

Unparalleled 40

Chapter 40: The Ashura's Way, Slicing Fruits and Vegetables, Already Too Weak

Levitating in mid-air, the Seventh Forefather's Daoist Rhymes was spiraling around him. The vigorous spiritual power continuously spread everywhere and his menacing Honorable Supreme poise rocked the City Hall!

The Seventh Forefather was supposedly someone old and weak, even reaching Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five, but he had unexpectedly returned to his peak condition! Everyone was deeply appalled by the sight of him.

Just a measly Life Extension Pill was able to have that kind of effect?

The people in the crowd could not help but wonder.

Items like the Life Extension Pill were not that uncommon, but they have not heard of a Life Extension Pill that was able to greatly affect a Supreme one!

Let alone let a Supreme one return to his prime!

"Haha, it's been a long time since I've felt like this." The Seventh Forefather let out a great laugh. He was not the old elderly person from before, his hair was now as black as coal and eyes as bright as the burning sun. He had the look of a middle-aged man in his forties.

He looked at the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman and said, "Didn't you say you wished to fight me in my prime? Now is the time!"

The White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman's face was extremely grim.

He never expected Chu Kuangren to have such a terrifyingly powerful Life Extension Pill, which enabled the Seventh Forefather to return to his youthful prime.

He was unsure whether he could defeat the Seventh Forefather in his prime condition.

"Come!" The Seventh Forefather started to strike.

With a slash from the Azure Vine sword, a mighty ray of purple sword light engulfed with an incomparably domineering Supreme Daoist Rhyme headed towards the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman.

The battle between the two Supreme Honorable Swordsman was a terrifying one.

The void was constantly shaking and vibrating, and finally shattered. The might of the Supreme domineering aura overpowered the space around them, and violently clashed and impact against the Endless Horizon Forcefield Spell.

"Elder brother, what should we do now!?"

The crowd looked towards Ye Baifeng.

While Ye Baifeng himself kept staring at Chu Kuangren, his expression was ever-changing from time to time.

However, Chu Kuangren playfully looked at the others, without even the slight hint that he was surrounded and in a life-threatening situation.

“Think clearly before you make a move on me. Everyone here will end up dead when the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman falls.

“On the contrary, if the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman wins, then it’s still not too late to deal with me then. Let’s properly witness and enjoy this battle. Not every cultivator will have a chance to see this in their lives.”

Since this is a fight between Honorable Supremes, Chu Kuangren chuckled, his face having the honest expression of suggesting the others.

There were quite a few that found that his words made sense.

However, Ye Baifeng’s eyes had a ruthless look, “You all think I’m a fool? Even if we can’t lay a finger on you, even if you guys win, you’ll never let us go that easily. Why shouldn’t we deal with you now!”

“Well, well, well. Looks like this one’s the smartest tool in the drawer.” Chu Kuangren was seemingly shocked.

“You! G*d d*mn it! Let’s see how long you can keep up this madness!”

Ye Baifeng was pissed and signaled the others beside him to attack.

A group of Daoist cultivators immediately let out their spiritual poise towards Chu Kuangren in an attack.

Among the cultivators, the weakest ones already had fully attained Golden Core realm cultivation levels, there were also a few Nascent Soul realm Daoists as well as some Paradise realm Daoists.

For all of these men who attacked at the same time, their cumulated poise was a very powerful one.

All of them believed that it was enough to take down Chu Kuangren.

Even if he was a Sky-pride, no matter how anyone looked at it, the opponent was just a fledgling greenhorn. Without his protector by his side, there was no need to fear him!

What happened after that made Ye Baifeng realize that he was mistaken.

A horrifying sword wave of sword qi could be seen radiating out from Chu Kuangren’s body, swirling up like a raging typhoon sweeping in all directions!

The sword qi gathered, intertwined, and formed into twelve long pillars, sealing up the area around them!

The Sword of the Heavens and the Thirty Sixth-Tier Green Lotus Sword Qi appeared right after!

All three Daoist Physique Transformations were activated!

The Sacred Sword, Descendant Self, was already held in his hands!

“Heaven-Slaying Sword Wielding Technique!” Chu Kuangren released an attack from the sword and a burst of Daoist Rhymes rushed forth alongside a horrifying beam of purple sword light!

All of the attacking Daoists were enveloped in the attack!

