

Unparalleled 311

Chapter 311: Battling Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang, The Third Prefect, The Other Sages Joined In

“Chu Kuangren, an open apology is off the table, but we can still negotiate for compensation,” Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang said firmly.

“Screw off.” Chu Kuangren sneered. “The Sky Emperor Palace already owes us a billion soulstones and two Sage Weapons. Do you think I care about some compensation?!”

“In that case, I’ll take it as there’s no room for negotiations?”

“That’s right. It’s either you openly apologize and compensate us by revealing the truth for all to know and return justice to my disciples, or I shall pay a visit to the Sky Emperor Palace after tearing down the First City!”

Chu Kuangren said arrogantly in midair.

The Third Prefect and Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang grimaced displeasingly at Chu Kuangren’s remark.

“Chu Kuangren, are you seriously going to blow this issue out of proportion just for a few disciples?” Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang asked puzzledly.

The audiences had the same question.

The Black Heaven Sect had won the championship, and aside from a few disciples getting injured, there were no major issues.

Did Chu Kuangren have to react the way he did just for some collusion? It was crazy.

They could not comprehend his reasoning at all.

Never had they seen a Sect Leader behaving so erratically. Should Sect Leaders not take into account the bigger picture and prioritize the development of their orthodoxies?

Yet, Chu Kuangren seemed like he was aiming for the opposite. He had utterly destroyed any semblance of diplomacy with other reputable orthodoxies such as the First City and the Sky Emperor Palace just for a few disciples.

Was it not a rash decision?!

It would be understandable if Chu Kuangren would like to seek compensation from the First City and Sky Emperor Palace. However, what benefit would it bring to the Black Heaven Sect if he were to force them into issuing a public apology? There was no practical benefit to it at all.

“Do I have to?”

“Let me tell you this, you may not care about loyalty and justice at all. But to me, they’re the most important things in this world!”

“My disciples have suffered from injustice and you think your meager compensations can sweep everything under the rug? That’s impossible!”

Chu Kuangren said determinedly.

To Chu Kuangren, any orthodoxy that dwelled purely in superficial benefits may develop quickly, but they would never last long.

Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang were the future pillars of the Black Heaven Sect, hence Chu Kuangren must not ignore the injustices done to them just for some superficial benefits.

He would do the same even if Murong Xuan and the other disciples did not care.

That was because Chu Kuangren cared! Since he was the Black Heaven Sect Leader, he felt the duty and obligation to seek justice for his disciples!

Besides, although at first glance, there seemed to be no benefits to forcing the First City and the Sky Emperor Palace into issuing an open apology, it would increase the Black Heaven Sect's reputation in the long run. In turn, this would boost the confidence of their disciples and instill pride in their identities.

These unseen benefits were what mattered most!

"Chu Kuangren, you're a lunatic!"

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang said solemnly.

"A lunatic? For my Black Heaven Sect disciples, I don't care if I've gone crazy!" Chu Kuangren let out a peal of laughter and instantly activated a burst of terrifying Daoist Rhymes, unleashing his palm technique onto another floating island.

The Third Prefect attempted to block his attack but he was still blasted hundreds of feet away.

"Chu Kuangren's combat strength cannot be underestimated. Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang, join me in defeating him!" the Third Prefect said loudly.

"Alright."

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang nodded.

They would never agree to issue an open apology as it would significantly damage their reputations.

The only choice left was for them to defeat Chu Kuangren.

Or even... kill him!

At that thought, a killing intent flashed across both their eyes.

"Bring it on!"

Chu Kuangren retrieved his Sacred Emerald Sword Case and summoned three hundred and sixty-five swords, merging all of them into an enigmatic sword formation.

Four Seasons Sword Formation!

It was a legendary sword formation. Its power was strong enough for Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang and the Third Prefect to realize that they were in trouble.

The formation's sharp sword qi transversed back-and-forth through their surroundings, and contained within it was the mythical essence of the four seasons cycle, which was very difficult to dodge.

"All Prefects, attack Chu Kuangren's body and distract his attention so that he cannot focus on controlling the sword formation," the Third Prefect commanded loudly.

Several prefects then emerged from the remaining floating islands.

These cultivators were of at least a Supreme Honorable or above. Some of them had even transcended into a Boundary Sage.

Each one of them was a remarkable fighter.

It was shocking just how strong the people of the First City were.

"Attack!"

"Chu Kuangren, don't you dare think the First City is defenseless!"

Apart from the First Prefect and the Second Prefect, the remaining prefects each came out of their hiding spot and unleashed their distinctive yet destructive Daoist Rhymes!

Their violent aura filled the void and shook the ground!

Facing the incoming attack, Chu Kuangren did not show any signs of fear. He simply channeled the sword qi within his body to form four attacking sword qi clones!

Each of these clones was wielding a treasured sword as they engaged with the prefects.

Boom, boom, boom...

Their terrifying sword qi erupted from the void and was unleashed upon the prefects.

Chu Kuangren's battle strength was unbelievably strong, and his sword qi clones were not to be underestimated either. Each clone possessed the combat strength of a Boundary Sage, dragging the prefects into a tough fight.

"These sword qi clones are strong!"

"Damn it, no one weaker than a Sage can defeat Chu Kuangren's clones. This bastard's way too powerful."

"We can't attack Chu Kuangren's real body. Judging from the strengths of his sword formation, I'm afraid Third Prefect would not be able to hold it much longer either."

"Is there anything else that can disrupt his sword formation?"

Just then, a sudden black fist attack suddenly came out of nowhere and hit Chu Kuangren's sword formation. With that, the formation was successfully disrupted and a gap was formed.

The Third Prefect and Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang immediately took the opportunity and rushed out the formation.

"Oh, it's Graygrill Sage."

Chu Kuangren looked into the distance.

He could see Graygrill Sage slowly recovering his fists.

It was him who unleashed the fist attack.

“Chu Kuangren, you’re too cocky in your ways. Today, I shall join the other two Sages in bringing you down. It’s time for you to realize that just because you’re strong, it doesn’t mean you can do whatever you want!”

The Graygrill Sage spoke in a self-righteous tone and there was a hint of coldness in his eyes. Having an unpleasant past with Chu Kuangren, he could not let go of the opportunity to join forces with the Sky Emperor Palace and the First City in bringing him down.

“Pft, judging by your behavior in the Black Warrior Domain, I’m surprised you still have the face to call me cocky. What a joke.”

“No matter, aren’t you just finding excuses to make me pay for your arm? Perhaps this time, I should just chop your brain down instead!” Chu Kuangren said coldly.

“Too bad, you won’t be able to do it this time.”

Another glaring voice rang out from the void. A bolt of white lightning struck from above and transformed into a silver-haired elder.

The elder possessed a remarkably strong body as he radiated with a boundlessly destructive aura. He was none other than the Thunder Falcon Tribe’s Sage.

“Chu Kuangren, you shall be held accountable for killing the Thunder Falcon Tribe’s Young Emperor, Lei Ao.”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe’s Sage said calmly.

“Pfft, who would’ve thought that you two would appear in my battle against the First City and the Sky Emperor Palace? How interesting.”

Chu Kuangren then smiled as he looked into the void. “The rest of you Sages, stop looking from the sidelines anymore. If any of you wishes to join in, be my guest! Let’s make this an exciting battle!”

Chapter 312: Six Sages Join The Battle, Chu Kuangren Is Excited

Chu Kuangren had always been a dominating figure.

For the past few years, having several Sages fallen in his hands had created a discomforting concern amongst many sage orthodoxies.

However, no one had the courage nor excuse to make Chu Kuangren pay.

Now.

They had a valid reason to do so.

After winning the championship, Chu Kuangren had proceeded to create chaos in the First City. The sage orthodoxies could use the perfect excuse of assisting the Third Prefect to defend the city and kill Chu Kuangren in the process.

Besides, the Sages of the First City, Sky Emperor Palace, Thunder Falcon Tribe, and Sage Overlord Tribe joining forces to attack Chu Kuangren had granted many Sages the courage they needed. After all, how would Chu Kuangren be able to defend himself against this many Sages?

At this thought, many Sages were tempted.

It was especially true for the sage orthodoxies who owed countless soulstones to Chu Kuangren in their previous bets. If Chu Kuangren was dead, they would be unshackled from that obligation!

“Chu Kuangren, it’s a shame that a stellar youngster like you would have such bad manners and impulsiveness. This cannot be tolerated. I hope you don’t blame us for retaliating.”

A Sage emerged from the void. It was none other than the Third Forefather Linghu. Similar to the other sage orthodoxies, the Linghu clan was also a rival of the Black Heaven Sect.

“If you want to fight me, just step out and cut the nonsense.”

Chu Kuangren said with his mouth twitching.

“Hmph, Chu Kuangren, you only have yourself to blame. Your irresponsible act has made everyone turn against you.” Another Sage stood out. It was the Tempest Mountain’s Sage — yet another sage orthodox that had strained relations with the Black Heaven Sect.

Chu Kuangren calmly looked across the Sages who had emerged from their hiding. “Sage Overlord Tribe, Thunder Falcon Tribe, Linghu clan, Tempest Mountain, the First City, and Sky Emperor Palace... Is there anyone else who’d like to clear their issues with me?”

The remaining Sages exchanged looks but they did not step out. Although some were tempted to leverage on this opportunity to rid Chu Kuangren for good, there was still a considerable risk to this matter. The consequences would be grave should they fail.

They did not wish to tread lightly into the danger zone.

“Elder Chu, I shall lend you my hand!”

At that moment, the School of White Lotus’s Sage suddenly stood out.

She had also hesitated for a moment.

Nonetheless, she decided to assist Chu Kuangren at the last minute.

Six Sages against Chu Kuangren!

