

Unparalleled 331

Chapter 331: Defeating The Scaled Tribe's Young Master, Grabbing The Trident Halberd, She's Here

"Fine, I'll grant you your wish!" Provoked by Chu Kuangren, the proud Bei Mingsan no longer hesitated.

He did not think he would lose at all.

Bei Mingsan's unstoppable winning streak had given him a huge boost in confidence. On top of being armed with the Boundary Emperor Weapon, the Trident Halberd, his power could even force a Great Sage into retreating.

Bei Mingsan felt that there was no way Chu Kuangren could defeat him.

In fact, it was not only Bei Mingsan who shared such a sentiment. The rest of the Scaled Tribe thought the same too.

"Young Master's ability is remarkable. With the power of the Trident Halberd, even Sages could be defeated. How could Chu Kuangren possibly match against his strength?"

"That's right. He'll only lose this battle."

"Chu Kuangren is an outstanding sky-pride on land. He's so young yet he has already reached the realm of an Honorable. Rumor has it that he's even defeated Sages. It's such a shame that he's now met our Young Master, for it's now destined that he shall fall!"

The Scaled Tribe members discussed excitingly.

The Sages of the island were curious as well.

Although they understood Chu Kuangren's combat strengths well, Bei Mingsan's ability was not to be underestimated either. Could his power still lose to Chu Kuangren with the Trident Halberd?

"Bring it on!"

Wielding the Trident Halberd, Bei Mingsan unleashed a destructive force of Water Daoist Rhymes that transformed into a frightening torrent and it charged towards Chu Kuangren.

Even his opening attack could rival the power of a Sage.

However, Chu Kuangren merely raised his palm without any weapon in hand.

The ruinous force of his Human Mountain Stamp suddenly erupted, sending the entire weight of a godly mountain crashing onto the torrent and shattering it into droplets.

Bei Mingsan's eyes immediately lit up with excitement. "Amazing! The strongest sky-pride of the land indeed. Looks like I've found my match today!"

Bei Mingsan gripped his Trident Halberd tighter and as he charged excitedly towards Chu Kuangren, he unleashed a monstrous power of a wave. The intimidating roar of a tsunami immediately echoed throughout the realm.

Chu Kuangren drew his Self Descendant Sword, counter-attacking his move with a sharp Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that ruptured Bei Minghan's Daoist Rhymes and blasted him a few hundred feet away!

With another strike, a magnificent purple sword ray was unleashed with an earth-splitting Daoist Rhyme that charged ferociously towards Bei Minghan!

"Dark Water Ravage!"

With a loud grunt, Bei Mingsan activated his ultimate technique.

It was a Sage Ruler Technique that could almost be considered an Emperor Technique. However, with the support of the Trident Halberd, it would be considered equal to the Emperor Technique.

The moment the Trident Halberd struck out, the two opposing forces clashed violently against one another. In that split second, formidable energies were sent in all directions and the entire realm was disrupted.

Under that tremendous force, Bei Mingsan had to retreat a few steps back as he could feel his Trident Halberd buzzing violently. He almost lost his grip over it.

"I didn't think he would've such strengths!"

Bei Mingsan was incredulous.

Throughout all his previous battles with other sky-prides, Bei Mingsan had always dominated, so he did not think he would struggle in this fight!

Never had Bei Mingsan encountered such a situation.

“This is as strong as you can get? I must say that this is disappointing.”

Chu Kuangren uttered calmly.

An equal to a Grand Sage?

From what Chu Kuangren could observe, Bei Mingsan had, at most, sparred with a Great Sage or two. It was impossible that Bei Mingsan could defeat a Great Sage.

However, Chu Kuangren was on another level.

He could actually slay a Great Sage!

“Again!”

Bei Mingsan roared furiously.

Bei Mingsan channeled his Daoist Rhymes and spiritual energy through the Trident Halberd to its maximum, conjuring a dark ocean before them!

The dark ocean gushed with furious torrential strength.

A boundlessly magnificent force immediately enveloped Chu Kuangren.

The sheer aura of the ocean was crushing him!

An average Sage would have difficulties defending against such an attack. Unfortunately for Bei Mingsan, his opponent was none other than Chu Kuangren, who was significantly stronger than the average Sage.

“Now die!”

With a raging roar, Bei Mingsan struck with his Trident Halberd.

The accumulated energies instantly exploded!

The boundless ocean gushed ferociously towards Chu Kuangren!

“Now this is interesting.”

“But it’s still not enough!” Chu Kuangren smiled as flames began to appear all over his body. The Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art was activated.

Using his Self Descendant Sword, Chu Kuangren unleashed a single strike against the oncoming attack.

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!”

The sword ray of this attack was beyond magnificent!

The entire dark ocean was split in half by the sword ray!

All in a single strike!

“What?!” Bei Mingsan was horrified. Since the sword ray had split the ocean, it was already coming for him.

“You can’t get me!”

Bei Mingsan grunted as he defended himself with the Trident Halberd.

As the sword ray and Trident Halberd clashed, it unleashed an earth-shattering explosion that rang out like an incessant stream of soundwaves.

No longer able to stand the energy, Bei Mingsan spat a mouthful of fresh blood as he was blasted away. His Trident Halberd had also slipped through his hands from the impact.

Chu Kuangren turned into a stream of light and sped toward the Trident Halberd to grab it.

However, just when he had just managed to grab it, Chu Kuangren felt a hostile aura approaching from behind and it was followed by an ice-cold palm qi!

“Hmph.”

With a light grunt, Chu Kuangren retaliated with another palm technique.

A bright golden Buddhist Light erupted.

“Giant Palm of Exorcism!”

As the giant golden palm and the ice palm qi collided, their energies were dispersed to its surrounding.

Chu Kuangren took a few steps backward and finally noticed the ambushing attacker. It was a white-haired elder.

As he stared coldly at Chu Kuangren, Chu Kuangren could see that the elder’s face was covered with a layer of scale. Evidently, he was the Scaled Tribe’s Sage.

“Hand over the Trident Halberd, little brat.”

Chu Kuangren raised the Trident Halberd, spun it twice, and stored it into his Yin and Yang Ring under the furious observation of the elder.

“The agreement was that the Trident Halberd is mine if he lost. Does the Scaled Tribe not honor their words?”

“The Scaled Tribes may compensate you with other items, including our soulstones and even treasures of the deep. However, this weapon is off the table.”

“Unfortunately, I’m only keen on having this one.”

Chu Kuangren said firmly.

“If that’s the case, don’t you wish to leave this island.”

The Scaled Sage said solemnly.

A huge crowd of Scaled Tribe members then gathered before him, forming layers after layers of barricades around Chu Kuangren.

Their reinforcement was intimidating that even a Sage would be troubled.

The Scaled Tribe had a lot of members. Besides, since the ocean was familiar territory for the Scaled Tribe, this fight would not favor Chu Kuangren at all.

“Heh, if the Scaled Tribe wishes to make this a zero-sum game, then bring it on.” A guqin then manifested before Chu Kuangren.

The Sages could not help but feel chills when they saw the guqin.

They knew that once Chu Kuangren started playing the guqin, the power of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords would instantly kill half of their clan members.

After all, guqin music was best used to attack large areas.

Boom!

At that moment, the Scaled Tribe felt terrifying energy manifesting from behind, and it was followed by incessant sequences of wailing.

“Ah, what’s that?!”

“Quick, kill her!”

The crowd immediately turned back.

A figure had suddenly appeared behind the Scaled Tribe's line.

It was a headless figure, wandering amongst the members of the Scaled Tribe. The figure seemed to be sucking the life forces out of each member as it passed them, instantly reducing them into a pile of dried corpses.

Everyone, including the Sages, gasped in horror when they saw the headless figure.

Even Chu Kuangren was frightened by the sight of it.

"She's here!"

Chapter 332: The Terrifying Headless Lady, The Scaled King's Anger

"She's here!"

Chu Kuangren was extremely shocked when he saw the Headless Lady amongst the Scaled Tribe members. This meant that the Headless Lady was still drawn by the presence of her head.

Although Chu Kuangren had sealed her head with spells, the Headless Lady could still sense its presence.

"Damn it, what kind of creature is that?!"

“W-why can’t we kill it? How can she still move without her head?!”

“She’s sucking the life essences out of our members. Quickly, kill that monster!”

No matter how the Scaled Tribe member attacked the Headless Lady, they were reduced to dried corpses the moment they got near her. There was no way the members could harm their enemy.

Even the Sages could not do her any harm.

“Palm of Ocean Destruction!”

One of the Scaled Sages roared as he appeared abruptly before the Headless Lady and channeled his spiritual energies into a single palm technique.

His destructive palm qi was unleashed, resembling the destructive power that could obliterate an entire ocean!

Yet when that energy neared the Headless Lady, she did not retaliate with any powerful technique. She merely lifted her hands gently and in seconds, the Scaled Sage’s Daoist Rhyme was shattered into smithereens.

Then, the Headless Lady leaped and vanished on the spot. When she eventually reappeared, she was already holding the head of the Sage who attacked her.

It was a jaw-dropping moment.

No one saw how the Headless Lady killed the Sage.

When they came to their realization, the Headless Lady had already removed the Sage's head as a large amount of blood spurted out of his dismembered torso.

With a thump, the torso collapsed onto the ground, never to stand again.

The Headless Lady proceeded to place his head on her neck, almost as if she was attempting to connect his head to her body.

Nevertheless, it was not the head she was looking for. No matter how hard she pressed, the head could not connect to her torso. She then slammed the Sage's head on the ground in a raging fury, which immediately reduced the head into a mash.

"Pfft, she's an ill-tempered one."

Chu Kuangren was sneering at her behavior from a safe distance. It seemed like due to his sealing spell, the Headless Lady could not sense that her head was with him at the moment. She might have followed her instincts to this island.

It would be best for Chu Kuangren to get out of there as soon as he could.

After all, the Headless Lady was too strong an opponent for him.

“It’s the Headless Lady that’s described in the Seven Great Mysterious Manifestations! I’ve always thought it was no more than a baseless folktale, but now I know it’s true.”

