

Unparalleled 38

Chapter 38: A Banquet Bluff, The Seventh Forefather Comes Out

The twelve petals of the golden lotus bloomed as a certain fragrance was released into the air.

After a while, the golden lotus slowly closed up.

The crowd stared at both Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu with disbelief and marvel. There was no question about it, these two were currently the best Sky-prides in the world.

When they thought of this, the crowd could not help but sigh.

The heavens were playing favorites. On top of their unparalleled talent in cultivation and spiritual practices, they were also blessed with outstanding looks.

Then again, comparing oneself to others would always end up leading to dissatisfaction.

Suddenly, the wonderfully prepared meal and drinks in front of the crowd seemed tasteless and dull.

They were obviously taken aback, and not by just a little bit, either.

“Oh, I almost forgot to mention, there’s a new type of liquor that was brewed from my White Jade Hotel. I’ll go get it and let everyone try it out.”

Out of nowhere, Li Xingchen laughed and said.

He noticed something wrong in the air and was trying to lighten the mood.

Fortunately, thanks to his actions, the crowd regained their lost vigor. After some more socializing and chatter, the banquet ended successfully.

...

The morning of the second day.

Chu Kuangren woke up from his spiritual practice.

As was his routine, he summoned the Fantasy Roulette and began to make some rolls.

Iron grade items and a hundred Top-tier soulstones.

This was approximately the entire net worth of a normal Daoist cultivator.

Chu Kuangren did not even bat an eye and tossed them into his Yin and Yang Ring on top of the growing pile of similar soulstones. He then started to begin another boring day.

After leaving his room, he was invited to join Li Xingchen together for breakfast.

During that time, he witnessed a group of people gathering around the hall.

They seemed to be gathering at the sight of something.

Upon walking over to take a closer look, he realized that they were all staring at some words on the wall.

"In the heavens 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... Nicely written, what a good poem."

"Doesn't the White Jade City here refer to the White Jade Hotel? With the magnificence of this building, it can even be known as a land of fairies on earth."

"Wait a minute, take a look at the name of the signature, that's the name of Chu Kuangren. This poem was made by Chu Kuangren himself, the one and only Chu Kuangren that challenged everyone in the word?"

"To think that the guy has a talent in poetry..."

Everyone in the crowd was deep in discussion.

In their eyes, the arrogant and overconfident Chu Kuangren who descended into the world and challenged everyone was only someone who was all talk and no show.

However, that beautifully written poem that described the beauty and grandeur of the White Jade Hotel was filled with such poetic talent that everyone found it hard to associate it with someone like Chu Kuangren.

For a while, everyone was in surprise and lament as well.

"Wow, they actually framed it up huh?"

Chu Kuangren took a glance at the words on the wall and left.

Following that, under the guidance of Li Xingchen, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu went out and had a good time in White Cloud City.

When they returned to White Jade hotel, an old housekeeper went up to Chu Kuangren, handed him an invitation letter, and said, "Master Chu, this is an invitation from the city hall. They wish to invite you to attend a banquet tomorrow."

"Oh, the people in White Cloud city are quite enthusiastic and friendly, aren't they?"

Chu Kuangren took the letter and chuckled.

A banquet was just hosted yesterday night, and today someone had invited him again.

It was fine regardless.

Might as well pay a visit, it was just that the Honorable Swordsman White Cloud had been in meditation for quite a long time. It seemed that the chances of actually seeing him in person would be very small.

...

At the city hall, people were busy coming and going on about their usual routines.

Outside the gates, an old man could be seen looking around for someone.

When he saw a man and a woman approaching, the old man's eyes lit up. He then walked towards, smiled, and greeted them.

“Master Chu, Lady Lan, come, please enter.”

“Hmm, were you standing here purposely to wait for us?”

“Yes of course.”

A strange color flashed across Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

With his Eye of Revelation, he could see the information about this old man, and using that eye, he realized that the old man was a person of the Battle Monarch cultivation level.

Asking a Battle Monarch to wait outside the city hall shows that the city’s lord either has a large amount of wealth and power, or that he values the old man a lot, or that something was going on.

Chu Kuangren knew something was strange about this.

He could not, however, think of what benefit the city’s lord would gain should something happen to him.

When they entered the city hall, the banquet was already prepared and set up.