From the crowd’s perspectives, there was no way Chu Kuangren would come out alive, not even with the School of White Lotus’s Sage’s help.

However, the School of White Lotus and Black Heaven Sect were diplomatic partners. If the White Lotus Sage did not offer her help, it would likely mark the end of their alliances.

It was a gamble on the School of White Lotus's Sage's part!

A gamble that Chu Kuangren would somehow triumph in the face of such adversity. If Chu Kuangren succeeded, it would strengthen the alliance between their orthodoxies.

"Haha, I'm truly thankful for your kind intention, Daoist Sister. However, this is a matter that concerns only the Black Heaven Sect, so it's best that I resolve this alone!"

Then, Chu Kuangren deflected the Self Descendant Sword in his hand and the surrounding three hundred and sixty-five swords were immediately aimed at the six Sages.

"Come, let me see what all you Sages are made of."

Chu Kuangren grinned fearlessly.

In fact, there was even a glimmer of excitement in his eyes!

Lunatic!

'This bastard's definitely a lunatic!'

One of the Sages thought to himself.

To fight a Sage with a cultivation level below the Sage Realm was incomprehensible, yet Chu Kuangren was glimmering with excitement. If he was not a lunatic, what else could he be?!

In the First City, many cultivators were closely watching the situation too.

They were all utterly dumbfounded.

A single cultivator versus six Sages!

Never had they imagined that they would one day witness such a scene.

The sky-prides also felt a sense of indescribable frustration growing in them. They understood that Chu Kuangren's level was not one they would achieve for the foreseeable future.

"Chu Kuangren, how's he so daring?!"

"Fighting six Sages at once despite not being a Sage yet. Only a lunatic like Chu Kuangren can pull off such a feat."

"This b*stard's way too scary."

As the spectators gazed upon the white-clothed figure in the air, they were struggling to comprehend how ambitious that seemingly ordinary figure was!

In the crowd.

Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, and the other members had also seen Chu Kuangren.

They simply stared at this figure with an intense passion in their eyes.

"Did the Sect Leader do all of these for us?"

Jin Feiyan murmured.

“That’s right.”

Lan Yu nodded and continued, “Judging by Master’s personality, he definitely won’t just sit aside and watch if we’re treated unfairly.”

“Sect Leader...”

Nangong Huang and the other members were overwhelmed with emotions.

They were touched, resentful, and angry with themselves...

They were touched by what Chu Kuangren did for them, and resentful against the shameless acts of the Sky Emperor Palace and the First City. Moreover, they were angry with themselves.

They were angry that they were too weak to do anything.

They could only watch from the side as Chu Kuangren was out there protecting them. If they were stronger, would Chu Kuangren still have to face this all by himself?

Lan Yu shared the same sentiment too.

Never did she feel such a strong desire to become more powerful.

...

Up in the air, Chu Kuangren was fighting against the six Sages!

Once he activated his sword formation, the Thunder Falcon Tribe Sage immediately retrieved a black ore and hurled it into the air.

The ore sparkled with electricity before it generated a powerful magnetic force that severely limited Chu Kuangren’s control over his sword formation. His swords were trembling in the air.

“Oh, it’s a Prime Magnet!”

“No, this is a Purified Prime Magnet!”

Chu Kuangren studied the object closely.

A normal Prime Magnet would require several hundred kilograms in mass to disrupt his sword formation. It was the same technique the Shang clan had used previously. However, the Prime Magnet that the Thunder Falcon Sage used was all but a small piece.

The object did not even weigh one kilogram, let alone several hundred kilograms.

However, the magnetic force it emitted was far more disruptive than the one he had previously encountered in the Shang Clan, so it was no ordinary Prime Magnet.

It was made from the most precious elements in a Prime Magnet — a Purified Prime Magnet!

This Purified Prime Magnet was a treasure that was at least a Sage-grade or above.

“Chu Kuangren, we’ve studied your abilities in detail. Do you really think we would come unprepared?”

The Thunder Falcon Tribe Sage laughed.

The other Sages had also noticed the opportunity as their eyes lit up.

“The sword formation is restricted, and his combat strength has been reduced. Use this opportunity to defeat him!” Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang said loudly.

Third Forefather Linghu was the first to attack.

With his finger as his sword, Third Forefather Linghu channeled copious amounts of Daoist Rhymes into a frightening sword shadow and unleashed it upon Chu Kuangren.

The sword attack was enough to create a deafening blast in the void as if it was tearing it apart.

“Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!” Graygrill Sage had also unleashed a fist attack, channeling his strength qi into a destructive black fist qi and rained his power onto Chu Kuangren!

“Blue Dragon Sword Art!” As the Tempest Mountain Sage wielded his sword, a destructive sword qi transformed into the shape of a dragon. Along with his Sage Daoist Rhymes, it charged towards Chu Kuangren.

The three Sages attacked in unison, unleashing a boundless amount of force upon their enemy.

Although Chu Kuangren’s sword formation was restricted, surges of mythical Daoist Rhymes exploded from his body, conjuring a garden of white lotuses in the realm.

It was the Sage Ruler Technique, the White Lotus Light of Purification!

The White Lotuses contained remarkable defensive abilities and had managed to dissolve the first two sword and fist attacks. However, it was still not enough to defend against all three Sage attacks.

A sword qi breached through the defensive barrier and struck Chu Kuangren on his chest.

The impact blasted Chu Kuangren away and he smashed into one of the floating islands. At that moment, the entire floating island shook violently.

As debris clouded the entire sky, the spectators watched intently at the crashing site.

Did the Sages succeed?

Chapter 313: Full Combat Power, The Sages Fear, The Worst Atrocity

The spectators watched closely as the debris clouded the entire island. Then, they noticed a white-clothed figure still standing firmly amid the dust.

He was still not dead?!

“I knew it. It’s not so easy getting rid of him.”

“It’s not Chu Kuangren if it’s easy. Don’t let your guards down, everyone.”

The Sages were troubled.

At the same time, they felt that the entire situation was ridiculous.

After all, they were Sages. It was ridiculous that the combined forces of six of them were not enough to defeat a cultivator who had not even ascended into a Sage.

If such words were to be spread, only a few would believe it.

Amid the debris.

Chu Kuangren patted his chest gently. "Ugh, these Sages pack some serious damage. If it wasn't for my Immortal Body, I bet I won't even be standing now."

Chu Kuangren looked intently at the six Sages and remembered that he was just an Honorable. Although he had unparalleled supreme cultivation foundations, battling six Sages at once was a tough challenge.

"Judging from my current abilities, I'll probably only deal limited damages to them even if I unleash a Sage Ruler Technique like the Human Mountain Stamp. Only an Emperor Technique could defeat these six annoying b*stards."

"The Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique requires that I fully utilize the Self Descendant Sword. However, with the Purified Prime Magnet there, I won't be able to do it."

"Let's try out the Tathagata Rebirth Mantra then."

Chu Kuangren murmured to himself.

Then, he put one foot forward.

A boundlessly magnificent Buddhist intent was released, lighting the entire sky in Buddhist Light that transformed into a Giant Golden Buddha.

The Buddha slammed out a palm that was accompanied by an incessant chant!

It was a frightening attack.

The Sages immediately joined forces to defend against the incoming attack.

As their sword qi and fist qi clashed against the giant palm, it created a force so powerful that it sent a trembling shockwave throughout the lands. The floating island Chu Kuangren shook a few times as it began losing its suspension.

However, Chu Kuangren did not mind at all.

Instead, he stumped both feet hard into the ground and the power of the Human Mountain erupted, causing the entire island to shake much more violently.

The floatation spell of the island was broken!

Another island fell from the sky.

"Damn it, Chu Kuangren!"

The Third Prefect was fuming.

In a rage, he conjured a giant white palm that was imbued with his spiritual energies and Sage Daoist Rhymes and attacked the Giant Golden Buddha.

Chu Kuangren did not retreat but instead retaliated via the Buddha.

As the golden and white palm qi clashed, its escaped strength qi created a devastating typhoon below that reduced many building structures in First City into debris...

The white palm was disintegrated and the Third Prefect was blasted back tens of meters.

"Everyone, please don't keep your skills to yourselves anymore. Chu Kuangren is no common foe, use everything you have," said the Third Prefect.

"For sure!"

The Thunder Falcon Tribe roared.

His body was immediately covered in blinding thunderbolts as his eyes transformed into brightly glowing spheres.

"Dazzling Sun Lightning!"

With a loud grunt, the Thunder Falcon Sage unleashed a fist attack, summoning a destructive white thunderbolt that was imbued with raging white flames, towards the Giant Golden Buddha.

Chu Kuangren felt slightly threatened by the lightning attack.

"Dazzling Sun Lightning... Does it mean lightning that's combined with the power of an uncommon flame, the Dazzling Sun?"

Chu Kuangren activated his Eyes of Revelation and studied the Thunder Falcon Sage's abilities. He had also gained an understanding of the Dazzling Sun Lightning.

He then proceeded to retaliate with a palm technique through the Giant Golden Buddha.

With a loud explosion, the Buddha's palm trembled and cracked under the Dazzling Sun Lightning's attack.

"It's still not enough. Let me follow up."

"Dragon Tiger Typhoon!"

The Tempest Mountain Sage conjured a pair of spectacular divine swords in his hand and a torrential sword qi erupted.

The sword qi intertwined and formed into a pair of charging beasts, one a dragon and another a tiger!

Its destructive energy slammed into the Buddha statue which formed crevices all over its enormous body. When the other Sages saw the openings, they each launched their attacks in succession!

Under the combined attack of six Sages, the magnificent conjuration of Tathagata Rebirth Mantra eventually broke and was reduced into glimmers of golden specks of dust!

The moment the Buddha was nullified, Chu Kuangren's Buddhist Light immediately faded. Instead, it was replaced by an illimitable amount of ferocious qi!