In the next moment.

The sword light went past them and through their bodies!

Poof, poof, poof ...

Specks of blood mist erupted from the air instantly!

No matter if they were Golden Jade, Nascent Soul, or Paradise level Daoists, it all did not matter under that ray of sword light, as they all become souls of the dead collected by that sword!

“How could this be!”

Ye Baifeng squinted his eyes with an expression of fear and disbelief.

At the back part of the crowd, Ye Lei, who personally witnessed that swing of the sword was paralyzed with fear. His face was pale white as his body shivered and cowered to the ground.

“Impossible, impossible.

“How could he be so strong ...”

If his opponents’ spiritual foundation was far higher than him, he could console himself by explaining that spiritual power was not everything and was not even a true measure of strength.

However, right now.

Chu Kuangren shattered all his delusions and beliefs in chance or luck.

Even when it came to combat power, Chu Kuangren’s was worlds above him!

All it took was a single slash to reduce everything to send pieces of flesh and blood flying everywhere.

Chu Kuangren, who wielded the Descendant Self sword with his three activated Daoist Physiques had such a glorious and majestic look that he was almost ethereal, like an immortal sword deity.

Anyone who witnessed Chu Kuangren would think that he was someone who belonged in the Heavens among the clouds, not that dark deity who was stained in red dust, and obviously not someone who would be standing among all the bloodshed and broken limbs scattered over the battlefield.

Besides that in reality, all these broken limbs were the personal work of the dark deity himself. The guy had the face of a dark deity, and had the actions of an Ashura!

“Attack! Attack!”

Ye Baifeng howled.

One by one the Daoist cultivators dashed towards Chu Kuangren on a murderous spree.

However, Chu Kuangren wielded the Descendant Self sword. Every slash he performed was devastating and precise, unavoidable by his opponents!

The bodies started to pile up and soon after began to fill up the main hall.

The surrounding buildings had already been leveled due to the ensuing battle. The gorgeous City Hall had started to look like ruins after a battle.

“Why does he have such terrifying battle strength!?”

“He’s just at a Nascent Soul cultivator, why did it turn out like this. How can there be a Nascent Soul Daoist like this in this world!”

“Even the Supreme Daoist Physique alone is too strong to deal with.”

The crowd looked at Chu Kuangren with shock and fear.

Many of them started to grow afraid of him.

Afraid of that horrifying, peerless, one-stroke Heaven-Slaying Sword Wielding Technique.

Afraid of that seemingly majestic deity-like look, which had the actions and temperament of an Ashura!

High up in the air, the Seventh Forefather was dueling with the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman, and when he sensed that Chu Kuangren was slaughtering everyone down below, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“Do you see this, White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman? This is the peerless Sky-pride of my Black Heaven Sect! He’s not one that your small fries can easily deal with!”

The Seventh Forefather laughed.

The White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman was shocked.

He knew that Chu Kuangren has a Supreme Daoist Physique, but never did he expect that he was this strong!

Chu Kuangren was just at the Nascent Soul Realm, yet being able to kill opponents who were not just at the same Nascent Soul Realm, opponents one level higher in the Paradise Realm was just too terrifying.

“Hey hey hey, are you guys all for real here? With the strength you all have, I would think that I’m slicing vegetables and fruits for a meal if I had not noticed you know.” Chu Kuangren replied to Ye Baifeng and the others jokingly with contempt.

Right behind him, Lan Yu, who had gorgeous silver armor and wielded the scepter of light easily took down a Nascent Soul Daoist.

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren’s words, she chimed in and said, “Well spoken, master. I can’t believe they were led by a Supreme one, everyone is so weak.”

Listening to the both of them criticizing their men so casually, Ye Baifeng and his two brothers were so gripped with anger that their chests were puffed up and their eyes were bloodshot red, staring daggers at both of them.

However, even the brothers would have to admit.

The battle strength of these two people were just too horrifying.

Besides, Chu Kuangren's power was out of their expectation, but he had the Supreme Daoist Physique, and rumors had spread that he also reached the peak of three great Supreme Foundation Levels.

Then again, what was up with that lady over there?

Possessing vast amounts of Daoist Rhymes, paired with unbeatable fighting prowess while also wielding the scepter which was also a sacred weapon, the two of them fit each other perfectly in battle.

Why had they not heard of her before?