At the lobby, three men were looking at Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu. Those three were Ye Baifeng and his brothers.

“I have long heard that the strongest of the Black Heaven Sect is a remarkable Sky-pride whose talents are a rare find in this world. Having also the poise of a Young Emperor, meeting you today really is an extraordinary sight.”

Ye Baifeng laughed.

“You exaggerate, my senior.” Said Chu Kuangren as he smiled gently.

“Oh right, two days before this the whereabouts of Honorable Yuan Ling’s treasury was revealed, and I heard that brother Chu also went in and explored the area, did you manage to manage to gain anything?”

At that moment, Ye Baifeng made sure to be indirect.

However, Chu Kuangren’s expression was unchanged and his heart was calm. Having a disappointing and sorrowful look on his face, he replied. “Although I did enter, alas, I didn’t manage to retrieve anything.”

When he heard this, Ye Baifeng’s forehead popped a vein.

‘Nothing to be gained?’

‘You emptied that entire treasury.’

‘Yet you dare tell me that there was nothing you gained? How shameless could you be!’

“My friend, that can’t be! Your talents and skills are strong and plenty. It is possible that you really did not retrieve anything at all?” Ye Baifeng said, putting up a friendly façade.

“Alas, we really hadn’t.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head and replied in frustration.

At this point, Ye Baifeng's face began to turn grim, his tone started to become cold. "My friend, I'm going to ask you one more time, did you gain anything from the treasury or not ?!"

Chu Kuangren did not wish to speak any further.

He had already figured out the true intention of this bluff of a banquet.

The one thing that he could not understand was how this Ye Baifeng knew that he took everything from Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury.

"You already have the answer yourself, why bother asking?"

Chu Kuangren uttered.

"Alright buddy, since that's the case, then let's cut to the chase. The Ye family wants the Primordial Purple Haze, we're even willing to trade it with hundreds of thousands of Top-tier soulstones. If you agree to this request, you, my good friend, shall be an honored guest of the Ye family."

"What do you think?"

After speaking, Ye Baifeng stared menacingly at Chu Kuangren.

"I think you have brain damage."

Chu Kuangren sneered.

Hundreds of thousands of Top-tier soulstones for a Primordial Purple Haze?

Even setting aside the mountains of Top-tier soulstones within Chu Kuangren's Yin and Yang ring, was the Primordial Purple Haze alone worth those hundreds of thousands of Top-tier soulstones?

People would fight for that kind of item even if it cost millions of Top-tier soulstones.

"Such foolhardy courage!"

"How dare you insult the Eldest Master, you should die!"

Despite facing everyone's anger and judgment, Chu Kuangren was calm.

Even the Second Master spoke, "Listen here Chu, this here is the Ye family's home. Don't blame us for taking action if you reject our offer."

Chu Kuangren's grinned. "I want to see you try."

"Hmph, stop talking nonsense, attack!"

"Let's kill him here and now, and get the Primordial Purple Haze!"

The allure of the Primordial Purple Haze was too strong.

It was so strong that most of the people here were blinded by desire and forgot that Chu Kuangren was of the Black Heaven sect. They fearlessly charged towards him.

Several bursts of spiritual power emanated, and various Daoist Rhymes were released. All of them locked onto Chu Kuangren!

The weakest among them were of Paradise Realm levels.

Even the old man who invited them in also had a ruthless look in his eyes, he held up his hands and charged forth towards Chu Kuangren's head!

"Hmph."

A soft hum was let out with an eruption of Supreme poise!

The Daoist cultivators who rushed towards Chu Kuangren instantly got obliterated into specks of bloody mist. From the void, the Seventh Forefather slowly stepped out.

A horrifying surge of Supreme poise unscrupulously spread in all directions!

"Aa Supreme one!"

"His protector is a Supreme one!"

The entire city hall was shrouded with the Supreme poise. Countless Daoist cultivators cowered in fear, they shivered and trembled while looking at the Seventh Forefather.

For Chu Kuangren, that was the first time he saw the Seventh Forefather in the flesh.

Although he was old, had a decrepit stature, and looked weak, the terrifying power of his Supreme poise was still enough to strike everyone with a chilling fear.

Chu Kuangren subconsciously went through the Seventh Forefather's information with his Eye of Revelation. The look of his face changed upon seeing it.

Heavenly being, Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, life essence depleting!