All it took was a split of a second for Chu Kuangren to switch his battle form!

Under the immeasurable pressure of ferocious qi, the entire realm began to tremble.

Even the Sages were concerned.

“This is the Infallible Tormented Physique!”

A Sage, who studied Chu Kuangren’s battle with the Shang clan, said solemnly.

Then, the ferocious qi formed into a black figure behind Chu Kuangren that let out a shrieking battle roar. It had an undefeatable, intimidating, and rare battle intent!

“This is the Divine Ferocious Avatar, the divine power of the Infallible Tormented Physique!”

“Oh no, he’s not done yet.”

After activating his Infallible Tormented Physique, countless forms of Daoist Rhymes began to manifest on Chu Kuangren’s body, such as Buddhist Dao, sword Dao, fist Dao, spear Dao, Five Ways Dao, Yin Yang Dao...

At this point, countless forms of Daoist Rhymes were brewing within Chu Kuangren’s body, forming into an extremely powerful transcendental force that resonated with his Infallible Tormented Physique.

“Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart activated!”

The Green Lotus Sword Song, Nine Heaven Sword Prison, and Sword of the Heavens were all activated. They were all Daoist conjurations of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart!

Chu Kuangren’s Six Supreme Foundation Levels radiated with divine light and activated even his Golden Jade Body. Purified spiritual energy coursed through his spiritual veins vigorously like a gushing water stream.

Adding that to the power of his three Supreme Daoist Physiques, Chu Kuangren’s aura at that point was like a Supreme Godly Monarch!

His domineering aura enveloped the entire First City, causing every cultivator in the city to look at Chu Kuangren in utter shock.

“Is this Chu Kuangren’s true battle form?”

“Such a terrifying aura! How many Daoist Physiques does he have? This is unbelievable!”

“His body seems to have a limitless stream of Daoist Rhyme. Could this be the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique? The one that’s ranked third among the Supreme Daoist Physiques?!”

The spectators were shocked beyond belief.

In a room of an inn, an elder looked at Chu Kuangren and could not help but lament. “Four distinct Daoist Physiques, in which three of them are Supreme Physiques and one of them a Top-notch Physique... No wonder he’s the biggest abnormality to ever exist since ancient times.”

Facing Chu Kuangren in his full battle form, the six Sages looked very solemn. However, they were not caught by surprise either.

After all, many Sages had learned about the three Supreme Daoist Physiques that resided within Chu Kuangren in his battle with the Shang clan. They had expected such a scenario to happen when they decided to battle Chu Kuangren.

“Everyone, unleash your full power on him!”

“If we don’t get rid of him now, our future generations will live under his shadow for the next thousands of years!”

Third Forefather Linghu said solemnly. To be excellent was not a crime, but Chu Kuangren was so excellent that it posed a threat to many Sages.

They could not imagine just how powerful Chu Kuangren would become if he was given another couple of years to cultivate.

By then, their worst fear would be to forever live under his tyranny, and their descendants would never see the light of day!

That was right.

Chu Kuangren’s existence was now a crime in itself!

To provoke the fear of the Sages was the worst atrocity one could commit in this realm!

Chapter 314: The Sages Reveal Their Trump Cards, Allow Me To Play You A Song

With the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, Infallible Tormented Physique, and Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique all displayed simultaneously, Chu Kuangren’s combat strengths had forced the Sages to battle with the utmost caution!

“Strike!”

Chu Kuangren struck out his sword hand sign and a gigantic sword shadow materialized.

His sword qi erupted with its overwhelming destructive force aimed towards Third Forefather Linghu!

The power of that attack caught Third Forefather Linghu off guard, and he channeled all his energy to retaliate with another sword technique. However, this attack still blasted Third off his feet. There was now a huge cut on the Sage’s body.

“Don’t you dare behave so savagely!” The Third Prefect marched forward with his Daoist Rhymes enveloping him. Suddenly, he had a set of white armor covering his body.

It was a Sage-level armor.

The Third Prefect had rarely put it to use. However, when facing a formidable opponent like Chu Kuangren, putting it aside was no longer a choice!

With his white armor equipped, the Third Prefect charged towards Chu Kuangren as he relentlessly unleashed a palm technique after another.

Chu Kuangren retaliated with a single fist attack, fusing a copious amount of ferocious qi into the Transcendental Might to form an enormous fist that punched the Third Prefect away!

This fist technique should be enough to easily kill the average Sage. However, since the Third Prefect was equipped with his Sage armor, he did not sustain heavy injury.

“I’ll keep him occupied. Find a way to kill him!”

The Third Prefect said loudly before he charged at Chu Kuangren once again. He was already a Seven-Step Sage, but the armor had elevated his abilities beyond the Sage’s boundary and placed him closer to that of a Great Sage.

Chu Kuangren’s Divine Ferocious Avatar and the Daoist Rhymes of the Third Prefect collided with one another, sending a shockwave that decimated two more islands.

The Third Prefect was both panicking and fuming. Out of the thirteen floating islands, Chu Kuangren had destroyed five of them. If they did not keep Chu Kuangren under control soon, the First City would be utterly destroyed by this b*stard.

“Dazzling Sun Lightning!”

“Dragon Tiger Typhoon!”

“Six Compounded Palms!”

“Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!”

Aside from Third Forefather Linghu, the remaining four Sages unleashed their distinctive Sage Techniques while the Third Prefect was keeping Chu Kuangren occupied.

Chu Kuangren continuously activated his Divine Ferocious Avatar to absorb all the damages that the combined attacks were sending. Even the Daoist Conjunction was showing signs of disintegrating.

However, Chu Kuangren still remained fearless at this very moment. In fact, he was beaming with more excitement. “Come on! It’s been a while since I’ve had such a fun battle. Show me all the techniques you have!”

Perhaps Chu Kuangren was always hungry for war because if not, he would not have caused so many dramas in Firmament Star in the past few years.

Meanwhile, the Infallible Tormented Physique that was made specifically for this kind of battle was pushed to its limit!

The ferocious qi and battle intent of the Divine Ferocious Avatar grew even stronger. With the support from Chu Kuangren’s Transcendental Might, not even five Sages could bring him down!

Swoosh!

At that moment, a sword ray abruptly emerged from above!

The sword ray pierced the firmament and came for Chu Kuangren. It unexpectedly broke through the Divine Ferocious Avatar and landed a direct hit on Chu Kuangren.

“It’s the Punishing Heart Sword of the Linghu clan!”

“The Punishing Heart Sword is aimed to shatter a cultivator’s Daoist core!”

Although he was exhausted, Third Forefather Linghu was overjoyed when he saw that his sword had finally penetrated Chu Kuangren's body.

"We did it!"

The Punishing Heart Sword was the ultimate trump card of the Linghu clan.

The sword technique was designed to put its victim's Daoist core to test. If Chu Kuangren's Daoist Core was weak, he would be affected and in the worst-case scenario, his state of mind would descend into the Heart Demon Realm. He would never be able to recover!

The Punishing Heart Sword was also known as one of the hardest sword techniques to counter in Firmament Star. It was the Linghu clan's strongest legacy!

"Did you think that this Punishing Heart Sword can shake my Daoist core?"

At that moment, Chu Kuangren let out a mocking sneer despite still having the Punishing Heart Sword lodged in his body.

He was not affected at all!

After all, Chu Kuangren possessed the Rocksteady Daoist Core. Not even the Punishing Heart Sword of Third Forefather Linghu could easily do damage to it.

"Let me take care of you first!"

Due to the effects of the Purified Prime Magnet, Chu Kuangren did not wield his Self Descendant Sword. Instead, he struck out his sword hand sign and released a ray of sword qi.

Even without his Self Descendant Sword, the sword qi was powerful enough to kill a Sage!

Having used all he had left to unleash the Punishing Heart Sword while he was injured, Third Forefather Linghu no longer had any spiritual energy to defend against Chu Kuangren's incoming attack.

"Save me!"

Third Forefather Linghu screamed in terror.

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang immediately came to his aid and retaliated with a palm technique that unleashed the might of the six compounds!

As his palm qi and Chu Kuangren's sword qi crashed into one another, powerful shockwaves sent Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang and Third Forefather Linghu flying out the battlefield.

"Oh, looks like he's lucky enough to survive."

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly. He did not expect the Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang to react quickly enough to save Third Forefather Linghu's life.

"Is it because of that dark red mist?"

Chu Kuangren noticed that Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang was fuming with a dark red mist on his body. His aura was also getting stronger as time passed.

Hence he activated his Eye of Revelation.

“Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang, Seven-Step Sage. He has consumed a drop of Sage Ruler’s Blood Essence and his abilities are growing stronger...”

The Eye of Revelation’s information was displayed in Chu Kuangren’s vision.

Sage Ruler’s Blood Essence.

Chu Kuangren was taken by surprise. At the same time, another terrifying aura exploded in the vicinity.

Graygrill Sage had swallowed a bottle of medicinal pill from his inventory, which elevated his Overlord Physique to another level!

“Graygrill, Five-Step Sage. He has consumed an Overlord Physique stimulant and his abilities are growing stronger...”

“Looks like they’re really going all out this time.”

Chu Kuangren smirked.

Since Graygrill Sage and Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang both revealed their trump cards, the rest followed suit too.

The Tempest Mountain Sage retrieved a wooden sword that was imbued with a terrifying Sword Daoist Rhyme.

Using a secret technique, the Thunder Falcon Sage had also enhanced the power of his Dazzling Sun Lightning to another level.

Once everyone revealed their trump cards, the Sages once again charged at Chu Kuangren together. This time, their attacks were packed with even deadlier damage.

“Attack!”