A Sage gulped and said.

It was utterly terrifying.

The Headless Lady was killing Sages as seamless as a butcher dismembering his animals. It was an effortless endeavor for her!

“But why did the Headless Lady suddenly appear here out of nowhere?”

“Who knows? Let’s just leave first before we say anything else.”

“That’s right. I don’t wish to die here.”

The Sages immediately went for their escapes.

While the Headless Lady was massacring the Scaled Tribe members, a peculiar aura emanated around and sucked the members into dried corpses.

The Sages would not survive even a single attack from the Headless Lady.

Swish...

Amid the chaos that was unraveling within the Scaled Tribe, Chu Kuangren took the opportunity to approach the Second Forefather and Third Forefather before retrieving a talisman from his inventory.

“Second Forefather, Third Forefather, hold tightly onto me.”

Without question, the elders immediately gripped tightly onto Chu Kuangren’s shoulder.

Then, as Chu Kuangren ripped the talisman apart, an invisible spatial force enveloped the trio.

Within the blink of an eye, the trio vanished on the spot.

The Headless Lady was still going about her rampage on the island. The Scaled Sages either became victims to the Headless Lady or were forced to escape. They were utterly unprepared for such a terrifying threat. The million-army strong Scaled Tribe was defeated too as they retreated into the ocean.

Soon enough.

Only the Headless Lady left on the island.

As the Headless Lady ransacked the mountain of corpses, she would occasionally place a dismembered head onto her torso. Alas, none of them was a match for her body. In a raging fit, she unleashed a frightening fury that shook the entire island, causing fissures to form throughout the structure.

It was not long after that the entire island eventually sank into the ocean.

The Headless Lady stood in midair while radiating the frightening aura of an Emperor. The entire ocean trembled in the presence of her Emperor Daoist Rhymes and countless oceanic lifeforms shook in terror.

The average cultivator would not be able to sense her presence. However, those of a greater cultivation level could distinctly sense the terror of the Headless Lady.

This was especially true for the Sages who were close to collapsing onto the ground as they shivered involuntarily.

Deep within the sea, a pair of yellow orbs appeared amidst the dark ravine. Upon a closer inspection, it was a pair of enormous eyes that belonged to an entity!

“How could such a creature exist in the Firmament Star?”

“The lady was probably not an ordinary Emperor in her previous life. Perhaps she’s one of the strongest forces during her time...”

Chatters whispered within the ocean before it resumed to its usual silence.

After the Headless Lady was done throwing her fit above the unnamed island, she clawed at the space before her and ripped open a black spatial portal in the void.

She then walked into the crack and vanished in the air.

“What creature is that? This is so terrifying.”

“This is one of the Firmament Star’s Seven Great Mysterious Manifestations. I’ve always thought it to be untrue, but who would’ve thought that the Headless Lady actually exists...”

The Sages outside the islands were concerned.

Only at that moment did they realize the power and privilege they had could be so easily ripped apart by a higher being.

This world was filled with many unknowns and mysteries.

Not even Sages could claim to know it all.

Meanwhile.

Chu Kuangren had used the Great Shift Talisman to transport Second Forefather, Third Forefather, and himself to a mountain range that was thousands of miles away from the unnamed islands.

“I think we’re safe now.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the surroundings.

“Little one, looks like you have many tricks up your sleeves.”

The Black Heaven Second Forefather and Third Forefather said in awe.

To transverse thousands of miles in seconds was not a feat that even the interdimensional Sages could achieve.

“Heh, I was lucky to have found this talisman. Unfortunately, it can only be used once.” Chu Kuangren shook his head as he watched the Great Shift Talisman that had already been reduced to ash. However, he did not feel too heartbroken.

Ever since Chu Kuangren had obtained the Lucky Halo, he had gone on to win many more decent items. Some of them were especially useful in helping him to escape tricky situations.

The Great Shift Talisman was only one of many such items.

“Alright, let’s head back to the Black Heaven Sect.”

Chu Kuangren said.

He summoned the mirage and then began their journey back to the Black Heaven Sect.

During Chu Kuangren's journey back, Firmament Star was in chaos. For one, all the Sages were shocked by the news of the Headless Lady appearing on the unnamed islands.

Secondly, news of Chu Kuangren obtaining an Emperor Weapon had spread to the public too, and many were eyeing his precious item.

Unfortunately, considering Chu Kuangren's abilities, no one dared to act hastily. Though the Scaled Tribe members were furious under the ocean.

After losing several Scaled Sages and millions of members to the Headless Lady, the Scaled King was trembling in anger. What more, their symbolic weapon, the Trident Halberd was snatched away by an outsider!

"No way, we must get the Trident Halberd back. We must make the Black Heaven Sect pay for what they've done."

His eyes glimmered coldly.

Chapter 333: Too Early For Retirement, Ascending Into A Supreme Honorable

Soon, Chu Kuangren and both elders had arrived back in the Black Heaven Sect.

The elders immediately returned to their cottages upon arrival, ignoring the mountainous administrative tasks that awaited.

They had happily entrusted these tasks for Chu Kuangren to handle.

‘Retirement looks fun. Perhaps I should tough this job out for a couple of millennia before finding some excuses to retire too,’ Chu Kuangren thought.

Most Sect Leaders retired after they had successfully ascended into the Sage Realm, so by that observation, it would not take long before Chu Kuangren could retire too.

After all, it was just an ascension. How hard could it be?

Chu Kuangren pondered as he arrived at the Longevity Hall.

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

Elder Ruyan greeted Chu Kuangren politely.

“Eh, Elder Ruyan, it looks like you’re in a good mood today.”

Chu Kuangren noticed the bright smile across Elder Ruyan’s face.

“Elder Ruyan does seem to be in a good mood for the past few days. Perhaps she’s found a handsome partner of her own.”

Another elder at the side smiled and said.

Chu Kuangren was slightly astonished. Could it be that this thousand-year-old virgin was finally getting some action?!

“Piss off. By the way, Sect Leader, in the past few days, the Daoist School of Dedication and the Thunder Falcon Tribe have delivered their soulstones over. However, they’ve used some collateral to replace parts of the soulstones amount. This is the acknowledgment list.” Elder Ruyan rolled her eyes before passing a scroll to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren received the scroll and took a quick glimpse. “Hmm, not bad. I’ll leave this matter in your good hands. You can call the shots.”

“Alright.”

“I’ll be meditating behind closed doors for the next few days to prepare for my breakthrough into the Supreme Honorable Realm. Please avoid bothering me if there are no big issues.”

“Eh? You’re ready to break into the Supreme Honorable Realm?”

“That’s right.”

Chu Kuangren nodded and sighed, “Most Sect Leaders from other sage orthodoxies are Supreme Honorables, yet I remain only an Honorable. If I don’t do this soon, I’ll be a laughing stock for others.”

Upon hearing that, other elders had to hold back their reactions.

‘Sect Leader, are you kidding me?’

‘You may be an Honorable, but you’ve slain your fair amount of Sages. Who in their right mind will see you as an average Honorable?!’

‘Isn’t battling Supreme Honorables just a warm-up session for you now?’

“I can’t wait anymore. Once I become a Supreme Honorable, I’ll then proceed to ascension and I can finally retire,” said Chu Kuangren.

The elders were nervous now.

“Hold on, Sect Leader, there’s no need to rush the ascension.”

“I think you’re doing a great job as the Sect Leader.”

“Indeed. Why the rush to retire only after a few years in this position? Other Sect Leaders have served for at least hundreds of years before retiring.”

The elders were pleased with Chu Kuangren’s performance as the Sect Leader.

Having served merely more than a year in this position, Chu Kuangren had lifted the capabilities and reputation of the Black Heaven Sect to a whole new level.

Just the soulstones that he had won from the recent Sky Pride Championship was enough to finance the orthodoxy's operation for several decades.

Perhaps with a few more years, the Black Heaven Sect would surely be unmatched!

"You cunning old people, it seems like you're keen on gluing me to this seat for as long as you can."

"Don't worry. Without a suitable successor, I won't retire so easily," said Chu Kuangren helplessly.

It seemed like retirement was still a long way to go.

Chu Kuangren would have to at least wait until Nangong Huang and the other disciples become mature enough to handle huge responsibilities, which could easily take centuries before they would be ready.

After a brief discussion with Elder Ruyan and the other elders, Chu Kuangren then retreated into his closed-door meditation in the Towering Heaven Palace.

Before his closed-door meditation, Chu Kuangren first retrieved several items that he had gotten from the unnamed island, such as the Headless Lady's head, the corpse of the white-haired man, a bronze mirror, and a wooden box.

The bronze mirror was supposed to be an Emperor Weapon. However, since it was in a damaged state, it was probably much less powerful than a Boundary Emperor Weapon.

“This must be the Azure Magic Mirror that’s mentioned in the diary. It looks like the Headless Lady damaged it,” Chu Kuangren said in shock as he observed the cracked surface on the bronze mirror.

After all, this was an Emperor Weapon. For the Headless Lady to damage it to such an extent, it would mean that she wielded a terrifying amount of power.

What more, the Headless Lady was not at her fullest form when she damaged it as she did not have her head. It was hard to imagine just how terrorizing the Headless Lady was in her previous life. She must have been a remarkable Emperor.

However, Chu Kuangren simply stored the Azure Magic Mirror in his inventory without refining it.

He then shifted his attention to the wooden box.

Fearing the Headless Lady would sense it at the unnamed island, Chu Kuangren did not have the chance to discover the content within yet.

Now, he slowly opened the wooden box.

Inside it, there was... a scroll!

“Hmm, a scroll.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes glimmered with excitement because it was identical to the scroll that he had encountered at the Sky Emperor Palace.

Chu Kuangren opened the scroll only to see that it contained the teachings of an Emperor Technique too.

‘Not bad at all. After learning about the Nine Grand Scrolls, I’ve discovered one of them so soon. I wonder what kind of Emperor Technique lays within,’ Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Like the mirror, he kept it aside and did not proceed to gain insights from it.

‘Let’s wait until I become a Supreme Honorable.’

Chu Kuangren thought.

