

Unparalleled 531

Chapter 531: I Don't Lack Soul Emblems, Swordsman Mei Who Would Rather Die Than Surrender

Inside Seven Chord City.

Chu Kuangren had just returned from Blaze City. He went back to the inn, only to be welcomed by wreckage.

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue were nowhere to be found.

"I don't care what happened. This inn of mine has operated for several hundred years and garnered high praises from everyone in Seven Chord City. But now, you've demolished the whole establishment. Don't even think of running away before you compensate me with several dozen grams of soul emblems."

The inn owner caught Chu Kuangren and refused to let him leave.

Not far away, Yang Xiyun walked up to them. She was here because she was worried about Murong Xuan's safety. "We'll pay for whatever they've damaged," she said.

"Xiyun, don't take on more than you can chew. This has got nothing to do with us."

Beside her, Melodious Void Sect Master suggested. She stared at Chu Kuangren with a sense of satisfaction at his misfortunes in her eyes.

'Since you guys were acting arrogant earlier, let's see how you can deal with this now'

"Honorable Teacher, I owe it to Brother Murong."

Yang Xiyun frowned. Deep down, she felt a little disappointed at Melodious Void Sect Master.

"It doesn't matter how he helped you. We, the Melodious Void Sect, had already taken care of him here for quite a significant amount of time. We even offered him soul emblems, but he chose to reject them. Of course, if Brother Chu wants to claim those soul emblems back for his use now, I won't necessarily say no..." Melodious Void Sect Master said as she looked at Chu Kuangren mockingly.

"There's no need for that. I can still afford this little bit of soul emblems."

Chu Kuangren casually tossed out a Yin and Yang Ring, which had a hundred over grams of soul emblems inside.

That was merely a drop in the bucket for someone as wealthy as Chu Kuangren.

That inn owner took the Yin and Yang Ring and took a glance at it. Almost immediately, his face turned to joy. "Consider everything that happened today settled then. See you around, Sect Leader Chu."

The inn owner grabbed the soul emblems and left in a hurry.

With this amount of soul emblems, he could totally build a few more inns like this one.

On the side, Melodious Void Sect Master looked annoyed when she saw how easily Chu Kuangren could come up with several dozen grams of soul emblems.

Chu Kuangren did not pay heed to her at all as he proceeded to contact Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue. He found out that the two of them were currently inside a jungle in Seven Chord City.

As such, he left the scene and came to the place where Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue were at.

Besides the two of them, Swordsman Mei was also there

At this point in time, Swordsman Mei was lying on the ground. Her chest had been punctured by sword qi. Ubiquitous sword qi swirled around her wound, locking her spiritual power.

There was a hint of paleness on her pretty face, and she looked incredibly helpless. It was very hard for anyone not to have any sympathy for her.

Nonetheless, Chu Kuangren stared at her calmly while activating his Eye of Revelation.

“Swordsman Mei, one of the Shadow Swordsmen of Sword Tribe. Owns the Dark Descent Physique, skilled in Dark Dao...”

Dark Descent Physique was one of the Three-Thousand Physiques. It was also a Supreme Daoist Physique, one that was almost equal level with Lan Yu’s Holy Radiant Physique.

Such a Daoist Physique would make her one of the most top-notch sky-prides even in a place like the Sword Tribe.

“It’s surprising that a sky-pride of your standard would become one of the Shadow Swordsmen,” Chu Kuangren said.

“Hmph, for Master Daoist, it doesn’t matter if I’ll be bound to endless darkness for my entire life.”

Swordsman Mei scoffed back at him.

“Oh, Master Daoist? You’re talking about the Sword Tribe’s Daoist, am I right?”

“Since you’ve already beaten me, why don’t you just end me already? You can give up your hopes of obtaining any info regarding the Sword Tribe or Master Daoist from me.”

Swordsman Mei looked like she would rather die than surrender.

“It would be a waste to kill you just like that. I’m still thinking of that Supreme Daoist Physique of yours, the Dark Descent Physique.”

“What do you want then?”

“You’ll soon find out.”

The edge of Chu Kuangren’s lips curled into a cold grin.

He thrust a sword finger sign, with which a ray of light shot out from his fingertip, piercing into the defenseless Swordsman Mei’s mind.

As suspected, it was the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal!

Swordsman Mei noticed that something was amiss. In a frenzied effort, she tried everything to fight off the slave seal’s incursion.

However, her power was no match to Chu Kuangren. Adding to the fact that her body was heavily wounded, all forms of resistance would only prove to be futile.

Before long, the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal was marked on the deepest etches of her soul.

“B*stard!! You’d be crazy to think that you can enslave me!!”

Swordsman Mei’s delicate face glared at Chu Kuangren fiercely.

“Whether I’m crazy or not, we’ll soon find out.”

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently. With a flicker of his mind, the sword qi on Swordsman Mei’s body dissipated, and her spiritual power recovered.

When Swordsman Mei saw that, she tried to utilize her spiritual power and dragged her heavily injured body toward Chu Kuangren for retaliation.

However, Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan chuckled when they saw that.

She could not even beat Chu Kuangren’s spiritual thought clone in her prime, let alone wanting to fight his actual form in her mortally wounded body.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, had no intention of using any force on her.

Right when Swordsman Mei was getting closer and closer to Chu Kuangren, an agonizing pain suddenly came from the depths of her mind.

It was an intense pain that originated from the soul itself!

That was the punishment that the slave seal brought upon her for disobeying her master!

The excruciating astral pain made Swordsman Mei’s petite body tremble incessantly. She could not withstand it any longer and collapsed onto the floor on her knees. The sword that she was holding also loosened from her grasp and dropped onto the floor.

“I might not have the strength to kill you, but I’ll never allow you to use me against Master Daoist!!”

From the outside, Swordsman Mei may look soft and gentle, but deep inside, she was a very resilient character.

She conceded that she would not be able to kill Chu Kuangren. Hence, in order to prevent herself from causing any harm to Master Daoist, she endured the harrowing pain and picked up the longsword that she dropped once more, slashing it at her throat. The sharp sword blade ripped open the smooth skin on her neck, and huge amounts of fresh blood spurted out.

Chu Kuangren was shocked to see Swordsman Mei killing herself in front of him. “Hey, I must admit. Your loyalty for the Sword Tribe and Sword Daoist is truly remarkable.”

With that, he stretched out his arm and cast the Spring Breeze Healing Technique.

The life force from the surroundings amassed before it surged into Swordsman Mei’s body continuously.

With the help of such a powerful healing-type Emperor Technique, the gash on Swordsman Mei's neck healed rapidly.

Shortly after, Swordsman Mei had recovered back to her usual self.

She touched her neck and found that there was no scar at all. If not for the blood traces that spurted all around her, she would have thought that the sequence earlier was just a dream.

Chu Kuangren, of all people, had rescued her.

Still, she was not gullible enough to believe that he did that to help her.

Suddenly, a sense of despair welled up in her.

She had never imagined that in front of Chu Kuangren, she would have no control of even her own death.

"How the hell are you planning to use me to get back on the Sword Tribe?" Swordsman Mei questioned him coldly.

"Relax."

Chu Kuangren mobilized his spiritual thoughts. The next moment, a rune was formed and transformed into a collar that wrapped around Swordsman Mei's neck.

In that instant, Swordsman Mei could feel the spiritual power in her getting locked inside her own spiritual mound!

"Qingxue, I'll leave her to you. Keep her close to your side for now, and don't let her escape," Chu Kuangren ordered.

"Yes." Shang Qingxue nodded.

Murong Xuan, who was beside her, appeared quite puzzled. "Sect Leader, this woman is so resilient and unrequited. I'm worried that we'll have a tough time handling her."

"Heh, you'll figure it out soon enough."

Chu Kuangren let out a slight chuckle. The true power of the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal had not been fully expressed yet.

Having gotten the hint, Murong Xuan stopped asking further questions.

With that, the three of them continued their journey to the end of Emperor Road with Swordsman Mei by their side.

However, they did not encounter any major opportunity of fortune along their way this time.

After all, the Emperor Road was a huge place. Although quite a number of Opportunities of Fortune had already emerged, they would still need that tad bit of luck to encounter one themselves.

Moreover, many opportunities of fortune had already been snatched by the various major forces here. It was almost impossible for a normal cultivator to get any share of that.

Chapter 532: The Domineering Slave Seal, Swordsman Mei Submits Herself To Rule

“Swordsman Mei, do you by any chance know any newly-surfaced Opportunity of Fortune?”

Chu Kuangren asked Swordsman Mei.

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue were stunned when they heard the question. They looked at Chu Kuangren with a weird look in their eyes.

Why did he ask that?

Would Swordsman Mei even bother answering?

She would most probably prefer to chop him into pieces. There was no way she was going to tell him such important intel.

As they had suspected, Swordsman Mei merely sneered at him. “You really think I will tell you about the Enchanted Forest Realm?”

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue stared at each other, wide-eyed in surprise.

Swordsman Mei, especially, was utterly shocked.

What did she just say??

Why did she tell Chu Kuangren about the Enchanted Forest Realm? What was going on?!

“Oh, Enchanted Forest Realm, huh? What Opportunity of Fortune is this?” Chu Kuangren added to his inquiry.

“Impossible. I’ll never tell you anything about the Enchanted Forest Realm. If you want to know more, you’d have to go to the Dark Aether Prefecture to find out.”

Swordsman Mei said aloud.

“Oh, it means that the Enchanted Forest Realm is in Dark Aether Prefecture?” Chu Kuangren smiled.

Swordsman Mei’s expression turned increasingly terrified.

What was this?

Why was she spilling more info to Chu Kuangren against her will?!

“What the hell have you done to me?”

Swordsman Mei questioned him in rage, “What other effects does that slave seal have?!”

“Come on. Let’s go to Dark Aether Prefecture.”

No explanation whatsoever was given to her as Chu Kuangren got up and led Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue to the direction of Dark Aether Prefecture.

On their way there, the group passed by a large river.

Swordsman Mei gazed at that river, then back at her outfit which was stained dirty with blood. Suddenly, she could feel the uncomfortable itch all over her body.

Chu Kuangren glanced at her and said, "Qingxue, help her wash up a little and change into some new clothes."

Swordsman Mei, who was standing at the side, felt a little suspicious at his intentions.

Was he really this kind?

"You're so awfully unkempt that people might think we're bringing along a beggar. How embarrassing."

