

Unparalleled 361

Chapter 361: Yuan Wudao Concedes. I Did It, Do You Have Any Objections?

“So, this is the infamous ability of Chu Kuangren.”

“It is indeed terrifying!”

Yuan Wudao looked at Chu Kuangren in concern.

They both had merely exchanged one move, and although Yuan Wudao had exerted more than seventy percent of his strength, he was still blasted several hundred feet away.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren did not move a single inch.

Evidently, he had not used much of his power.

Could it be that he had used only fifty percent of his power? Or perhaps only thirty percent?

No matter the answer, Yuan Wudao could only grudgingly accept that Chu Kuangren’s power was way above his.

“Chu Kuangren, this business trip of ours only concerns the School of White Lotus. I believe it has nothing to do with you,” Yuan Wuhan said firmly.

“Yet, you’ve invited someone from the Underworld Palace here. Heh, there’s nothing to discuss.” Chu Kuangren sneered.

He was not fond of the Underworld Palace.

That orthodoxy was nothing but a troublemaker for Chu Kuangren. They had even planted a spy within the Black Heaven Sect!

Now that Chu Kuangren had finally met them, how could he resist making a move?

Chu Kuangren began to channel his spiritual energy.

“Damn it, Chu Kuangren. You’re way too unreasonable!”

Yuan Wuhan was furious.

“That’s hilarious! Since when did the cultivators of demonic Dao talk about reason? Screw off!” Chu Kuangren hurled a palm technique outward.

Then, he unleashed an even magnificent stream of Buddhist Light that manifested into a majestic golden palm.

This attack was packed with boundless destructive energy.

Yuan Wudao retaliated by letting out a terrorizing surge of Daoist Rhymes, its shadowy darkness propelling upwards.

It was the demonic qi of the underworld!

Despite its name, the word 'demonic Dao' was coined as a reference to its cultivator's behavior. Fundamentally, the spiritual energies they used were typically no different from any common cultivation techniques.

However, such demonic qi was a far rarer occurrence to witness.

Yuan Wudao unleashed his palm technique, releasing surges of freezing destructive demonic qi into his surroundings that covered the hall in a layer of frost.

Then, the demonic qi transformed into a black skull that charged towards the golden palm.

Almost like slicing through a piece of butter, the golden palm easily shattered the skull, and its remaining energy immediately blasted Yuan Wudao out the hall.

Despite that, the golden palm continued to charge forward, and eventually, it gripped King Yanluo in it.

Without saying anything, Chu Kuangren tightened the palm's grip, immediately reducing his target into a mist of blood.

Yuan Wudao's seething anger had reached its peak.

"Chu Kuangren, that's too much!"

Channeling his demonic qi, dark clouds immediately covered the sky as dozens of black skulls eventually conjured from the clouds, forming an eerie sight for all to see.

"You were the one who brought someone from the Underworld Palace to cause trouble here. Who's too much now?!" Chu Kuangren snarked coldly.

Chu Kuangren simply took a step forward and a boundless Buddhist Light dashed upward from Chu Kuangren's body before it manifested into a Giant Buddha Statue in the air.

The Buddhist Light covered a hundred miles radius and instantly melted the surge of demonic qi like it was snow!

Yuan Wudao's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Even my demonic qi is no match against his Buddhist Light. Could he be the reincarnation of Buddha?"

"Damn it, it looks like I'm no match for him at all."

Yuan Wudao looked at Chu Kuangren in fear.

He now understood why his mentor had repeatedly cautioned him to tread lightly around Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was a far more imposing threat than the other empyrean walkers!

Just his Buddhist Light was enough to destroy his demonic qi!

“Chu Kuangren, I concede defeat.”

Before the battle could even begin, Yuan Wudao gritted his teeth and retracted his demonic qi. Suddenly, the sky was clear.

Chu Kuangren was very surprised at such a gesture as he did not expect Yuan Wudao to put down his pride.

The Buddhist Light subsequently vanished.

“Leave, or else I’ll show you to the door.”

Yuan Wudao took a deep breath and walked away in shame.

“Master, are you letting him off the hook that easily?”

Lan Yu asked in confusion.

“There are so few in Firmament Star who are fluent in the way of demonic qi. Perhaps he could be of some use to us in the future.” Chu Kuangren said as he stroked his chin.

Demonic qi was an essential component of authentic demonic cultivation, and in the entire Firmament Star, it was rare to find its resource. After all, this was not the Underworld they were living in.

So where did Yuan Wudao’s demonic qi come from?!

Chu Kuangren felt that there was more than met the eyes.

After chasing Yuan Wudao away, Chu Kuangren stared at the talon-shaped-nose old man and said, “The Ravenblade Sage died without his body intact. He’s nothing but ash now.”

“What?!”

“Who did this?!”

The old man was furious. The Sage’s body that he intended to bring home as a sacrificial offering was gone!

“I did it. Do you have any objections?” Chu Kuangren said.

“Um...”

The talon-shaped-nose old man was speechless.

Chu Kuangren did it.

If Chu Kuangren did it, what else could he say?

He could not even pick a fight with Chu Kuangren!

Although the old man did not think himself weak, it was a joke for him to get himself into a battle with Chu Kuangren. At most, he would only survive a few attacks.

It was no different from seeking death!

“Is there anything you need?”

“No, not anymore.”

The old man could only leave empty-handed.

Watching at his departing figure, Chu Kuangren laughed and said, "What a joke! He actually came this far just for a corpse."

"He intends to bring it home as an offering," Immemorial Sage said.

She proceeded to narrate the entire story of the talon-shaped-nose old man.

Immemorial Sage's sister was once married at sea and ended up as a sacrificial offering for the Serpent Deity. As such, she was familiar with some of the affairs.

"The Serpent Deity wields significant influence in the Thirty-Six Oceanic Islands because without it the islands would not be where they are today. Once in every decade, the island residents would always contribute sacrificial offerings to the Serpent Deity. As a result, countless lives have been lost."

"Even so, the Thirty-Six Oceanic Islands still worship it like a God. It's a rather unfortunate situation." Immemorial Sage sighed and said.

At that, Chu Kuangren realized that there was a resemblance between the Thirty-Six Oceanic Islands and the Nine Head Clan, for they both worshipped a serpent lifeform as a deity.

Could it be that this Serpent Deity was also a Nine-Headed Snakelet?!

Chu Kuangren shook his head, putting away this illogical thought.

The Nine-Headed Snakelet was a beast that dated back to ancient times. It would take a miracle for Chu Kuangren to encounter two of them within such a short timespan.

“If there’s a chance, I’d love to check out this oceanic Serpent Deity for myself.” Chu Kuangren smiled. Surely, the Serpent Deity must at least be in the Sage Ruler cultivation realm for it to be worshipped by the islands.

The Sage Ruler level was the peak of all Sage levels.

In an era with no Emperors, Sage Rulers represented one of the strongest forces that existed in this world.

It would be hard even for Chu Kuangren to face a Sage Ruler in a battle at this stage. However, if they did fight, he still stood a chance of winning against a Sage Ruler.

After all, he had many tricks up his sleeves.

...

“Damn it, damn it!”

“Never did I imagine that Chu Kuangren would just appear out of nowhere! Now that I can’t get my hands on the three-headed hound’s body, I need to find another way.”

Yuan Wudao left the School of White Lotus in frustration.

Then, Yuan Wudao thought of something. "I heard that there's a Demonic Well in the Winged Human Tribe's territory. Perhaps I could try my luck there."

It was not long before his footstep came to an abrupt halt. "How could I forget? The lady that accompanies Chu Kuangren belongs to the Winged Human Tribe. If something happens to them, I will likely cross paths with Chu Kuangren again."

"F*ck, why is Chu Kuangren everywhere?"

Yuan Wudao was now helpless.

Chapter 362: Astonishing Sea Of Clouds Formation, The Underworld Palace's Movement, Attacking The Winged Human Tribe

"Congratulations Host! You've won a Legendary-tier formation — the Astonishing Sea of Clouds Formation!"

On this day, Chu Kuangren took his turn at the Fantasy Roulette as usual and obtained a legendary-tier formation.

It was a pleasant surprise for Chu Kuangren.

"Looks like my luck's been quite good in the past few days. First a God-tier physique, now a Legendary-tier formation. Does the School of White Lotus have some luck-enhancing trait?" Chu Kuangren contemplated while stroking his chin.

Before he had his Lucky Halo, Chu Kuangren had won the Legendary-tier trait, Meditational Clarity in the School of White Lotus as well. Now that he had the Lucky Halo, he even went on to win a God-tier physique and now a legendary-tier formation...

Could it be that the School of White Lotus was his lucky spot?!

“Looks like I need to visit here more often.”

Chu Kuangren smiled brightly.

Reading the description of the Astonishing Sea of Clouds Formation, Chu Kuangren was shocked. This formation was considered a mega formation!

The formation’s area of effect could encompass a radius of several thousand kilometers!

“Holy sh*t! This is the perfect defensive formation that I needed to protect the Black Heaven Sect!” Chu Kuangren said in shock.

Despite being in the same tier as the Four Seasons Sword Formation, the Astonishing Sea of Clouds Formation was far more valuable.

“Although the Black Heaven Sect already has a defensive formation to protect it, this will bring it to another level. As the unknown lands begin to emerge, even sage orthodoxies have to be cautious. There couldn’t be better timing for this mega formation to show up!” Chu Kuangren was elated.

After reading the formation's description in detail, Chu Kuangren realized that he needed a few more resources to activate this mega formation.

No matter, it was just a matter of arrangement.

"I should head back to the Black Heaven Sect first to get this mega formation going."

Chu Kuangren smiled as he muttered.

As such, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu both bid Immemorial Sage farewell in the morning.

