

Unparalleled 39

Chapter 39: The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman Appears, The Seventh Forefather Revitalizes

Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five!

Chu Kuangren, having heard of it before, knew that that was when a cultivator reached their limit in their cultivation. Unable to progress further, it was a stage where their lives started to gradually approach its end.

Even Honorable Supremes and Unmatched Great Sages were extremely afraid of reaching Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five. However, the Seventh Forefather was currently at Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five!

The moment he brought forth a great surge of spiritual power, the strain on his body would accelerate his gradual dying process.

Chu Kuangren felt anxious inside, but did not let any emotions show and said gently, "I shall remember everything that you people did to me in City Hall today."

"Senior elder, we're leaving this place."

Chu Kuangren stood up and prepared to leave.

"Boy, aren't you going to kill everyone in this lousy crowd?"

The Seventh Forefather had a chilling tone filled with killing intent.

His Supreme domineering aura emanated through the air, and not a single person dared make any bold moves.

Within Chu Kuangren's mind, he rolled his eyes in disbelief.

'Give me a break, old man.

'Do you not know the condition your body is in right now?

'Killing these small fries might not be a problem for you, but have you forgot that Ye Wuhen, the Honorable Supreme Swordsman is still hiding somewhere in City Hall?

'If he were to make a move, how long could your frail old body last?'

All those thoughts occurred in Chu Kuangren's mind, but he did not show any signs of worry and said, "The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman is as well known as my Honorable Teacher. I shall stay my hand for his sake so that when the time comes, he will be able to personally explain everything to my Honorable Teacher."

"Elder Senior Brother of the Black Heaven Sect, your kind-heartedness and considerations are admirable indeed."

At that point, a soft voice came out through the void.

What followed after was an overwhelmingly terrifying burst of Daoist rhymes, which covered the entire area of the City Hall. It also surpassed and suppressed the Seventh Forefather's Daoist rhymes.

A middle-aged man in white robes slowly stepped forward into mid-air.

"Speak of the devil, and he will appear."

Chu Kuangren's expression turned into an imposing and stern look.

"Father!"

"My Lord!"

Everyone in the crowd was in joy and their hearts swelled with confidence. That was because the person who appeared was White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman Ye Wuhen, the undefeated legend of White Cloud City.

"Haha, activate the Endless Horizon Forcefield Spell"

At that moment, Ye Wuhen gave a command.

Several pillars of light appeared around City Hall. Multiple lines and patterns of runes intertwined in the void, forming a large veil of light.

Chu Kuangren and his companions instantly lost contact with the outer world.

"Chu Kuangren, do you really think we didn't make any preparations? This Endless Horizon Forcefield Spell is so strong that even Supremes can't break through. Now you and your protector have nowhere to run!"

Ye Baifeng laughed.

Chu Kuangren ignored him, looked towards Ye Wuhen and gently chuckled. "Word says that the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman was in isolation for sixty years and never came out. It's an honor that you are willing to appear just for a youngling like me, a great honor indeed.

"So, are you going to go after the Primordial Purple Haze as well?"

The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman did not deny it. "I have been stuck in the Supreme Honorable realm for close to two thousand years. If I were to not surpass this limit and ascend, I'm afraid I'll end up like that protector of yours, entering Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five on a path to certain demise."

He was an Honorable Supreme, and despite not using the Eye of Revelation he was able to ascertain that the mighty Seventh Forefather was entering Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five.

Whether it was his hopes of entering the Sage Realm or the fears he had of entering Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, all these factors came together to propel the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman to set his eyes on the Primordial Purple Haze.

Even if he had to offend the Black Heaven Sect, he would not give it up!

Besides, if he could successfully ascend through to the Sage Manifestation Realm, then he could enable his Ye family to become a sage orthodoxy. Would he even be afraid of The Black Heaven sect at that point?

“If you want to hurt the Sky-pride of my sect, then you’ll have to go through me.”

The Seventh Forefather took a step forward, blocking Chu Kuangren from Ye Wuhen.

The unchecked power of the old Supreme erupted relentlessly, it did not bother him one bit even if that would fully exhaust his lifespan and cost him his life.

“You’re old and decrepit, you can’t hold me back.”

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman uttered.

His tone was calm and indifferent, almost exuding an air of certainty about how everything would turn out later on.

He was an Honorable Supreme, whose abilities were never doubted by anyone.

“What you will do is die a miserable death.”