The Tempest Mountain Sage wielded his wooden sword, conjuring a grey-clothed figure that appeared in thin air and attacked Chu Kuangren.

This sword attack contained Daoist Rhymes that were beyond the average Sage’s boundary, concentrating its destructive sword qi onto the Divine Ferocious Avatar.

In a split second, the crack on the Divine Ferocious Avatar was even bigger now.

“Brilliant Heaven Shaking Punch!”

“Six Compounded Palms!”

Graygrill Sage and Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang both attacked in unison.

The palm and fist qi were packed with a vast amount of Daoist Rhyme that instantly reduced the Divine Ferocious Avatar into a black mist.

“Dazzling Sun Lightning, Sky Breaker!”

The Thunder Falcon Sage channeled his lightning that was imbued with a white flame and struck it at Chu Kuangren. His Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart and its three Daoist Conjurations were instantly shattered.

The Third Prefect took the opportunity to unleash all his energies into a singular palm technique, blasting Chu Kuangren off the battlefield.

Boom boom boom...

Like a cannonball, Chu Kuangren's body was sent flying as he smashed into dozens of buildings before he finally crashed onto the ground, creating an enormous crater that kept spreading like a spider web.

"I think this is it."

Graygrill Sage looked at the crater and said.

With such an attack, even a Great Sage would hardly survive. Chu Kuangren ought to be dead by now.

At least that was what everyone thought.

When the dust settled, they all stared in horror!

Chu Kuangren was still standing in the middle of the crater with jade crown broken, unshackling his black hair that swayed in the wind.

Other than that, there was not even the slightest injury on his body!

It was as if the Sages' combined attacks were completely fruitless!

"Looks like all of you have revealed your trump cards by now. Well then, it's my turn to reveal mine!"

Then, Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves and a black guqin appeared before him. "Everyone, allow me to play you a song!"

Chapter 315: The Terror Of Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, The First Prefect Appears

"Everyone, allow me to play you a song!"

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly as he positioned the guqin before his chest.

The Sages' eyes widened upon seeing Chu Kuangren in this battle form.

"What?! He's still okay?!"

"Damn it, can this b*stard die?!"

"Guqin? Does he actually know guqin Dao?"

The Sages were dumbfounded at how Chu Kuangren had managed to emerge unscathed after their attacks. They were also skeptical if Chu Kuangren was truly proficient in guqin Dao.

"I bet he's just pretending. Let's continue to attack!"

The Third Prefect grunted.

The moment Chu Kuangren plucked the guqin with one finger, a wave of magnificent guqin Daoist Rhymes emanated around him!

Suddenly, the Third Prefect and the other Sages could not help but stiffen up.

“Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, First Movement, Boundless Overworld.”

When Chu Kuangren began to pluck the guqin with all ten fingers, guqin music echoed throughout the realm along with a boundless Daoist Rhyme.

The Third Prefect then felt that his spirit was being crushed as if the realm was exerting enormous pressure on him.

This guqin music had suppressed their Daoist Rhymes!

Compared to the power of Boundless Overworld, their Daoist Rhymes were nothing!

Everyone was shocked.

It was their first time witnessing such a form of guqin Daoist Rhymes.

“This is some terrifying guqin music. Who would’ve thought he knew such a trick?”

“This isn’t good. His guqin music seems to transform our surroundings into his personal boundary and our Daoist Rhymes will be suppressed.”

“Quickly interrupt him!”

The Sages intended to attack Chu Kuangren.

However, the guqin music abruptly changed its melody, transitioning into a piece of guqin music with terrifying Daoist Rhymes that resembled the chaos of a violent thunderstorm!

“Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Second Movement, Endless Torrential Gale!”

The melody of Chu Kuangren’s guqin music began to transform into daggers and swords that rained upon his opponents like a thunderstorm!

The Sages’ Daoist Rhymes were already severely restricted, so now that they were faced with Chu Kuangren’s torrential daggers and sword attack, they were petrified.

“Damn it!” Relying on his Sage armor, the Third Prefect tanked all of Chu Kuangren’s attack and charged furiously at Chu Kuangren.

When the Third Prefect was finally near, he channeled all of his spiritual energies into conjuring an enormous white palm and attempted to interrupt Chu Kuangren’s guqin music.

However, Chu Kuangren immediately pulled a string and infused his vast spiritual energies and Daoist Rhymes into his music. “Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Third Movement, Profound Carillon Resonance!”

With a loud toll, a deafening tune rang out and suddenly, majestic musical sound waves exploded. A terrifying force instantly materialized and it crushed the white hand before landing on the Third Prefect.

An explosion erupted and when faced with these terrifying musical sound waves, the Third Prefect was blasted off the battlefield. Despite having his Sage armor as protection, the energy had exerted an enormous force onto his internal organs!

Spit...

Could not take it any longer, the Third Prefect spat a mouthful of fresh blood!

“What terrifying guqin music!”

A distance away, a white-haired elder was utterly dumbfounded.

The elder was none other than the Heaven Chord Sage.

The Heaven Chord Sect was an orthodoxy that was most renowned for its offensive musical techniques, and this Sage was amongst the most skillful guqin players of this generation.

However, after witnessing Chu Kuangren’s performance of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chord, he realized that Chu Kuangren’s abilities were way superior to his!

His guqin music was utterly frightening!

Such guqin music should not exist in this realm!

After blasting the Third Prefect away, Chu Kuangren’s music once again changed its tune. This time, the Sages could hear the approaching sound of a thousand cavalries galloping to their location as if they were placed in the middle of a terrifying warzone!

“Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Fourth Movement, Assaulting Convergence!”

Gallop gallop gallop...

Guqin music echoed throughout the realm, and the incessant galloping sound of the cavalry army went on.

As its terrifying Daoist Rhymes converged onto the Sages, they could feel their physical body being tormented by the guqin music.

The guqin music then transformed into sharp daggers that tormented the entire realm. Having been heavily injured, Third Forefather Linghu could no longer defend himself and the daggers cut through his head. Not even his Sage spirit could escape.

“Our Sage!”

The Linghu Clan Head wailed in pain as he witnessed that scene. There were only two Sages in his family, so the death of either of them represented an insurmountable loss.

“Six Compounded Palms!”

“Dazzling Sun Lightning!”

The Sages began to unleash their attacks on Chu Kuangren.

However, their attacks were instantly disintegrated before they could even get close to Chu Kuangren. There was no way they could harm Chu Kuangren. Instead, they were the ones who were sustaining injuries from Chu Kuangren's incessant attacks. Even their Sage bodies could not hold on much longer.

"Chu Kuangren, stop it!"

"There's always room for discussions!"

The Sages said hastily.

However, Chu Kuangren ignored their pleas and continued to pluck his guqin. With that, he sent out the fourth wave of guqin music.

Spiritual energies within a thousand-kilometer radius were disrupted by his guqin music, and chaos let loose.

The spectators' hearts quivered as they watched the scene.

"His abilities are so scary. All he needs is his guqin music to dominate six Sages."

"What guqin music is that?!"

The most shocked amongst them were the cultivators from the Heaven Chord Sect.

Having studied the art of musical assassinations, they knew more than others just how deadly Chu Kuangren's guqin music was.

"Looks like Chu Kuangren didn't even reveal half his strength during that guqin showoff on the street that day."

Lady Snowflake looked at Chu Kuangren and said with a shudder.

Not even the most brilliant musical techniques in the Heaven Chord Sect were worth mentioning in the face of Chu Kuangren's Eight Demonic Celestial Chords.

Boom!

At that moment, a burst of frightening Daoist Rhymes exploded from one of the floating islands and a palm strength came crashing onto the battlefield!

The palm strength was so strong that a deafening sound reverberated throughout the void.

Its target was none other than... Chu Kuangren!

"Oh, another Sage!" Chu Kuangren frowned and immediately played the Third Movement of Eight Celestial Demonic Chord, the Profound Carillon Resonance.

His guqin music clashed directly into the palm technique, sending out shockwaves that were as destructive as a storm. All of the surrounding structures were wrecked.

Even the Sages were blasted out the battlefield.

Chu Kuangren was also forced to retreat several meters.

Since the sudden incoming attack had interrupted his guqin music, the Sages breathed a sigh of relief. They felt as if they had escaped from certain deaths.

They all looked at the source of the palm qi.

A white-haired elder dressed in white long robes was seen emerging from one of the islands.

The elder took one step, which crossed hundreds of meters, and arrived before the crowd. He looked intently at Chu Kuangren.

“What’s your intention for creating so much chaos in my city?”

“To tear this city down,” said Chu Kuangren calmly.

The elder’s face sank. “I’m sure you have your reasons. Do you mind elaborating?”

“Oh, looks like you’re not in the loop.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the elder with surprise.

Then, Chu Kuangren summarized everything to the elder, from the collusion between the First City and Sky Heaven Palace to them targeting Black Heaven Sect.

The elder was stunned.

He gave Chu Kuangren a strange look.

Chu Kuangren was keen on tearing the entire First City down just for a few disciples. Where did this lunatic come from?!

The elder also gave the Third Prefect a good stare. “I’ve placed this city under your care and now you’ve created such a mess. Hmph, when this incident is over, we shall have a good talk.”

“It’s my fault for mismanaging this city. I’m sorry for disturbing you, my Lord.”

The elder was the First City’s Lord, and also the first ranking member of the Thirteen Prefects!

He was in a closed-door meditating before Chu Kuangren created a huge commotion outside his residence. The First Prefect had no choice but to exit his meditation prematurely.

Otherwise, the First City would probably be reduced to smithereens.

Chapter 316: Fighting A Great Sage With The Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Unending Voracious Vigor, Devastating Cyclone Barrage

“This is clearly First City’s mistake, Sect Leader Chu, so how about this? We will compensate the Black Heaven Sect with half a billion top-tier soulstones for all the trouble. What do you think?” The First Prefect proposed.