On their way home, Chu Kuangren received a message from Elder Ruyan.

"Sect Leader, there are some movements in the Underworld Palace."

"Oh, what about it?"

Chu Kuangren said with mild excitement.

Having just killed King Yanluo of the Underworld Palace yesterday, Chu Kuangren did not expect the Underworld Palace to move on so quickly.

Could it be the doings of Yuan Wudao?

It seemed like the Underworld Palace was colluding with him.

“Zhao Tianlong had received an instruction from the Underworld Palace to poison the people of Black Heaven Sect and create chaos,” replied Elder Ruyan.

Zhao Tianlong was a spy who was planted by the Underworld Palace in the Black Heaven Sect.

He was now controlled by Chu Kuangren.

“What? Poison? What a cheap method. Besides, do they not know that I’m the Alchemy Grandmaster? Hold on...”

“The Underworld Palace is well aware that I’m an Alchemy Grandmaster, so why do they still want to do this? Are they betting that I can’t come up with the antidote? If creating chaos was their goal, how much poison do they need?”

To create a poison that could not be cured even by an Alchemy Grandmaster would take up massive amounts of valuable resources. However, if their intention was solely to create chaos, then perhaps it would not be so costly.

It was unlikely for the Underworld Palace to invent such a poison.

If that was the case, coming up with the antidote was not the issue.

They knew clearly that Chu Kuangren could produce the antidote.

Then, there was only one explanation...

'They're using the poison to create chaos so that I'll return to the Black Heaven Sect.'

'If so, why are they baiting me back to Black Heaven Sect? Are they afraid I'll hinder one of their plans somewhere in the world?'

Chu Kuangren contemplated.

"By the way, Zhao Tianlong also reported that the Underworld Palace is planning an attack on the Winged Human Tribe," said Elder Ruyan.

"The Winged Human Tribe?"

What did this have to do with the Winged Human Tribe?

Chu Kuangren pondered for a bit before something clicked within him.

Yuan Wudao, the Underworld Palace, the three-headed hound, poison, luring him away, the Demonic Well of the Winged Human Tribe...

The clues began to connect.

“I understand now!”

On the other side of the communication compass, Elder Ruyan was still clueless.

What did the Sect Leader understand?

Why was she still clueless?

“Elder Ruyan, find someone to test on the poison. If it’s not lethal, we’ll play along with the Underworld Palace’s plan. I’ve left some poison resistance pills that could cure various forms of poisons with Fairfrost Sage. You can use it in case of an emergency. Also, have Zhao Tianlong inform the Underworld Palace that I’ve returned to the Black Heaven Sect,” instructed Chu Kuangren.

“Alright,” Elder Ruyan said and then proceeded to put their plans into motion.

Not long after.

Word that many disciples in the Black Heaven Sect were poisoned and Chu Kuangren was forced to return and attend to the matter soon spread to the upper echelons of the Underworld Palace.

In the Underworld Palace.

The remaining nine Temple Hellion Kings of the Underworld Palace congregated for a discussion. They were also joined by King Wuguan and the Chakra King, who had just ascended to their thrones not too long ago.

“Chu Kuangren is back in the Black Heaven Sect,” said King Qin’guang, the highest seated king of the Ten Temple Hellion Kings.

“Are you sure it’s Chu Kuangren?”

“Our scout has reported that pill clouds were filling the entire alchemy room. Aside from the Alchemy Grandmaster, very few can achieve such a level of alchemy. I’m confident that it’s Chu Kuangren.”

“Hmm, very well, then let’s follow through with our original plans. King Wuguan, Chakra King, and King Chujiang shall assist the manor’s Young Master.”

“Alright.”

The newly throned Chakra King and King Wuguan were beaming with excitement.

If this mission was a success, they would earn the trust of the Acheron Manor’s Young Master. By then, it would be easy for them to form ties with the Acheron Manor, and perhaps join their orthodoxy as well!

...

It was a chaotic day in the Winged Human Tribe.

As the three Hellion Temple Kings of the Underworld Palace lead an army of demonic cultivators to invade the Winged Human Tribe's territory, no one could stop their marches.

The Winged Human Tribe was merely an honorable orthodoxy and the strongest of its members was merely a Supreme Honorable. How could they possibly stop them?

Soon, the Underworld Palace members were at the sealed Demonic Well. When they arrived before the altar, King Chujiang could not help but frown. "Something's not right. This is going too well for us."

The Chakra King said calmly, "It's nothing. The Winged Human Tribe Leader has been visiting an old friend since yesterday. Without a Supreme Honorable defending this place, the remaining Winged Human Tribe is no match for all of us."

In terms of skills, there was a significant gap between the Underworld Palace and the Winged Human Tribe.

"This is such a coincidence. As the only Supreme Honorable of the tribe, shouldn't he always keep a watch over his tribe?"

"What's there to watch over? Considering that the lady who always accompanies Chu Kuangren is also a Winged Human Tribe member, very few would dare mess with this place." King Wuguan refuted.

Although demonic cultivators had always harbored much resentment against Chu Kuangren, King Wuguan was envious. "How powerful. The mere mention of Chu Kuangren's name is enough to strike fear in most people."

"Alright, let's not get too emotional now. We've got a matter to attend to. If Chu Kuangren comes here when realizes what's going on, no one could save us."

Refusing to hesitate any further, King Chujiang struck a punch on the altar.

The moment his fist qi landed on the altar, the lines of runic symbols that surrounded the altar easily repelled King Chujiang's attack.

"Is this the spell that sealed the Demonic Well?"

"Keep attacking, don't stop!"

The Chakra King, King Chujiang, and King Wuguan unleashed an incessant fury of attacks on the altar, yet to no avail.

After all, this was a spell laid by the Sage Ruler Holy King. The power of a few Supreme Honorable was not nearly enough to break it apart.

Chapter 363: Humanity Is Scary, Demonic Blood Taints The Copper Door, Demonic Hoarder Forefather

"Can they do it or not?"

From above, Chu Kuangren rolled his eyes as he watched the kings' futile attempts at breaking the seal.

At that instance, a black figure dashed into the scene from a distance.

It was none other than Yuan Wudao, whom Chu Kuangren just met a couple of days ago.

Yuan Wudao grunted. "What a bunch of trash! You can't even break a seal properly. Move away and let me do it!"

Yuan Wudao lifted his hands and channeled the demonic qi in his body, summoning a ferocious black skull that charged rampantly at the seal.

A devastating amount of energy blasted on the altar.

With that force, the entire Winged Human Tribe's territory trembled.

However, the seal remained intact!

The kings looked strangely at Yuan Wudao.

Above in the air, Chu Kuangren could not help but smack his forehead. "Should I help them break this seal instead?"

Lan Yu was chuckling away too. “This is a seal that was left by the Sage Ruler Holy King. It won’t be easy for them to break it.”

Down below, Yuan Wudao was a little embarrassed by the kings’ reactions. “Looks like I underestimated this seal. Not even half of my strength is enough to break it.”

Then, lifting his hands, Yuan Wudao once again channeled his demonic qi. An endless stream of Daoist Rhymes erupted from his body and fused with his demonic qi. With that, an even greater black skull manifested above the air and charged at the altar.

“Abyssal Celestial Devourer!”

With a large explosion, the entire void trembled.

A surge of destructive energy spread out in all directions.

Cracks began to appear on the altar’s seal, and eventually, the seal was broken!

A dark Demonic Well that resembled a whirlpool began to manifest in the air as surges of demonic qi began to pour out!

In the presence of the demonic qi, Yuan Wudao could not help but grin in satisfaction. On the other hand, the other demonic cultivators were worried.

Although they were known as demonic cultivators, their cultivation mediums were simply spiritual energies that were commonly found in Firmament Star. Hence, they had never come in contact with authentic demonic qi like this.

Ironically, the demonic cultivators also saw demonic qi as a harmful element.

As demonic qi surged, demonic creatures began to crawl out of the Demonic Well, and some of them were the Fallen Winged Human.

“Haha, humanity, we’re here again!”

“Occupy this area!”

Looking at these demonic creatures, Yuan Wudao grunted. “Attack!”

What followed next was a confusing scene for the defeated Winged Human Tribe. Obeying Yuan Wudao’s command, the kings began to hunt down these demonic creatures.

What was happening?

They went through all that trouble of attacking the Winged Human Tribe and breaking the seal to the Demonic Well just to hunt down the creatures within it. Were these people out of their minds?

However, Chu Kuangren was not surprised at all.

“Sure enough, Yuan Wudao is collecting demonic creatures.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Yuan Wudao was first at the School of White Lotus in search of the three-headed hound’s corpse. When that plan failed, he set his eyes on the Demonic Well of the Winged Human Tribe and even lured Chu Kuangren back to the Black Heaven Sect to avoid trouble. All that effort was just so that Yuan Wudao could collect demonic creatures.

Though what was Yuan Wudao collecting these creatures for?

Could it have something to do with his inner demonic qi?

Chu Kuangren still did not have answers to those questions.

“I believe I’ll have those answers soon.”

Chu Kuangren looked at Yuan Wudao who was still hunting the demonic creatures below and smiled. Chu Kuangren was curious what surprises were awaited ahead.

The hunt continued.

The Demonic Well of the Winged Human Tribe had a small entrance, only allowing creatures below a Sage's level to cross. In fact, there were only a few Supreme Honorables creatures at the scene.

This was not a threat for Yuan Wudao and his party.

Perhaps that was the reason why they had taken an interest in the Demonic Well of the Winged Human Tribe. That way, Yuan Wudao did not have to worry about encountering an undefeatable creature.

More than an hour had passed.

Having collected a massive amount of demonic corpses, Yuan Wudao and his party began to retreat.