Chu Kuangren's words fuelled the rage inside Swordsman Mei.

This d*mn b*stard...

However, just as she had that thought, her soul started to hurt again.

D*mn you, d*mn you!

She was not allowed to have any ill-mannered thoughts about Chu Kuangren at all?!

Under the threat of the slave seal, Swordsman Mei immediately suppressed any disrespectful thoughts that she had against Chu Kuangren.

Shortly after.

Shang Qingxue was done with helping Swordsman Mei wash up and brought her back to the group.

The swordsman had already changed to a new black dress. Her shoulder-length black hair, fair as snow skin, and pair of bright eyes gave her a somewhat attractive charm.

It was hard to deny that Swordsman Mei was actually a stunner.

A stunner that would prove especially deadly amongst men.

Chu Kuangren took a glance at her and commented, "Now, you look more bearable. I won't feel too ashamed now to bring you along."

Swordman Mei's lips twitched as she forced herself to abandon the thoughts of wanting to murder Chu Kuangren.

The group continued their journey to Dark Aether Prefecture.

During their few days on the road, Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan found that Swordsman Mei's attitude toward Chu Kuangren was slowly changing, much to their surprise.

From her extreme hatred at the very beginning to a gradual terror, then to reverence that she now showed toward Chu Kuangren in every action that she took.

In just a few days, her attitude toward Chu Kuangren had a complete turn-around. It was as if she had become a whole different person.

This astonished Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue.

“How amazing is our Sect Leader? He has managed to subdue Swordsman Mei in just a short few days’ time. He didn’t even do much in this period.”

“Yeah. Besides, Sect Leader has been taunting her all this while. Is this kind of cold treatment Swordsman Mei’s thing?”

“No way, right...?”

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue were both scratching their heads at that.

Hence, they went to ask Chu Kuangren about it, but he merely shrugged it off with a smile.

It was the night before they would arrive at Dark Aether Prefecture.

Swordsman Mei went to meet Chu Kuangren, her emotions visibly perturbed.

These past few days, she was aware of the changes that she had been experiencing. Still, she had absolutely no control over everything that had been happening to her.

At first, she was terrified of this feeling.

Nevertheless, she slowly grew numb to it. Right now, she had already conceded to these changes.

“When are you going to set me free?” Swordsman Mei asked Chu Kuangren face to face.

“About time now.”

Chu Kuangren looked up into the sky and stared at the moon as he said, “Tonight, you’ll be allowed to leave.”

Swordsman Mei was momentarily stunned. She did not think it would be so easy.

The moment Swordsman Mei heard that she would be free, she felt an emotion brewing deep inside her heart. She seemed... reluctant?!

“Are you not afraid that I’ll tell the Sword Tribe everything?”

“Will you?” Chu Kuangren deflected the question back to her.

Swordsman Mei fell silent when she heard that. She then shook her head and replied, “I won’t.”

“We’re settled, then.”

Chu Kuangren took out an almost transparent, colored glaze lamp that looked pristine inside and out. That was the Divine Emerald Lamp he had obtained from the Wu clan a while back.

“Take this lamp back and save yourself.”

“This is... the Divine Emerald Lamp?!”

Swordsman Mei was sent here to assassinate Chu Kuangren, so she clearly knew a thing or two about the Divine Emerald Lamp.

At the same time, she knew how important this lamp was to the Sword Daoist. It was as vital as an Opportunity of Fortune to him.

"If this lamp falls into Sword Daoist's hands, I fear his strength will improve to an unimaginable height. Why are you even doing this, Master?"

Swordsmen Mei felt a little perplexed.

Just when the words exited her mouth, she abruptly came back to her senses and realized, did she just refer to Chu Kuangren as Master?!

Not only that, but she was even concerned about Chu Kuangren's safety, so much that she had placed it above Sword Daoist, who had been her priority all this while!

This was not something that she would have ever done in the past.

The old her would rule anything about Sword Daoist more important than everything else.

Yet, Chu Kuangren's place in her heart had now overtaken the Sword Daoist's.

Chu Kuangren glanced back at her. Deep down, he could not help but admit the marvels of this slave seal. It was truly domineering.

"It's just a lamp. It doesn't really matter if I hand it over to him. Besides, this lamp is connected to an Opportunity of Fortune, so I don't mind Sword Daoist taking over my job of looking for it."

Chu Kuangren explained.

The Divine Emerald Lamp was still incomplete, so it did not really have much use for him.

The Sword Daoist, on the other hand, had been sending people here to snatch the divine lamp, so Chu Kuangren suspected that this divine lamp's missing piece must be in his possession.

On top of that, the divine lamp, in a complete state, would lead them to a Sword Emperor. Such an Opportunity of Fortune was definitely not what Chu Kuangren would like to miss out on so easily.

Since Sword Daoist had not come to him yet, he would send the lamp over to him.

"Sword Daoist, I hope you won't let me down. Uncover that opportunity of fortune soon."

Chu Kuangren muttered.

Swordsmen Mei accepted the Divine Emerald Lamp and simultaneously handed him a jade scroll. She said, "I've written down all the information I know about the Sword Tribe here. Apart from that, I've also included some intel about the Enchanted Forest Realm. I hope it'll be of some help to you, Master."

"Alright, understood."

Chu Kuangren kept the jade scroll.

Swordsmen Mei took a final glance at Chu Kuangren before her figure flashed, turning into a black shadow that instantly blended into the darkness. With that, she disappeared from sight.

Once Swordsmen Mei had left, Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue both walked out.

They stared at Chu Kuangren with a face full of admiration.

“Wow, Sect Leader, that was way too impressive. I can’t believe Swordsman Mei is calling you Master now. What a huge change!”

“You really think that your Sect Leader’s tricks are all just for show?”

Chu Kuangren laughed it off.

The next day, the three of them reached Dark Aether Prefecture. They did some research on Enchanted Forest Realm to verify the intel that Swordsman Mei provided to them.

Chapter 533: Swordsman Mei Returns To The Sword Tribe, Sword Daoist’s Means

The Enchanted Forest Realm was not at all a super mythical place. It was merely a secret realm.

Nonetheless, the Opportunity of Fortune in this secret realm was way too huge.

The Enchanted Forest Realm only appears in Emperor Road once every thirty thousand years. Every time it shows up, it would present numerous Opportunities of Fortune.

If there were a ranking for Opportunities of Fortune in Emperor Road, the Enchanted Forest Realm would surely rank amongst the top ten!

Still, it had only been twenty thousand years since the Enchanted Forest Realm’s last appearance in the realm. Logically speaking, now was not the time for the Enchanted Forest Realm to open up yet. However, due to the odd changes on Emperor Mountain, which culminated in the Emperor’s Throne emergence, the Enchanted Forest Realm’s opening time had been brought forward.

Only a few of the most elite forces knew about this, and their sky-prides were already making the necessary preparations for their respective explorations in the Enchanted Forest Realm.

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Back at the Sword Tribe.

Swordsman Mei had returned. She was currently having an audience with the Sword Tribe Leader in one of the palaces.

“Tribe Leader, I have failed to assassinate Chu Kuangren. I beg your forgiveness.”

Swordsman Mei knelt down in front of Sword Tribe Leader, pleading with a face full of guilt.

Although Sword Tribe Leader was disappointed over her failure in killing Chu Kuangren, he never harbored any real intention of punishing Swordsman Mei. After all, she was a top-notch sky-pride in Sword Tribe, second only to Sword Daoist. With her Supreme Daoist Physique, she could prove to be an imperative cornerstone of the Sword Tribe’s future.

“It’s alright, Swordsman Mei. Get on your feet. Even Swordsman Yan couldn’t succeed. It is impressive enough that you’re able to return alive. It’s my fault to have underestimated Chu Kuangren.”

“Thank you, Tribe Leader.”

Swordsman Mei stood up and took out the Divine Emerald Lamp. “Tribe Leader, I may have failed to assassinate Chu Kuangren, but I did bring back the Divine Emerald Lamp.”

When Sword Tribe Leader heard that, a strange look was expressed in his eyes.

His first reaction was not joy, but rather, confusion.

“Not even Swordsman San and Swordsman Yan were able to do this. How did you manage to pull this off?”

Sword Tribe Leader’s gaze glistened as he stared straight at Swordsman Mei.

Meanwhile, Swordsman Mei had already prepared the perfect excuse long ago. “Honestly, all credits are owed to Swordsman Yan. It was him who distracted Chu Kuangren and created the chance for me to strike at Chu Kuangren’s two disciples. I blackmailed him for this Divine Emerald Lamp in exchange for their lives.”

“Oh, I see.”

Sword Tribe Leader continued staring at Swordsman Mei, but she did not even flinch.

Following that, he asked her some more questions.

Swordsman Mei still managed to answer them eloquently, dispelling any suspicion left in Sword Tribe Leader.

“Bringing back the Divine Emerald Lamp is already an amazing feat. Swordsman Mei, how would you like to be rewarded? Feel free to make a request.”

“I’m a swordsman, and my duty is to serve the Sword Tribe. Helping the tribe accomplish these is merely my responsibility. I don’t dare to ask for any reward.”

“Hah, you’re too humble. Just say whatever you would like. As long as it’s achievable in the Sword Tribe, I’ll grant your wish.”

“Truth be told, I’ve admired Sword Daoist for a long time now. I wish I could serve alongside him and help him out.”

After a moment’s hesitation, Swordsman Mei finally revealed her wish. When she mentioned Sword Daoist’s name, there was a sense of longing in her eyes.

Upon hearing that, Sword Tribe Leader burst out into laughter. “Actually, I’ve known since long ago that you joined the Shadow Swordsmen for Sword Daoist. Since you’re so sincere about it, I shall grant you your wish. The Sword Daoist is still lacking one person to form his three-man Secret Guard squad. I’ll let you fill that spot.”

“Additionally, I’ll reward you with the bestial soul of a Black Cloud Iron Beast. This item is compatible with your Dark Descent Physique. I’m sure it’ll benefit you greatly.”

“Many thanks, Tribe Leader!”

Just then, a figure walked into the great hall.

This person wore a gorgeous golden robe. He had delicate eyebrows and dazzling eyes, and a ruthless aura circulating on his body.

“Oh, we were just talking about the Daoist, and here he is.”

Sword Tribe Leader said as he looked toward that young man. This man was indeed the Sword Tribe’s Daoist.

However, Swordsman Mei next to him noticed something amiss. “No, this energy is somewhat different from the usual Master Daoist.”