Everyone was a little shocked when they heard that.

‘If he can start with half a billion top-tier soulstones as compensation, I bet the First City must truly be extremely rich.’

“Sure.” Chu Kuangren nodded. “Other than that, I hope you guys can quickly get the public apology done as well.”

The First Prefect went silent for a while. “Sect Leader Chu, half a billion top-tier soulstones are a gracious amount even for a sage orthodoxy. I hope you’ll be content with what you get.”

“What do you mean?” Chu Kuangren’s gaze turned cold.

“Sect Leader Chu, I hope you’ll stop mentioning the public apology once and for all. The half a billion top-tier soulstones are the most the First City can offer.”

The First Prefect replied.

“I understand.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

His words took everyone aback.

Was Chu Kuangren going to stop just like that?

Then again, half a billion soulstones were already considered a large amount. This was such a great benefit, so there was no reason for him not to pull back his attack.

Even so, the crowd of Sages did not loosen up. Instead, they all felt aggrieved.

Not only could they not defeat Chu Kuangren with six of them, but one of them even got killed in the process. On the contrary, Chu Kuangren was left unscathed, and he gained half a billion soulstones as well.

After that battle, the image and reputation of these Sages were in the mud.

“I’m very pleased to know that Sect Leader Chu could see the bigger picture.”

The First Prefect nodded lightly.

However, a dumbfounded look then appeared on his face.

Opposite him, Chu Kuangren’s guqin, the Lingering Song floated in the air. As he placed his fingers on the guqin strings, he casually said, “After you, City Lord.”

Everyone gasped.

Chu Kuangren did not intend to pull back his attack at all!

He was going to fight against the First City until his death!

A public apology must be made, or the First City would risk being torn apart. Other than those two outcomes, he would not compromise at all!

The First Prefect’s expression turned extremely grim upon seeing Chu Kuangren’s unrelenting behavior. “Sect Leader Chu, half a billion soulstones is a hefty amount, so why are you still at our tail over this matter?”

“Does the Black Heaven Sect look like we’re short of soulstones to you?”

Chu Kuangren uttered.

‘Is this a joke?’

‘You think I’ll let this slide just because of that meager half a billion soulstones?’

Just by betting twice alone had won him a total of five billion and seven hundred soulstones from fifteen sage orthodoxies. Did he still need half a billion soulstones?

“If that’s the case, then I guess we’re destined to fight today, Sect Leader Chu,” the First Prefect replied coldly.

“Just apologize if you don’t want to fight.”

“Hmph, I’ll be frank with you, Sect Leader Chu. The First City won’t be responsible for anything that happens to you in our battle today.”

Even the First Prefect was enraged at Chu Kuangren.

“Hmph, feel free to try me, City Lord!” Chu Kuangren replied.

Now that his Immortal Body had reached its third state, his opponent could not kill him even if he stood still.

“You insolent young man, I shall show you that no matter how powerful you are, there’s always someone stronger than you out there!” The First Prefect uttered coldly as an extremely powerful surge of Sage Daoist Rhyme suddenly erupted from his body.

That surge of Daoist Rhyme was much stronger compared to the other Sages.

Even Chu Kuangren was forced back a few steps because of it.

The other Sages’ expression changed at this sight.

“This aura of his... A Great Sage!”

“The First City Lord is already a Great Sage!”

“Only a few of the known sage orthodoxies have a Great Sage among them, and the First City Lord has hidden that fact well.”

Everyone was shocked except for the fearless Chu Kuangren.

He had already known about the First Prefect’s cultivation level when he first showed up. Since Chu Kuangren dared to challenge his opponent, it meant that he already had something up his sleeve that would ensure his victory.

He placed the guqin before him and asked, “The first four movements of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords were already enough to immobilize six Sages. City Lord, would you like to hear the last four of them?”

“Be my guest!”

The First Prefect stood with his hands behind his back.

Since things were already at this point, there was no way he would back down now!

Clang!

Guqin music reverberated in the air.

The Boundless Overworld intent was immediately unleashed towards the First Prefect, and countless guqin-formed razor-sharp blades followed!

Boom!

A horrifying sound wave surged toward the First Prefect.

Boundless Overworld, Endless Torrential Gale, Profound Carillon Resonance!

The first three movements of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords rang out at once.

The First Prefect simply took a step forward and Daoist Rhyme that was on the level of a Great Sage surrounded him, forming an invisible forcefield around him!

The boundless intent did not affect him. In fact, the guqin music blades only created some ripples as it struck the forcefield.

When the musical sound waves from the third movement, Profound Carillon Resonance came, the First Prefect simply raised his hand and a horrifying surge of spiritual power erupted from the palm of his hand.

With a bang, the void was ruptured, and shockwaves swept out dozens of meters away.

However, the First Prefect was standing on the same spot, unmoved!

The other Sages could not help but feel amazed by what they saw.

“We got to hand it to the Great Sage. His power is undoubtedly immense.”

“I agree. We’re helpless in the face of Chu Kuangren’s guqin music, but the same cannot be said for a Great Sage. Although the difference between a Sage and Great Sage is in that one word, the strength difference between the two is sky high.”

“Hmph, even if Chu Kuangren is powerful, what can he possibly do in the face of a Great Sage?”

Graygrill Sage snorted coldly.

However, not far away, Chu Kuangren continued to pluck the strings of the guqin, not bothered that his previous attacks were ineffective against the First Prefect.

Countless types of Daoist Rhyme surrounded his body as an extremely mysterious surge of Transcendental Energy was imbued into the guqin music’s Daoist Rhyme.

It was the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique!

Chu Kuangren’s guqin music became even more powerful with the Daoist Physique’s help.

Suddenly, the sound of an army marching resounded between the heavens and the earth. It was as if the surrounding area had turned into an ancient battlefield. That was the fourth movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, the Assaulting Convergence!

The guqin music from that attack had a distracting effect, so the First Prefect focused and steadied his mind before he rushed towards Chu Kuangren.

With a raise of his hand, he unleashed a mighty palm strength.

However, Chu Kuangren immediately upped the tune of his music drastically. Then, an unmatched surge of guqin music Daoist Rhyme which could sweep through and engulf everything within hundreds of meters instantly erupted!

“Fifth movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Unending Voracious Vigor!”

The overbearing guqin music exploded, and the whole area trembled.

The First Prefect’s palm strength was shattered in an instant!

One after another, the waves of guqin music forced him back. Its power was so menacing that his expression turned grim.

“What terrifying guqin music.”

The First Prefect steadied himself as the spiritual energy surged wildly within him, forming an extremely dense and sturdy spiritual energy blockade around him!

As the blockade resisted the guqin music attack, the First Prefect raised his hand in the air. He then started to gather the heavenly and earthly spiritual qi in the palm of his hand to form a gigantic spiritual qi vortex that was a hundred feet in diameter.

“Congregating Spiritual Blast!”

The First Prefect shot out a spiritual qi vortex.

That vortex carried a power so strong that it could destroy everything around it. Before the palm qi had reached him, Chu Kuangren could already feel its tremendous pressure.

“Sixth movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Devastating Cyclone Barrage!” Chu Kuangren uttered as the sound of his guqin music reverberated through the air. A sound that resembled a raging cyclone resounded in the void, which rumbled violently under the might of the guqin music.

When the guqin music and the palm qi clashed, their collision immediately sent countless shockwaves out in all directions, dispersing all the clouds within the hundreds of meters radius. Even the onlooking Sages could not help but fall back as well.

Spat...

At this moment, Chu Kuangren could not help but cough up a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 317: Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art, Synchronous Overworld Anarchy, I Won’t Mess With This Crazy Bastard Even If It Kills Me

Spat...

Chu Kuangren could not help but cough out a mouthful of blood.

The impact from the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords and the Great Sage's collision had dealt him a blow, so getting injured was unavoidable.

At least half of his internal organs were damaged just within that instant. However, that minor injury was completely healed by the Immortal Body when he was done coughing up blood earlier, hence he did not panic at all.

However, it did not seem that way to the others.

"Chu Kuangren, this is already an extremely remarkable feat that you've achieved for having come this far, so you can stop now," the First Prefect said indifferently.

In fact, he did think of getting rid of Chu Kuangren once and for all.

However, he gave up that idea after some thought.

It was not because he was afraid of Chu Kuangren.

He was just not sure that he could kill Chu Kuangren!

He was astonished by the strength of that young man before him. He even felt that he would not be able to stop his young opponent, should he decide to leave their battle.

"How can I possibly pull back?"

"Don't you value your life anymore, Chu Kuangren? Is it worth it to go this far just because of a few disciples?"

The First Prefect could not comprehend the reason for Chu Kuangren's persistence.

"Huh, what nonsense are you spouting here? Are you saying that you can kill me then? There are still two more movements left in the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, would you dare listen to them?"

"Chu Kuangren, blessed are the hearts that can bend, since they never shall be broken! "

"I'll ask once more, would you dare?"

Chu Kuangren glanced at his opponent calmly.

The First Prefect was so enraged that he was speechless. He felt he was talking to a brick wall. Why would this person before him not listen to reason?

"After you!"

The First Prefect took a deep breath and said.

Chu Kuangren's fingertips glided over the guqin strings. Although the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords had a total of eight movements, he could only play the first six due to his current cultivation level.

The final two movements were just too difficult.

Then again, he truly had no idea how to do so a few days ago.

However, things were different now.

“Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art, awaken!”

A terrifying wave of energy erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body and bursts of blood-colored flames emerged from the surface of his body.

The flames were alight with an extremely vigorous life force qi. As the flames continued to burn, Chu Kuangren’s aura continued to increase in strength.