He then took out some medicinal pills that he had prepared for this breakthrough. There were also the Sage-grade herbs that he had acquired from the unnamed island and some Sage’s corpses that he had gotten from the Avarice Dimension. Chu Kuangren was confident that this breakthrough was going to be a success.

Even if these were not enough, Chu Kuangren still possessed a Boundary Emperor’s corpse. Once he refined it, perhaps he could immediately ascend to become a Sage.

Three days flew by.

On this day, Chu Kuangren released a boundlessly powerful aura in the Towering Heaven Palace that soon spread to the entire Black Heaven Sect.

The Sword Mountain trembled slightly and emitted a stream of sword chants.

Deep within the Black Heaven Sect, Second Forefather and the others could sense the abrupt change.

“Looks like that little one has broken into the Supreme Honorable realm.”

“Hah, it won’t be long before he ascends into a Sage. By then, it won’t be appropriate to call him ‘little one’ any longer.”

“That’s right.”

The Sages were pleased.

In the Towering Heaven Palace.

After Chu Kuangren had successfully broken through into a Supreme Honorable, he looked at the corpse of the white-clothed man and pondered deeply.

'Looks like I don't need to use the Boundary Emperor's body yet. Let's keep it for when I'm ascending into a Sage.'

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

The essences that could be refined from a Boundary Emperor's body would be incredibly precious. It would allow Chu Kuangren to form a solid Sage foundation, albeit it would still be a while before he could become a Supreme Sage.

Chu Kuangren would need to amass a huge amount of varying resources before he could ascend into a Supreme Sage in one go.

"What a shame. The Gluttonous Devouring Technique is only a Sage Ruler Technique and is incapable of refining an Emperor body. Otherwise, I could've refined the Headless Lady's head and it may just allow me to instantly become a Supreme Sage."

Chu Kuangren muttered to himself.

He then proceeded to store the white-clothed man's corpse into his Yin and Yang Ring.

After that, Chu Kuangren took out a pair of halberds.

One was black and the other was white. They were the Heaven Halberd and Trident Halberd, the latter of which Chu Kuangren had just gotten from the Scaled Tribe's Young Master.

When the halberds came in contact with one another, they radiated a pair of aura that was almost similar. It was as if the halberds once shared a common origin.

“Could it be that the Emperor Weapon of the Lou Kingdom once came from the Scaled Tribe?” Chu Kuangren contemplated deeply.

After studying the halberds further but to no avail, Chu Kuangren stored the weapons back into his Yin and Yang Ring.

He then began to decipher the Emperor Technique that was written on the scroll.

Chapter 334: Raging Gods Fist, Water Evasion Pearl, Internal Sparring

Compared to the Heart Piercing Finger scroll that Chu Kuangren gained insights into in the Sky Heaven Palace, this scroll did not contain any form of peculiar maliciousness.

In retrospect, these characteristics seemed to be related to the techniques in the scrolls.

The Heart Piercing Finger was an Emperor Technique that was designed to target the Daoist core of one’s opponent. Considering how malicious it was as a technique, it would inevitably affect both its users and victims.

Having learned much from his experience in studying the Heart Piercing Finger, Chu Kuangren spent substantially less time deciphering this scroll. This time, he only took a little more than six hours.

Six hours to understand an Emperor Technique?

If words got out about this, it would shake the whole world. Not even an Emperor possessed such unrealistic comprehensive abilities.

However, only with the help of Meditational Clarity and his Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique could Chu Kuangren have achieved the impossible.

“Raging Gods Fist!”

This Emperor Technique was called the Raging Gods Fist!

It was a terrifying fist technique that focused on its user’s rage. The more anger the user possessed, the more deadly the power of this Emperor Technique would be.

Upon deciphering this Emperor Technique, Chu Kuangren could not help but feel a swell of anger boiling within him. He felt the need to fight someone.

However, Chu Kuangren took a deep breath and shut his eyes. With his Rocksteady Daoist Core, he was able to keep his anger under control.

Chu Kuangren then proceeded to unfold his Fantasy Roulette and initiated today’s gacha roll.

“Congratulations, Host. You’ve obtained a Starlight Grade item, Water Evasion Pearl!”

Water Evasion Pearl?

Chu Kuangren began to read the item's description.

'Living up to its name, the Water Evasion Pearl allows its user to walk freely underwater and grant a certain level of resistance to water-based attacks.'

"Hmm, seems like a decent item."

Chu Kuangren nodded and he was quite content with his reward. It was just a matter of time before unique items such as these could be put to great use, just like the Great Shift Talisman.

In the days after he had become a Supreme Honorable, Chu Kuangren remained in the Black Heaven Sect instead of wandering around.

He busied himself with many activities, such as discussing internal affairs with Elder Ruyan and his advisers, exploring the issue of cultivating spiritual grains with Fairfrost Sage, and conducting harsh training routines for Nangong Huang and the other disciples...

After much time had passed, Chu Kuangren had solidified his roots in the Supreme Honorable realm, whereas Nangong Huang and the other disciples were seeing substantial improvements in their abilities too.

To Chu Kuangren's surprise, the disciples had not complained throughout their training session. Instead, they all seemed determined in completing the training.

This made Chu Kuangren reluctant to train them too harshly.

Aside from Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the usual disciples, even Lan Yu had volunteered to participate in this training routine. She was working harder than the rest, leaving each training session with injuries all over her body. Chu Kuangren could feel his heart aching at the sight of it.

“Lil Bing, what do you think happened to Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, and the others? Why are they so determined?”

On a mountain peak, Chu Kuangren was scratching his head as he observed the disciples battling with his sword qi clone.

“I believe everyone wants to become stronger,” Lil Bing replied.

“Well, of course they do, that’s the point of training. What I’m asking is where did they have that sudden urge to become stronger?”

Chu Kuangren rolled his eyes and said.

“I’m afraid you’ll have to ask them yourself, Sect Leader.”

Lil Bing laughed.

Since Lil Bing trained occasionally with Lan Yu and the other disciples, she was more or less familiar with what they were thinking.

The incident at the First City had given them huge motivation to become stronger.

The disciples wished to catch up to Chu Kuangren's abilities in hopes that they would one day become his equal. That way, they would not have to hide behind Chu Kuangren's back and watch as he faced formidable opponents alone anymore.

"Never mind, then. There's no harm in wanting to become stronger anyway, and I shouldn't ask too many questions." Chu Kuangren gave it some good thought before putting the question aside.

Indeed, Chu Kuangren could only benefit from such a situation. Once these disciples matured, he no longer needed to face every issue alone, and by then, Chu Kuangren would gladly retire in peace.

The mere thought of no longer having to deal with the heavy burdens that were associated with a Sect Leader granted Chu Kuangren much relief.

"By the way, Master, the internal sparring is going to take place tomorrow. Are you interested in watching?" Lil Bing said abruptly.

"I discussed this with Elder Ruyan and the others yesterday. I guess there's no harm in checking it out."

Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

The internal sparring was an event held frequently by many orthodoxies. It was no more than a group of disciples gathering at a venue to spar, and the winners would not only be rewarded but would also be promoted to a True Disciple.

On the next day.

A crowd was congregating in front of the Longevity Hall.

Countless disciples had gathered to participate in the internal sparring.

Following the Black Heaven Sect's recent reputation, internal sparring like this was bound to be attractive. Those chosen from such an event were the best amongst the best, and candidates who were picked to be True Disciples were at least a Nascent Soul cultivator.

Moreover, the journey would not end once they become a True Disciple. Occasionally, a test would be held amongst the True Disciples where the weakest of cultivators would be demoted to a normal disciple.

It was only through such means that the Black Heaven Sect could maintain a healthy level of competition among their disciples. Competition would only improve the quality of their disciples.

As time passed, the internal sparring had gone on three days now.

At last, four winners were selected from the internal sparring. These cultivators would be rewarded and promoted into becoming True Disciples of the Black Heaven Sect.

Following their traditions, Chu Kuangren would play his role as the Sect Leader to distribute gifts to these disciples for an extra dose of motivation.

When Chu Kuangren appeared outside the Longevity Hall, the sight of him excited the disciples who had been waiting eagerly for a while.

“Look, it’s Sect Leader!”

“Wow, the more I see him, the better Sect Leader looks. I’ll never get tired of that face.”

“Indeed, he’s so handsome.”

“I heard that our Sect Leader has caused quite a commotion in the First City for the sake of our Daoists. The First City and the Sky Emperor Palace were forced to issue an open apology. Look how amazing he is!”

“Not only is Sect Leader good looking, but he’s also powerful. I’ll be so happy if I get to stand close to him.”

“I’m so envious of those four inner disciples who get to stand so close to the Sect Leader.”

The disciples were talking excitedly to each other outside the Longevity Hall.

Then, an elder stood up and stared sternly at all the disciples. “Silence!”

It was then when the crowd finally quieted down.

After that, Chu Kuangren began to hand out the awards to the four excellent inner disciples.

“Inner disciple, Hua Ruyu, please step onto the stage.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

A girl dressed in red stepped forward. Perhaps she was overly excited, her face was completely red when she approached Chu Kuangren.

‘Gosh, I’m only one step away from the Sect Leader.’

‘His aura is so soothing.’

Chu Kuangren was not aware of what Hua Ruyu was thinking as he proceeded to pass her the reward. He smiled and said, “I hope you’ll keep this up.”

“Yes, Sect Leader. I-I’ll try my best.”

Hua Ruyu said in excitement.

“That’s great.”

Chu Kuangren looked through her with the Eye of Revelation and noticed that she possessed decent talents. She probably had one of the greatest growth potentials amongst the other disciples.

Then, Chu Kuangren continued to award the other three disciples.

When a disciple who was called Zhao Tianlong came on the stage, Chu Kuangren squinted and a strange look appeared on his face.

Chapter 335: A Spy From The Underworld Palace, Let The Spy Switch Side

“Zhao Tianlong, an Inner Disciple of the Black Heaven Sect. He has concealed his true identity as a spy from the Underworld Palace. He was once a Full Nascent Core cultivator but he’s currently a mid-level Nascent Core cultivator. It’s suspected that he’s used a secret technique to reduce his cultivation level as he knows several Honorable Techniques...”