“Good one, Mei’er. Your intuition is correct. This figure that you’re seeing right now is indeed not my true body but my clone. I’ve obtained this clone through an Opportunity of Fortune. It has eighty percent of my strength.”

Sword Daoist smiled at Swordsman Mei. It seemed like both of them have known each other for quite a long time.

“That’s remarkable, Master Daoist. I admire that.”

There was a look of admiration on Swordsman Mei’s face.

“Heh, since my true body will still be in closed-door meditation when the Enchanted Forest Realm opens, I plan to send this clone over. Although it has only eighty percent of my strength, I believe it’ll be enough to wreck the young guns of Emperor Road!” Sword Daoist was proud of himself.

“That’s the Sword Daoist that we know. With this energy and confidence, I’m sure you’ll ascend to the Emperor’s Throne and rule over the people of this firmament!”

Sword Daoist smiled gently in response. Then, he saw the Divine Emerald Lamp in Sword Tribe Leader’s hands, and his eyes lit up as he exclaimed, “This is the Divine Emerald Lamp!!”

“That’s right. This is the Divine Emerald Lamp that Swordsman Mei has brought back.”

“Mei’er, you’ve managed to kill Chu Kuangren?”

Sword Daoist asked as he glanced at Swordsman Mei with amazement.

If he had stared at her like that in the past, she would have been on cloud nine.

Yet now, Swordsman Mei only responded with a grim look on her face. “I’m too incompetent. I couldn’t kill that d*mned Chu Kuangren...”

She repeated what she had said to Sword Tribe Leader.

“It seems that this Chu Kuangren is truly fascinating. Heh. If I could meet this guy in the Enchanted Forest Realm, I’d be sure to have a go at him.”

Swordsman Mei could not help but secretly rolled her eyes.

‘Come on. Even if it is your real body, you would still not survive more than three sword strikes from her Master.’

‘Currently, this clone of yours possesses eighty percent of your full strength. You can consider yourself lucky if Master didn’t kill you with one slap. From where did you get such confidence?’

“Mei’er must’ve been through hell to take back this Divine Emerald Lamp for me, but fret not. If I happen to encounter that Chu Kuangren, I would surely make him pay for what he did to you.”

“Thank you, Master Daoist.”

“There’s no need for such humility between the two of us.”

Sword Daoist smiled at her.

Sword Daoist had known Swordsman Mei for quite some time now, and he also knew that she had a deep affection for him, that she even joined the Shadow Swordsmen just for him.

As such, he took pride in this regard.

After all, how many people in this world could get a stunner like Swordsman Mei as devoted as he had?

Nevertheless, despite Swordsman Mei’s care towards him all this while, he merely viewed her as a tool for him to manage the Sword Tribe’s affairs.

Sword Daoist’s heart had already belonged to someone else.

“With the Enchanted Forest Realm opening this time, Ning Yu would be there too, I think. I haven’t seen her for a long time now...”

A reminiscent look washed over Sword Daoist’s face.

Swordsman Mei’s expression changed slightly when she heard the name ‘Ning Yu’, and she immediately excused herself. “Tribe Leader, Master Daoist, if there are no other matters, I shall get going then.”

“Sure, you may leave now.”

Sword Tribe Leader nodded gently.

Once Swordsman Mei was a distance away, Sword Tribe Leader said, “Sword Daoist, you know that Swordsman Mei likes you, yet you still mention another woman’s name right in front of her. Aren’t you just making her unhappy? Are you afraid that she’ll resent you?”

“I’m only doing this to remind her that I already have someone in my heart. Don’t you think, Tribe Leader, that the more you can’t get something, the more attractive they are? Unfortunately, for Mei’er, the harder I make it for her, the more she would want to try to win me over, and she’ll never be freed from my grasp.”

Realization dawned on Sword Tribe Leader when he heard that. “Hah, Sword Daoist, your means have really opened up a whole new perspective for me,” he said and chuckled.

Chapter 534: Murong Xuan’s Opportunity Of Fortune, Murong Xuan Battles Xiao Jingchen

Dark Aether Prefecture, the place where the Enchanted Forest Realm was situated.

Based on the intel provided by Swordsman Mei, Chu Kuangren, Shang Qingxue, and Murong Xuan came to the mountain range where the Enchanted Forest Realm was located.

Although the Enchanted Forest Realm had not appeared yet, there were already a lot of people here waiting. The whole mountain range had numerous sky-prides parading it.

Among these sky-prides, the weaker ones were at least a Supreme Honorable or even Sage. Some of these top-notch sky-prides were so strong that they could give the older generation elites a run for their money.

As for those outlawed sky-prides who were the pinnacle class of sky-prides, Chu Kuangren had yet to see any of them.

“Wow, there are so many people here. I don’t think any one of their strengths should be underestimated.”

Murong Xuan said solemnly while looking at the sky-prides around him.

In the outside world, Murong Xuan was considered one of the most top-notch sky-prides. Even those empyrean walkers in the past were not his match at all. However, in Emperor Road, where there were endless sky-prides, he might still be categorized as outstanding, but he was definitely not within the top-notch category.

“Only by cultivating the Sky Blazing Divine Seal to the highest level can I compete with those most top-notch outlawed sky-prides!”

Murong Xuan muttered under his breath.

Chu Kuangren, who was beside him, seemed to have overheard his words as he let out a slight smile but opted not to ask him more about it.

He knew that Murong Xuan had his own Opportunity of Fortune.

“Sect Leader, when is this Enchanted Forest Realm going to open?” Shang Qingxue asked curiously.

“In two more days, I think. When the Enchanted Forest Realm opens, the concordant transformations will appear.”

Chu Kuangren explained. He was, in fact, not in a rush after all.

After that, he initiated his Treasure Locating Skill.

Images of all sorts of treasures within several kilometers radius instantly projected into his mind.

“There really are quite a lot of decent treasures on this mountain range that’ll be helpful for the two of you.”

Chu Kuangren took out a jade scroll and jotted down the info about the treasures on it. He then handed it over to his two disciples. “Here. You can try looking for these treasures.”

“Yes, Sect Leader.”

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue had known since long ago that Chu Kuangren possessed some sort of treasure-detecting method. Hence, they were not too surprised by his action.

Before the Enchanted Forest Realm was opened, the two were already one step ahead of everyone else as they began collecting treasures.

With Chu Kuangren's Treasure Locating Skill, they managed to loot quite a number of good stuff in just two days.

On this day, Murong Xuan found a Supreme Elixir.

That Supreme Elixir grew in a volcanic crater and emanated with incredibly strong Fire-based Daoist Rhyme energy waves. This Supreme Elixir was at least an Emperor-grade.

"With this Supreme Elixir, my Sky Blazing Divine Seal should be able to advance to the fifth stage. I'm one step closer to the seventh stage now."

Murong Xuan's eyes lit up, and he quickly made his way to the volcanic crater.

The voracious volcanic energy, to him, was only like warm air. It did not have any effect on him.

However, just when he was about to harvest that Supreme Elixir, a pike strength that was infused with ruthless energy surged toward him.

At that, Murong Xuan immediately activated his Crimson Sun Daoist Physique and drew a crimson longsword in his hand!

It was a weapon that he had obtained after entering Emperor Road, named the Blazing Sun!

As soon as Blazing Sun clashed violently with that pike strength, terrifying power promptly exploded. To Murong Xuan's surprise, he was blasted back several dozen meters.

He looked into the distance to see a young man in a golden robe standing in the air. He was holding a pike on one hand, with formidable energy flowing through his body.

"That Supreme Elixir belongs to me. You, scramble!"

The young man jeered at Murong Xuan.

"Ah, and I was thinking who it was. Turns out it's you, Xiao Jingchen," Murong Xuan responded, a defiant look on his face.

Xiao Jingchen was a third-ranked Soaring Dragon Leaderboard sky-pride.

He was also the host of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique.

This physique was extremely powerful. Of the Three-Thousand Daoist Physiques, it even ranked above the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart.

Nonetheless, Murong Xuan did not seem to show any signs of fear before Xiao Jingchen.

"Oh, you know about the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard. You must be from the Firmament Star, then. With such strength, I wonder which sky-pride you are on the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard?"

Xiao Jingchen looked at Murong Xuan in astonishment.

"Murong Xuan, from the Black Heaven Sect!"

When the three words Black Heaven Sect were said, a fear seeped through Xiao Jingchen's eyes. It was as if he recalled something bad, and he hurriedly glanced at his surroundings.

"Black Heaven Sect... Is Chu Kuangren here too?"

"It doesn't matter whether or not Sect Leader is here. If you want this Supreme Elixir, you must first get through me."

A battle intent flashed in Murong Xuan's eyes as he tightened his grip on the Blazing Sun.

He wanted to find out how big of a gap there was between himself and a top-notch sky-pride like Xiao Jingchen.

He wondered if there was a chance that he might emerge victoriously!

"Hmph, so it's just you?"

After scanning his surroundings and not seeing Chu Kuangren anywhere, Xiao Jingchen relaxed.

Of the entire Firmament Star, aside from Chu Kuangren, he did not fear anyone else!

"It's just me!!"

Murong Xuan stepped forward. An incredibly searing heat wave erupted from his body, almost as if he was about to incinerate this whole place into ashes.

"Hmph. I guess I'll let you have a taste of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique's power!!"

Xiao Jingchen scoffed, and with a lift of his arm, he threw out a punch. The magnificent spiritual power formed a giant golden fist sign.

The fist sign lashed out, threatening to rip the sky open and tear the ground apart.

Seeing that, Murong Xuan drew out the Blazing Sun in retaliation. A surge of crimson sword qi, which contained a tremendous fire wave, surged out at his opponent.

These two forces clashed and exploded with a bang

As a result of the explosion, massive amounts of dust swirled skyward from all over the volcano.

This commotion had drawn quite a number of people's attention.

"What a powerful energy wave. Who's battling whom?"

"With such energy, I reckon it has to be top-notch Sage Rulers, who are close to the Boundary Emperor Realm."

"Let's go up there and have a look. If they are sky-prides, we have to take note of such top-notch sky-prides."

The people made a beeline toward that volcanic crater.

Meanwhile, a far distance away, Chu Kuangren, who was having a shut-eye abruptly opened his eyes. "Oh? Murong Xuan has engaged in a battle. This energy... It's him, alright."

Back at the volcanic crater.

Murong Xuan and Xiao Jingchen's battle had already reached its climax.