Some of the Sages became uncertain when they saw the blood-colored flames. “C-can this possibly be...”

“The Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art!”

Through gritted teeth, a Sage muttered in a trembling tone while looking at Chu Kuangren with great disbelief in his eyes.

The Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art!

When the Sages heard that name, they were so frightened that their face turned pale. That technique was just too well-known among the Sages.

There was an incident in the past where an ordinary Sage brutally killed a Great Sage with that technique recorded in the ancient archives.

However, they were even more aware of the price to pay for using such a technique.

“Setting one’s blood essence alight in return for an increase in cultivation level, this is undoubtedly a suicidal offensive technique. No matter how powerful this technique can make one, none would be sane enough to dare use such a technique!”

“That guy has gone mad...”

“Chu Kuangren, you f*cking crazy b*st*rd!”

Several Sages could not help but exclaim with horror.

An uncontrollable fear crept up their hearts.

None of them had expected Chu Kuangren to do something that crazy, all for the sake of seeking justice.

To think that he would resort to using a technique such as the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art.

If they had known that he would use it in the first place, none of the Sages would have dared to mess with him even if it killed them. Would that guy set aflame his lifeforce and drag everyone to their deaths in the end? None of the Sages dared to find out.

Most importantly, Chu Kuangren possessed the strength and capability to do so!

He could already suppress all six Sages single-handedly before even using the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art. If he were to use that technique, he could easily kill them, even if a Great Sage was around to stop him.

The First Prefect too was dumbfounded by what he saw.

‘Do you really need to go this far just because of a few disciples?’

‘Don’t you care about your life anymore?’

‘You crazy b*st*rd!’

‘This guy is undoubtedly a crazy b*st*rd through and through!’

“Have you prepared yourself, City Lord?”

Chu Kuangren uttered.

There was a trace of pain on his brows.

It was clear that the act of setting one’s blood essence aflame was definitely not a pleasant thing to do. The pain would be so intense that it could make an ordinary person wail and shriek.

Although Chu Kuangren had the Immortal Body and would instantly recover the blood essence that was ignited in a seemingly endless process, the pain was still there.

“Chu Kuangren, what’s the point for you to go this far?”

“There’s no need for further chatter.”

Chu Kuangren’s fingers strummed on the guqin strings.

The rapidly increasing spiritual power immediately burst out from within him. Before the guqin music rang out, the Daoist Rhyme from the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords had already swept out in all directions.

Upon noticing that extraordinary surge of Daoist Rhyme, a never-before-seen sternness appeared on the First Prefect’s face. As his Great Sage spiritual power and Daoist Rhyme emanated, he even took out a dark golden iron staff that had Daoist runes engraved all over it.

That was the First Prefect’s weapon.

He barely used weapons in combat since he became a Great Sage.

Even a Seven-Step Sage would not threaten him enough to use weapons. However, facing Chu Kuangren’s incoming guqin music, he instinctively took out that iron staff despite still feeling slightly uneasy about what was to come.

“Seventh movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords... Synchronous Overworld Anarchy!”

The guqin music abruptly exploded.

The waves of guqin music which carried a tremendous and overbearing Daoist Rhyme surged out.

At this moment, a storm rolled in, blocking the light from the sun and moon!

Thunder rumbled in the sky, and the whole area trembled violently!

It was as if the heavens and earth were accompanying the tune of that guqin music!

Synchronous Overworld Anarchy!

Waves upon waves of horrifying guqin music swept everywhere, which sent the Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang, Third Prefect, and others flying.

Just the residual sound waves from the guqin music were enough to critically injure all of them. They all stared at Chu Kuangren, who had the guqin in his laps, in horror!

“He can play such a terrifying level of guqin music!”

“What a frightening level of guqin Dao!”

Synchronous Overworld Anarchy.

Both the heavens and earth were accompanying that guqin music!

One after another, the horrifying waves of guqin music landed on the First Prefect, and his face suddenly turned pale.

He then let out a scream, gathering his spiritual energy, as he frantically waved the iron staff in the air. Bursts of staff energy erupted, crashed into the surroundings, and attacked Chu Kuangren’s guqin music.

The collision between the two peerless energies affected everything within hundreds of meters from them. Every living being that was hit by this impact could not help but tremble with fear and shock.

Boom, boom, boom!

The guqin music and staff energy continued to intertwine like crazy.

In the end, Chu Kuangren coughed up blood once more while the First Prefect was blasted away by the guqin music and brutally crashed into a nearby mountain.

When he emerged again, his hair was messed up and his face was pale. There were streaks of blood trickling from the corner of his mouth too, which made him look like he had aged.

“You’re indeed a Great Sage for being able to take the attack of my seventh movement!”

“Then have a taste of my final movement, the Grand...”

Before Chu Kuangren could finish his sentence, the First Prefect suddenly interrupted him loudly. “Chu Kuangren, I agree to your conditions!”

The First Prefect could not hold out any longer.

Having been critically injured by the seventh movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, he did not dare imagine that if Chu Kuangren were to play the final movement, would he still be alive then?

Everything else now seemed irrelevant compared to his life.

‘What’s the big deal about a public apology?’

‘Will it trouble him to agree to that?’

From this day onwards, he would never mess with that lunatic again, even if it would kill him. After all, his opponent did not care about his life at all, and neither would he hesitate to use a technique like the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art so casually.

“Oh, if you said early, we wouldn’t have gone through all this trouble then.”

Chu Kuangren was stunned for a moment, but he eventually let out a faint smile. With the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art deactivated, the blood-colored flames gradually disappeared from his body.

Chapter 318: The Sky Emperor Palace and First City Publicly Apologized, That Madman Has Finally Left

The First Prefect was eventually forced to accept Chu Kuangren’s terms. Upon seeing that, the other Sages looked at each other with fear.

‘Damn, even a Great Sage was made to agree with him. Chu Kuangren is just too terrifying!’

“And the Sky Emperor Palace too!”

Chu Kuangren looked at the Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang and told him.

The Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang gritted his teeth at those words. “Alright.”

Even he had no choice but to do so.

After all, he could not defeat Chu Kuangren. In the event where the latter really did go to the Sky Emperor Palace to kick up a fuss, none of the Sages would be a match for him.

At that thought, Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang felt an uncontrollable sense of sorrow.

Everyone had underestimated Chu Kuangren.

Who could expect Chu Kuangren to be so powerful that six Sages could not hold him back?

Even with the appearance of Great Sage, they still had to give in to his demands.

The cultivators of the First City had witnessed this scene as well. Everyone could not help but feel overwhelmed with emotions as they looked at the white figure that was hovering in the air.

It was he who had caused such a ruckus in the first place, but everyone else was forced to give in and surrender!

On top of that, he even made the First City and Sky Emperor Palace apologize publicly...

How many people in this world could achieve something like this?

“This person is second to none, second to none!”

In an inn, the divine predictor could not help but exclaim.

He then looked towards the distance and murmured, "With such an existence, I bet the ones from the unknown lands must be very troubled as well. Hm... judging by the time, I suppose it's about time that they sent their disciples into the world now."

High up in the air.

Chu Kuangren had single-handedly forced the Sky Emperor Palace and First City to give in to his demands.

He then kept his guqin and sword case before he swept his spiritual thoughts across the First City. It did not take him long to find Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, and the others.

He turned into a stream of light and came before them.

"Are you alright, Sect Leader?"

Everyone hurriedly went to greet him.

"What could possibly happen to me?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"Sect Leader, there's actually no need for you to do this because of..."

Nangong Huang still had something to say.

However, Chu Kuangren immediately slapped him across the head and interrupted him. "There's no need to say more. I didn't do it just for you guys, but also for the entire Black Heaven Sect and myself as well."

"I wouldn't be able to live with it if I didn't take action just now."

At that, everyone looked at each other.

All of them knew that Chu Kuangren did not want them to worry about it, but how could they possibly not worry about something like that?

They were so touched, but they buried that feeling deep within and swore to devote themselves to the Black Heaven Sect. They were willing to go through the gates of hell for Chu Kuangren with no regrets!

Although the championship had ended, Chu Kuangren and the others did not leave immediately.

Instead, they continued their stay at the Four Seas Inn.

On the second day.

A notice was displayed at the First City's central square.

On it was details of the Sky Emperor Palace colluding with the First City against the Black Heaven Sect and both of their official seals.

The Sky Emperor Palace and First City had publicly apologized!

Numerous people gathered at the central square and could not help but feel astonished at the posted notice. It was quite unbelievable.

Two of the most top-notch sage orthodoxies had publicly declared their apology to another orthodoxy in a manner that was never heard of.

No, even the other sage orthodoxies had never done something like that, let alone two of the most top-notch ones among them.

This was unprecedented.

“Tsk, I guess the Sky Emperor Palace’s and First City’s reputations have gone into the gutters now.”

“The fact that something like this happened behind the scenes of the championship is just so shameful! What’s more shocking is that the Black Heaven Sect still won the championship despite being targeted!”

“That’s right, it’s really incredible that they managed to do so.”

“No wonder Chu Kuangren would fight so many Sages and even ripped apart a few floating islands. Turns out it was all because of this.”

One notice stirred a large commotion within the city.

Everyone in the city was talking about it in every street and alleyway. Moreover, since the news of two orthodoxies colluding to cheat in the competition and forced to publicly apologize soon spread throughout the whole Firmament Star, every orthodoxy eventually learned of what happened.

However, compared to that fact, they were even more taken aback by...

Chu Kuangren’s capability of holding his own against a Great Sage!

All of a sudden, Chu Kuangren’s name had struck every orthodoxy with immense fear, and the Sages which formed their backbone did not dare to mess with him either.

Chu Kuangren had seemingly made himself invincible in the world.

The Four Seas Inn was crowded with people.

At that time, it was due to the arrival of two figures.