After they left, the injured demonic creatures, who previously abandoned their weapons in fear of their lives, began to act cocky again.

"I think they've left."

"These Winged Human Tribe members can do nothing to us." A Fallen Winged Human laughed out loud.

At that moment, an enormous golden palm smashed downward from above and its majestic Buddhist Light obliterated all the demonic creatures in the vicinity.

The sudden attack terrified every demonic creature present.

What was it now?!

Why were they encountering so many deadly forces now that they were finally freed from the seal?
They were no Demonic Sages!

Upon witnessing the golden palm, some of the demonic creatures who had just exited the Demonic Well immediately fled into the demonic realm.

'It's too scary.'

'Humanity is such a scary place.'

Chu Kuangren descended from above as his body radiated with Buddhist Light, cleansing the remaining demonic creatures and reducing them into ashes!

Buddhist Light was an effective countermeasure to demonic qi.

Meanwhile, Lan Yu came to the altar and retrieved her Scepter of Light. As her Light-based Daoist Rhymes began to circulate the scepter, she began to recover the seal of the altar.

Since she had done this once before and the cultivation had improved tremendously, Lan Yu did not take long to recover the seal.

"Sect Leader Chu, Lan Yu." The Winged Human Tribe Leader approached them. Looking at the recovered seal, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“Tribe Leader Yan, thank you for participating in this act.”

“Not an issue, I’m glad to be of help. However, what’s the Underworld Palace planning by collecting these demonic creatures?”

“Heh, I guess we’ll find out soon.”

Chu Kuangren looked towards the direction that Yuan Wuhan left in.

Along with Lan Yu, he followed their trails.

Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu both retracted their aura in the air and tailed Yuan Wuhan’s party, who were oblivious to their presence.

Chu Kuangren possessed a remarkable ability at concealing his aura.

However, it was not a major feat. Having mastered countless techniques, it was unsurprising that Chu Kuangren would pick up some techniques on masking his aura as well.

After a day of traveling, Yuan Wudao arrived in the deeper region of a mountain valley, where there was a bronze door covered with a layer of patina, and on it were the depictions of countless souls wailing in Purgatory.

“We’re here.”

Yuan Wudao looked at the strange bronze door and smiled in delight. “Release the blood of the demonic creatures.”

He instructed the kings of the Underworld Palace.

The demonic cultivators then laid out the hunted demonic creatures and sliced their bodies open so that blood would pour out of their cavities.

The fresh blood spilled over the floor before it gradually converged onto the bronze door. After absorbing the demonic blood, the door trembled and a faint red light radiated.

“The archives were right. The Demonic Hoarder Forefather’s bronze door can only be opened with demonic blood. Looks like all his treasure now belongs to me!” Yuan Wudao exclaimed as he stared passionately at the door.

Soon, the bronze door radiated with an even darker spectrum of red, almost as if the entire door was dyed in blood.

“Young Master, our demonic blood is running out.”

The Chakra King said when he noticed that the door was still not opening despite them exhausting all of their blood.

“Damn it, these are low-level demonic creatures after all. If I got my hands on the corpse of the three-headed hound, its blood would’ve been enough to unlock the door. Curse that b*stard Chu Kuangren!” Yuan Wudao ground his teeth and said.

Unwilling to give up, Yuan Wudao proceeded to retrieve a dagger and placed its blade on his hand. As he sliced across his wrist, copious amounts of blood gushed out and flowed towards the bronze door.

Having cultivated in demonic qi, his blood was also considered a form of demonic blood!

Just when Yuan Wudao’s face was about to turn pale from the blood loss, the bronze door shook abruptly and it finally opened.

With that, a breeze of demonic qi that had been sealed within for a long time gushed out!

Chapter 364: The Treasures Of Demonic Hoarder Forefather, Hellfire, Demonic Pus

An endless amount of demonic qi poured out once the copper door opened.

Yuan Wudao smirked in triumph as he channeled his demonic qi to stop the bleeding. Then, he swallowed a pill to recover his energy.

“Come, let’s go.”

He led the party through the copper door.

The moment they entered the room, what filled their sight was a wide room that was filled with the mounting corpses of demonic creatures. Some of the corpses were dismembered and surrounded by containers that stored the organs of various demonic creatures...

It was a horrifying sight for most of them.

“Oh dear, is the Demonic Hoarder Forefather out of his mind? All of these corpses are just lying around in his home, with some of them disemboweled... Ugh, this is disgusting.”

“Rumor has it that the Demonic Hoarder Forefather is one of the first people to master the cultivation of demonic qi. Could this be the method for how he attained his skills?”

“Look, there’s something there.”

The Chakra King pointed towards a location in shock.

There was a table before them, and on top of it was a pile of scrolls and various forms of jars and bottles.

Yuan Wudao picked up a jade scroll and channeled his spiritual thoughts, absorbing the messages that laid within. “These are researches that the Demonic Hoarder Forefather did. It looks like he did gain his insights by cutting these creatures open. I must say, he’s a mad genius.”

Yuan Wuhan was impressed by the forefather’s ingenuity. Even if Yuan Wuhan was granted ten more brains, he would probably not have thought of such a way to study the cultivation of demonic qi. Such a method was otherworldly.

“I heard that some doctors gained their medical knowledge by cutting a human open. I guess the Demonic Hoarder Forefather used that as an inspiration to study his cultivation,” King Chujiang said.

Hidden in the void, Chu Kuangren was also looking around the room. He, too, was awestruck. “I didn’t expect the Demonic Hoarder Forefather to be some sort of a mad scientist. This is incredible.”

“The Demonic Hoarder Forefather was an unprecedented figure. If it was not for the Sage War, he would still be alive and gained so much more insights,” said Yuan Wuhan.

Sage War?

That name certainly piqued some interest.

Upon hearing the mention of the Sage War, Chu Kuangren immediately thought of the Sage Ruler Holy King, the Eternal Sage Ruler, and many who had participated in that battle!

It was because of the Sage War that the Ancient Battleground existed today.

Those who came from the unknown lands possessed an enormous breadth of historical knowledge, hence it was no surprise that they knew about the Sage War. In fact, some of them may have even participated in it.

Yuan Wudao retrieved a jade bottle from the table and noticed that it contained some strange pills within. They radiated a rather peculiar scent.

“These are the demonic pills that were once refined by the Demonic Hoarder Forefather. Apparently, it has a remarkable effect on demonic qi cultivators.”

Yuan Wudao then proceeded to store the pills into his Yin and Yang Ring.

After that, the party proceeded to search through the entire area.

They soon arrived at an underground basement.

To their surprise, a fireball was hovering just below the basement’s ceilings. It was radiating with a chilling demonic qi.

“Such an eccentric aura. This must be a form of uncommon flame.”

“Ah, it’s said that the Underworld Demonic Realm is the coldest place in the world, and it’s almost impossible to produce a flame there. However, there is a type of flame that can burn even in the Underworld Demonic Realm. It’s called the Hellfire!”

“So this is the Hellfire? Amazing.”

“Careful not to touch it.”

The group carefully avoided bumping their heads into the flame. Thanks to the lights emitted by the Hellfire, the party was able to observe the contents of the underground basement.

There was a pool in the basement!

The pool was filled with a dark, viscous goo that wriggled about as if it had a life of its own. There was a grim presence that came from the pool too.

Yuan Wudao was elated. "Finally, I've found it! This is the demonic pus that was invented by the Demonic Hoarder Forefather. It's one of the purest forms of demonic qi essence!"

Yuan Wudao looked into the pool with excitement. "Once I absorb this demonic pus, my cultivation will definitely breakthrough into the Sage Realm. By then, defeating Chu Kuangren will no longer be a difficult feat!"

"Oh, is that so?"

/strong>

A voice familiar to Yuan Wuhan suddenly echoed throughout the basement. It was enough to turn his face pale.

He hastily turned around and noticed the presence of a young man and a lady.

They were no other than Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu.

The demonic cultivators were so frightened that their faces were drained of color. It was as if they had just bumped into the most terrifying monster that they had ever seen.

“What’s going on now? Why’re you here?”

The Chakra King and King Wuguan said.

“Oh, am I not supposed to be here? Where else should I be? Coming up with an antidote at the Black Heaven Sect?” Chu Kuangren said mischievously.

Only then did the demonic cultivators realize that Chu Kuangren had long seen through their plans!

Chu Kuangren had been toying with them all along!

They all grimaced in terror.

“Have you been following us all along?”

Yuan Wudao snarked.

“That’s right,” Chu Kuangren said playfully.

Many felt chills down their spine. Chu Kuangren had been following them all along, yet none of them had sensed that something was off throughout their journey!

If Chu Kuangren were to make any move...

The demonic cultivators did not dare to imagine.

They only felt one thing as they stood in front of Chu Kuangren, and that was they were no longer in control of their lives...

“What do you want?”

Yuan Wudao could not help but shudder.

At that point, all that was left to do was to negotiate with Chu Kuangren.

“What do I want?”

“Heh, there are so many decent items lying around this place. I want that pool of demonic pus behind you,” said Chu Kuangren.

“Impossible!”

Yuan Wudao yelled.

It had taken him a lot of effort to flip through the archives and finally discover this pool. No matter what, he would not give it up.

“Let’s be clear, I’m not asking for your permission. I don’t care whether or not you agree with my demands,” said Chu Kuangren calmly.

“Chu Kuangren, this is a pool of demonic pus. You have nothing to gain from it. Take everything else away from this place, but not this demonic pus!”

“Nope.”

“Chu Kuangren, you’re being unreasonable. We were the ones who found this place, and the door was opened by my demonic blood. I’m the one who has worked the hardest to discover this place. This demonic pus doesn’t benefit you at all. Why’re you making our lives so difficult?!”

Yuan Wudao was fuming with anger.