Both of them were the most top-notch sky-prides, so their combat strengths were exceptional. This was especially true for Xiao Jingchen. His Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique was ranked second among the Three-Thousand Daoist Physiques, and there were only a few physiques in current times that could match its sheer power. Adding that to his Sage Ruler cultivation level, the combat strength that he could unleash was almost near a Boundary Emperor's level.

Despite that, Xiao Jingchen was shocked that he could not defeat Murong Xuan in one go.

He knew that his opponent only had the Crimson Sun Daoist Physique, which may be a top-notch Daoist Physique, but it was only ranked at the lowest class. There was no way it could compete with his Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique. Yet, the combat strength that Murong Xuan was able to unleash was not far off from his.

This finding took him by surprise.

"What's up with this guy? How does he have such amazing power?"

"Hold up. It's not the Daoist Physique... but the technique!"

"This person's techniques are amazing. Moreover, these techniques are all compatible with his Daoist Physique. That's why he can produce such impressive combat strength."

Xiao Jingchen had good insight, and very soon, he figured out the key behind his opponent's prowess.

Nevertheless, it shocked him to the core. His own cultivation techniques were extremely superb as it was from an Emperor Scripture. Yet, although Murong Xuan's Daoist Physique was much inferior to his, the former was still able to hold his own in this battle. This proved that the techniques that his opponent cultivates are more superior to his!

He deduced that his opponent must have cultivated an Emperor Scripture too, and it should be one of the most top-class Emperor Scriptures.

As the audience grew in number, Xiao Jingchen began to feel a little uneasy about not being able to take down his opponent even after such a long time.

The fact that a great Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique host like him had let a far weaker Crimson Sun Daoist Physique bring the fight to him like this... Would that not mean that he was a weakling?!

"It seems that you've left me with no choice!"

Chapter 535: Breaking The Heavenly Imperial Physique With A Single Sword Technique, The Outlawed Sky-Pride Bai Hongyu

"It seems like you've left me with no choice."

A cold gaze shot out from Xiao Jingchen's eyes, and he was seen retracting his pike.

Just when Murong Xuan thought his opponent was ceasing the battle, a terrifying Emperor's Aura erupted from Xiao Jingchen's body.

The sheer power of this aura shook Murong Xuan back several hundred meters.

"This aura is..." A grim expression etched on Murong Xuan's face as he stared at Xiao Jingchen.

That was when a long black spear started to slowly take form in his opponent's hand. That spear was the source of this Emperor's Aura!

It was an Emperor Weapon!!

Everybody watching the battle was shocked.

"An Emperor Weapon! That's an Emperor Weapon!"

"I didn't expect him to have an Emperor Weapon. This man not only has the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique, but he even has an Emperor Weapon in his arsenal!"

"I know this guy. He's the Young Master of the Bai clan in Nine Heavens, Xiao Jingchen!"

"Tsk tsk, the Bai clan... an archaic clan. Even so, it's way too much for a sky-pride to be in possession of an Emperor Weapon, isn't it?"

"Perhaps the weapon was his own Opportunity of Fortune..."

The crowd began to exchange their opinions.

Besides Emperor Road's local sky-prides, the crowd also consisted of a number of sky-prides from the Nine Heavens and Firmament Star.

Quite a few of them had placings on the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard.

For instance, Zhan Hongying, Tuba, and others.

When Zhan Hongying saw Xiao Jingchen pull out an Emperor Weapon, she could not help but pout.

"Isn't this guy a little too unreasonable? Not only is he the host of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique, but he even has an Emperor Weapon. He is clearly bullying his opponent at this point."

"Tsk tsk. It looks like that it really depends on who this Daoist Physique falls into the hands of. This Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique is an absolute waste in the hands of this Xiao Jingchen. He can't even beat a Crimson Sun Daoist Physique. I reckon he must be the most useless Heavenly Imperial Physique that history has ever seen." Tuba also could not resist mocking him.

Nevertheless, Xiao Jingchen could not care less.

He held onto the Emperor Weapon while tremendous amounts of Heavenly Golden qi surged behind him, turning into a giant Heavenly Imperial Avatar.

"Destroy him!!"

Xiao Jingchen cried out and thrust the Emperor Weapon in his grip toward Murong Xuan.

The might of the Emperor Weapon and Heavenly Imperial instantly locked onto Murong Xuan!

“You want me to admit defeat just like that? Think again!!”

Murong Xuan growled, and searing flames continued flowing out the surface of his body.

A more dazzling flame coursed on his Blazing Sun Sword.

The moment he struck out his sword, the scorching sword qi transformed almost into a sea of fire, which shrouded the horizon and surged violently toward his opponent’s spear strength.

Nonetheless, it was never that easy to fend off an Emperor Weapon’s might.

The spear energy pierced through the sea of fire and rushed to Murong Xuan!

Right at this perilous moment, an incredibly terrifying, biting cold energy surrounded the entire place.

“This energy... It’s him!!”

Zhang Hongying, Tuba, and the rest of the Firmament Star sky-prides’ eyes narrowed. They stared toward the far side all at once.

What met their sights was a sword ray which pelted up into the sky and radiated with magnificent brilliance!

The sword qi was so right that within an instant, it crossed thousands of kilometers and landed on Xiao Jingchen’s spear light!

In the blink of an eye, the spear light was shattered!

Yet, the sword qi retained its piercing momentum, surging further forward with force. Its aim was on Xiao Jingchen!

“Chu Kuangren!!”

Terror was seen in Xiao Jingchen’s eyes.

In face of that incoming sword qi, he let out a roar that urged his spiritual power to the extreme.

Both the Heavenly Imperial Avatar’s hands grabbed at that sword qi!

However, at the moment of contact, the Heavenly Imperial Avatar’s hands were both chopped off!

In a split second, this powerful Daoist Transformation that was unique to the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique stood no chance to this sword qi!

“Break!!”

Xiao Jingchen thrust his Emperor Weapon out!

The sword clashed with the spear with a loud clang, and an incredibly strong impact erupted.

As such, Xiao Jingchen was blasted out several kilometers before smashing onto a faraway mountain range. He was utterly humiliated.

It was just a single sword technique, yet he could not defend himself from it at all, and he was mortally wounded within an instant!

He raised his hand to shield his eyes and stared into the distance, only to see a white-robed figure with black hair walking toward him across the air.

With a peerless yet imposing stance and sharp, domineering eyes, he was the demon that had been haunting Xiao Jingchen!

“Chu Kuangren!!”

“It really is him. He has come to the Emperor Road too!”

Xiao Jingchen was not surprised.

Still, he had spent an entire year focusing on his cultivation, improving by quite a great margin, yet he was not able to withstand even one sword technique from his opponent. This was huge of a blow for him.

Zhan Hongying, Toubu, and the others watched Chu Kuangren with terror-stricken expressions as well.

As for those local sky-prides of Emperor Road who did not know Chu Kuangren, they were utterly astonished when they saw how heavily injured Xiao Jingchen was in a single sword technique.

“Is he for real? That was the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique, yet he beat it with only one sword technique??”

“Who is this guy? How does he have such terrifying combat strength?”

“I don’t think even outlawed sky-prides have that kind of power.”

All the sky-prides at the scene began to discuss what they had just seen.

The Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique had a great reputation. Besides, Xiao Jingchen also had an Emperor Weapon in his possession, so it would be unrealistic even for an outlawed sky-pride to defeat him with one hit alone.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did it.

Just like that, he stood over thousands of kilometers out, threw out a sword strike, and effortlessly wounded his opponent!

“I didn’t want to interfere with your battle with Murong Xuan. However, pulling out an Emperor Weapon in battle is just too much.”

Chu Kuangren remarked calmly as he stared at Xiao Jingchen with a bitter coldness in his eyes.

Even him, the owner of several Emperor Weapons, would never have pulled them out when fighting a fellow sky-pride.

Of course, none of his fellow sky-prides justified the need for him to use his Emperor Weapons either.

“Chu Kuangren, what the hell do you want?”

Xiao Jingchen took a deep breath. He knew that he was not Chu Kuangren’s match despite having an Emperor Weapon with him.

“That Supreme Elixir, we want it.”

“Alright.”

Xiao Jingchen nodded. He expressed no intention of competing with Chu Kuangren.

“At least you know your place.”

Chu Kuangren could not be bothered to pursue this matter further with a guy like him.

Just then, a red light shot into the sky.

That red light approached the crowd with great speed, and a ruthless domineering aura got closer as well.

Those with slightly weaker cultivation were already breaking into a cold sweat.

A curvy, redhead woman in bright red armor arrived atop of the crowd.

This woman commanded an atmosphere of reverence. She scanned the surroundings with her pretty bright eyes, with which nobody dared to look at her directly.

“It’s her! Bai Hongyu from the Bai clan!”

“Bai Hongyu, one of the outlawed sky-prides. Her combat strength has reached such an unattainable level even for the older generation elites.”

“It seems like she has come for the Enchanted Forest Realm as well.”

The crowd was extremely surprised at her presence.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was scrutinizing this Bai Hongyu lady in front of him while his Eye of Revelation worked its magic.

Her cultivation level, techniques, and so on were projected before Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

As the first-ever outlawed sky-pride that Chu Kuangren had encountered, her strength was truly commendable. She was even stronger than some of the Boundary Emperors.

“Interesting. This outlawed sky-pride might finally be the one who could surprise me.”

Chu Kuangren’s mouth raised into a grin.

Bai Hongyu’s gaze fell upon Chu Kuangren as well, and a look of surprise flashed in her beautiful eyes.

“So you’re Chu Kuangren?!”

She had heard Xiao Jingchen mentioning Chu Kuangren before back in the Nine Heavens.

“Yes, that is me!”

“I hope you’re ready to take on one of my attacks!”

As soon as Bai Hongyu finished her sentence, a red light circled her, and tremendous spiritual power gushed out continuously from her body.

“Not to mention one attack, even with tens or hundreds of your attacks, I’d still be standing. So what can you do to me?”

Chu Kuangren crossed his arms and stood arrogantly with his black hair swaying to the rhythm of the breeze.

“Very well. I’d like to see how powerful a Supreme Sage really is!!”

Bai Hongyu cried out in her feminine voice, then lifted one arm to amass spiritual qi from the surroundings.

Once she placed down her palm, horrifying strength qi spread out in all directions, transforming into a giant red palm print, which struck down from the sky above!