Chu Kuangren stared mischievously at the passionate young disciple who was standing before him.

Did Demonic disciples not fear Chu Kuangren to death?

Yet, this little brat could still look at Chu Kuangren with such awe and admiration.

‘Pfft, not bad of an actor at all.’

Chu Kuangren laughed and passed Zhao Tianlong's award to him. Without seeming suspicious, Chu Kuangren said, "Keep it up. Each of you is the future of the Black Heaven Sect."

Zhao Tianlong nodded passionately. "Yes, Sect Leader!"

Hmph.

'To hell with the future of Black Heaven Sect, Chu Kuangren. I bet you wouldn't have thought that I'm a spy from the Underworld Palace even in your dying moments!'

'One day, I shall unearth all there is to the Black Heaven Sect and share these intel with the headquarters. That day shall mark your doom.'

'By then, my achievement would be the greatest among all demonic orthodoxy!'

'Hahaha...'

At this thought, Zhao Tianlong smiled cunningly. However, to others, he was just a cultivator who was happy to be promoted to a True Disciple.

After the award ceremony had concluded, Chu Kuangren entered the Longevity Hall and said to Elder Ruyan, "Bring me all the information you have on Zhao Tianlong. Then, when everyone's returned to their residence, bring him to me."

Elder Ruyan was surprised. "Is there a problem with this person?"

"Yes."

"Alright, noted on that."

Elder Ruyan nodded.

Soon, Chu Kuangren had his hands on all the information about Zhao Tianlong since the first day he enrolled into the Black Heaven Sect.

His report stated that Zhao Tianlong was merely a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Realm when he first joined. Within the short span of a year, he had ascended into the Nascent Soul Realm, which his cultivation speed had far surpassed that of the other disciples.

Through Chu Kuangren's Eye of Revelation, it was revealed that Zhao Tianlong's original cultivation was in the Full Nascent Soul Realm. However, he had resorted to a secret technique to destroy his cultivation base and started over.

"Pfft, what a huge sacrifice to conceal his identity as a demonic disciple. That explains his cultivation speed, it's no surprise that a former Full Nascent Soul cultivator would ascend at such a speed in a year..."

"A disciple from the Underworld Palace... he could make a fine pawn."

Chu Kuangren muttered.

Soon.

Zhao Tianlong found himself at the Longevity Hall.

Zhao Tianlong was secretly elated. He thought that perhaps the reason Chu Kuangren had wanted to see him in person was to reward him even further.

After all, any cultivator who could reach mid-level Nascent Soul within a year was considered a remarkable feat. It would not be a surprise if Chu Kuangren was impressed by his performance.

‘I wonder what he’s going to reward me with?’

‘Medicinal pills? Weapons? Perhaps even teaching me a Sage Technique?’

Zhao Tianlong was getting carried away.

“Greetings, Sect Leader. I’m the newly conferred True Disciple, Zhao Tianlong!”

“Mm, save the formality.”

"I heard that you've asked to see me, Sect Leader. How can I be of service?"

"Since you're now a True Disciple, you're eligible to study the Black Heaven Sect's twelve Sage Techniques. I wonder if you've decided on which technique to further your research in?"

Chu Kuangren smiled and said.

'This is it. Chu Kuangren has finally noticed my talent and is intending to train me in private.'

Zhao Tianlong was smiling delightfully at the thought of that.

"I was hoping to seek your advice, Sect Leader."

"Well, I'm afraid I don't have any. But what I'm curious about is between the Underworld Palace and the Black Heaven Sect, which orthodoxy owns more Sage Techniques?"

Zhao Tianlong's face immediately turned pale at this question. He felt a numbing chill down his spine, and his feet began to tremble uncontrollably.

In one second, the supposedly delightful occasion had turned into the worst nightmare for Zhao Tianlong!

"Sect... Sect Leader, what're you talking about?"

Zhao Tianlong said in fear.

“What now? You don’t know? I thought that after everything you’ve done for the Underworld Palace, including destroying your own cultivation, the Underworld Palace should at least teach you a couple of Sage Techniques. Are they that stingy in their rewards?”

Chu Kuangren said mischievously.

Zhao Tianlong’s entire body turned numb and he immediately knelt onto the ground. Although he was desperate to spin this story around, there was a lump in his throat and he could not bring himself to say anything.

“Not denying anymore?”

“Sect Leader, please spare my life.”

Zhao Tianlong pleaded for mercy. That act alone was enough to exhaust him of all his energies as his body was drenching in a cold sweat.

“Say, how many times have you reported to the Underworld Palace in the past year? What kind of intel have you provided?” Chu Kuangren asked calmly.

Zhao Tianlong was mortified. He had never imagined that his true identity would be exposed on the same day he first met Chu Kuangren.

Not only that but Chu Kuangren had somehow found out about his origin and his act of destroying his former cultivation base as well.

It was a difficult situation to comprehend. Zhao Tianlong wondered if Chu Kuangren could access intel from the higher ranks of the Underworld Palace. If not, how else could Chu Kuangren know everything so clearly?

“I’ve reported back twice. The first was when I arrived at the Black Heaven Sect, and the second time was to report about the Black Heaven Sect’s infrastructures, such as the Sword Gauntlet and Gravity Training Grounds...”

Zhao Tianlong did not dare withhold any information and confessed everything. Elder Ruyan was also listening intently from aside with a glum face.

Fortunately, Zhao Tianlong did not leak too much valuable intel, so the damage to the Black Heaven Sect was still manageable.

However, this was only because Zhao Tianlong was only here for slightly more than a year. What if he was given more time?

What more, he was just promoted to a True Disciple today. If Zhao Tianlong was left undiscovered, he would have gained access to the valuable resources of the Black Heaven Sect.

This was such as the orthodoxy’s Sage Techniques, the spiritual grain plantations, Marrow Cleansing Pool, and many others.

If such intel were to be leaked, Elder Ruyan could not imagine just how badly the Black Heaven Sect would be affected.

“Sect Leader, this is negligence on my part. I’ve let a spy infiltrate the Black Heaven Sect. I shall accept any form of punishment!” Elder Ruyan said guiltily.

“This is not your blame to take. The Underworld Palace is a group of cunning people. This person has destroyed his former cultivation base to avoid detection. It’s normal for anyone to miss out on it. Just be more aware from here onwards,” said Chu Kuangren.

Without his Eye of Revelation, perhaps Chu Kuangren would not have figured it out either.

A glint flashed across Elder Ruyan’s eyes; she was touched.

Meanwhile, Zhao Tianlong quickly kowtowed and begged for his life. “Sect Leader, please spare my life. I swear to give my all to the Black Heaven Sect from here onwards and I’ll cut off all ties to the Underworld Palace.”

“No, you shall continue playing your role as a spy.”

Chu Kuangren interrupted.

Elder Ruyan and Zhao Tianlong were both dumbfounded.

“I would like you to continue spying for the Underworld Palace. But of course, we’ll decide on the intel that you bring back to the Underworld Palace.”

Elder Ruyan lit up at his words.

She finally understood Chu Kuangren’s intention. The Black Heaven Sect could easily mislead the Underworld Palace by having Zhao Tianlong feed false intel to them.

“Sect Leader, what a good idea.” Elder Ruyan was amazed.

Zhao Tianlong breathed a huge sigh of relief. Instead of spying for the Underworld Palace, all he needed to do now was to spy for the Black Heaven Sect instead.

This was no difficult feat for him.

All that mattered was that he could live to see another day.

Chapter 336: The Scaled Tribe Invasion, The Phoenix Rider Amongst The Sea Of Clouds, You Are Not In The Position To Bargain

Following that, Chu Kuangren took out some of the poison that he had brewed back when he had nothing to do and made Zhao Tianlong consume them. He now had total control over this spy.

This incident of the Underworld Palace sneaking spies into the Black Heaven Sect had served as a lesson for Elder Ruyan and the others to filter through all their disciples. With help from Chu Kuangren's Eye of Revelation, they did indeed discover a few impostors amongst them.

However, unlike Zhao Tianlong, these few disciples were either outer or inner sect disciples. Hence, the sect's resources that they could get their hands to did not warrant much concern.

Chu Kuangren did not get rid of these spies as well, and instead, he made Elder Ruyan send people to keep a close eye on them. This was done in case these spies could be put to good use someday.

Time passed by very quickly.

A few days had now gone by.

On this day, Elder Ruyan came to see Chu Kuangren, with a solemn look on her face.

"Sect Leader, one of our affiliated forces in the coastal region was attacked yesterday. They've sustained heavy losses," Elder Ruyan said.

"Who's behind this?"

"It's the Scaled Tribe. They said that if you don't hand out the Trident Halberd and the Emperor-Grade treasure that you've obtained from the unnamed island in a day, they will massacre a hundred thousand people each day until all our Black Heaven Sect's affiliated forces are completely wiped out!" Elder Ruyan gritted her teeth as she said.

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren took a deep breath, and a cold gaze swept across his eyes. "Where are these Scaled Tribe people at now?"

"They're in the coastal region, at the Snowstorm Sect!"

"Got it. I shall pay them a visit myself."

Chu Kuangren said emotionlessly.

When he walked out of Longevity Hall, his figure disappeared into a stream of light.

Meanwhile, news of the Scaled Tribe causing Black Heaven Sect trouble had spread like wildfire. Almost half of Firmament Star had gotten wind of this in no time.

Everybody watched on from the sidelines.

The Scaled Tribe was an oceanic Sage Tribe. Their wealth and power may not compare to that of the whole Human Tribe, but it was still more than any single sage orthodoxy. They had produced a lot of Sages in the sea for many years.

Chu Kuangren himself may not be a Sage, but he was as strong as one.

Chu Kuangren had enjoyed a meteoric rise in power in just a short few years. In lightning speed, he had quickly become one of the brightest legends that the Firmament Star had ever seen in almost a hundred millennia!

This duel between him and the Scaled Tribe would surely be a sight to behold.

At the coastal region of the Azure Dragon Domain, the territory of the Snowstorm Sect.