The more he vented his frustration, the more helpless he felt.

Why?!

Why would such an unreasonable person exist in this world?!

Yuan Wudao had poured his blood, sweat, and tears into this, only to have it all taken away by Chu Kuangren. It was ridiculous!

Would Chu Kuangren be satisfied only when Yuan Wudao had starved to death?!

“Since when did you, demonic cultivators, talk reason?”

Chu Kuangren laughed, but he was glaring coldly at his enemies.

The Chakra King and King Wuguan exchanged looks before they abruptly charged at Chu Kuangren, attacking him from both sides!

To the kings, they would rather give their all in this battle instead of awaiting their inevitable deaths. Perhaps, there was a slim chance that they could survive!

Chapter 365: Peculiar Demonic Pus, Power Of The Universal Cauldron Physique, Absorbing The Demonic Pus

“This isn’t good!”

King Chujiang was appalled.

Unlike the Chakra King and King Wuguan, he understood that they were no match for Chu Kuangren.

It was too easy for Chu Kuangren to obliterate them. Hence, when the Chakra King and King Wuguan made their moves, King Chujiang could already predict how it would play out.

Chu Kuangren merely lifted his hand and swatted his hand like he was swapping a group of fruit flies before a boundless amount of energy erupted.

Unable to defend themselves against the force of Chu Kuangren's attack, the Chakra King and King Wuguan spit out mouthfuls of fresh blood as they were sent flying. One of them landed on the Hellfire and a spark flew out, reducing the Supreme Honorable to ashes in an instant.

The other fell into the pool of demonic pus.

The demonic pus immediately bubbled more ferociously, as if it was a living creature that was wrapping its arms around the king. King Wuguan let out a pitiful wail as the demonic pus ensnared him and his body began to release a stream of white smoke before it was corroded into nothing but bones!

Some of the demonic cultivators doubted their eyes, but they then noticed that the demonic pus seemed to have... increased in volume!

"That's not good! Not only does the demonic pus erode the flesh of a cultivator, but it can also turn the cultivator's spiritual energies into demonic qi!" Yuan Wuhan was shocked at this surprising feature of the demonic pus.

This was never recorded in the archives that he had gone through.

What in this world had the Demonic Hoarder Forefather created?

Boom...

The entire basement began to tremble.

It was then everyone noticed that the pool was slowly expanding and a large amount of demonic pus poured outwards. It was more pus than they had ever witnessed!

Moreover, they noticed that a large crater had formed below the pool as well, and within it was a pile of bones!

There were so many of them that it formed a mountain!

Those were probably bones that came from at least a hundred thousand people!

“Holy sh*t!”

“Quick, let’s go!”

King Chujiang led the remaining demonic cultivators to flee for their lives.

However, the demonic pus spread like wildfire. In the blink of an eye, it had covered the entire underground basement and it rose to the surface, drowning the Demonic Hoarder Forefather's entire residence before it rushed towards the entrance.

King Chujiang and the other demonic cultivators could not avoid the demonic pus in time and they, too, were reduced to bones.

On the contrary, the Hellfire did not extinguish when the demonic pus enveloped it. Instead, like fire on gasoline, the demonic pus was ignited and formed into an ocean of Hellfire!

"That's a lot of demonic pus!"

Yuan Wudao channeled his demonic qi to form a forcefield as he stared at the demonic pus with a fiery passion in his eyes.

Yuan Wudao realized that if he was to absorb the abundant stream of demonic pus, just how strong would he get?!

At this point, he was trembling in excitement.

"What an opportunity of a lifetime!"

"The only thing that's holding me back is that this demonic pus is filled with the resentment of countless cultivators it had consumed. It's way more ravaging than I imagined. With my abilities, I could only absorb a limited amount each time, and I must find a way to get rid of that Hellfire on it."

Yuan Wudao murmured.

He then looked at Chu Kuangren, who was surrounded by a surge of mythical Daoist Rhyme and a garden of white lotuses. Any demonic pus that neared Chu Kuangren was instantly cleansed and removed.

“Heh, this must be the White Lotus Light of Purification. It is extraordinary, but too bad there’s no way he can cleanse the entire sea of demonic pus with that! Even the White Lotus Sage Ruler himself would have problems dealing with this highly purified demonic qi essence and the Hellfire!” Yuan Wudao was gloating at Chu Kuangren from the sidelines.

Only those who cultivated the demonic qi could navigate freely across this demonic pus, and it would recognize him as one of its own.

“Master, what should we do?”

Lan Yu asked Chu Kuangren.

“Don’t worry, this is nothing.”

Chu Kuangren smiled at the sight of the sea of demonic pus. “Just stay here and don’t move. I’ll only take a moment.”

Then, Chu Kuangren dispersed his White Lotus Light of Purification.

With that, Lan Yu activated her Holy Radiant Physique to defend against the demonic pus. She was surprised when she saw Chu Kuangren walking into the depths of the demonic pus, undefended.

Yuan Wuhan's eyes were wide with shock as well.

“Even a Sage Ruler would undoubtedly die by walking into the demonic pus! What's this b*stard thinking?!”

Yuan Wuhan thought that Chu Kuangren's action was nothing but a suicidal move.

The demonic pus covered Chu Kuangren's ankle before it made its way up to his knee, his waist...

Soon, the demonic pus had swallowed Chu Kuangren whole.

With the thick layer of demonic pus barrier, Yuan Wudao could no longer sense Chu Kuangren's aura either.

Yet amid Yuan Wudao's confusion, the surrounding demonic pus began to boil and flow back to its source!

The demonic pus was sucked back into the pool that it came from as if it had a terrifying gravitational force.

Yuan Wudao could not believe his eyes. He knew that all of this could only be Chu Kuangren's doings!

“What did he do now?!”

Yuan Wudao stared deadly into the depths of the pool.

Most of the demonic pus had flowed back into the pool, yet the pool did not seem filled. In fact, it seemed like the pus had been absorbed by a strange presence.

The demonic pus gradually reduced in volume before it eventually converged into a human-shaped precipitate. Then, when the precipitate dispersed, Chu Kuangren’s figure was revealed. He was the one who had absorbed the abundant amount of demonic pus into his body!

Yuan Wudao began to feel a little faint, and he doubted if this was just a dream.

Chu Kuangren absorbing the sea of demonic pus was incomprehensible for Yuan Wudao. Despite having cultivated the demonic qi, even Yuan Wudao could only absorb a limited amount of demonic pus each time!

Yet, Chu Kuangren had sucked the entire pool of demonic pus clean and the Hellfire that burned along with it. He was out of this world!

“So this is the power of the Universal Cauldron Physique? This is fascinating!”

Chu Kuangren was happy with the energies of the demonic pus and Hellfire that was within his body. It was no surprise that compared to the demonic pus, the energy from the Hellfire was almost negligible.

The Universal Cauldron Physique was a physique that could absorb the energies of various elements that existed in all the realms.

The demonic qi was one such element, which allowed Chu Kuangren to absorb the demonic pus.

In fact, the Universal Cauldron Physique was far more powerful than Chu Kuangren had envisioned. He did not expect to absorb all of this demonic pus in such a short amount of time!

That being said, this was merely absorption and should not be confused with refinement.

Aside from absorption and refinement of energies, the Universal Cauldron Physique was also capable of storing all types of energies within a cultivator's body.

Chu Kuangren could now sense that each inch of his flesh and even each of his cells was filled with the boundless amount of energy from the demonic pus!

All he needed to do was to channel his spiritual thought before this energy could be refined into usable spiritual energies.

However, Chu Kuangren did not intend to refine it anytime soon. He wanted to save this abundant amount of energy for his ascension into the Supreme Sage Realm!

"You, how did you do it?!" Yuan Wudao could no longer mask his curiosity and shock.

Chu Kuangren simply lifted his hands and replied to Yuan Wuhan with the Giant Palm of Exorcism.

Chapter 366: Yuan Wudao Escapes, Heavenly Jade Amulet, A Brighter Future At The Black Heaven Sect

With the lift of his arm, the Giant Palm of Exorcism was unleashed!

Amidst Yuan Wudao's astonishment, demonic qi surged out from his body and instantly turned into a skull that lashed out at the giant golden palm.

When the two energies clashed, Yuan Wudao was blasted out of the basement. He was left kneeling on the ground, his face pale.

"Chu Kuangren, what are you doing?!"

"Are you an idiot? Can't you see that I'm trying to kill you?!"

Chu Kuangren slowly walked out of the basement and said coldly.

His gaze was as cold as ice. He lifted his arm again and a vast stream of golden Buddhist Light gushed out like a torrent, forming the image of a gold-colored ancient Buddha statue!

Emperor Technique, Tathagata Rebirth Mantra!

“You’re the one who instructed the Underworld Palace to poison my disciples and attempted to stir up a rebellion within us Black Heaven Sect. Do you really think you could get away just like that?”

“Chu Kuangren, the fact that you didn’t return to the Black Heaven Sect says that our plans did not work out. Since the Black Heaven Sect didn’t sustain any losses, then why do you need to be so aggressive to us?!”

Yuan Wudao cried out.

Chu Kuangren could not contain his laughter when he heard that. “You were the one who wanted to hurt my sect, but now that the plan has failed, you’re just going to pretend nothing happened?”

“What they said is true. It’s useless to try and talk logic with demonic cultivators.”

As he shook his head, the ancient golden Buddha behind him let out a Buddhist Chime. The moment he put down his hand, a vast stream of Buddhist Light and domineering aura struck down from the heavens!

Yuan Wudao held himself against the ancient Buddha’s Buddhist Light. As demonic qi surrounded his body, he conjured a giant black eye in the void, where an ominous Daoist Rhyme circulated within it, resisting against the Buddhist Light.