The spiritual power within Seventh Forefather’s body burst forth and formed a horrifying storm which caused the surrounding area and void to rumble violently.

A surge of Daoist rhymes started to swirl around the Seventh Forefather, seemingly taking the form of tiny densely packed blades which radiated with fearsome sharpness!

Following that, a levitating long sword appeared before the Seventh Forefather.

Chu Kuangren recognized that blade.

That was the blade which was one of the Sacred Swords from the Black Heaven Sword Mountain, known as the Azure Vine.

Unexpectedly, when the Seventh Forefather descended into the world, he took this sacred blade along with him.

The waves of domineering supreme aura were like a violent tide crashing into the void, it was so devastating that the witnessing cultivators were shocked and could only cower in fear!

The supreme one might be old, but his spirit was unwavering.

“That blade you have right there, I recognize it. Yes, three thousand years ago, the seventh-generation master of the Black Heaven Sect used this blade to move unhindered and unchallenged within the Azure Dragon domain!”

“You’re Xuan Feng, the seventh-generation master of the Black Heaven Sect.”

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman’s eyes lit up.

“Well well, I commend you for recognizing me.” The Seventh Forefather gently replied.

“It’s a shame that you’ve reached Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five. If only I could battle you in your prime, that would be my greatest delight!”

The White Cloud Honorable Swordsman had an expression of regret on his face.

However, Chu Kuangren who was listening to this sneered. “Pretty words for a master swordsman like you. You wouldn’t bother hesitating to steal from younger and junior cultivators. You’re nothing but a coward who’s afraid that his own strength is too weak to break through and attain power!

“Knowing that you’re on the same level of skill and fame as my Honorable Teacher is an insult to him!”

The look on the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman’s face turned grim and anger began to gather within him.

“You’re nothing but a young cultivator, what could you possibly understand!

“Do you know the feeling when a cultivator reaches the end of a realm and is frozen behind a wall, unable to break through? A state where they can only continually waste their time and life away?

“Not everybody is privileged to obtain a Supreme Daoist Physique like you! Many people are simply mediocre in this world, if they don’t take extreme measures like I am, how could they possibly hope to go far on the path of cultivation? To reach and witness the supreme path?”

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman’s tone showed his agitation, and also a bit of frustration.

Chu Kuangren could not help but applaud. “This is the first time I’ve ever heard of someone speaking of killing and stealing other people’s items in such a nice way. You definitely deserve to be a Supreme to be able to say those words.

“Admirable, splendid.”

While speaking, Chu Kuangren subtly went closer to the Seventh Forefather.

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman did not suspect anything at first and did not heed the words that Chu Kuangren spoke even though they were filled with judgment and criticism. However, he noticed something strange after that.

He saw Chu Kuangren taking out a jade-like pill, which had a golden swirling light within it, and handed it to the Seventh Forefather, letting him consume it.

“Not good!” The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman’s expression changed.

He hastily let out an attack and a beam of sword light rushed forth.

In the face of this supreme and domineering aura, the Chu Kuangren the greenhorn Sky-pride seemed insignificant.

During this time, the Seventh Forefather stood in front of Chu Kuangren. The Azure Vine in his hand pierced forth, and a menacing surge of purple sword qi was released!

The two conflicting sword lights met and clashed and two completely different types of Daoist rhymes entangled and intertwined in a chaotic exchange. It shook the void violently, threatening to collapse it altogether.

That terrifying clash forced Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu to have no choice but to step back.

While in mid-air, the Seventh Forefather was surrounded by swirls of brilliant light. his once majestic vitality restored. It could be seen that his dry and chapped skin became taut, his white hair had fallen off, and in its place was lush black hair that grew out.

It was like a dead tree from winter which regained life when spring came!

Besides that, the domineering aura from the Seventh Forefather started to grow stronger and stronger!

Everyone who witnessed this was in disbelief.

Someone who had reached Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, an old man whose days were numbered had unexpectedly became rejuvenated with youth and renewed vigor, what in the world was going on!

Some people from the crowd noticed what Chu Kuangren did.

“What did you give him!?” Someone asked.

Chu Kuangren calmly replied. “Oh, it’s just a Life Extension Pill.”

It was then that he actually recalled something that he obtained from the daily 10 consecutive lucky draws, which was a Starlight grade Life Extension Pill.

He had kept that pill, despite knowing that it was useless to him.

At the present time, however, there would be no better use for it than to give it to the Seventh Forefather.