They were the Thirteenth Prefect and the Sky Emperor Palace Lord, who were each reputable figures no matter where they went.

However, the two of them were now standing before a young man, looking extremely cautious and fearful to display any kind of disrespect or impudence before him.

The young man was wearing a long-sleeved white robe and possessed not just an otherworldly temperament, but also an extraordinary poise. Many female cultivators present were dazzled by him.

“Sect Leader Chu, here’s a token of apology from the First City. I hope you’ll accept it,” the Thirteenth Prefect said as he took out a Yin and Yang ring. They were there to apologize for cheating during the Championship.

Standing beside him, the Sky Emperor Palace Lord took out a Yin and Yang ring and handed it over as well.

Although he felt extremely dissatisfied, he could not do anything about it.

His opponent's strength was just there before him.

Who would dare to voice out their dissatisfaction?

Chu Kuangren accepted the two Yin and Yang rings and replied, "The ones you should be apologizing to is not me, but the people who took part during the competition instead."

Both the Thirteenth Prefect and Sky Emperor Palace Lord looked at each other.

They took a deep breath and faced Nangong Huang and the others. Then, both of them walked towards the group before they bowed down and apologized.

"As the cause of the unfair treatment that you guys had received during the competition, please accept my most sincere apologies. I hope you guys can forgive me for what I did."

"Same goes for me, I'm terribly sorry as well."

Nangong Huang and the others had never experienced such a thing before. A dignified, high, and mighty Honorable Supreme and Sect Leader bowed and apologized to them?

No one would believe it if word of this were to spread.

It was just too shocking.

"Alright, this matter's settled. But remember to return and inform your Sages that I'll be paying Sky Emperor Palace a visit in the next few days."

Chu Kuangren reminded the Sky Emperor Palace Lord.

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord was immediately scared to death.

"Sect Leader Chu, are you still thinking of wiping us out?"

"What do you mean wipe you out?"

Chu Kuangren was also taken aback.

He was just going to pay them a visit, so where did the 'wipe everyone out' part come from?

"If that's the case Sect Leader Chu, why do you want to come to my Sky Emperor Palace?"

"Why, is the Sky Emperor Palace going back on their word? Didn't we agree that I can look through all your cultivation techniques? If I don't visit, will you guys bring everything over to my place instead?" Chu Kuangren asked.

Only then did the Sky Emperor Palace Lord suddenly realized.

'So that's why.'

Then again, it was not his fault for overthinking things.

After all, the few orthodoxies that Chu Kuangren had visited in the past did not end well. Whatever happened to the Murong clan and the Shang clan was still fresh in his mind.

Besides, the Sky Emperor Palace had offended Chu Kuangren too.

So now that Chu Kuangren said he was going to pay them a visit, who could handle that?

Although the Sky Emperor Palace Lord was unwilling to open all their cultivation techniques to Chu Kuangren, it was still acceptable compared to him tearing apart the Sky Emperor Palace and causing chaos.

"I'll inform the Sages when I return," the Sky Emperor Palace Lord replied.

"Alright, then that's settled for now. Lan Yu, please send them off."

Chu Kuangren said.

After Lan Yu sent off both of them, she came back and asked, "Master, when do you plan to visit the Sky Emperor Palace?"

"Two days later I suppose. I remember that the Sky Emperor Palace is quite near the First City, so we'll go there first before returning to the Black Heaven Sect."

Two days later, Chu Kuangren took out the Illusive Mirage and left the First City, heading out to the Sky Emperor Palace with Nangong Huang and the others.

The Prefects of the First City breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing the Illusive Mirage leaving them from afar. 'We've finally sent that madman away.'

Chapter 319: I'll Be Out In A Minute, The Sky Emperor Palace's Forbidden Scroll

Sky Emperor Palace.

The most top-notch sage orthodoxy in the White Tiger Domain.

Its reputation and status were more or less similar to the Overlord Sage Tribe in the Black Warrior Domain, whom no one would dare to provoke.

However, all the cultivators of the Sky Emperor Palace had a serious expression on them today. It was as if a great adversary was about to arrive at their location.

It was all because of the one person who was coming to the Sky Emperor Palace today.

"He's here."

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord suddenly looked into the distance.

From afar, a black Fairy Boat was approaching them among the sea of clouds. It was like a gigantic ancient beast, and it made everyone feel extremely oppressed.

The more the Sky Emperor Palace Lord and others looked at the Illusive Mirage, the more oppressed they felt once they thought about that person on board that Fairy Boat.

A short moment later.

Two figures were seen descending from the Illusive Mirage.

It was a man and a woman.

They were Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu respectively.

Everyone could not help but lament when they saw those two most powerful young people in the world.

For Chu Kuangren, it was needless to say since even a Great Sage could not do anything to him.

However, Lan Yu was remarkable in her way as well. Having defeated the strongest Young Emperor Chang Tian in the Sky-Pride Championship, her immense strength was already known to the world.

"You've arrived, Sect Leader Chu."

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord hurriedly went up and welcomed him politely.

Chu Kuangren nodded.

"Are all of the Sky Emperor Palace's cultivation techniques prepared?"

"Sect Leader Chu, are you going to take a look at them now?"

"Yeah, I'll return once I've gone through them. I suppose the Sky Emperor Palace does not intend to entertain me too, right?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Who was he kidding?

Entertain him? No, the people from the Sky Emperor Palace could not wait for him to leave.

"Very well, then please follow me, Sect Leader Chu."

The Sky Emperor Palace Lord brought Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu before a pavilion tower. It was the location where all the Sky Emperor Palace's cultivation techniques were stored.

"Lan Yu, you can head back to the Illusive Mirage first. I'll be out in a minute."

"Alright, Master."

Next to them, the Sky Emperor Palace Lord's mouth twitched.

'You'll be out in a minute?'

'What does he mean?' Was he looking down on the Sky Emperor Palace's cultivation techniques, thinking that he could comprehend all of them at once?

"I've heard about Chu Kuangren's arrogance, but now that I've seen it firsthand, it appears to be true."

"Hmph, Sky Emperor Palace has at least a thousand scrolls on cultivation techniques, and each of them is among the top techniques in the Firmament Star, yet he still dares to boast that he'll come out so soon. Hmph, does he think our cultivation techniques are a joke?"

"Sigh, the Sky Emperor Palace is so unlucky to have provoked someone like him."

Seeing as Chu Kuangren entered the pavilion, the few elders could not help but mutter. However, those thoughts were only spoken in their minds of course.

They would not dare to speak their mind before Chu Kuangren.

Just after Chu Kuangren had entered the pavilion, three of Sky Emperor Palace Sages were gathered together within the depths of their orthodoxy, and Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang was among them.

“Rumors have it that when he went to the Dharma Sect, it only took him half a day to gain insights on eight thousand cultivation techniques. His level of understanding has reached an unimaginable level.”

“If it took him half a day to learn eight thousand techniques, plus he said that he’d be out in a minute, I suppose he’s confident that he can understand all the techniques within the Sky Emperor Palace in just a short while. Sigh, this person is beyond talented.”

“Heh, don’t you guys forget, there’s that scroll inside as well.”

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang then said.

The other two Sages’ eyes lit up upon hearing that. “Wait, that scroll which we deemed forbidden is among the others as well?”

“That’s right.”

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang nodded. “The scroll is just too abnormal. Anyone who has tried to gain insight from it was either mentally exhausted to death or ended up going mad. Even a Sage like me almost fell into it.”

“I believe that despite Chu Kuangren’s extremely high level of understanding, he will still get into trouble before that scroll.”

A chilling grin appeared on the corners of his mouth as he said that.

After all, Chu Kuangren had dealt such a large blow to the Sky Emperor Palace. Not only did he have them compensate and apologize to him, but they also owed him at least a billion soulstones...

How could they possibly let Chu Kuangren obtain all their cultivation techniques so smoothly?

“Seeing that you’re so daring to mess with him, Sage Zhang, aren’t you afraid that the scroll won’t affect Chu Kuangren and he’d pay you back for that instead?”

A Sage asked with a frown.

Chu Kuangren’s combat strength was just too horrifying that they would not dare to fight against him. They would never gain any benefit from doing so anyway.

“Heh, the two of you, please rest assured. Although I’ve placed that scroll inside, I’ve also added a sign that states it’s dangerous and warns others from reading it. But who the hell are we talking about here? He’s Chu Kuangren, the most peerless sky-pride the world has ever seen!”

“All sky-prides are prideful and arrogant. How can he not be interested in that scroll? The more we warn of its danger, the more it’ll pique his interest. He’ll definitely try to learn its contents.”

“But if something happens to go wrong at that time, the only one to blame for not listening to the warning will be himself. How does our Sky Emperor Palace have anything to do with it?”

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang replied confidently.

The other two Sages looked at each other and laughed as well.

“You’re right, it’ll be great news if he were to go mad from reading that scroll. Even if he ends up alright after this, we’re not the ones to blame for that too.”

“That makes sense.”

The three Sages were prepared to enjoy the show.

Meanwhile.

Chu Kuangren was going through all the cultivation techniques of the Sky Emperor Palace inside the pavilion. With his Meditational Clarity fully activated, he managed to understand and gain insights on all the cultivation techniques very quickly before merging it with his Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique.

Under that situation, his Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique continued to improve and evolve.

The terrifying Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique was unique as a Daoist Physique, for the stronger and more cultivation techniques its user learned, the more frightening its power would become.

Just with that fact alone rendered the Chaos Physique and Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique, which were ranked first and second, no match to it.

However, the only catch was the limits of a person’s mental capacity. Even if their level of understanding was incredibly high, how many techniques could one possibly learn or gain insights on in their whole lifetime?

That was the main reason the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique was ranked third.