That was Acheron Manor’s most powerful technique!

“Eye of Acheron!!”

With a loud shriek, Yuan Wudao unleashed the full strength of his demonic qi and a jet black demonic ray shot out from the very middle of that eye!

The demonic ray crashed into the Buddhist palm. The impact that spread out was so great that all the Demonic Hoarders' residences were smashed to smithereens. After all, this was a battle between two Emperor Techniques.

The brass door vibrated wildly before the entire secret realm shattered and began to collapse inwards, forming a vortex of terrifying spatial force.

The impact from the collision between the demonic ray and the Buddhist Light brought a similarly devastating effect to both Chu Kuangren and Yuan Wudao. However, Chu Kuangren remained rooted to the ground, unmoved.

On the other hand, Yuan Wudao spat out a mouthful of blood as he was blasted away.

Right at that moment, he took out a talisman and crumbled it. He was then encased by a spatial force that transformed into a white light barrier around him.

Chu Kuangren could not help but narrow his eyes when he saw this.

“A Great Shift Talisman!”

What Yuan Wudao had just used was called a Great Shift Talisman. It enabled someone to traverse almost several hundred thousand miles in a second. It was a precious treasure for escaping.

At that sight, Chu Kuangren immediately pulled out the Descendant Self Sword and a dazzling purple sword ray struck out with utmost strength and incredible speed!

The sword ray pierced through the light barrier that was formed from the spatial force. At the instant when Yuan Wudao was about to be teleported away, one of his arms was chopped off and huge amounts of blood spurted all over.

Nevertheless, at the very next second, Yuan Wudao was nowhere to be seen.

Chu Kuangren pursed his lips. "He really got lucky this time."

He simply raised his hand and made a suction force across the air to grab Yuan Wudao's broken arm. Then, he took off the Yin and Yang Ring that was on the arm.

He made a quick scan with his mind and realized that there were some valuable goods inside the ring. Just the soulstones alone were more than a large pile.

As the spatial force around him quivered more violently, the entire secret realm began to collapse into a fist-sized black vortex. Like a black hole, it swallowed everything in its surroundings and reduced them to debris!

Even Honorable Supremes would not manage to escape death under such a potent force.

Chu Kuangren quickly took Lan Yu and escaped the scene. When they were about ten kilometers out, they watched the secret realm slowly collapse into the fist-sized black hole, annihilating every single thing within a ten-kilometer radius.

After a while, the black hole dissipated, and the secret realm was wiped out.

Chu Kuangren fell into deep thought while he watched that black hole vanish.

A black hole was a form of spatial force.

With Chu Kuangren's current understanding of spatial force, he could create a stable spatial structure out of blank space.

In other words, he could create a secret realm.

However, it would be an incredibly arduous task if he wanted to create a black hole out of nothing because such creation would entail more than just spatial force.

Yet, if he was able to master the mechanics of a spatial form like the black hole, it would undoubtedly be one of the most horrific destructive weapons that he could have.

Chu Kuangren pondered on a little longer before he led Lan Yu out of the place.

...

"B*stard, b*stard!"

Several hundred thousand kilometers away from the Demonic Hoarder Forefather's residence, within a mountain range, Yuan Wudao held onto what was left of his broken shoulder and howled in agony.

He had indeed suffered a great loss this time.

Not only had he failed to secure the Demonic Hoarder Forefather's inheritance, but he was also heavily wounded by Chu Kuangren. Even his Yin and Yang Ring had been taken away by Chu Kuangren.

"No way. I must take back my Yin and Yang Ring. There's still a piece of Heavenly Jade Amulet inside it, which I cannot lose!"

Yuan Wudao gritted his teeth and said frustratingly.

That Heavenly Jade Amulet was way too important to him. It was linked to something that held greater Opportunities of Fortune than the Demonic Hoarder Forefather's inheritance.

However, he was not the only one. Among all the empyrean walkers who had descended into the realm this time, a majority of them were here specifically for this great Opportunity of Fortune!

That jade amulet held a vital clue to this particular Opportunity of Fortune.

"Let me find a place to heal my wounds first, then I'll contact my Honorable Teacher. I'll make them send someone over to the Black Heaven Sect and demand the return of that jade amulet."

Yuan Wudao thought to himself.

...

Chu Kuangren was currently onboard the Illusive Mirage, on his way back to the sect.

In his hand was a nicked ring-shaped jade amulet that was flowing with a mysterious Daoist Rhyme and Emperor's Aura!

Chu Kuangren knew that anything related to the Emperor's Aura was not as simple as it looked. It was very likely that this jade amulet contained a hidden secret.

He kept the jade amulet away nicely with a plan to revisit it when he had time in the future.

When he returned to the sect, he found Elder Ruyan and the others and questioned them in detail about the poisoning incident that occurred.

Since Zhao Tianlong had already turned his coat and the sect had Alchemy Masters like Fairfrost Sage and Gu Jiang to help out, the Black Heaven Sect did not suffer too huge of a loss. At worst, some of their disciples would probably have stomach issues for the next few days.

"Zhao Tianlong, you've done well this time. There's a total of twelve Sage Techniques in the Black Heaven Sect. You can go and pick one for yourself," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

“Thank you, Sect Leader.” Zhao Tianlong said emotionally.

He had already been promoted to a Black Heaven Sect True Disciple, so he had the right to learn any of those twelve Sage Techniques.

However, because of his identity as a spy for the Underworld Palace, he had not had the chance to gain insights into them. Now, Chu Kuangren had finally given him the chance to do just that.

He swore to himself deep down that he must pull off an impressive performance, so he could shake himself off the tainted reputation of being an Underworld spy and reintegrate himself into the Black Heaven Sect.

He had come round these few days.

Nothing was left for him in the Underworld Palace. He was better off joining the Black Heaven Sect that had Chu Kuangren, a place where his future would be much more promising than the Underworld Palace.

After settling some minor matters, Chu Kuangren waved his hand and prepared to set up the Astonishing Cloud of Seas Formation. Nevertheless, he still lacked two key materials to set up such a huge formation, and these materials could not be found anywhere in the Black Heaven Sect.

“It seems like I’d have to go look for that guy.”

Chu Kuangren looked on into the distance.

He must set up the Astonishing Cloud of Seas Formation at once, the sooner the better.

They could not afford any errors in this task, so Chu Kuangren took it upon himself to look for that one person who could give him the help he needed.

Just as Chu Kuangren was busying himself in setting up the formation, the empyrean walkers all over the Firmament Star had stirred up more trouble.

Some empyrean walker who claimed to be from the Cloud Nine stood on the arena that was built upon the Empyrean Peak in the Black Warrior Domain and issued an open challenge to all empyrean walkers!

Once this message got out, the whole work was shocked!

Chapter 367: Business Talk, Meeting The Divine Predictor Again, Burning Books And Hiding Emperors

In a massive fortress was the largest business firm.

It was called the Four Seas Firm.

It was the largest-scaled firm in all of Firmament Star. Its businesses reached far and wide throughout the Four Domains and even to the Outer Seas.

The Four Seas Firm was Chu Kuangren's target this time.

Chu Kuangren arrived at the Four Seas Firm, and the moment he stepped in, a feeling of majestic regality wafted toward him immediately. The place was lavishly decorated, the sculptures and art pieces on its walls were even more magnificent than most royal palaces.

“My dear guest, may I assist you with something?”

A receptionist walked up to him.

“I’m here for your manager.” Chu Kuangren cut straight to the point.

Taken aback by his words, the receptionist sized Chu Kuangren up. Although there was a spiritual light veil covering the latter’s face, he still exuded an extraordinary aura, hence he should be a very important guest.

At that thought, the receptionist said to his guest, “Please bear with us for a moment, sir. I shall notify the manager right away.”

Before long, a middle-aged man donned in a silk robe walked out.

“Daoist Brother, what kind of business can I help you with?” That middle-aged man flashed Chu Kuangren a welcoming smile the moment he saw him.

Upon seeing the manager, a glint of disappointment flashed across Chu Kuangren’s eyes. “I assume that you’re just the branch manager here. Fine. Do you have any way of reaching your headquarter’s general manager?”

“The headquarter’s general manager?” A surprised look appeared on the middle-aged man’s face. It did not occur to him that this man was here to look for his big boss.

The only problem here was that the Four Seas Firm’s general manager was extremely mysterious. Nobody knew exactly where or who he was. Only less than a handful of people could reach him.

Although the Four Seas Firm’s branch manager indeed had a way of contacting him, to be able to meet him in person remains an indelibly difficult task.

“Dear sir, why are you looking for our general manager?”

“I have a business to discuss with him.”

“Heh, Daoist Brother, you must be kidding. Our general manager doesn’t talk business with people. Besides, if the business is worth less than a hundred million soulstones, there’s no need to see the general manager, we can take care of the deal for you here.”

The middle-aged man said arrogantly with a smile.

However, when Chu Kuangren took off the spiritual veil on his face, the middle-aged man froze. He was absolutely baffled by what he saw.

“Just tell him that Chu Kuangren is here to discuss business with him and ask if he’s willing to show up,” Chu Kuangren said flatly.

The middle-aged man, the receptionist who was busy working at one side, and all the other guests were all stunned. They looked at Chu Kuangren in astonishment.

“For Sect Leader Chu, I’ll make sure to inform the general manager immediately. Please bear with us for a short moment.” The middle-aged man quickly recovered his senses and corrected his attitude. Never had he imagined that the famed Chu Kuangren himself would be here to talk business.

When he recalled Chu Kuangren’s past achievements and ruthlessness, the middle-aged man could not help but shudder in fear.

This was no longer just about business. If things were not handled well, this would cost him his life!

The middle-aged man hastily contacted the headquarter’s general manager, Qian Fugui, and in just a few minutes, there was already a reply.

