

Unparalleled 35

Chapter 35: In Heaven The White Jade City Lies, A Display For Everyone's Appreciation

After Chu Kuangren brutally murdered the Frost Dragon Trio, no one else present dared make rash decisions anymore. Their ambitions had been overcome by a sense of fear.

Having killed the Frost Dragon Trio with ease as well as being accompanied by an Honourable Realm cultivator, Chu Kuangren could basically roam fearlessly throughout the entire Azure Dragon Domain. The only thing he had to be concerned about was perhaps the sages.

"What a fantastic show!" Li Xingchen came clapping and continued, "Brother Chu's ability is indeed eye-opening."

"Oh, are you not afraid, Brother Li?" Chu Kuangren said.

"What's there to be afraid of? It was the Frost Dragon Trio who first offended you, so be it if they die," Li Xingchen spoke nonchalantly about the incident. He was not bothered at all by the fate of the trio.

In reality, the White Jade Hotel of the White Cloud City had its own secluded network and they were not afraid to offend some Honorable Orthodoxies.

"If there's nothing else, I shall make a move."

Chu Kuangren said.

"Brother Chu, White Cloud City is just nearby. The White Jade Hotel is an established institution of the city after all, why not come and rest for a few days?" Li Xingchen said excitedly.

Li Xingchen had initially wanted to only greet Chu Kuangren simply because he was impressed by Kuangren's demeanor and appearance. However, after knowing his true identity, he was sincere in making an acquaintance with Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was both the embodiment of Supreme Daoist Physique as well as the Elder Senior Brother of Black Heaven Sect. He was both reputable and influential across the entire Firmament Star.

"White Jade Hotel... Sure then."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

After all, he had come out to gain some exposure and training. It did not matter where he conducted his training. Since White Cloud City was just nearby, there was no harm checking it out.

Furthermore, he was also curious about the legendary Honorable Swordsman White Cloud.

"In that case, this way, Brother Chu."

Li Xingchen hastily guided the way.

During the journey, Li Xingchen introduced much of White Cloud City's culture and political climate to Chu Kuangren.

The topic naturally included discussing a figure that intrigued Chu Kuangren a lot, Honorable Swordsman White Cloud.

According to Li Xingchen, Honorable Swordsman had isolated himself in meditation for sixty years now. It was unknown when he would eventually complete his meditation. The management of White Cloud City was handled by his three sons. They were addressed as the Eldest Master, Second Master, and Third Master respectively by the people.

Although White Cloud City was just a city, the land it occupied was vast and could rival that of a small kingdom.

As a result, White Cloud City was also a host to many cultivator organizations that were primarily dojos and family sects. These organizations were all supervised by the mayoral office.

Yet, there was a place within White Cloud City that was an exception.

It was a special place that laid beyond the grasp of the mayoral office. That place was precisely the White Jade Hotel.

Soon enough, Chu Kuangren and Li Xingchen had both arrived at the White Jade Hotel. They were greeted by a group of high-rise buildings that were built closely together such that they resembled a wave of varying heights.

A majestic palace, delicate residences, a manmade forest, a rooftop bar, and many others all laid within the confines of these structures.

Outside the gate of White Jade Hotel, Chu Kuangren could not help but recite a poem, "In heaven the White Jade City lies, Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises; As the goddess grants his gifts, my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts."

Li Xingchen's eyes immediately widened in admiration and he said, "Brother Chu, what an amazing poem!"

"You're flattering me."

Chu Kuangren replied humbly.

He was after all a liberal arts student in his past life. Reciting poems from famous poets as his own seemed fun.

"In heaven the White Jade City lies, Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises; As the goddess grants his gifts; my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts. What a beautiful poem."

Li Xingchen could not resist reciting it a couple more times. The more he did, the smoother it flowed, the more he was convinced that the poem was authentically written to describe the White Jade Hotel.

Was White Jade City not referring to White Jade Hotel?

'Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises' was obviously a reference to the multitude of buildings in White Jade Hotel, was it not?

'As the goddess grants his gifts; my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts.'

Goddess, a goddess...

Li Xingchen took a quick glance at Chu Kuangren and noticed the extraordinary aura he emitted. He indeed possessed the demeanor of a god.

Hehe, was Brother Chu referencing himself as a god?