Over several hundred thousand Snowstorm Sect disciples and common folk laid dead on the coast, their corpses washed up onto the shore, and they emitted a repulsing bloody stench.

Beside the dead bodies were several humongous, two-legged oceanic beasts that were nibbling away at these corpses on the shore.

Not far away, the Snowstorm Sect's executive elders and their Sect Leader were all handcuffed and trapped inside a prisoner's cage. They watched the scene unfold before them with blood-streaked eyes.

"Take a look for yourself. This is what you get for going against the Scaled Tribe."

Beside the cage, a Scaled Tribe admiral in azure blue armor laughed coldly and said, "Don't worry, you Snowstorm Sect people won't be the only ones who'll experience our wrath. Until Chu Kuangren gives us what we want, there will be more bloodshed, until we've annihilated all the Black Heaven Sect's affiliated forces. We'd like to see just how much perseverance this Chu Kuangren has."

"Sect Leader will never let you get away with this!"

The Snowstorm Sect Leader shrieked back at him.

“Haha, that’s exactly what we want. I’m curious to see what kind of waves this Chu Kuangren could stir.”

“We, the Scaled Tribe, are one of the most powerful and influential groups of all. Plus, we live deep in the ocean. No matter how strong Chu Kuangren is, I don’t suppose he’s capable of diving straight down and battle us in the ocean? The deep-sea is our Scaled Tribe’s territory.”

The Scaled Tribe admiral burst out in laughter. Unlike sage orthodoxies from the four domains, the Scaled Tribe was not at all afraid of Chu Kuangren.

To them, it did not matter how great Chu Kuangren was.

He was just another creature that lived on land, whereas they lived deep in the ocean. In the seas, nobody could do anything to the Scaled Tribe people.

A night had gone by just like that.

The Scaled Tribe admiral watched as the sun rose above the horizon and smirked. “It’s the second day now, and Chu Kuangren is still not here yet. Go, go and capture a hundred thousand more people from the Snowstorm Sect territories to feed the oceanic beasts.”

“Yes.”

A troop of Scaled Tribe soldiers marched towards a fort in the distance. When the Snowstorm Sect Leader witnessed this, he let out a miserable yowl. “Stop this. If you want it, come get us instead!!”

The Scaled Tribe admiral responded nonchalantly, "Nah, we can't do that. You guys are the leading figures of Snowstorm Sect. I want all of you to watch how we slaughter the people who have been entrusted in your protection."

"Just like Chu Kuangren. As long as he doesn't hand out the things that we want, we the Scaled Tribe want him to watch his affiliated forces getting diced off one after another!"

"D*mn you!!"

The Snowstorm Sect Leader shouted in fury, but there was nothing he could do.

A large group of Scaled Tribe soldiers charged towards the fort. These Scaled Tribe soldiers had bodies covered in various colored scales, and they also had strange body parts like horns on them, which made them look extremely menacing.

The people of the city were plunged into a state of despair and hopelessness when they saw the Scaled Tribe soldiers swarming over them.

Some cultivators even gritted their teeth and charged out bravely, leaping onto the fort walls and attempting to protect the common folk inside the city. Nevertheless, they were clearly outnumbered by the incoming forces of Scaled Tribe soldiers.

"Waaa..." As if having sensed something, an infant in the arms of a pregnant lady started to weep.

The mother could not help but tighten her embrace around her child. “Oh, dear Lord, please send somebody to save us...”

The Scaled Tribe soldiers were already at the city walls and were about to breach the city. The cultivators on top of the fort walls had also braced themselves to fight till their last breaths.

Just then, a purple sword ray suddenly swooped in from afar.

This sword ray was as powerful as water current, and it was so blinding that it covered the entire horizon of the sky!

The sword ray flashed past countless people as it glided across the sky and then surged into the very center of the Scaled Tribe army. All the Scaled Tribe soldiers, whether of the Nascent Soul, the Paradise Realm, or the Battle Monarch Realm, were utterly defenseless against this sword ray. They were all reduced into blood mists instantly.

In just a blink of an eye, a hundred thousand Scaled Tribe soldiers had been reduced into nothingness, vanishing from existence!!

In the distance, in the sea of clouds, a deafening howl was heard, and a massive red light illuminated the sky.

A crimson red Godly Phoenix that exuded a regal aura was seen soaring in from the distant sky. While on the Godly Phoenix, was a peerless figure whose poise was as transcendent as a Sage. The figure was donned in a white long wide-sleeved robe and an exquisite longsword draped over his waist.

A divine-looking phoenix rider amidst the sea of clouds!

“It’s the Sect Leader!”

“It’s the Black Heaven Sect Leader, Chu Kuangren!”

“He’s here. He’s finally here.”

“We will be saved now.”

When some people recognized Chu Kuangren, they could not resist their cheers.

The woman held her baby close and shed tears of joy.

All the cultivators who braved themselves breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, on the far side of the shore, the few oceanic beasts let out several restless growls too when they sensed the presence of the Godly Phoenix.

The Scaled Tribe admiral’s eyes squinted as he exclaimed grimly, “So this is Chu Kuangren? Such an imposing aura is indeed extraordinary!”

The cultivators and common folk who were wounded by the Scaled Tribe invasion slowly recovered themselves and stared at Chu Kuangren with earnest eyes. They looked like they were some pious believers who had met their god-sent savior.

After doing all these, Chu Kuangren rode the Godly Phoenix to face the Scaled Tribe admiral and the others, where he said nonchalantly, "Let them go, and then I'll serve you your deserved death!"

"Haha, no wonder they call you the land's strongest sky-pride. You really are extraordinary. We can definitely let these captives go, but the terms are that you hand over the things that we want. From thereon, the Scaled Tribe will not invade your place any longer." The Scaled Tribe admiral laughed in reply.

"You're not in a position to bargain with me."

"Oh, is that so?"

The Scaled Tribe admiral let out a cold laugh and then waved his arm. The few Scaled Tribe soldiers beside him then strode towards the Snowstorm Sect Leader and the others.

"If you don't comply, I'll have them killed immediately!"

"Why don't you try?"

At that, an invisible force rapidly spread outward from Chu Kuangren as the center. It was his Battle Monarch Domain!

Inside this Domain, the Scaled Tribed soldiers who were close to the Snowstorm Sect and the sect's elders were all pressed onto the ground, strained in their movements.

“What is this?!”

The Scaled Tribe admiral’s face was visibly shocked. His figure turned into a flash as he tried to fend off the oppressive force from the Battle Monarch Domain and charged towards the Snowstorm Sect Leader and the others. He wanted to capture these few people as hostages, so he could force Chu Kuangren to comply.

However, in just a second, a stream of light swooped across and stopped right in front of him. Then, a fair-skinned palm that kept on expanding in size grabbed him by the throat with an unstoppable might.

“As I said, you’re not in the position to bargain!”

Chapter 337: Venturing Deep Sea, You Are The Ones Who Have Gone Too Far, Pinning The Scaled King Onto The Pillar

“As I said, you’re not in the position to bargain!”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently as his mountain-sized palm grabbed onto the Scaled Tribe admiral’s throat, restricting the latter’s movement.

He looked back at Chu Kuangren with eyes full of terror.

He was an Honorable Supreme. Yet in the face of Chu Kuangren, he could not even budge a finger.

The strength of his adversary had far exceeded his expectations. He could tell earlier that Chu Kuangren would not be an easy opponent, but he never thought that he would be so defeated!

“Just die!”

Chu Kuangren lifted the Scaled Tribe admiral with a single arm. As his eyes flashed, he applied a light force to his five fingers and unleashed an incredibly scary and huge force!

Within an instant, this Scaled Tribe admiral was crushed into a pile of blood mist!

It looked like child’s play for him to choke an Honorable Supreme to death like that.

After that, he slammed out a palm attack at the few oceanic beasts on the shoreline, effortlessly reducing them into a pile of smithereens.

This incredibly horrifying power shocked the entire Scaled Tribe.

Meanwhile, the Godly Phoenix Lil Red hovered over the sky while she opened up her jaws and spit out fireballs after fireballs into the Scaled Tribe army, who were turned into ashes.

Chu Kuangren came to the side of the prisoner cage and formed a sword hand sign. Several sword qi gushed out and tore down the prisoner’s cage. Even the handcuffs on the hands of the Snowstorm Sect Leader and his people were all smashed off, granting them freedom once more.

“Many thanks, Sect Leader.”

The Snowstorm Sect Leader gave a fist salute and said. He then stared at the hundred thousand over dead bodies on the shoreline with impeccable anger and despair in his eyes.

Chu Kuangren calmly assured him, "Don't worry, I'll take care of the Scaled Tribe. I'll leave it to you guys to settle the matters here, and I shall leave the Godly Phoenix here to help you out. The Black Heaven Sect will also dispatch our people here."

"Alright, thank you, Sect Leader."

"You're most welcome."

Chu Kuangren fixed his gaze at the turbulent waves in front of him, and a cold ray of light erupted from his gaze. He instantly grabbed one of the Scaled Tribe soldiers who was still alive and told him in a cold voice, "Take me to the Scaled Tribe, so I can see your King!"

"Yes, yes."

That Scaled Tribe soldier dared not defy his order and nodded in fear.

...

Under the ocean, inside a magnificent palace.

The Scaled Tribe was holding a banquet, which was attended by prestigious admirals and even some chieftains of the Scaled branch tribes.

Just like how the Human Tribes had countless family names, the Scaled Tribe themselves had numerous branch tribes too. The current branch tribe that held the position of power was the Golden Scaled Tribe — the most powerful of them all.

The Golden Scaled Tribe thus became the royal family of the Scaled Tribe, carrying the surname of Bei Ming in their noble names.

The current ruling king of the Scaled Tribe went by the name of Bei Mingpeng!

At the banquet, there were mermaids as dancers, clam critters as wine servers, guests toasting each other and having lively conversations. The whole scene was a camaraderie.

Just then, one of the Scaled Tribe members rushed into the venue.

“R-reporting to the King, the Admiral White Scaled is dead!!”

Terror was written all over the Scaled Tribe’s faces.

