcendent Coalescent Daoist Physique!!

This Daoist Physique was very strong as it not only allowed Chu Kuangren to summon the Transcendental Might, but it also amplified whichever technique that he was using.

The help of the Transcendent Coalescent Daoist Physique strengthened the Human Mountain Seal’s powers by multiple folds that the horrifying Godly Mountain shattered the giant white hand!

With a loud crash, the Godly Mountain slammed the Third Prefect onto the small island!

In this split second, boundless majestic earth qi hit the whole small island frenziedly. This island which was about sixteen kilometers in diameter had crumbled, and with its floatation spell damaged, it suddenly dropped down from the sky.

Seeing that the island had crashed, the First City cultivators were so scared that their faces turned pale. They began to scramble for safety.

“Is he mad? This Chu Kuangren must be crazy. This act is equivalent to declaring war with the First City.”

“Sigh, the First City did go overboard this time, corrupting such a prestigious championship.”

“Goodness. They could have chosen to offend anybody but that madman, and now that went well. Who the hell is capable of stopping this guy?”

The First City cultivators could not help but remark emotionally after witnessing the crash landing of that small island. They were deeply shocked to their core.

The thirteen small islands had floated atop the First City’s sky for so many years, and they had never had to experience any anomaly.

Yet, someone had struck it down!

This event was a great shock to the people of the First City.

Bang...

The small island eventually crashed onto the First City, with dust sweeping in all directions like a tsunami. Everything within about a hundred kilometers had been affected as well, hence the number of buildings that were destroyed was up to several hundred.

However, Chu Kuangren was still not satisfied after smashing down an island.

He dashed towards a second small island.

The crowd of sect orthodoxy folks was dumbfounded by what they saw.

“Goodness me, things are about to get crazy.”

“Destroying one island was not enough for him. Does Chu Kuangren really plan to rip apart this number one city in the world?!”

“This monstrous act is outrageous!!!”

Thunder Falcon Tribe Leader, Linghu Clan Head, and a few others knew that Chu Kuangren could do insane things, but they had never imagined that he would be this crazy.

The First City, the number one city in the world!

This city had several Sages backing them, even top sage orthodoxies like the Overlord Sage Tribe and the Sky Emperor Palace did not dare to make enemies with them. As for Chu Kuangren, he was just starting to tear the whole city! down

Chu Kuangren arrived on top of the second small island.

One of the Prefects resided over this island.

After watching Chu Kuangren smack down a whole island, consternation had already filled this Prefect’s soul. So, he went to the very center of the island and cast a formation spell, which enshrouded the island with a white light barrier.

“Oh, enchanted boundary formation spell, but do you think this can stop me?”

Chu Kuangren let out an eerie laugh.

This time, he did not use the Human Mountain Seal.

Instead, he pulled out the Descendant Self Sword at his waist and struck down the longsword, where a dazzling brilliance of purple light carved across the sky.

The sword rays lashed onto the white light barrier like a meteor shower.

Like huge rocks dropping onto the surface of a lake, the surface of the white light barrier started to quiver intensely, forming circles after circles of ripples that spread wildly.

Soon after, cracks started to form on the barrier.

With a loud crack sound, this light barrier abruptly imploded under this purple sword ray. The sword ray then hit the small island without any resistance.

The horrifying impact instantly blasted that Prefect into the air, and the floatation spell on the island was completely destroyed too.

With a loud bang, another small island had fallen.

Chu Kuangren did not say anything as he approached the next island.

Just then, the Third Prefect, who had previously been crushed into the island by the Human Mountain Seal and then dropped onto the ground, suddenly dashed out from the debris.

He blocked Chu Kuangren's way, and without a word, he unleashed the power of his Seventh-Step Sage level combat strength to its limits.

"Chu Kuangren, the First City will never give in to you!!" The Third Prefect's raven hair drifted aloft in the air as he lashed out attacks after attacks at Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren could not help but sneer at this statement. "Never give in? So you think we Black Heaven Sect will give in to you then?!"

He held the Descendant Self Sword in one hand and his sword qi began to soar.

Under such power, even a Seventh-Step Sage like the Third Prefect could do little to steer himself to the upper hand.

"Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang, do you still not want to show yourself? Do you really wish to only show up when the First City has been destroyed?"

The Third Prefect suddenly yelled out.

In the direction of the Sky Emperor Palace, a middle-aged man in a gold silk robe walked out. He was the Sky Emperor Palace's Sage.

It was him who had bribed the Third Prefect, and the person who made the latter do all those little sneaky stuff throughout the competition.

Everything that Chu Kuangren was doing right now was attributed to this man.