“Please take good care of Sect Leader Chu for me. Tell him that I’ll be there tomorrow.”

“Alright, sure.”

The middle-aged man dared not delay matters any longer as he quickly arranged the best suite and the prettiest servant for Chu Kuangren...

The next day.

Qian Fugui had arrived.

The part that surprised Chu Kuangren was that he had brought along another person, an elderly man that Chu Kuangren had seen before.

“Manager Qian and the respected Mister Predictor, I hope you guys are doing well.”

Chu Kuangren smiled as he greeted the two.

Aside from Qian Fugui, the other person who came to see him this time was the world’s best... Divine Predictor!

“Little Chu, I see that you have glowed up from the last time I saw you.”

Divine Predictor laughed and said.

The trio then sat down together.

“Mister Predictor, why are you here with Manager Qian?”

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

“Ah, I ran out of coins in my pocket and I just happened to stumble into Manager Qian on my way, so I’m here depending upon him for food and drinks,” Divine Predictor said jokingly, without a care of his esteemed reputation.

Qian Fugui, who was beside him, was not unhappy at all. In fact, he looked honored. After all, not many people in this world get to have the Divine Predictor around for money and food.

A lot of people wished they had the chance to cater for the number one predictor in the world.

“Right, Sect Leader Chu, what’s this business that you want to talk to me about?”

“I intend to purchase two types of items. One is the Cloudflow Ore and another the Celestial Chalcedony. I want ten thousand kilograms of Cloudflow Ore, and as for the Celestial Chalcedony, I don’t need too much. Just one kilogram or so would do, but it must be of high quality.”

Chu Kuangren listed out the two key materials that he needed for the setup of the Astonishing Sea of Clouds Formation. The latter material was especially important.

“Although the amount of Cloudflow Ore that you want is quite a lot, I don’t think it would be a problem. However, this Celestial Chalcedony is very rare and the ones that I can gather are all Low-tier. I’m afraid that would be challenging to acquire,” Manager Qian explained.

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren frowned.

He knew that Celestial Chalcedony was rare, but he did not expect that it would be difficult to obtain for the Four Seas Firm, a firm that had businesses across the Four Domains and the Outer Seas.

“Well, I know a place that produces mass amounts of high-quality Celestial Chalcedony.” Just then, Divine Predictor spoke.

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up. "Where?"

"The Ethereal Rapture!"

"Ethereal Rapture, one of the unknown lands?"

Chu Kuangren guessed after giving it a thought.

"That's right, but very few people know the true location of the Ethereal Rapture. Even I can't tell you for sure where it's exactly located. If you wish to seek the Ethereal Rapture, you can only ask the Ethereal Rapture's current empyrean walker."

"Where do I find this person?"

"At the Empyrean Peak!"

The Divine Predictor let out a faint smile. "Cloud Nine's empyrean walker, Ling Xiao, has set up an arena at the Empyrean Peak, challenging empyrean walkers from all over the world. Such commotion would surely attract Ethereal Rapture's empyrean walker."

"You will find what you want if you head there."

"Understood."

Chu Kuangren nodded gently. He then left the job of purchasing the Cloudflow Ores to Qian Fugui while he took off to look for the Ethereal Rapture's empyrean walker.

Before he left, he took out that mysterious jade amulet that he had gotten from Yuan Wudao and showed it to the Divine Predictor, whom he asked, "Mister Predictor, I wonder if you know what this is?"

Seeing the jade amulet, Divine Predictor's eyes lit up. "Oh, this is a jade amulet from the Qian Imperial Palace. Where did you get this from?"

"I knew that you would know what this is, Mister Predictor. Mind if you tell me more about this item?" Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

"Qian Emperor is the last Emperor of the ancient era. Legend has it that when he was crestfallen, he left behind an Imperial Palace. Inside the palace are all the treasures and Emperor Dao insights that the Qian Emperor had gathered all his life."

"To open the entrance to the Imperial Palace, you need eight jade amulets. This one right here in your hand is one of them," the Divine Predictor said.

"Oh, so this jade amulet really does have great Opportunities of Fortune. However, very little is written about this Qian Emperor in the ancient archives. Why the scarcity of such records?" Chu Kuangren felt somewhat puzzled.

"Because they've all been destroyed by those unknown lands."

The Divine Predictor explained calmly, "In the unknown lands, there has always been this rumor that the Emperors never died. They had merely gone to another place, and before they left the current world, they left behind their inheritance, waiting for that one day when it would reappear, and then they would come back to this world."

"To have exclusive access to the Emperor's inheritances, the few great unknown lands conspired and wiped out any records of the Emperors, from the past to the present, that they could find. That way, they could have it all to themselves as they wait for the Emperor's inheritance to reappear."

"We, Phantom Valley people, coined this act as burning books and hiding emperors!"

Speaking of this, a hint of mockery flashed in the Divine Predictor's eyes.

Chapter 368: Emphyrean Walkers Showed Up In Succession, Who Else But Me

"Burning books and hiding emperors..." Chu Kuangren mumbled that again. There was a look of mockery on his face too. "Unknown lands? I think they might as well change their name to the shameless lands."

An Emperor was the pinnacle of cultivation. The birth of each Emperor was accompanied by endless glory. It would only be fair to pass down the Emperors' achievements from generation to generation so that these Emperors could be looked up on and show the younger generations the way of cultivation.

Yet, for some rumor and their own selfish desires, these unknown lands kept the Emperors' glories and achievements from the world, and as a result, it made the modern cultivators lose their way. They knew they had to cultivate to become an Emperor, but they did not know what for.

these unknown lands had done such despicable acts based on a rumor of which its authenticity could not be verified. They had sealed off the Emperors' glories and achievements from the world, making modern cultivators lose their sense of direction. They knew they could become an Emperor, but they did not know what for.

Nobody had been able to break free of the saying that no one could succeed in becoming an Emperor at the Era of Dhamma's End.

The unknown lands' act of burning books and hiding emperors had created a birdcage that imprisoned the modern cultivators. They knew nothing of the Emperor's past glories, what those Emperors were capable of, or how they could become an Emperor themselves...

"Shameless lands?"

"Haha, that's quite a good name."

Divine Predictor was stunned when he heard the name but after a moment, he burst out in laughter. He glanced at Chu Kuangren with a weird look in his eyes, "Even in this Era of Great Battles, becoming an Emperor remains an incredibly difficult feat. But with the Emperors' inheritances in their hands, the unknown lands should be the first to produce a newer generation of Emperors."

"Nonetheless, Junior Chu, I think you're an exception. I wish to see you hit these shameless unknown lands in their faces one day to let them know that despite their book-burning and emperor-hiding antics, someone else could still break free of the birdcage and become an Emperor in his own right!"

As the best Divine Predictor in this generation, he had long since calculated the odds in this Era of Great Battles. The fate of becoming an Emperor was originally in the hands of the unknown lands, but now, an unexpected anomaly had appeared.

Things were developing in the direction that he had not expected.

This made Divine Predictor feel extremely intrigued. Either way, he was never fond of those despicable unknown lands, hence he was quite happy that the situation had gone this way.

“With me, Chu Kuangren in this world, who else dares to become an Emperor?!”

Chu Kuangren laughed out loud before his figure turned into a stream of light, disappearing into the distance. He was headed to the Emyrean Peak.

...

Black Warrior Domain, Emyrean Peak.

Ever since Ling Xiao, Cloud Nine’s emyrean walker had set up an arena here, this place had become a gathering point for all elites.

Countless sky-prides made their way here from all places.

This place had even garnered the attention of the Sages.

The Emyrean Peak was now buzzing with people.

Standing at the very peak was a man.

This man had shoulder-length raven hair, a sturdy posture, and a long black pike in his hand that seemed like it was one with him. The energy that was flowing around this person's body was so sharp that it felt as if he could break through the edges of the sky!

This man was the empyrean walker who had set up this very arena, the empyrean walker from Cloud Nine of the unknown lands... Ling Xiao!

Ling Xiao was his name, the sky-piercing pike was his game, and his poise was transcendent like he was walking on the clouds!

"That guy is that so-called Ling Xiao. He truly is extraordinary. I heard that he has descended into the realm for three months now, but sky-prides whom he had defeated have hit double figures. His combat strength is even more terrifying than the usual Sages."

"Are empyrean walkers really so insane?"

"I have no idea how those unknown lands trained these people. I cannot believe it."

"All this while, we thought the sage orthodoxies were the most powerful forces. Who knew that this world still had so many so-called unknown lands."

Numerous people were gathered around Empyrean Peak, discussing as they stared at Ling Xiao, who was standing at the peak.

Just then, a green sword ray shot down from the cloud of seas. When it landed in front of Ling Xiao, it turned into a green-robed young man who was surrounded by fine streaks of sword qi.

This man looked Ling Xiao right in the eyes and said, "So you're the one who set up this arena here, the one who sent an open challenge to all empyrean walkers in the world?!"

"That's right. It's me."

Ling Xiao grinned at the sight of the green-robed man in front of him and said, "With this sword qi, you must be Black Moon Tower's empyrean walker, Li Fuping if I'm not mistaken. I wonder if I'm correct?"

"Not bad."

Li Fuping said calmly, admitting that the other person got it right.

With a clang, the longsword at his waist unsheathed. A streak of sword qi whizzed past Ling Xiao as he said, "Then, let us battle."

"Hang on there. It's not fun enough if it's just you and me."

Ling Xiao smiled and said.

As soon as he said that, a feminine laugh was heard from the distant sky and a lady dressed in red landed from above. Her gorgeous looks caught the eyes of many male cultivators at the scene.

“It’s her. Feng Yaorao.”

“She’s the empyrean walker of Thousand Flower Valley. She has come too.”