Admiral White Scaled was one of the most decorated admirals amongst the Scaled Tribe, so his sudden death shocked most of the Scaled Tribe members.

“Yes, noted.”

The Scaled King did not seem surprised at all at that news. Instead, he said nonchalantly, "Have Admiral Yellow Scaled the Thirteenth make the necessary preparation, then send our people to continue the attack on Black Heaven Sect's coastal region's affiliated forces. Until Chu Kuangren gives up the Trident Halberd and the Emperor-Grade treasures, let there be bloodshed."

Upon hearing this, many of the Scaled Tribe people exchanged glances.

One of the Scaled Tribe elders stood up and said, "King, isn't it a little too risky to openly wage a war against Chu Kuangren?"

"Risky? Hah, no matter how resilient this Chu Kuangren might be, he can't possibly have the balls to dive deep into the ocean bed and wreak havoc at our very own Scaled Tribe territory, can he?"

The Scaled King replied amusingly.

He seemed very confident about this impending battle.

The Scaled Tribe resided deep on the ocean bed. No matter if it was a Sage who came here, the pressure at the bottom of the ocean would reduce their combat strength half.

On the contrary, the Scaled Tribe could unleash their full power at the bottom of the ocean. From the start of time until now, nobody could beat the Scaled Tribe in their home turf, the ocean bed.

All the Scaled Tribe people pondered about this for a moment and realized that there was total reasoning in what their King had said.

The banquet carried on as usual.

It was as if the death of Admiral White Scaled was nothing but a mere minor incident for the crowd. All it took was a brief discussion for them to be over it.

While the guests were having a fun time chit-chatting...

Boom!!

The whole palace started to quake violently.

“What’s going on?!”

“Why is there suddenly a quake? Don’t tell me this is an earthquake?”

“No way. We’ve never had a strange phenomenon like this for so many years, how can there be an earthquake so suddenly? Quick, send some people over to have a look.”

The panicked Scaled Tribe people looked at their surroundings.

At this moment, an old man suddenly appeared beside the Scaled King who was taken aback upon seeing this old man. “Elder, why are you here?”

This old man was an elder of the Scaled Tribe Palace.

He was also a Sage.

He was currently staring at a space outside the palace, his gaze incredibly forlorn. "He's here. Order every Scaled Tribe cultivator who is below the Honorable Realm to leave the palace at once. As for the rest, remain here and defend against our enemy with me."

"Who's here?" The Scaled King was still in a bit of shock.

"Do you really need me to remind you who you've offended?"

The Scaled Tribe elder swept a side-eye at the Scaled King and said bluntly.

The Scaled King was taken aback. "Don't tell me it's Chu Kuangren? How dare he venture so deep in the ocean?!"

"I heard rumors from the outside world saying that this Black Heaven Sect Leader is not someone whom you can fathom his actions with logic. I won't be surprised at whatever he's about to do to us next," the Scaled Tribe elder said calmly.

The Scaled King was astonished at first, but then, a cold smile etched out on his face. "Since he's here, then that's fabulous news. Nobody could ever beat the Scaled Tribe in the deep ocean. Today, we shall let our enemy have... a one-way trip!!"

The Scaled Tribe elder right beside him had an eerie look in his eyes too.

Just then.

The body of a dead Scaled Tribe soldier was thrown into the banquet hall.

Outside the Scaled Tribe Palace, a white-robed figure descended abruptly. However, it was as though there was an invisible forcefield surrounding his body because the seawater was separated outside this forcefield, not affecting Chu Kuangren the slightest bit.

This was precisely the treasure that Chu Kuangren had obtained not long ago... the Water Evasion Pearl!

Chu Kuangren had forced his way in the Scaled Tribe Palace with Sword-based Daoist Rhyme coursing all over his body, and he emanated a chilling poise.

“Human, what are you doing here?!”

A Scaled Tribe admiral yelled out at him.

“I’m here to be a fisherman for the day, to kill myself some fishes!” Chu Kuangren said bluntly, and a surge of incredibly piercing sword qi gushed out from his body. The seawater surrounding them started to toss and tumble aggressively, and that Scaled Tribe admiral who questioned him was torn into pieces right there and then by the sword qi.

Chu Kuangren's sword qi swept out with brute force, filling a good whole half of the palace.

The whole palace was shrouded in an imminent death threat. Wherever the sword qi traveled, countless Scaled Tribe people would be slain!

Blood mixed with the seawater, and before long, more than a dozen kilometer radius was dyed in a bloodied red. Countless Scaled Tribe people were sent into helter-skelter.

"Chu Kuangren, you've gone too far!!"

The Scaled King shouted in fury. Following that, a black trident suddenly appeared in his arm, which he threw towards Chu Kuangren.

The trident contained an incredibly tremendous torrent and looked as though it were about to destroy anything that came in its way as it plunged at Chu Kuangren without any resistance.

This one thrust of the trident was extremely appalling. It managed to penetrate the forcefield surrounding Chu Kuangren, but the forcefield was able to nullify over half of the trident's torrential force.

The remaining energy from that trident attack was not much of a concern to Chu Kuangren at all too. All he did was reach out to grab ahold of the trident which was emitting boundless momentum, and just like that, the trident was stopped and caught in his grasp.

"It's you, the Scaled Tribe, who has gone too far!!"

Chu Kuangren simply lifted his arm and hurled the trident back at its user with a much stronger violent energy.

The Scaled King immediately reached out a hand to catch that incoming trident, but the sheer power in that return blew him right off. The trident kept slipping away from his grasp until it finally broke free and pierced through his shoulder, pinning him onto one of the palace's pillars.

Chapter 338: Battle Against The Scaled Tribe, The Scaled King Befogs His People's Minds

Clang!

A loud metal clang sound rang out when the trident struck the palace's pillar.

The Scaled King, whom Chu Kuangren had pinned onto the pillar, stared at the latter with blood-streaked eyes, feeling incredibly humiliated.

After all, he was the almighty King of the Scaled Tribe!

A king who had conquered over billions of Scaled Tribe people!

Yet now, having been pinned by Chu Kuangren in his own palace under the scrutiny of so many people, he was extremely embarrassed!

"B*stard, you b*stard!!"

“Chu Kuangren, I shall kill you today. Kill you!”

The Scaled King growled in fury. Meanwhile, not far away, the expression of that Scaled Tribe elder had changed too as he stared at Chu Kuangren with a solemn look on his face.

He knew that the Scaled King was also a Sage himself. In terms of combat strength, the King was no weaker than him, yet he was slammed onto a pillar by Chu Kuangren. Was Chu Kuangren really below a Sage??

A thought flashed across his mind — the same thought that every Sage, who had met Chu Kuangren before this, had.

On the contrary, Chu Kuangren merely responded calmly, “The Scaled Tribe has invaded the Black Heaven Sect and murdered over a hundred thousand people from our Black Heaven Sect’s affiliated forces, not to mention the rest of the wounded people. I shall seek vengeance on their behalf today.”

“Pfft, Chu Kuangren, don’t count your chickens before they hatch. You’re at the very bottom of the ocean. This is not a place where you can do whatever you please!”

That Scaled Tribe elder commented before he activated the torrential force that surrounded them and unleashed a majestic Daoist Rhyme at Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren was not afraid at all. He whipped out the longsword in his hand, and with one swing, he shattered that torrential force and its Daoist Rhyme effortlessly. He even had enough power left from his sword qi which charged towards the Scaled Tribe elder!

That incredibly violent energy immediately made that Scaled Tribe elder twitch. Once again, the Scaled Tribe elder summoned his spiritual power and threw out another slam.

Nonetheless, that horrifying sword qi still managed to blow him off his feet and smashed him onto the palace wall, where he spit out a mouthful of blood.

“How? How is it possible for him to have such combat strength?!”

The Scaled Tribe elder was just as shocked as he was confused.

They were currently in the deepest reaches of the ocean, an environment where even Human Sages would not be able to unleash half of their combat strength.

However, Chu Kuangren, against all logic, was able to wield such an appalling power. It was even more powerful than what he displayed back at the unnamed island!

“Scaled Tribe soldiers, kill him!”

Just then, the Scaled King, who had just removed the trident from himself and off the pillar shouted out. At that, all the soldiers in the entire palace marched out.

Before long, about a million or even tens of millions of Scaled Tribe army had surrounded Chu Kuangren in several layers of formation.

Then, Scaled King took out what looked like a nautical shell horn and when he blew at it forcefully, a wailing sound reverberated throughout the entire ocean.

As if the oceanic beasts within about a dozen-kilometer radius had been summoned, the beasts quickly approached the palace.

“Chu Kuangren, today marks the death of you!!” The Scaled King stared at Chu Kuangren, his eyes filled with hatred.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren sneered back coldly, “The fate of the battle has yet been decided. Today, I shall learn how resilient you so-called conquerors of the sea really are!”

As soon as he said that, he immediately struck his sword out in all directions. The incredibly vicious sword qi instantly ripped through a large amount of Scaled Tribe soldiers, reaping their lives.

Chu Kuangren was currently at the Supreme Honorable Realm, so his combat strength was a whole level higher as compared to when he was at the unnamed island.

Although he was now deep in the ocean, he was able to muster a good portion of his usual combat strength with the aid of the Water Evasion Pearl.

Chu Kuangren held the Descendant Self Sword in one hand. Wherever the sword qi traveled, countless Scaled Tribe soldiers would perish under the tip of his sword. In just a short moment, over a hundred thousand Scaled Tribe soldiers have been slaughtered, and their fresh blood dyed ten thousand kilometers of the sea in red.

“Kill, kill him off!”

“Chu Kuangren, you’re now in the deep-sea. No matter what ways you have to preserve your combat strength, you’re still a land being through and through, so there would be limits to your body. I’d like to see you try and slash your way through this unlimited Scaled Tribe army of mine!!” The Scaled King growled loudly, evidently incensed.

He was willing to sacrifice countless Scaled Tribe soldiers’ lives not only to take out Chu Kuangren here but to take back his pride as well.