Chapter 536: Why Don’t You Have A Taste Of My Attack As Well, The Enchanted Forest Realm Opens

As soon as Bai Hongyu stuck out her palm, a red palm sign came hurling towards Chu Kuangren while its devastating palm qi swept out in all directions.

Its overbearing energy instantly enveloped Chu Kuangren’s surroundings.

However, Chu Kuangren had no reaction to that powerful attack. He simply stood where he was and channeled a surge of his mind power to create an invisible barrier!

Before it could reach within three meters of Chu Kuangren, Bai Hongyu’s palm qi was repelled by the barrier, and it dispersed into the surroundings instead.

In an instant, the ground surrounding Chu Kuangren sank. Large amounts of smoke and dust were swept outward.

The onlooking cultivators’ expression changed a little as they quickly backed off from the area.

“What a terrifying surge of palm qi. This attack alone is already on par with a Boundary Emperor’s strength.”

“Is this the power of the outlaw sky-prides?”

“The term ‘outlaw’ is often used for a certain category of sky-prides whose power greatly exceeds the comprehension of the ordinary people. The name really lives up to the reputation.”

The crowd of onlooking cultivators looked at that red figure in the sky with amazement in their eyes.

Bai Hongyu stood in the air with red light swirling around her and bursts of spiritual power emanating from her body. She gave off an invincible aura.

“An outlaw sky-pride? It doesn’t seem special to me.”

At that moment, a voice came from amidst the clouds of dust.

Everyone looked towards its source. Once the dust had dispersed, they eventually saw a white figure standing proudly on the spot, unmoved.

It was Chu Kuangren, who was completely unharmed.

The surrounding area around him had completely sunk downwards and formed a gigantic crater of several hundred kilometers wide with countless cracks spreading outwards from it.

However, the ground three meters around him did not suffer any damages at all.

“He managed to block it!”

“How did he do that? I didn’t even see his counterattack.”

“This person’s abilities are far beyond our comprehension!”

If Bai Hongyu gave everyone the impression that she was strong, terrifying, and not easily defeated, then to them, Chu Kuangren was like a bottomless abyss — unpredictable and mysterious!

Bai Hongyu glanced at Chu Kuangren with fear in her eyes. “It seems the Supreme Sage really lives up to the rumors. Xiao Jingchen, let’s leave!”

Seeing that the Enchanted Forest Realm was going to open, she did not wish to bother herself with Chu Kuangren any longer.

If she were to get injured now, she would be at a great disadvantage when dealing with the other outlaw sky-prides in there.

“Coming and going as you please, huh? Aren’t you taking me a little too lightly?”

At this moment, Chu Kuangren chuckled. A chilling aura immediately spread forth and enveloped the whole area before locking onto Bai Hongyu.

Bai Hongyu’s eyes trembled upon hearing his words. “What’s the matter? Looking for a fight before the Forest Realm opens?”

“Oh, that’s not it. I’m just wondering since I’ve taken a hit from you, why don’t you have a taste of my attack as well?”

With a lift of his hand, spiritual power started to surge within Chu Kuangren.

Then, he struck his palm lightly into the air.

An incredibly horrifying palm sign, which contained a sense of sorrow, appeared in the air.

Every witnessing cultivator suddenly felt they were overwhelmed with a deep sense of sadness and grief, causing their fighting spirit to greatly diminish.

It was the Emperor Technique, Palm of Sorrow!

Shocked by that attack, Bai Hongyu moved both her arms, and large amounts of spiritual power poured out from the palm of her hands. An overbearing surge of Daoist Rhyme gathered in the void to form a gigantic red seal that was hundreds of meters wide before crashing towards the incoming Palm of Sorrow. “Divine Bai Clan Seal!”

As soon as the two surges of energy collided with a bang, multiple white cracks appeared as if the void was burst open.

Tremendous amounts of shockwaves immediately spread out, sending Bai Hongyu flying several hundred meters away. Eventually, she crashed into a mountain.

That mountain immediately exploded!

Everyone was baffled by what they saw.

In their eyes, the outlaw sky-prides were cultivators who possessed a level of strength beyond their reach.

However, Chu Kuangren just sent an outlaw sky-pride flying with a single palm technique!

The combat strength displayed was simply unfathomable for them.

Even Xiao Jingchen was shocked as well. "I can't believe even Bai Hongyu is nothing to him."

Far away, Bai Hongyu was seen rushing out from the ruins of that mountain.

The bright red armor she had on her was radiating bursts of red light and trembling violently.

It was only after a while that the trembling had disappeared. Bai Hongyu looked at Chu Kuangren, not knowing how she should feel.

If she did not have that armor equipped for protection earlier, that palm technique would definitely deal her a devastating blow!

Chu Kuangren's combat strength was far beyond what she had expected.

'Is a Supreme Sage really that terrifying?!'

"Ha! You truly are a sky-pride from a large orthodoxy. You have a lot of treasures at your disposal. Even the armor on you is a Boundary Emperor Weapon."

Chu Kuangren looked at Bai Hongyu and uttered with amazement.

"You used a technique that affects one's mental state. How are you related to the Seven Emotions Sect?" Bai Hongyu replied.

"Oh, the Seven Emotions Sect? This is the second time I've heard of this name."

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

When he had used the Raging Gods Fist to defeat the Seven-colored Swordsmen at the Wu clan, they also made the same remark as well — questioning whether he was one of the cultivators from the Seven Emotions Sect.

Now, Bai Hongyu has brought up the name of that sect again.

This piqued his interest a little.

However, before Chu Kuangren could ask any further, a strange energy wave suddenly appeared from the void.

Seas of clouds suddenly started to gather in the skies.

Out of nowhere, a large forest appeared in the skies!

Everyone became incredibly excited upon seeing that!

“The Enchanted Forest Realm is open!”

Someone yelled.

Everyone looked at the extraordinary occurrence in the skies and immediately rushed towards it. One by one, they entered the Enchanted Forest Realm.

Bai Hongyu glanced at Chu Kuangren and said, “Chu Kuangren, now that the Forest Realm has opened, our fight will have to wait!”

Then, she turned into a red ray of light, dashing towards the skies as well.

Xiao Jingchen, Zhan Hongying, Toubu, and the others did the same too.

“The Enchanted Forest Realm is now open, Sect Leader. It’s time we head inside there as well.”

Murong Xuan said.

“Let’s go.”

Along with the other two, Chu Kuangren entered the Enchanted Forest Realm.

Upon entering the Forest Realm, everyone was greeted by lush and undulating forests.

Besides that, Chu Kuangren could also sense the dense spiritual qi fluctuations in the surroundings, which was dozens of times greater than the outside world.

In other words, any cultivation practice conducted here would be several times more efficient than the outside world.

“What a splendid environment for practicing one’s cultivation.”

Chu Kuangren uttered with wonder.

However, the Enchanted Forest Realm would only open for around half a month every time. Once that period ended, it would immediately return into the void and open again after several thousand years.

Many cultivators would not mind living in such an environment if it were not for that very reason.

“Sect Leader, now that we’re inside the Enchanted Forest Realm, let’s start searching for treasures.”

Shang Qingxue said excitedly.

She knew all too well that Chu Kuangren’s Treasure Locating Skill would be extremely useful in a secret realm like this.

“Alright. Let’s see if there are any treasures nearby.”

The moment Chu Kuangren activated his Treasure Locating Skill, he received a horde of information about the treasures within a radius of thousands of kilometers.

“Wow. This Enchanted Forest Realm is really full of wonders. It looks like quite a lot of treasures are waiting to be found here.”

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised to find that no less than a hundred top-tiered Sage-grade treasures alone were detected within a thousand-kilometer radius from him.

Even so, these treasures were of little use to the Chu Kuangren and others by now.

Hence, he shifted his focus to the Boundary Emperor-grade and even the Emperor-grade treasures instead.

“Got it. There’s a Boundary Emperor-grade item three thousand kilometers south from here.”

“If we keep going straight for a thousand kilometers, there’s a Boundary Emperor Grade spirit mine.”

“Take a look at this. There are Primitive Elite Swordgrass twenty-one thousand kilometers from here.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he led both Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan on a looting spree within the Enchanted Forest Realm.

Chapter 537: The Primitive Elite Swordgrass, Three Sky-Prides, The Sword Daoist

Every sky-pride was looking for treasures within the Enchanted Forest Realm.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren had already obtained quite a lot of items within this Forest Realm alongside Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan.

At this moment in time, they were heading towards the location of an Emperor-grade treasure.

Atop of a mountain, a green sword-shaped plant was standing against the wind.

When the wind breezed past that Supreme Elixir, it carried along with it the fine streaks of sword qi from the plant and slashed the surrounding plants into pieces wherever it went.

After some time, that Supreme Elixir was surrounded by several cultivators. There was a sense of sharpness emanating from them as well.

Most of them were sword cultivators!

“This is no doubt the Primitive Elite Swordgrass! This Enchanted Forest Realm is truly extraordinary for being able to produce such a wonderful treasure.”

“Seeing that it’s filled with countless Opportunities of Fortune, the Enchanted Forest Realm really lives up to its name. I’m still in awe of the fact that it can produce Emperor Grade Supreme Elixirs like this Primitive Elite Swordgrass right here.”

“Rumor has it that besides its ability to purify one’s sword qi, this swordgrass also contains a powerful Daoist Rhyme that can enable the user to cultivate the powerful Primitive Elite Sword Physique. Although it is no match to the mighty Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, this Supreme Elixir is undoubtedly a great Opportunity of Fortune to any sword cultivator!”

“However, this plant is now surrounded by sword qi, making it hard for us to approach it.”

“If that’s the case, then may the best man win.”

One of the swordsmen surrounding the swordgrass could not wait any longer. He immediately walked towards the Primitive Elite Swordgrass.

When he got within thirty meters of the swordgrass, the sword leaves moved slightly, unleashing a silver-white streak of sword qi towards him.

That sword qi was incredibly sharp.

The expression of the approaching swordsman changed slightly. Then, he drew his sword and slashed forth.

However, a clang sounded as that swordsman’s sword immediately broke into pieces, and a bloodstained line appeared on his neck.

Blood gushed out from that swordsman’s neck, and he was beheaded right where he stood.

“What a powerful sword qi. It’s at least the level of a Sage Ruler.”

“Sure enough, taking this swordgrass is no simple task. This swordgrass has a soul as well, so it’s a remarkable swordsman itself!”