“Not just Feng Yaorao.”

After Feng Yaorao showed herself, a starlight shot across the sky before a sword ray shot down and turned into a black-robed teen.

His sword qi was extremely mystical and it was not weaker than Li Fuping’s.

The ground started to shake.

A brawny man walked up the Empyrean Peak in big strides. Every step he took sent the ground shaking, and his aura was imposing.

“Oh, Big Dipper Palace’s Ye Xin, and Immovable Sect’s Guo San.”

Ling Xiao muttered out their names one after another.

Another figure then flashed across the sky and landed. This person had a fiery hot, ruthless battle intent in his eyes as he stared at Ling Xiao.

“Zhan Long of the Battle Cloud Realm. It’s been a while.”

Ling Xiao said nonchalantly.

Having four empyrean walkers show up in succession sent the crowd into a loud cheer. They were so excited that they began to engage in heated discussions of their own.

“Six. Now there are six empyrean walkers here. If a battle was to start, I don’t know how intense it may be.”

“By my observation, this empyrean walker at least has the combat strength of a Sage. He’s super scary.”

“Who else? Is anyone else coming?!”

Most empyrean walkers were not Sages, but they had the combat strength that was comparable to Sages. Coupled with them making the recent headlines, they were the hottest topic amongst the Firmament Star.

This made the sight in front of them the most powerful event in the world.

Buzz!

Ripples appeared in the void.

A white-robed teen walked out from thin air. This teen's presence felt as towering as the clouds and as unfathomable as the ethereal, which made him somewhat elusive.

"Oh, here comes another strong contender."

Ling Xiao glanced at his adversary. "May I know your name?"

"Ethereal Rapture, Xue Zheng."

The white-robed teen, Xue Zheng, smiled and said.

"Oh, it's an empyrean walker from the Ethereal Rapture."

Ling Xiao nodded at him.

At this moment, a vast golden light suddenly appeared from the edge of the faraway sky, and within the golden light was a flying horse carriage. Wherever it passed by, a gold-brick-like road would form. It looked extremely magnificent.

"A road with gold bricks. This must be someone from the Golden Family Sect."

Ling Xiao said as he looked at that carriage.

“I am the empyrean walker from the Golden Family Sect, Jin Bujue!”

A deep voice rang out from inside the horse carriage. A man donning a long robe that was made out of gold silk walked out with a golden belt around his waist, a gold crown atop his head, a gold ring on his finger, and a golden longsword strapped to his waist.

Everything was so golden and glittery that the people found him rather blinding.

“A battle between empyrean walkers. How can I miss this?”

A grey-robed teen, whose body emanated a strange wilting scent, suddenly walked over. Wherever he stepped, the plants wilted and died.

Watching him, the crowd frowned as they instinctively felt repulsed.

“Where is this empyrean walker from?”

“Pfft, with this energy, I’m sure this is a guy from the Sacred Palace of Death.”

Empyrean walkers from all over the world had shown up in succession.

Each one of them had their own unique prowess.

The people who surrounded the place felt incredibly excited for what was to come.

“Haha, I think that’s about enough people now. Let us begin the battle and see who’s the best sky-pride in the world!”

Ling Xiao laughed aloud. With his hands on his long black pike, he looked extremely lofty and daring!

Just as he said that.

“Best in this world? Who else could that be but me?!”

An indifferent voice rang out from the clouds.

Following that, a loud rumble resounded as if something was about to come crashing down from above!

A gorgeous ancient sword swooped down from the sky and thrust itself nonchalantly in the very middle of the crowd. Then, a surge of tremendous sword qi swept out from the body of the sword, sending the empyrean walkers flying for a hundred meters out!

A white-robed figure descended from the sky and landed in front of the crowd.

At this moment, everybody was stunned.

“He’s here. He’s here. Chu Kuangren is here!!”

Chapter 369: Jin Bujue From The Golden Family Sect, Trying To Beat Everyone Alone

“Best in this world? Who else could that be but me?!”

Along with that arrogant statement, a beautiful ancient sword thrust itself onto the ground. Immediately, sword qi poured out in all directions like gushing torrents and sent all the empyrean walkers flying over a hundred meters back!

The countless people in the crowd looked toward Chu Kuangren, their eyes glistening with reverence and excitement. To them, Chu Kuangren’s prestige was far more superior than those empyrean walkers who had recently risen to fame.

“He’s here. He’s here. Chu Kuangren is here!”

“Good lord, I knew he would show up at a grand occasion like this one. These empyrean walkers are so ignorant. Don’t they know whose era this is?”

“Back when Chu Kuangren was slaying Sages, these empyrean walkers were still nobodies. They would never match up to him.”

“That’s not exactly true. Chu Kuangren may be very powerful, but these empyrean walkers aren’t weaklings either.”

“Tsk tsk, don’t forget that among this group of empyrean walkers, a few of them had been defeated by Chu Kuangren before.”

The crowd was plunged into a heated debate.

Meanwhile, at the very top of the Empyrean Peak, the group of empyrean walkers was staring at Chu Kuangren with fear-filled eyes.

“I can’t believe he’s here too.”

“I thought he wouldn’t be here since Ling Xiao is only challenging empyrean walkers. But I didn’t expect that he’d come anyway.”

Ye Xin, Zhan Long, and the few other empyrean walkers who had been defeated by Chu Kuangren could not help but smile bitterly. Unlike the rest of the empyrean walkers, they had battled Chu Kuangren themselves and they knew exactly what he was capable of.

“Such an entrance and reception, it seems like he’s not just anybody.” Ling Xiao held on to his long pike as he glanced at Chu Kuangren who was over a hundred meters away. There was a fiery battle intent on his face. “I believe you must be Chu Kuangren.”

“Yes, I am.”

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation and swept a glance across all the empyrean walkers at the scene, quickly analyzing their respective cultivation strengths.

Very soon, his gaze landed on the empyrean walker from Ethereal Rapture, Xue Zheng. A look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

“Mister Predictor was right. The empyrean walker from the Ethereal Rapture has come as well,” Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Finding Xue Zheng and getting the Celestial Chalcedony from the Ethereal Rapture was the real aim of his journey here today. This battle was merely a side quest.

After hearing about the acts of burning books and hiding emperors, he no longer had a good impression of the unknown lands. If what these unknown lands wanted was to make a name for themselves and fight for fortunes, he would stop them from having any of it!

As long as he won, most of the opportunity of becoming an Emperor would still be in his hands.

“Very well, Chu Kuangren. Who else other than you is the best in this world? Well, I’m letting you know today that aside from you, I, Jin Bujue of the Golden Family Sect, is also the best in the world!!” Jin Bujue stepped forward and said loudly.

A majestic Daoist Rhyme surged out from his body and made its way towards Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren remained where he was, seemingly unfazed by that Daoist Rhyme that was gushing toward him. He simply lifted his head and glanced at Jin Bujue, who was so shiny that it made him squint a little.

“Sigh, whose gold has turned into a human?”

His words made everyone at the scene grin amusedly.

Jin Bujue's shiny golden appearance did look like a pile of gold that had come to life. No one dared to say it out loud because he was an empyrean walker from the Golden Family Sect.

However, they did not expect that Chu Kuangren would say the first thing on their minds as directly as that.

Jin Bujue scoffed lightly at what Chu Kuangren said. "Gold is the most beautiful thing in this world. People like you would never know how to appreciate its beauty."

Then, the golden longsword at his waist was unsheathed with a loud clang. Jin Bujue did not say another word before he charged at Chu Kuangren with his sword held high!

"Chu Kuangren, take this!!"

As soon as he struck out his sword, a surge of golden sword qi emanated with a surge of incredibly dense and sharp energy.

"This sword technique already has the standard of a Sage."

Not far away from Chu Kuangren, Feng Yaorao said with a grim look on her face.

Just a casual swing of the sword and Jin Bujue could unleash such power. His strength was definitely one of the best among the group of empyrean walkers.

A Sage's standard?

'Sigh, now that any random sky-pride has the combat strength of the Sage, these once high-regarded Sages are now merely a measuring standard for everyone else.'

Chu Kuangren could not resist a jab back at Feng Yaorao.

Facing Jin Bujue's attack, Chu Kuangren lifted his arm in a composed manner and an enormous amount of earth qi amassed at the very heart of his palm.

With a bang, the power of the Human Mountain erupted!

When the two energies collided, the majestic golden sword ray instantly shattered and Jin Bujue was blasted several hundred meters backward!

"What an incredible power!"

Jin Bujue could not help but exclaim in amazement.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren watched as his opponent left unscathed from the sheer power of his Human Mountain.

This feat was incredibly hard to achieve even for most of the Sages.

“Is it because of that golden robe?”

Only then did Chu Kuangren realize that the golden robe that his opponent was wearing had a mysterious Daoist Rhyme circulating it, which blocked off all of his palm qi.

That was clearly a high-leveled Sage Armor.

“It seems that this shiny gold appearance of yours is not entirely useless, huh?” Chu Kuangren chuckled and said.

At those words, Jin Bujue’s poise elevated and his golden longsword once again radiated with golden light. “Take another one!”

A much more powerful sword qi was cast out like a golden torrent. Wherever the sword qi went, the void rumbled and the ground cracked.

“Raging Gods Fist!”

Without pulling out his sword still, Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and punched outward.

An incredibly violent black fist sign that burned with flames of fury was unleashed. In an instant, the golden sword qi was smashed to smithereens before it landed onto Jin Bujie's body, sending him flying a hundred meters backward. Even with the protection of his golden robe, his face still turned pale as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"This is an Emperor Technique!"

"You b*stard. I can't believe you have an Emperor Technique!"

Jin Bujue yowled in disbelief.

However, the other empyrean walkers were not too surprised by that.