In fact, he even more desperately wanted to take back the Trident Halberd from Chu Kuangren’s hands and that Emperor-Grade treasures that his enemy had obtained from the unnamed island.

“Come, let us see who’s better!”

Chu Kuangren appeared unusually composed in the face of this seemingly endless Scaled Tribe army. With the Descendant Self Sword in one hand, he pranced through the carnage as the majestic sword qi slashed at his enemies non-stop. Soon, he came to realize that this killing method was way too slow, so he brought out the guqin, the Lingering Song.

He sat down cross-legged in the middle of the big army. When he plucked his ten fingers on the guqin strings, the incredibly terrifying guqin Daoist Rhyme led the ocean waves to tumble and spread in all four directions!

Boundless Overworld, Endless Torrential Gale, Profound Carillon Resonance, Assaulting Convergence, these first four tunes of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords rang out. Although their power had been

slightly nerfed under the suppression of the sea, it was still not something that the Scaled Tribe army could endure.

Wherever the guqin music resounded, the Scaled Tribe soldiers self-destructed one after another.

“Forty kilometers!!”

“The maximum range of his guqin attack is forty kilometers. Everyone, retreat back forty kilometers from him and initiate long-range attacks!”

Just then, one of the Scaled Tribe admirals noticed Chu Kuangren’s guqin attack range and started to reshuffle their forces.

Countless Scaled Tribe soldiers retreated outside the forty-kilometer radius before they took out their specially-crafted bows and unleashed their arrows at Chu Kuangren in quick succession.

Facing the sky full of arrows that swarmed over him, Chu Kuangren still looked unusually calm. He continued to pluck on the guqin strings and guqin music rang out.

The sky full of arrows was instantly dissipated at the sound of the guqin music and it did not harm Chu Kuangren the slightest bit.

“Forty kilometers? My guqin music is not that weak.”

Chu Kuangren said with indifference.

He kept on playing the guqin, transitioning into the fifth movement Unending Voracious Vigor, then the sixth movement Devastating Cyclone Barrage, and the seventh movement Synchronous Overworld Anarchy.

The terrifying guqin music instantly escalated, turning the whole ocean turbulent and the currents tumbling. The Scaled Tribe soldiers who had retreated beyond forty kilometers earlier were once again struck by the guqin music. Just like that, a bunch of them were killed.

“D*mn it, using guqin music like that, this guy must exhaust his strengths pretty quickly. Don’t fight force with force. Let’s retreat further and keep with our long-range attacks to exhaust him completely.”

The Scaled King ordered loudly.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, let out a chuckle. “Is this how a King should behave? Sending the people that you’re supposed to protect to their deaths?”

“To fight for the King and die for the kingdom, this is the fate of every Scaled Tribe member!!” the Scaled King shouted in response. “My brave Scaled Tribe soldiers, do not fear death. We live through these battles and die through them. Charge!!”

“Charge, charge, charge!!”

Numerous Scaled Tribe soldiers yelled in unison with blood-streaked eyes.

Chu Kuangren noticed that an invisible wicked Daoist Rhyme emanated from the Scaled King's body when he let out the battle cry, influencing the Scaled Tribe army at the scene. It made them valiant and unfearful of death.

"Oh, a technique that befogs the minds of people. This is interesting."

A surprised glance swept across Chu Kuangren's gaze and he activated his Eye of Revelation.

He realized that this technique that befogged people's minds was not only the reason why the Scaled King could inspire so many millions of Scaled Tribe soldiers. It was also because of his influence as their almighty Scaled King.

With both factors complementing each other, these Scaled Tribe soldiers were fearless, and it enabled them to unleash combat strengths that were beyond their capabilities.

"I shall kill you first then." Chu Kuangren's figure turned into a stream of light and charged towards the Scaled King. He wanted to strike at the very heart of his enemy's camp.

However, he did not expect that a turquoise barrier would suddenly form around his enemy, blocking him off from his reach.

A female Scaled Tribe member slowly walked out from behind the Scaled King, and there was an extremely overwhelming Daoist Rhyme on her body. It was a power not below that of a Great Sage.

Chapter 339: The Scaled Tribe Sages Arrive, Killing Ten Thousand People For Every Live Lost

"You were attempting to break through my Aqua Veil? You don't even have that capability!"

That female Scaled Tribe member said with a gleam of arrogance on her composed face. She was a Great Sage of the Scaled Tribe.

Chu Kuangren grinned when he saw that.

“How hard do you think it is to break your Aqua Veil?!”

A bright crimson red flame suddenly emerged on Chu Kuangren’s body, maintaining the energy on his body. With one sword strike, sword rays with a dazzling brilliance erupted and emitted a powerful Emperor’s Aura

He lashed out a sword, and the sword qi instantly tore that Aqua Veil apart. That female Scaled Tribe Great Sage’s expression was shocked. “No way!”

She took hold of the Scaled King and quickly retreated.

Nevertheless, the sword ray kept tailing them like a shadow.

“D*mn it, Water Bloom!”

That Scaled Tribe Great Sage yelled out as he threw out a palm attack. Rays of light amassed in the middle of her palm before it was blasted at the sword qi.

With a boom, the sword qi and the palm qi interweaved, producing a Daoist Rhyme that spread everywhere. The tossing and tumbling of the water current around them immediately pushed Scaled King back over thirty meters.

That Scaled Tribe Great Sage was forced back several meters as well, but she had an extra bloody cut on her palm. She stared at Chu Kuangren despicably.

“What an incredible sword qi! Not to mention that crimson red bright flame. Was that the legendary Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art?!”

“Can’t believe you’ve chosen to use this technique. You’re really a lunatic!”

The Scaled Tribe Great Sage exclaimed.

“Elder Bei Ningfang, are you alright?!”

The Scaled King asked.

“Don’t you worry, dear elder. The rest of the elders are rushing here as we speak. We just need to hold him off a little longer. This guy’s combat strength may be great, but to single-handedly defeat a great army like ours is not possible. Adding to the fact that he used a forbidden technique like the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art, he will surely die here today!!”

The Scaled King declared cruelly. With that confident face of his, it seemed like he had no intentions of back off at all.

Bei Mingfang pondered about what he had said and nodded too, thinking that it was good reasoning. She looked at Chu Kuangren like she was looking at a dead person.

To face the entire Scaled Tribe army single-handedly?!

How stupid could someone be to carry out such an outrageous act?

Chu Kuangren's plan of defeating the opposing army by striking its commander first had been thwarted by Bei Mingfang, and millions of armies had already surrounded him.

On top of that, countless menacing oceanic beasts had also made their way here. Their combat strengths were certainly not weaker than the million soldiers that he was facing now.

At this sight, Chu Kuangren could not help but laugh.

"Haha, admirals and oceanic beasts, what a grandiose battle this is, I must say! I'm still waiting to see how many more soldiers and oceanic beasts that the Scaled Tribe has for me to slaughter!!"

With his black hair swirling about, he plucked his fingers on the guqin strings, and waves after waves of guqin music rang out, which shook ten thousand kilometers of the sea!

Under this barrage of attacks, the death tolls of Scaled Tribe soldiers and oceanic beasts continued to soar. This gruesome battle had dyed the whole sea bloody red even more.

"Sword qi, transform!"

As if thinking that his massacre was still going on too slowly, bouts after bouts of sword qi surged out from beside Chu Kuangren's body, transforming into clones which lunged out at his enemies.

Sword qi clones and the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords.

In the hands of Chu Kuangren, these two Emperor Techniques were unleashed to their maximal potential. They were the most appalling weapons of mass destruction!

Under this relentless attack, the Scaled Tribe army and the oceanic beasts were utterly beaten and left scampering for their lives. Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren sat composed amongst the sea of blood with his guqin laid out. The white robe on his body was so glaring that it contrasted his ruthlessness.

He had murdered so many people, yet his white robe remained untainted, his demeanor remained ever so peerless. He looked as though he were just stepping over a pile of tiny ants, so puny that it did not warrant any mercy from him.

"Demon... He's a demon!"

"This guy must be a demon. He's way too brutal."

"Ahh, please... please don't kill me."

At last.

Facing Chu Kuangren's cold-blooded massacre, many soldiers had already given up the fight and discarded their weapons. They began to flee, and not even that mind-befogging technique that the Scaled King used earlier had any effect on them anymore.

Fear was the most basic instinct of nature!

The fear that Chu Kuangren had brought unto them far exceeded the influence that the Scaled King had cast over them.

"Is this guy really human? How is he still not dead yet after using the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art for such a long time?"

The Scaled King and Bei Ningfang watched on with utter astonishment.

It was too scary.

It was indeed too scary a sight to behold.

To be able to battle in this deep-sea environment and win by such a huge margin, Chu Kuangren's displayed ability was way too scary for them.

At this moment, even the Scaled King was feeling somewhat remorseful.

Perhaps he should not have offended this guy in the first place.

However, it was already too late to contemplate all that.

The enemy was already standing right in front of him. He had nowhere left to retreat!

Boom!!

Just then, an incredibly terrifying Daoist Rhyme erupted from afar. A palm qi coursed with the waters and made its way towards Chu Kuangren.

“Another Sage.”

Chu Kuangren scoffed.

Following that, his finger strummed on the guqin. As soon as the third movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords started to blast, the palm qi was shattered with brute force.

The clashing of the two energies sent Chu Kuangren back by a couple of meters.

/strong>

Then behind him was another burst of Daoist Rhyme.

Chu Kuangren held the guqin in his left hand, and with his right hand gripping the sword, he swung it behind him.

With a clang, the Descendant Self Sword struck onto another turquoise longsword. The collision of both sword tips produced surges of sword qi that glided through the waters and burst open at the ocean floor, forming many bubbles which immediately dissipated.

Chu Kuangren looked at the wielder of the sword.

It was a middle-aged Scaled Tribe man who had a few golden scales on his cheeks and a majestic Sword-based Daoist Rhyme flowing on his body. His sword Dao was far better off than any other swordsman that he had encountered before.

Even top sword orthodoxies like Tempest Mountain, Linghu clan, and Black Heaven Sect might not even have a sword cultivator of such standard.

After the two swords clashed, both swordsmen were forced back.