The surrounding swordsmen looked at that swordgrass with fear in their eyes.

At that time, several figures had arrived from a distance.

Powerful surges of sword qi emanated from these people as they looked at the swordgrass with a coveting gaze.

“It’s the people from Qin clan, Wang clan, and the Heavenly Divine Sword Sect.”

“Look over there, I think the person in front of that group is the Qin Feng of the Qin clan. Rumor has it that this person’s power is second only to Qin Tianchen. He’s a top-notch sky-pride whose strength is almost at the level of an outlaw sky-pride, and his combat strength is incredibly close to a Boundary Emperor’s level.”

“And the young man in white beside him is the Heavenly Divine Sword Sect’s Mo Yifan, who’s also a renowned top-notch sky-pride.”

“Wang Xu of the Wang clan is also here.”

The arrival of the top-notch sky-prides stirred a discussion among the surrounding crowd.

Meanwhile, as if sensing a greater threat, the sword qi emanating from Primitive Elite Swordgrass became even stronger and denser.

Its sword qi surged in the air and formed a thirty-meter radius sword domain around it. This made none of the swordsmen dare to approach it hastily.

The few top-notch sky-prides stood in the air, glancing at the swordgrass with a strange look in their eyes.

“To have such a dense aura, this is quite a remarkable swordgrass. If I can obtain and refine it for myself, my Primitive Elite Sword Physique will definitely rise to the next level.”

Wang Xu of the Wang clan looked at the swordgrass with a burning gaze.

He possessed the Primitive Elite Sword Physique, one of the known Three-Thousand Physiques that was second only to the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart in terms of sword Dao. If he could refine that Primitive Elite Swordgrass, his Primitive Elite Sword Physique would reach a higher level. Then, it could even contend with the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart.

That was why Wang Xu’s desire for that swordgrass was the strongest among the three of them.

However, he knew that the other top-notch sky-prides would never allow him to obtain that swordgrass that easily.

“Fellow sword cultivators, I humbly request that everyone allow me to obtain this swordgrass for my Daoist Physique’s sake. I shall greatly reward everyone for this generosity in the future.”

Wang Xu gave the top-notch sky-prides from the Heavenly Divine Sword Sect and the Qin clan a fist salute.

Upon hearing that, Qin Feng let out a contemptuous grin. “Are you kidding me? Do you expect us to give up on this swordgrass just because you say so? Impossible.”

“No one knows what’ll happen in the future, but this swordgrass before us is an Opportunity of Fortune waiting to be obtained.”

Mo Yifan, the young man in white added.

“If that’s the case, I’d take it that both of you have no respect for the Wang clan.”

Wang Xu’s expression turned a little grim.

“Wang clan? Not to mention the fact that the Wang clan is only a branch clan in the Emperor Road, do you think my Qin clan will be afraid of your clan’s main branch?”

Qin Feng uttered proudly.

“Hmph. It seems like someone has gotten a little arrogant just because his Qin clan has produced someone like Qin Tianchen,” Wang Xu replied coldly.

Qin Tianchen was the Qin clan’s outlaw sky-pride.

Rumor has it that he was the reincarnation of a Great Emperor as his combat strength was so powerful that it exceeded all of his peers. Even among the outlaw sky-prides, he was considered one of the more terrifying individuals.

“So what if that’s true? My clan brother’s peerless strength will definitely earn him a place as an Emperor in the future!”

At the mention of Qin Tianchen, Qin Feng had a look of admiration on his face.

“Alright, Brother Wang. Stop thinking that we’ll give up just for you. If you want the swordgrass, then we shall let our abilities do the talking instead!”

After Mo Yifan spoke, an invisible qi sword suddenly appeared in his grasp, and he struck a slash towards the Primitive Elite Swordgrass!

The invisible qi sword’s attack unleashed its dense surge of sword qi to form a storm, which instantly destroyed the sword qi domain surrounding the Primitive Elite Swordgrass.

“That’s the Heavenly Divine Sword Qi from the Heavenly Divine Sword Sect!”

A sword cultivator uttered in amazement.

As one of the orthodoxies that specialized in swordsmanship in Emperor Road, the Heavenly Divine Sword Sect could be said as second only to the Sword Tribe.

Their Heavenly Divine Sword Qi was also one of the most well-known sword Dao techniques in Emperor Road.

When his sword qi broke through the swordgrass’s domain, Mo Yifan’s figure immediately dashed towards it. Covering his hand with a layer of sword qi, he reached out and attempted to grab the swordgrass.

However, a streak of sword qi suddenly attacked him.

It was Wang Xu who had intervened.

Facing Wang Xu’s sword qi, Mo Yifan did not dare let his guard down, so he cast his Heavenly Divine Sword Qi to block it.

“Is that the Primitive Elite Sword Physique that’s second only to the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart? I’ve been dying to find out how powerful it is. Bring it on!!”

Mo Yifan knew that he had to defeat the remaining sky-prides at the scene to obtain the swordgrass.

As soon as his Heavenly Divine Sword Qi was released, a dense surge of spiritual power erupted to form a bright sword ray that headed towards Wang Xu.

However, Wang Xu retaliated with the colorful sword in his grasp, unleashing an attack that contained the Five Ways energy.

“Thousand Strikes of Gold!”

Countless streaks of golden sword qi combined and formed a three hundred meters long sword shadow, which clashed with the Heavenly Divine Sword Qi.

While the other two sky-prides were in a fight, Qin Feng quickly headed towards the swordgrass.

Yet, the moment he moved, Wang Xu and Mo Yifan immediately shifted their target to him instead. Both of them unleashed a sword technique towards him at the same time, separating him from the swordgrass.

The three great sword Dao sky-prides stood at three different places, facing each other.

“It looks like I can’t get this swordgrass without taking down the two of you first.”

“I intend to do the same as well.”

The three of them stood in the air as three different sword-based Daoist Rhymes continued colliding in the void.

Their surroundings seemed like it was filled with an invisible razor-sharp aura, causing the other sky-prides not daring to get near.

Everyone had their eyes on the fight between the top-notch sky-prides.

Just when the three sky-prides were about to fight, an aura that was even stronger and colder than the three of them erupted from afar and enveloped the whole area.

The three great sky-prides’ expressions changed instinctively when they sensed that aura.

Two streams of sword rays swooped in. One of them was wearing a long golden robe, and the other had surges of sword qi and an incomparably strong Sword-based Daoist Rhyme swirling around him.

Even the swords in the grasps of the sword cultivators at the scene started trembling uncontrollably under the might of that Daoist Rhyme.

Everybody was petrified at the sudden occurrence.

“This Daoist Rhyme. It’s the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart!!”

“It’s the Sword Tribe’s Daoist!”

Chapter 538: The Sword Daoist Overpowers A Top-Notch Sky-Pride, Suppressing The Sword Daoist

“It’s the Sword Daoist!!”

The expressions of the three sword Dao sky-prides, who were just about to fight, changed upon seeing the Sword Daoist’s arrival.

Although they were top-notch sky-prides, there was still a gap in combat strength between them and an outlaw sky-pride like Sword Daoist.

“I didn’t think that guy would be interested too.”

“Now, this is a little troublesome.”

The sword Dao sky-prides looked at the Sword Daoist with fear.

On the other hand, the Sword Daoist looked at Wang Xu and the others apathetically, as if he was looking at a mere few ants.

“This Primitive Elite Swordgrass is mine.”

The Sword Daoist uttered.

He spoke in a manner as if those sword Dao sky-prides were nothing to him.

Realistically speaking, he had no reason to take the other sword Dao sky-prides seriously. After all, he was one of the most outstanding sky-prides in the Emperor Road who possessed the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart.

“Sword Daoist, aren’t you being a bit tyrannical? This Primitive Elite Swordgrass doesn’t belong to you just because you said so.”

Qin Feng could not resist asking.

Upon hearing that, the Sword Daoist gathered sword qi on his fingers and unleashed it towards him.

A golden streak of sword qi that carried a chilling Sword-based Daoist Rhyme instantly locked onto Qin Feng!

Qin Feng’s pupils shrank. With a low cry, he unleashed a strike in return. However, he was forcefully pushed back by that attack, and his hand that was gripping the sword could not stop trembling from the bleeding crack between his thumb and index finger.

“You can’t even hold your own against a single attack from me, yet you still have the nerve to complain?”

The Sword Daoist replied as surges of sword qi swirled around him, which made him look like a sword deity.

Having entered the Enchanted Forest Realm with Sword Daoist, Jian Changfeng was secretly stunned by what happened.

‘Just a mere clone of his already possesses such power! This Sword Daoist is indeed an outlaw sky-pride. He’s terrifying!’

‘In terms of sword Dao, perhaps my Master is the only one who can overpower him.’

“Sword Daoist, if my clan brother is here, he’ll never allow you to behave in such a tyrannical manner!”

Qin Feng knew he was no match for the Sword Daoist, so he brought up the name of the Qin clan’s outlaw sky-pride in hopes of salvaging his crumbling reputation.

A hint of surprise flashed across the Sword Daoist’s eyes. “I suppose you’re referring to Qin Tianchen? Has he not come to the Enchanted Forest Realm as well?”

“Hmph. I’ll have you know, my clan brother is currently in closed-door meditation. If it weren’t for that, do you think you’d be able to flaunt your power here?”

“Since Qin Tianchen is not here, how did you get the courage to speak to me like that?”

The Sword Daoist snorted before raising his hand and unleashed another sword technique.

Surges of sword qi swept outward like a storm!

Enveloped within the storm, Qin Feng yelled and frantically swung his sword, continuously releasing streaks of sword qi to resist the storm. However, his efforts were futile.

The sword qi inside the storm soon grew denser and stronger.

Eventually, countless streaks of sword qi closed in on Qin Feng as large amounts of sword qi appeared on his body.

A few moments after that, there were a dozen deep cuts all over Qin Feng's body, and he fell onto the ground, bleeding profusely.

The scene made the surrounding sword cultivators look at the Sword Daoist with awe in their eyes.

He could critically injure a top-notch sky-pride just like that. Such a display of combat strength truly lived up to the name of an outlaw sky-pride.

"D*mn it..."

Qin Feng raised his hand as he looked at the Sword Daoist with fear in his eyes. He did not expect the difference in their strengths to be so great!

The outlaw sky-prides and ordinary sky-prides were truly on two different levels of existence.

"For Qin Tianchen's sake, I shall let you live."

The Sword Daoist glanced at Qin Feng and said.