Such audacity was indeed extraordinary.

Chu Kuangren was completely unaware of how far Li Xingchen's imagination had taken him. Instead, he merely noticed that Li Xingchen had stared at him in increased admiration and respect.

The White Jade Hotel provided a wide array of services to its customers. It had its own restaurants, hotels, casinos, and even brothels. It was the busiest place in the entire White Cloud City.

The place was crowded and packed with visitors.

"Greetings, Young Master."

Someone greeted Li Xingchen upon seeing him.

Chu Kuangren then learned that Li Xingchen was the son of the owner of White Jade Hotel.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu had also attracted much curious attention from the visitors.

Their association with Li Xingchen was not the only reason people were curious. Just Chu Kuangren's extraordinary aura was enough to attract gazes from the crowd.

"Who is that man? He looks like someone formidable."

"Is he Young Master's friend?"

"The Young Master was already the most famous handsome person in the entire White Cloud City. Who would have thought that there exists someone even more attractive than him?"

"And that silver-haired lady is so beautiful!"

"Compared to the previous guests Young Master has hosted, these two definitely raise the bar."

The crowd soon engaged in gossip and discussions.

It was well-known that Li Xingchen had always wanted to befriend other attractive people. Visitors and staff had also long been accustomed to him hosting these people around.

Yet, his guests this time were absolutely stellar.

Compared to Chu Kuangren, his previous guests now seemed ordinary and boring in comparison. It was not even a close match.

Amid the curious gazes, Li Xingchen finally brought the duo into a study room where the owner of White Jade Hotel was residing.

He looked like a middle-aged man in his thirties. His demeanor was gentle and softspoken but his aura was threatening. He looked just like an ordinary scholar.

However, could the owner of the White Jade Hotel actually just be an ordinary scholar?

Chu Kuangren could not resist the temptation and used the Remarkable Eye of Revelation.

“Li Ye. Honorable Realm cultivator. Skilled in the art of calligraphy...”

Chu Kuangren was instantly shocked.

Indeed, he was no ordinary scholar.

What a lad, he was actually an Honorable Cultivator! Every Honorable was considered a formidable fighter in the Firmament Star.

“Father, these are my new friends.”

Li Xingchen introduced Chu Kuangren and Lanyu to his father.

Li Ye raised his head and was initially shocked when he saw the duo. In fact, the more he stared at the duo, the more apparent his shock became.

His cultivation was strong and could easily sense the terrifying Daoist rhymes that were hidden within their bodies. Li Ye could tell that they possessed powerful Daoist Physiques.

This was especially true for Chu Kuangren, whose presence had made him astonished.

It was Li Ye’s first time seeing Daoist rhymes of that sort.

“May I ask, where do you both come from?”

“I am Chu Huangren from the Black Heaven Sect, her name is Lan Yu. It’s a pleasure meeting you,” Chu Huangren politely greeted Li Ye.

“Chu Kuangren...” Li Ye muttered. He then proceeded to let out a soft laugh. “So you’re the Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect who has declared war against the entire kingdom.”

Chu Kuangren scratched his nose. He could not deny the incident.

After all that happened, it almost seemed like this rumor was already established in reality.

However, Chu Kuangren did feel a sense of pleasure once he embraced the rumor.

“The Honorable hidden in that corner must be your Daoist Protector.” Li Ye could also sense Seventh Forefather’s presence.

“Yes.”

“Okay,” Li Ye did not speak any further.

Li Xingchen excitedly shared with his father, “Today, Brother Chu has recited a poem in dedication to White Jade Hotel. In heaven the White Jade City lies, Of twelve towers and five gates it comprises; As the goddess grants his gifts; my soul rejuvenates and my spirit it lifts. What do you think?”

Li Ye's face brightened up upon hearing the recital of that poem. He let out a hearty laugh and said, "What wonderful poem. Who would have thought our friend would have brought such great gifts on his day here. Thank you."

Li Ye was skilled in calligraphy. Although he was not particularly talented in reciting poems himself, he was fond of listening to them. He immediately became fond of Chu Kuangren upon hearing his poem.

"I shall personally convert this poem to calligraphy and display it at the busiest area of White Jade Hotel for everyone to appreciate."

Li Ke said happily.