“The Scaled Tribe’s resources are not to be taken lightly.”

Deep down, Chu Kuangren was shocked.

Just as he was occupied with fending off the attacks from two Sages, he realized that there were suddenly several more Scaled Tribe people around him.

These people all had the cultivation base of a Sage, and every single one of them alone could top the strength of a hundred thousand Scaled Tribe soldiers combined.

Chu Kuangren looked on and a smile appeared on his face. "The real show has only just begun."

The Scaled Tribe army and oceanic beasts were merely decoys to delay Chu Kuangren's time. These Sages were the ones whom the Scaled King had in store to kill him off!

"Chu Kuangren, I can't believe you have the courage to infiltrate the Scaled Tribe and inflict such carnage on us. You truly deserve to die here today!!"

One of the Sages raised his voice in anger as he stared at the dead bodies and the seawater that had been dyed bloody red.

Upon hearing what he had said, Chu Kuangren could not help but chuckle. "Carnage? That I deserve to die? What wrong have those thousands of civilians in the Black Heaven Sect coastal region done to you then?! Don't you think your claims of me being deserving death for carnage sounds very ironic?"

"Pfft, they died because you took the Sea King's Halberd, a sacred treasure of the Scaled Tribe! If you're looking for someone to blame for their deaths, look no further than yourself."

"The halberd is in my possession because your Scaled Tribe's Young Master lost it to me. If this was the reason my people died, then I have nothing left to say. All I can do is to redeem their innocent deaths with your Scaled Tribe's blood!!

“For each one person you killed, I’ll kill a thousand of your Scaled Tribe people. The casualties that the Black Heaven Sect sustained this time were over a hundred thousand in total. The amount that I’ve killed earlier is not even close to that number!”

Chapter 340: The Portal To The Bottomless Chasm, The Scaled Tribe’s Fourth Ruling King Bei Mingxiu

Even asking them for ten times more would not be enough.

Not even a hundred times more would suffice.

Chu Kuangren wanted them to pay back a thousand times!!

‘For every one of my people you killed, I’ll kill a thousand of yours back!’

Chu Kuangren’s tone made the Scaled Tribe Sages who were present at the scene shiver with fear, and the Daoist Rhyme that flowed on their bodies turned incredibly violent. Every one of them stared at the madman in front of them as though they were desperate to cut him into a million pieces.

“A thousand lives for one! What a comment, Chu Kuangren. With us here, you won’t touch even one of them!” one of the Sages replied furiously. Then, he threw out a slam that loomed over Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren plucked on the guqin string and unleashed a piece of terrifying guqin music.

The guqin music and palm qi inadvertently collided, causing a shockwave so huge they were both pushed back.

The rest of the Scaled Tribe Sages had started to join in the attack as well.

There were seven Scaled Tribe Sages in total.

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation and scanned each one of them. He found that amongst them were two Fifth-Step Sages and three Seventh-Step Sages, whereas the remaining two were already at the level of Great Sages.

Those two Great Sages were Bei Mingfang and that sword-wielding middle-aged Scaled Tribe member who was called Bei Minghuan.

These two people posed the most threat to Chu Kuangren.

He was especially wary of that guy, Bei Minghuan. His cultivation base had already reached the level of a Third-Step Great Sage, which was even higher than the First City's First Prefect.

"If it were the old me, facing this mix of opponents would undoubtedly be an uphill battle, but too bad, I'm way ahead of that old me."

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Ever since he had advanced to the Honorable Supreme Realm, beating a Great Sage was no longer difficult for him. Even the combined forces of these seven people would not pose too much of a problem to him.

After an intense battle, Chu Kuangren was still unscathed. In fact, one of those seven Sages had been struck down by Chu Kuangren.

“D*mn it, he has used the Nine Deaths Blazing Sword Art for so long, how is it that he hasn’t experienced any side effects yet?” The Scaled King watched Chu Kuangren battle the seven Scaled Tribe Sages from afar. He could not help but express his admiration and shock. Never had he imagined that his adversary would hone such a powerful combat strength, even in the deep sea.

“No way. Even the combined forces of the Sages could not harm this Chu Kuangren. It seems that I have no choice but to pull out that item now.”

The Scaled King thought to himself. His figure then turned into a flash as he vanished from his spot and darted towards a deeper part of the palace.

In the deep ocean, Chu Kuangren was battling against the remaining six sages. All kinds of Daoist Rhyme interweaved and collided, which lit the space up.

Boom...

Chu Kuangren was blasted off his feet by Bei Minghuan. However, he briefly adjusted his stance before he pointed his finger at one of the Sages beside him.

“Heart Piercing Finger!”

It was Chu Kuangren’s first time using this Emperor Technique. Since this Sage in front of him was given no time to react at all, the next thing he felt was a shudder in his Daoist core and a brief moment of

unconsciousness. Then, a colossal spiritual power and Daoist Rhyme formed into a black finger and smashed at the very heart of his chest with brute force.

Not even a Sage's body could endure such a horrifying amount of power. With a loud bang, his chest instantly collapsed inward, and the bones in his whole body shattered!

A Sage was annihilated so gruesomely!

"What! What kind of technique is this?!"

"I can feel the Emperor's Aura. This is an Emperor Technique too!"

"A cloning Emperor Technique, swordsmanship Emperor Technique, guqin Emperor Technique... And on top of that finger strike of his, he has already cast a good whole four Emperor Techniques. How does he have so many Emperor Techniques? Where the hell did he come from?!"

The group of Sages was flabbergasted.

In this Era of Dharma's End, Emperor Techniques were incredibly rare finds!

Even those with rich resources like the Scaled Tribe had a mere tattered, incomplete Emperor Scripture. However, Chu Kuangren was sitting on several Emperor Techniques!

How many Opportunities of Fortune did he have, or how lucky was he?!

The Scaled Tribe Sages felt incredibly shocked.

“He had used so many Emperor Techniques consecutively. I cannot imagine just how much spiritual power he had sapped himself of. I don’t think he’d be able to hold on any longer.”

Bei Mingfang said.

At that, Chu Kuangren chuckled and said, “If the Sages of the Four Domains were here, they’d never have made that kind of remark.”

“What do you mean, exactly?”

“What I mean is that you Scaled Tribe people are really idiots. Before you face off against your enemy, don’t you do any sort of surveillance or gather some intel?”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Immediately after that, he lifted an arm and an incredibly appalling suction force erupted from the center of his palm. The dead bodies around him then turned into countless blood and flesh essences, which all frenziedly surged into him.

Chu Kuangren’s spiritual power which was originally half-exhausted was now rapidly recovering. That energy of his which the Sages had meticulously worn down was also escalating back to its original level.

“Absorbing flesh and blood essences to convert them into spiritual power? D*mn it, what kind of freaky technique is this?! Besides Emperor Techniques, I can’t believe he owns such a wicked and odd technique as well. Quick, stop him before it’s too late!” Bei Mingfang’s expression turned grim.

The rest of the Sages hurriedly intervened.

The few of them circulated their Daoist Rhyme and attacked it in Chu Kuangren’s direction.

Just then, white lotuses started to hover around Chu Kuangren. When the Sages’ barrage of attacks landed on the lotuses’ surfaces, an explosion erupted.

The white lotuses disintegrated, one after another!

Nevertheless, those lotuses had also bought Chu Kuangren some valuable time. When the Sages’ attacks were about to reach him, he had already recovered a good half of his spiritual power. So, he immediately played his guqin and a surge of indescribable guqin Daoist Rhyme unleashed instantaneously.

“The final movement of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Grand Melodic Void!”

Silent guqin music erupted along with its Daoist Rhyme. Chu Kuangren had once killed off a Great Sage with this one move alone, but now, he was at the Honorable Supreme Realm and had the enhancement of the Nine Deaths Blazing Blood Art.

Hence the sheer power of this one song was beyond anyone’s imagination!

The dreadful guqin music shattered the attack from the group of Sages. The guqin music sent out a shocking power and immediately affected a few of the Sages, sending them flying out of the scene. Apart from the two Great Sages, Bei Minghuan and Bei Mingfang, the rest of the Sages were instantly killed!!

A piece of guqin music had killed four Sages in one go and heavily wounded the two Great Sages!

Bei Minghuan and Bei Mingfang were petrified in the face of such terrifying power. They fixed their eyes at Chu Kuangren, their faces filled with consternation.

“How can his combat strength be so outrageous?!”

“This is a carnage of the Scaled Tribe!”

Just when Chu Kuangren was about to finish off the two Great Sages, a prismatic blue light suddenly towered off from deep within the palace!

The light flowed and formed a giant door in the middle of the ocean!

A spatial force was suddenly unleashed.

“What’s going on?”

Chu Kuangren was slightly taken aback.

“This is... the portal to the Bottomless Chasm!”

“It’s the King. He’s seeking help from the Bottomless Chasm.”

Bei Mingfang and Bei Minghuan were visibly delighted when they saw this door.

Deep within the palace, the Scaled King looked at this giant door that had formed in space excitedly. “Is this the legendary portal to the Bottomless Chasm? The final resting place for all past Scaled Kings; a portal that can lead to that divine Oceanic Heaven!!”

The Bottomless Chasm was the ancient heaven of the oceans that was passed down from generation to generation in Scaled Tribe people as lore. Legend had it that once a previous Scaled King became a Sage, they would head to this place and become a member of heaven. It was one of the unknown lands of Firmament Star.

Each passing Scaled King would be handed this sacred relic, an item which could open the portal to the Bottomless Chasm and a last resort that would enable them to seek salvation from the Bottomless Chasm!

It was this sacred relic that the Scaled King had used to open up the portal to the Bottomless Chasm.

Buzz, buzz...

Just then, the portal to the Bottomless Chasm let out a deep hum in the ocean.

The two sides of the door swung open on both sides.

A middle-aged, stalwart man who had golden scales and held a golden trident walked out from it. In an instant, horrifying energy swept across and shrouded the entire place.

“It’s the Scaled Tribe’s fourth ruling King, Bei Mingxiu!”

The Scaled King squealed in joy at the sight of this person.