Following that, his cold gaze soon swept across everyone around. "Does anyone else wish to obtain this Primitive Elite Swordgrass?"

No one dared to respond.

The Sword Daoist's display of strength had greatly shocked everyone at the scene.

"The Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart really does enhance the sword Dao abilities by a lot. If he can overpower any sword cultivator, we're definitely no match for him."

"As long as we're sword cultivators, our strength will naturally be overpowered by the Sword Daoist's presence."

"Sigh. Apart from the outlaw sky-prides, the Sword Daoist's strength is unmatched among the younger generation. If he manages to obtain this Primitive Elite Swordgrass, there's no telling how powerful he'll eventually become. He might have a great chance of becoming an Emperor in this epoch."

Everyone secretly thought.

The Sword Daoist had overpowered every single sky-pride in the whole of Emperor Road with his strength.

After looking around and noticing that no one dared to go against him, the Sword Daoist shifted his gaze towards the Primitive Elite Swordgrass nearby.

That Supreme Elixir would greatly benefit him, especially his clone.

He knew that this body of his was only a clone, which meant that it could not activate the full strength of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. If he could manage to refine the Primitive Elite Swordgrass, this clone of his would possess the Primitive Elite Sword Physique. Adding that to the power of the Daoist

Rhyme from the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, the combat strength of this clone would be on par with his real self.

Upon thinking of this, the Sword Daoist delightfully reached out to grab the Primitive Elite Swordgrass.

“I’m afraid I can’t allow you to touch it.”

At this moment, a laid-back voice came from the void.

Following that, an incredibly powerful aura — more terrifying than the Sword Daoist’s — immediately enveloped the whole area!!

Under the might of that aura, each swordsman’s sword uncontrollably broke free from its grasps. All the swords levitated densely in the air, as if they were welcoming the presence of the overlord of swords!!

“This surge of aura, can it be...”

Seemingly recalling something, the Sword Daoist’s deep gaze shifted into the distance.

Everyone else, too, looked towards the source of that aura.

All they saw was a white-robed young man with black hair slowly approaching under the swords’ respectful welcome.

The person who arrived had a handsome appearance and otherworldly air about him.

The Sword Daoist snorted when he saw the person. “How dare you use swordsmanship before the likes of me! Do you know who you’re messing with?!”

The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that erupted from his body instantly enveloped the surrounding area, attempting to seize control over the swords that were levitating in the air around Chu Kuangren.

However, no matter how much Daoist Rhyme he cast, the levitating swords around Chu Kuangren did not budge at all!

Everyone gulped.

“The Sword Daoist has been overpowered by someone else in terms of sword Dao?!”

“By the heavens, who the h*ll is that person? How does he have such a powerful sword Dao?”

“This is unbelievable...”

Everyone knew that the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart was the best Daoist Physique in terms of sword Dao. Hence, as one who had that physique and a strong brought-up from the Sword Tribe, Sword Daoist’s level of cultivation in terms of sword Dao should be unmatched.

Even the older generation of sword cultivators would find it hard to suppress him with their strength.

However, that commonly known worldview was just shattered by Chu Kuangren!

Even among the younger generation, the Sword Daoist was not invincible in sword Dao cultivation!

Now, there was someone else who was even more skilled than him!

“Master...”

Looking at Chu Kuangren, whose arrival was welcomed by countless levitating swords, Jian Changfeng could not help but look at him with strong admiration.

However, he managed to hide that expression in time.

Since the Sword Daoist’s attention was on Chu Kuangren, he did not notice Jian Changfeng’s weird behavior.

“I can’t believe this guy’s Sword-based Daoist Rhyme has reached such a terrifying level.” The Sword Daoist looked at Chu Kuangren sternly.

He was well aware that Chu Kuangren possessed the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. Even so, there should be a difference in strength between two fellow users of the same Supreme Daoist Physique. After all, he had the Sword Tribe’s strong support and guidance, with limitless amounts of resources at his disposal at any moment. So how could a sky-pride from the outside world possibly be a match for him despite possessing the same Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart as he did?

That was why he had not paid attention to Chu Kuangren all this while.

However, he had no choice but to face Chu Kuangren now.

“Hold up. Is this all your Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart can do? Or is it this clone body of yours that’s limiting you from exerting your full strength?”

Chu Kuangren looked at the Sword Daoist with a playful expression.

The Sword Daoist was shocked. Chu Kuangren had revealed the fact that he was a clone in just those few words!

Chapter 539: Taking Down The Sword Daoist In A Single Sword Technique, To Set The Line For A Big Catch

“It seems that you’re not only highly skilled in sword Dao but also possess an extremely good eye. I didn’t think you could tell that this body of mine is only a clone.”

The Sword Daoist replied.

The clone refining technique he used was very advanced and cost him countless resources to create one. However, that resulted in a clone that looked no different from a normal person and could also practice cultivation like an ordinary cultivator. Even an Emperor Realm cultivator would not be able to see through this clone creation technique of his.

He never expected his identity as a clone would be revealed by Chu Kuangren in an instant.

Meanwhile, the onlooking sword cultivators at the scene were terribly stunned by both Chu Kuangren’s and the Sword Daoist’s dialogue.

It was especially true for Qin Feng, who was in disbelief.

A clone?!

The Sword Daoist before him was merely a clone!

If that clone was already powerful enough to defeat him effortlessly, then how powerful would the real Sword Daoist be?!

Chu Kuangren looked at the Sword Daoist and said, "I might be a little more interested if the real you was here instead. Dealing with a clone is incredibly boring."

After speaking, Chu Kuangren stopped caring about him and proceeded to walk towards the Primitive Elite Swordgrass.

"Hmph, this may be a clone, but do you think that I, the Sword Daoist will allow anyone to take me lightly? Don't be too arrogant, Chu Kuangren!"

The Sword Daoist coldly snorted and raised his hand to unleash a sword technique. A turbulent surge of sword qi headed towards Chu Kuangren like a storm.

However, Chu Kuangren did not even bat an eye at that attack. He merely gathered some sword qi in his fingers and casually struck out!

A purple sword ray shot across the skies like a shooting star.

In an instant, the overbearing sword qi storm was shattered by that single attack. The purple sword ray soon landed on the Sword Daoist's body, sending him flying hundreds of meters away before he eventually crashed into the ground like a falling meteor. The impact smashed a gigantic crater in the ground, and in the center laid a disheveled Sword Daoist.

On his body, there was a sword wound so deep and long that it almost cut his body in half. Huge amounts of blood gushed out from that critical wound.

Everyone was stunned.

The Sword Daoist, who was unmatched in sword Dao, was just defeated by a single, effortless sword technique!

That scene was just too dreadful.

"How weak."

Chu Kuangren casually remarked. After that, he walked toward the Primitive Elite Swordgrass, ignoring the surges of sword qi that it emanated. He simply reached out, grabbed the Supreme Elixir, and stored it inside his Yin and Yang ring.

An Emperor-grade Supreme Elixir like the Primitive Elite Swordgrass would have a certain amount of benefit for him as well.

He was not interested in the Primitive Elite Swordgrass, but a Supreme Elixir like this would increase his sword qi power.

"Master Daoist, your body is currently a clone. You're no match for someone like Chu Kuangren. Why don't we retreat for now?"

Jian Changfeng approached the Sword Daoist and suggested.

“Very well!”

After witnessing Chu Kuangren’s strength, the Sword Daoist nodded and left the area with Jian Changfeng’s help.

Chu Kuangren let out a playful grin as he looked at the Sword Daoist’s departing figure. “Oh, our little game has just begun, my dear Sword Daoist.”

“So you’re Chu Kuangren, the one who killed my clan brother, Wang Tianteng.”

At this time, Wang Xu looked at Chu Kuangren with an extremely unfriendly expression.

“Wang Tianteng? Hm... Let me think. I’ve killed quite a lot of sky-prides after all.” Chu Kuangren started to ponder.

Everyone’s mouths twitched at his reaction.

‘Wang Tianteng is considered one of the well-known sky-prides in the Nine Heavens.’

‘Yet Chu Kuangren needs to recall who he was?!’

‘How many sky-prides have he killed up until now?!’

“Oh, I got it. There is a person with that name.” Chu Kuangren nodded. “What’s the matter? Are you going to take revenge for his sake?”

He looked at Wang Xu with an apathetic gaze and asked lightly.

Upon hearing that, Wang Xu instantly felt a terrifying chill seeping through his heart.

He clearly knew that if he responded with a “Yes”, he would be greeted by that terrifying surge of sword qi that even the Sword Daoist could not resist.

“No.”

Wang Xu shook his head and took two steps back.

As such, Chu Kuangren ignored him.

Not far away, both Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue soon caught up to him.

Both of them were not that surprised to know that Chu Kuangren had obtained the Primitive Elite Swordgrass.

Soon, the three of them left the area.

Looking at their leaving figures, the Heavenly Divine Sword Sect’s Mo Yifan could not help but lament. “Having such terrifying power that even the Sword Daoist himself cannot hold his own against a single sword technique, this person’s combat strength is unfathomable. I can’t believe the outside world has an outlaw sky-pride like him!”

“Hmph. Just wait until my Wang clan’s outlaw sky-pride arrives. He’ll definitely defeat that person!” Wang Xu uttered coldly.

The Wang clan had an outlaw sky-pride as well!

Meanwhile, both the Sword Daoist and Jian Changfeng had arrived at a cave inside the Enchanted Forest Realm.

After consuming an extremely valuable medicinal pill, the Sword Daoist went into closed-door meditation. It took more than half a day before the injuries on his body started to recover.

There was a grim look on his face. “Who do you think you are, Chu Kuangren? How dare you injure my clone to such an extent? If not for this Golden Rejuvenation Pill that I have on me at all times, this clone would have been defeated in this Forest Realm. D*mn him, d*mn that insolent f*cker!!”

Before this, his intention to kill Chu Kuangren was because he did not want another Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart host to exist in this world.

However, he wanted to kill Chu Kuangren now because of the hatred he had for him.

Having vented his rage, the Sword Daoist took a deep breath and said, “His strength is truly formidable and is almost on par with my real body. Killing this person won’t be an easy task. I should focus on getting the White Spiritual Divine Fruit for now. If I can manage to get the Divine Fruit, I’ll definitely have more confidence to get the Emperor’s Throne.”

Beside him, Jian Changfeng’s eyes lit up, but he immediately retracted his gaze right after.