Despite that, things were different when it came to Chu Kuangren.

With the help of his Meditational Clarity trait, his speed of learning those cultivation techniques was so frightening that it was unsurpassable by anyone in the past and present. No would stand a chance against him!

The Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique could be fully utilized in his possession, and it had the ability to surpass the Chaos Physique and Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique as well!

Various techniques, Honorable Techniques, Sage Techniques...

One by one, Chu Kuangren learned all of the Sky Emperor Palace’s cultivation techniques.

Finally, he reached the topmost floor in the pavilion.

The whole area was empty with only a wooden box placed there. A paper seal was stuck on it, which said... ‘Forbidden technique, do not attempt to seek knowledge from it.’

Chu Kuangren was stunned for a while.

He went forward and tore off the so-called seal easily. “Are they messing with me? This forbidden technique doesn’t even have any restrictions or barriers placed around it. Do they think some piece of warning paper stuck on it will stop me? They’re clearly trying to trick me.”

Chu Kuangren pursed his lips, but he eventually opened the wooden box after some pondering. “Frankly speaking, this has really piqued my interest.”

Inside the wooden box was a scroll.

Upon opening the scroll, a strange surge of energy emanated from the numerous black characters which were drawn on the scroll, targeting Chu Kuangren’s mind.

The numerous characters before his eyes were akin to multiple tadpoles swimming about; it was very difficult for him to see what was written on them.

“Easy-peasy.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he steadied his mind. With the Rocksteady Daoist Core, it took him no time to break free and resist the effects of that strange energy.

Then, he started to gain insights from that scroll.

Surges upon surges of mysterious Daoist Rhymes flooded his mind. He may have the Meditational Clarity trait, but he still felt that it was still quite challenging.

“Huh, a cultivation technique that makes me feel slightly challenged even with the Meditational Clarity trait. Interesting. No wonder Sky Emperor Palace has listed it as a forbidden technique.”

Chapter 320: The Unnamed Island In The Middle Of The Sea, One Of The Nine Great Emperor Techniques, Heart Piercing Finger

The Sky Emperor Palace’s forbidden scroll piqued Chu Kuangren’s interest a little.

So he sat with his legs crossed and began to gain insights from it.

Due to the extraordinary nature of that scroll, the Daoist Rhyme contained within it was so extremely profound that it could make anyone crazily obsessed with it.

Normally, when it came to learning cultivation techniques, there was no saying that the more profound technique one cultivated, the better it was.

There must be a certain degree of moderation when doing so.

If one were to choose a technique that was overly profound that they could not understand, they would not be able to achieve any progress even if they went at it their entire life.

The Sky Emperor Palace’s forbidden scroll was such a technique.

That technique was more profound than any other that Chu Kuangren had encountered before. If any other cultivators wanted to gain insight from it, they would stand no chance of succeeding. Besides that, that scroll also contained a lingering... evil nature within it.

Anyone who tried to gain insight from that technique would be easily attracted by how profound it was and end up trapped in a bout of obsession over it. Even Honorable Supremes would be drained of their mental energy to death, let alone cultivators with a slightly weaker Daoist core.

...

Sky Emperor Palace.

The three Sages who were watching Chu Kuangren could not help but feel delighted upon seeing him attempting to gain insights from the forbidden scroll.

“Ha, he took the bait.”

“Let’s see what he’s going to do now.”

“How greedy of you, Chu Kuangren. You clearly know that it’s a forbidden technique, yet you still want to comprehend it. You’re doomed to fall on your arrogance today.”

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang laughed out loud. He could not wait to see the helpless look on Chu Kuangren’s face when he would encounter a setback.

As time went by, two hours soon passed.

Chu Kuangren was still on the top floor, gaining insights from that scroll.

The three Sages were sure that he was too deep in it to pull himself out.

“Even an Honorable Supreme will die from mental exhaustion if he studies this scroll for three days. Despite how terrifying Chu Kuangren’s strength is, which is comparable to a Sage, he can only last ten days at most.”

“If he cannot break free from the profound mystery in the scroll within ten days, he’ll die of mental exhaustion.” Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang chuckled.

Four hours soon passed.

There was still no news from Chu Kuangren.

Six hours, eight hours, and ten hours eventually passed.

Just as Chu Kuangren was comprehending the Sky Emperor Palace’s forbidden scroll, numerous ripples suddenly appeared somewhere above the sea in Firmament Star.

Then, a gigantic island appeared out of thin air.

A bright colorful light suddenly shot up into the sky, and an immensely dense surge of Daoist Rhyme swept out in all directions.

At that moment, all the Sages of the Firmament Star could sense it.

“This burst of Daoist Rhyme... contains an Emperor’s Aura!”

“It came from the sea.”

“A never-before-seen island? It’s brimming with an Emperor’s Aura as well. Could this be the island that an Emperor once lived?”

“According to the ancient archives, there are only a handful of Emperors who lived at the sea. Is it the White-Robed Emperor, Willowgrace Emperor, or the Cerulean Emperor?”

“There’s certainly a great Opportunity of Fortune on that island!”

“Quickly, send some of our men to scout the island.”

The appearance of the unnamed island caused a stir throughout the whole Firmament Star. Multiple streaks of light zoomed toward the sea.

Among them, the Thirty-Six Oceanic Islands were the first to notice it. They immediately sent their men to seal up that island, seemingly intending to take all the Opportunity of Fortune on that island for themselves.

This created a big dispute between them and the four domains’ sage orthodoxies.

Inside the Sky Emperor Palace, the Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang too knew that an unnamed island, which was suspected that an Emperor once lived there, had appeared out of thin air.

So, they too decided to hurry over and check it out. After all, any Sage would be attracted to the Opportunity of Fortunes that were related to the Emperors.

“What shall we do with Chu Kuangren then?”

A Sky Emperor Palace Sage suddenly asked.

“One of us should be here to watch over him.”

“If that’s the case, who’s the one that’ll stay?”

The three Sages looked at each other.

None of them were willing to miss out on an Opportunity of Fortune that was related to the Emperors.

“Why don’t we decide with... rock, paper, scissors?”

One of the Sages suggested.

The other Sages rolled their eyes, thinking that he must be out of his mind to decide such an important matter with a mere game of rock, paper, scissors.

Just when the three of them were deliberating, an incomparably terrifying surge of Daoist Rhyme which contained a certain Emperor’s Aura suddenly swept out from the Sky Emperor Palace.

“What’s going on?”

“This aura, it’s... Chu Kuangren?”

The faces of those three turned grim as they disappeared. When they arrived at the top of the pavilion, they were surprised to see a cross-legged Chu Kuangren.

“This surge of Daoist Rhyme is exactly the same as the one from that scroll!”

“Has he really gained insights into the technique in that scroll?”

“That’s impossible!”

Chu Kuangren slowly opened his eyes.

He stood up and raised his fair arm, slowly pointing his finger toward the void. Then, a burst of finger strength shot through the air!

The finger strength formed into a gigantic finger which pierced into the sea of clouds.

In an instant, the surrounding void rumbled and the sea of clouds shattered!

All three Sages could feel an inexplicable fear from that finger attack. In fact, they were incredibly shocked.

That burst finger strength was not aimed towards them at all!

If they were to the target, how terrifying would that be?

The three of them dared not imagine.

“I can’t believe he has gained insight into the technique on the scroll. Seeing that an Emperor’s Aura was contained within his attack earlier, this is an Emperor Technique!”

“By the heavens, how did he do it?”

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang was confused.

The Sky Emperor Palace had possessed that scroll for such a long time, yet no one was able to learn anything from it until now.

There was a large group of cultivators who had died trying to learn from that scroll.

Even someone like the Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang was almost trapped in it.

However, the technique on the scroll was not learned by a cultivator who was from the Sky Emperor Palace!

That very fact made him feel extremely upset since it seemed as if the scroll was prepared specially for Chu Kuangren, and they were just merely keeping it safe for him. He was not charged with the storage fee too!

Besides that, countless cultivators had lost their lives too.

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang’s expression kept changing. The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt. It was as if a mountain was weighing upon his chest, and he immediately coughed up blood.

“Sage Zhang!”

“Steady your Daoist core, quickly. Forget about everything else.”

Beside him, the expression of the two Sages changed as they hurriedly advised him.

They could understand what Sage Zhang was feeling since they too had the urge to cough up blood themselves, let alone him.

"If I knew something like this would happen, I would've never placed that scroll there. We gave an Emperor Technique away to Chu Kuangren for free!"

Heavenly Emperor Sage Zhang turned pale as he spoke through gritted teeth.

He was too enraged!

His original intention was to trouble Chu Kuangren, but he did not expect to go for wool and came home shorn instead. He had enabled Chu Kuangren to receive such a valuable treasure so effortlessly!

The other two Sages smiled bitterly at each other.

"There's no need to blame yourself over this. Who would've thought that he could gain insights on the technique on that scroll? We can't try to understand this person by common sense alone."

"Indeed."

Inside the pavilion tower.

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he looked at the scroll in his hand.

"Heart Piercing Finger, huh? This is a splendid Emperor Technique!"

"Besides, this Emperor Technique is but one-ninth of another technique. This means that there are eight more copies of this scroll but with a different Emperor Technique inscribed on each of them. When all nine Emperor Techniques are combined, the true form of this mysterious technique shall be revealed!" Chu Kuangren mumbled.

That was the information he obtained upon gaining insight into the Heart Piercing Finger Technique.

The Emperor Technique was already the strongest technique to ever exist in the Firmament Star, so it was hard to even imagine the level of technique that would emerge should the nine Emperor Techniques be combined.

Would it be related to the ethereal Immortals?

Chu Kuangren secretly noted down everything about that. He intended to watch out for the whereabouts of the other scrolls in the future.