Rumor had it that Chu Kuangren possessed combat strength that was beyond anyone's imagination. If he did not have one or two Emperor Techniques up his sleeve, they would not have believed those rumors.

"Very well then, show me more! Let's see which one is better, your Emperor Technique or my Golden Family Sect's Emperor Technique!" Jin Bujue yelled at him.

A blinding golden light once again erupted from his body. Amidst all that light, a golden mountain appeared in the void!

"This is going to be tricky," Chu Kuangren expressed.

Jin Bujue broke into a sly grin. "Do you finally admit your inferiority in the face of my Golden Family Sect's Emperor Technique? Are you afraid?"

"I'm afraid you misunderstood me."

Chu Kuangren shook his head and then scanned his surroundings. He looked at Feng Yaorao, Ling Xiao, Ye Xin, and the rest of the empyrean walkers and said to them nonchalantly, "Aren't all of you here for the challenge? Why haven't you joined yet?"

The crowd was stunned.

"What? Us? Your battle with Jin Bujue is not even over yet."

Ling Xiao said, confused.

Chu Kuangren let out a sigh. "That's why I said it's going to be tricky. If I battle you guys one by one, it would be such a waste of my time."

Everyone finally understood what he meant.

However, it made Ling Xiao and the other empyrean walkers very angry!

They did not intervene because they wanted to give Chu Kuangren and Jin Bujue a fair challenge.

Should a challenge not be one on one?

Yet Chu Kuangren wanted to beat them all at once!

He was clearly belittling all the empyrean walkers here!

“Chu Kuangren, enough is enough. You don’t even know if you can defeat me alone, and now you want to challenge all of us all by yourself?!”

Jin Bujue shouted in fury.

Chapter 370: Do It Together, Not Embarrassing, A Victory By Whatever Means Is Still A Victory

“Where did you get the impression that I can’t beat you?”

Chu Kuangren gave Jin Bujue a side-glance, and with a lift of his arm, he gathered a tremendous amount of spiritual power once again. This time, a more violent black fist sign was unleashed.

Sensing that the power from this strike was far more powerful than the one before, Jin Bujue yelled as he formed another golden mountain atop his head and struck it towards the incoming strike.

The moment the fist and the mountain clashed together, an explosion erupted in the air. The black fist sign immediately blasted that golden mountain away and smashed itself onto Jin Bujue’s body.

Like a kite that had snapped its string, Jin Bujue was hurled backward, where he fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. The injuries he had suffered were heavy.

This punch shocked every empyrean walker at the scene!

“What a horrifying fist energy!”

“How is it possible that this guy’s combat strength has reached such heights?!”

Ling Xiao, Li Fuping, and the others stared wide-eyed in shock.

In contrast to their utter shock, Zhan Long, Feng Yaorao, Guo San, and Ye Xin, who had battled Chu Kuangren before this, did not feel too surprised.

Chu Kuangren had also beaten them all by himself.

“Come on guys, quit thinking about taking me on alone. Just do it together and fight me all at once. I don’t think it’s embarrassing at all.”

Chu Kuangren said to Ling Xiao and the others.

Upon hearing what he said, the few of them did not know how to react.

They wanted to rebut, but they did not know what to say. With the combat strength that Chu Kuangren had displayed, none of them alone was a match for him. Only by going at him together would they stand a chance at winning!

Even so, they could not bear to stoop so low!

After all, they were empyrean walkers — top-notch sky-prides who were trained by their respective orthodoxies and had the responsibility of making a name for their orthodoxy. As such, they were no doubt full of confidence and arrogance.

However, Chu Kuangren's power had now destroyed their self-esteem. If they were to combine forces, they had to give up their ego. How could they ever bring themselves to agree to such humiliation?

"Come on now. Just come at me. Stop hesitating!"

"He's right. You guys are fighting the almighty Chu Kuangren. You wouldn't be humiliated even if it's double the people, let alone a few of you."

"Haha, my dear empyrean walkers, stop having doubts about this. The person standing right in front of you now is the guy who defeated several Sages and even Great Sages. He's that guy who flipped the whole Oceanic Scaled Tribe upside down and over. What he said is not wrong. Nothing is embarrassing about joining forces to battle him! If you guys happen to beat him, your names will be etched in block letters all over the world. Everyone would know who you are by then!!"

Amongst the crowd was a few sh*t-stirrers who kept provoking the empyrean walkers to have a go at Chu Kuangren together.

Their words tortured Ling Xiao and the few others' Daoist cores.

Should they fight for the win or fight for their honor?!

“Let’s all go at him!!”

Right then, Zhan Long suddenly shouted, “It doesn’t matter if it’s one on one or a group battle. As long as we beat him, it’d be a win for us! Only then will we be able to obtain that opportunity of becoming an Emperor. Otherwise, we would forever be in his shadow!”

With that, the group finally made up their minds.

What could they do with more dignity anyway?

They only wanted to become an Emperor!

As long as they could become an Emperor, ganging up on someone meant nothing!

“Let’s go!!”

“Chu Kuangren, let us all have a go at you!”

Seeing the empyrean walkers swarming up on him, Chu Kuangren finally revealed a pleased smile.
“That’s right. This is more like it.”

An incredibly ruthless strength qi suddenly erupted from his body and golden Buddhist Light manifested all around him, which formed into an ancient golden Buddha!

The ancient Buddha threw out a palm attack at Zhan Long who was charging at him with full force. Zhan Long let out a battle cry and similarly threw out a punch.

The collision of the palm and fist attack shook the entire Emyrean Peak!

Both parties felt the impact at the same time too. However, Chu Kuangren remained unmoved, while Zhan Long was sent flying over a hundred meters with his arm quivering non-stop.

“This fellow is still as powerful as he used to be!”

Zhan Long gritted on his teeth and begrudged.

At this point, the few remaining empyrean walkers had already closed their distance on Chu Kuangren.

Sword qi, saber light, death qi, and various other energies swept outward. Combined with surges of Daoist Rhyme from all directions, a combined attack was launched toward Chu Kuangren!

The force was so powerful that it almost twisted the fabrics of space, and the explosion was so loud that the Emyrean Peak began to crack.

“Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Synchronous Overworld Anarchy!”

A delicate guqin appeared in Chu Kuangren's arms.

As soon as he plucked the strings with his ten fingers, incredibly terrifying guqin Daoist Rhymes reverberated the entire realm, and live-like musical waves spread outward from him.

In the face of this guqin music, those sword qi, death qi, pike ray, and other energies collapsed one after another. The few people who were charging at Chu Kuangren were also forced backward by the impact, while Chu Kuangren, who stood at the very center of all those energies, withstood the most devastating power!

Under such immense power, even a Sage would not be able to hold on for long. Yet, Chu Kuangren remained composed and standing, with white lotuses blooming all around his body, blocking off all the impact.

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

“Sword qi, transform!”

Suddenly, four surges of sword qi shot out from Chu Kuangren's body and transformed into four sword qi clones, which flung themselves onto the four empyrean walkers — Zhan Long, Feng Yaorao, Ye Xin, and Guo San.

“I've already witnessed the four of your powers before this. Why don't you guys entertain these clones for a while?”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently before he looked toward Ling Xiao, Li Fuping, and the other two people. He urged them on with his finger. "You guys, just give me your all."

"Before we resume the battle, I have a question. Do you know the Gluttonous Devouring Technique?" Just then, the grey-robed teen asked.

He was the Sacred Palace of Death's empyrean walker, Gui Wuchou!

"Gluttonous Devouring Technique... Oh, right, I almost forgot. I got the Gluttonous Devouring Technique from some guy named the Black Light Sage. I think he's one of your Sacred Palace of Death's Protectors."

Chu Kuangren said as it dawned on him.

A few years ago, when he had just descended into the realm, he went to some place called the Secret Realm of the Luminous Moon. That was where Black Light Sage was trapped, and it was from him that Chu Kuangren obtained the Gluttonous Devouring Technique.

On top of that, Black Light Sage was the Sacred Palace of Death's very own.

"I knew it. It was you who took the Gluttonous Devouring Technique from the Black Light Protector. Please return it to our Sacred Palace after this battle!"

Gui Wuchou demanded.

“If I refuse?”

“Then you will be the Sacred Palace of Death’s sworn enemy!”

Gui Wcuhou declared coldly.

“Heh, I’ve made so many enemies on my way here today, having another one means nothing.” Chu Kuangren could not care less.

“You both can settle your affairs after this. Let’s finish this battle first!!”

Ling Xiao shouted and struck out his pike, where an incredibly ruthless Daoist Rhyme circled on top of it, like a dragon that was about to leap out of the sea.

As such, the Descendant Self Sword that was originally plugged into the ground suddenly flew out and into Chu Kuangren’s grasp. With a clang, he struck out his sword.

The sword clashed with the pike and bouts after bouts of strength qi swept across the place.

Clang clang clang...

The sword and the pike struck each other with astonishing speed!

Since that sword technique and pike technique each contained an enormous amount of spiritual energy and Daoist Rhyme, every strike had the power to split the mountain beneath them in half.

Whoosh!

Just then, a sword ray landed on the top of Chu Kuangren's head!

That sword ray was like a crescent moon. It was sharp and hard to block!

The Descendant Self Sword in Chu Kuangren's palm vibrated and a surge of majestic sword qi gushed out, temporarily forcing Ling Xiao to stumble backward.

Immediately after, Chu Kuangren swung out his sword and lashed out at that sword ray that was about to hit his head.

An incredibly domineering purple sword ray retaliated with unstoppable momentum and ripped that incoming sword ray apart before it made its way to the empyrean walker Li Fuping!

Both of them were similarly swordsmen, but Chu Kuangren's sword qi contained a type of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that sent cold shivers down Li Fuping's spine.