“Changfeng, I bet it’s quite hard for you to protect me while I’m recovering. Here, take this spirit fruit.”

The Sword Daoist took out a spirit fruit and gave it to Jian Changfeng.

“Thank you very much, Master Daoist.” Jian Changfeng excitedly received the spirit fruit.

At that, a hint of contempt flashed across the Sword Daoist’s face.

That spirit fruit was nothing much to him, yet it could be used to win the hearts of others around him.

“Master Daoist, I shall go and survey the surrounding area, just in case Chu Kuangren and the others decide to come and pursue us,” Jian Changfeng said.

“Very well. Go ahead.”

Once Jian Changfeng had left the cave, he activated several restrictive barriers around him to prevent others from spying on him with their spiritual thoughts. Then, he took out a communication compass and said, “Master...”

...

“Oh, the White Spiritual Divine Fruit?”

After ending his call with Jian Changfeng, Chu Kuangren was surprised. “One of the rumored Ten Great Divine Fruits, huh? This is quite interesting indeed.”

There were countless Supreme Elixirs and spirit fruits in the world.

However, the Ten Great Spirit Fruits were ten of the most sought-after spirit fruits by all cultivators, as each of them possessed incredibly powerful effects.

Although Emperor-grade Supreme Elixirs like the Primitive Elite Swordgrass were extremely valuable, they still paled in comparison to the Ten Great Spirit Fruits.

The White Spiritual Divine Fruits was one of those ten.

It was said that this spirit fruit could increase the user's cultivation level and cultivation capability, as well as enable them to enter a high-leveled Enlightenment Stage.

According to the records, an Honorable Realm cultivator once entered a state of Enlightenment after consuming the White Spiritual Divine Fruit. He was in it for three days and three nights before awakening to find that his understanding of Daoism was on par with that of an Emperor. Eventually, that cultivator found his own way of Dao and got the Emperor's Throne within the next hundred years, ruling over everyone with his might throughout that whole epoch!

It was clear that the White Spiritual Divine Fruit was an incredibly powerful item.

Even if there were countless Opportunities of Fortune within the Enchanted Forest Realm, spirit fruits like the White Spiritual Divine Fruit were extremely rare to come by.

"The White Spiritual Divine Fruit, huh? This is something that I'll definitely need to obtain. My dear Sword Daoist, you've brought me a splendid surprise indeed."

Chu Kuangren smiled happily.

Killing the Sword Daoist was nothing hard for him, but what benefit would he gain upon doing that?

Killing an ant that served no threat to him would not bring him any satisfaction at all.

Hence, the proper way to utilize someone like this would be to set the line for a big catch instead!

Chapter 540: The Empyrean Frost Python, The Strange Female Cultivator, Chu Kuangren To The Rescue

The opening of the Enchanted Forest Realm had attracted many sky-prides to enter and explore it.

Even the outlaw sky-prides who barely showed themselves had entered it in search of Opportunities of Fortune. All of them were hoping to gain a greater advantage to become an Emperor when the Emperor Throne appeared.

Somewhere inside the Enchanted Forest Realm.

"Roar!!"

With a terrifying roar, a huge frightening beast overflowing with ferocious qi was pursuing a female cultivator.

That female cultivator was dressed in white and had long black hair over her shoulders. Her skin was shiny and had the appearance of frosted ice. Although she was chased by that wild beast[1], there was

no sign of fear on her face. It was not because she was confident but as if she was born without any emotion instead.

"I didn't expect the Emyrean Frost Python to be that powerful. It looks like I was careless earlier."

The female cultivator looked at the wild beast that was currently pursuing her and mumbled.

That wild beast was a giant python that was three hundred meters long. It had a crystal white horn growing out from its head, while its body was covered in snowy white scales that were seething with terrifying freezing qi.

Wherever it went, the ground froze in thick layers of snow.

"Roar!"

The Emyrean Frost Python roared, releasing great amounts of freezing qi from its mouth.

"Heavenly Ice Shield!"

The female cultivator uttered lightly as tremendous amounts of freezing qi emanated from her body as well, forming an ice shield in front of her.

However, when the two energies collided, the female cultivator's ice shield instantly froze and shattered into pieces!

Although both parties had freezing qi in their techniques, the Emyrean Frost Python's freezing qi was even more powerful and terrifying than hers. It could freeze her ice shield even more!

Large amounts of snowy icefalls swept out, forcing the female cultivator dozens of meters back. Soon, several hundred meters around her was enveloped within the freezing qi.

Any plants or animals that were caught up in it were instantly frozen!

Her sight was filled with a silver-white scene. It was as if everything in the world was frozen.

The female cultivator's body was covered in a layer of ice as well. However, she channeled her spiritual power to shake the ice off her.

"Your abilities are indeed impressive, human sky-pride. I didn't think you would last so long in my hands."

The Emyrean Frost Python uttered.

As a wild beast that was conceived within the Enchanted Forest Realm and gone through many years of cultivation, it had gained an intellect of its own.

"Frost Python, I'm willing to offer you some items as compensation for my misbehavior. How about we put this matter behind?"

The female cultivator looked at the Frost Python and said.

"Hmph. You deserve nothing less than a painful death for trying to steal my horn! There's no way I'm going to let this matter slide that easily!"

"It seems that I'll have to fight with my life then," the female cultivator uttered with a determined look on her face.

"Now, die!"

The Empyrean Frost Python spewed out vast amounts of freezing qi, which poured out from its mouth like an unstoppable frosty river.

The strength of that freezing qi was on par with a top-notch Boundary Emperor.

Upon seeing that, the female cultivator released an incredibly mysterious surge of Daoist Rhyme from the palm of her hand.

The Daoist Rhyme gathered and soon formed a white seal in the void that launched towards the incoming wave of freezing qi.

"Mystical Wind Seal!"

The gigantic seal crashed into the freezing qi. When the two energies collided, the Mystical Wind Seal gradually froze up.

The female cultivator was also starting to show signs of fatigue.

Yet with an indifferent expression, she raised her hand and channeled the spiritual power in her body once again. "Supreme Emotional Forgetting Pierce!"

As soon as she pointed her finger, a gigantic finger strength appeared within the void.

The attack released a cold that could freeze one's heart. This meant that it was not the coldness of nature but the coldness of a human heart!!

Suddenly, an explosion erupted!

The finger strength brutally shattered the freezing qi before making its way to the Empyrean Frost Python's body.

In a blast, great amounts of snowy white scales were destroyed. The Empyrean Frost Python's head was almost dyed red from all the blood that was spurting out.

"I did it!"

Despite the female cultivator's apathetic behavior, even she could not help but rejoice at what happened.

"Roar!!"

However, the Empyrean Frost Python roared into the skies, and a mix of an even more terrifying ferocious qi and freezing qi erupted.

"You insolent human! How dare you injure me!!"

The Empyrean Frost Python roared as its blood-stained eyes gazed coldly towards the female cultivator.

Its aura still remained incredibly menacing and powerful despite having been injured by the female cultivator's most powerful attack.

"Its physical body is even more terrifying!"

The female cultivator uttered with surprise.

After all, that piercing attack she unleashed earlier was strong enough to kill a Boundary Emperor. Yet, it only made the Emyrean Frost Python bleed a little.

Its strong physical body was far beyond the female cultivator's abilities.

"Sovereign level. Only a Sovereign level of attack can kill this Emyrean Frost Python."

The female cultivator said frustratingly.

At that moment, the enraged Emyrean Frost Python had already unleashed an attack towards her. With its mouth wide open, it dashed towards her, seeking to swallow her whole!

The female cultivator wanted to escape but soon realized that the surrounding freezing qi had frozen her feet at some point, rendering her immobilized.

"It seems like this will be the end of me today. What a shame. There's still so much that I haven't accomplished."

Facing her impending death, the female cultivator's reaction was not huge. However, her heart began to race uncontrollably.

An extremely unfamiliar emotion welled up in her.

'Is this the feeling of fear?'

'A sense of fear that every living being has by instinct?'

Just when the female cultivator was about to meet her end in the python's belly, a ray of sword ray suddenly struck out from afar.

That sword ray shot through the skies like a crashing meteor before it slashed the Emyrean Frost Python's horn.

The horn was the strongest part of the Emyrean Frost Python's body. Hence, the moment it was hit with the sword ray, a bright spark erupted.

The sparks of light flew everywhere, followed by a crisp, clear sound of something being cracked open.

The sword qi had created a huge crack on the horn!

The Emyrean Frost Python could no longer be bothered by the female cultivator. With its horn damaged, it let out a frightening cry.

"F*ck this. Who the hell is this! How dare you ambush me!!"

The Emyrean Frost Python roared as it looked around its surroundings.

In the air, a white-robed figure with black hair was approaching from afar.

The female cultivator looked towards him and was momentarily dazed.

She had seen all kinds of people throughout her life, and that naturally included countless so-called handsome men.

However, none of them were able to tug the female cultivator's heartstrings at all.

Yet now, the female cultivator noticed that her heart was seemingly throbbing. It was a little similar to her heartbeat racing when she was on the brink of death, but it was slightly different too.

That female cultivator was a little confused.

'What kind of feeling is this?'

'Is this what my fellow brothers and sisters were talking about within the sect? The so-called... tugging of heartstrings?!'

Before she could think of anything more, the person who came, who was none other than Chu Kuangren, had started battling the Empyrean Frost Python.

"How dare you ambush me, human! You're dead to me!!"

"I've taken an interest in that horn of yours, little snake. If you'd be so kind as to hand it to me yourself, I might let you live."

Chu Kuangren uttered lightly, seemingly ignoring the female cultivator at the side. No matter how beautiful she was, she was still less attractive than the Empyrean Frost Python's horn before the likes of him.

"Another one who wants my horn! Let's see whether you're able to get it then!!"

As the Empyrean Frost Python roared, its whole body shook, and its horn also began radiating with a bright white light. Tremendous amounts of freezing qi emanated from it, enveloping most of the skies.

Immediately after that, countless icicle spikes rained down on Chu Kuangren like a raging blizzard.

"It seems like I'll have to take it by force then."

Chu Kuangren struck out with his Descendant Self Sword. A dense surge of sword qi poured out, swallowing the blizzard attack that had enveloped the skies.

One by one, the countless icicles were shattered by the sword qi.

Just that strike alone was enough to shock the onlooking female cultivator.

"Such tremendous combat strength! Which orthodoxy is this outlaw sky-pride from??"