

## Unparalleled 541

Chapter 541: Slaying The Emyrean Frost Python, Unruffled Emotions, Leng Ningyu's Reaction

"What a formidable sword qi."

Chu Kuangren's sword qi had put the female cultivator in disbelief.

Although she had witnessed the power of several outlawed sky-prides before, few came close to Chu Kuangren's combat strengths.

It would only take one strike of sword qi from Chu Kuangren to defeat most Boundary Emperors.

"Which orthodoxy does this outlawed sky-pride come from?"

While the female cultivator was still overwhelmed by shock, Chu Kuangren's battle with the Emyrean Frost Python had begun.

The Emyrean Frost Python possessed remarkable combat strengths. It could be considered the most fearsome beast that Chu Kuangren had ever encountered. Even the most remarkable Boundary Emperor would find it challenging to penetrate its strong flesh.

Fortunately, it was not a difficult feat for Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren swung his Self-Descendant Sword, unleashing one surge of devastating sword qi after another that left its wounds on the Emyrean Frost Python.

The injury was far from lethal, but it was enough for the Emyrean Frost Python to wail in pain.

"Puny human, I shall kill you!"

"I must kill you!"

The ravaging Emyrean Frost Python slithered across the battlefield as it unleashed its fury of frost qi, causing the earth millions of kilometers around it to rumble.

Countless rivers and forests were frozen over by its frost qi.

Soon, everything within millions of kilometers had turned into a winter wasteland that was devoid of any lifeforms.

Chu Kuangren gently strolled across the Emyrean Frost Python's frost qi. His surrounding sword qi had rendered the Emyrean Frost Python's attacks completely futile.

"Before you try to kill me, take a look above you!"

Chu Kuangren said abruptly.

Dozens of pale blue runic lines were chained together in the sky to form a gigantic rune that enshrouded the sky.

Within the rune was endless lightning energy, which shot out a glare that released its terrifying Heavenly Might.

It was the Emperor-grade Lightning Rune!

“Such energy, is it the heavenly tribulation?”

“But how’s that possible? Who in this world could possibly call upon the power of the heavenly tribulation?”

The Emyrean Frost Python was confused.

Then, a ferocious thunder dragon clawed out of the enormous rune and raced down to the Emyrean Frost Python.

With a deafening roar, the mighty thunder dragon dashed through the sky towards the Emyrean Frost Python.

The thunder dragon was several times larger than the Emyrean Frost Python. Its power was so intimidating that the Emyrean Frost Python’s scales vibrated violently as it unleashed all of its frost qi in its clash against the thunder dragon.

The terrifying lightning energy and frost qi collided into an abrupt explosion.

The realm shook in its power. The rivers trembled...

The female cultivator mustered all of her remaining spiritual power to shield herself from the incoming blast wave.

As the Emyrean Frost Python absorbed the damage from the thunder dragon, a boundless amount of lightning energy seeped into its body through the wounds left by Chu Kuangren, rupturing his internal body structure. The once pristine exterior of the Emyrean Frost Python gradually turned charred, as if it had been roasted.

Soon, the thunder dragon dissipated, and the enormous Emyrean Frost Python collapsed into the ground. Its frost qi had disappeared, leaving only clouds of steam that emerged from his body.

“You b\*stard...”

Even as it struggled to catch its breath, the Emyrean Frost Python managed to stare at Chu Kuangren and curse at him.

Chu Kuangren did not mind.

He merely swung his sword and sliced the horn off the beast’s head.

The horn was an invaluable part of the Emyrean Frost Python. Having already sustained heavy injuries, the beast’s energy ceased when the horn was removed.

Chu Kuangren retrieved the horn that was radiating with frost qi and grinned. “Qingxue will definitely find this horn to be a valuable item.”

Having trained in frost Dao, a frost treasure like the Emyrean Frost Python’s horn would resonate soundly with Shang Qingxue.

“My Daoist Brother, I am Leng Ningyu of the Seven Emotions Sect. Can I have the Emyrean Frost Python’s horn? I’m willing to exchange an item of equal value in return.”

The female cultivator said to Chu Kuangren.

Leng Ningyu of the Seven Emotions Sect?

Chu Kuangren stared strangely at her.

The Seven Emotions Sect was not an unfamiliar name to him.

As for Leng Ningyu, he could recall her name from the information that Swordsman Mei provided about the Sword Daoist the last time.

If Chu Kuangren remembered correctly, the Sword Daoist was quite obsessed with this person.

Chu Kuangren grinned mischievously and activated his Eye of Revelation.

“Leng Ningyu, the Sage of Seven Emotions Sect, an outlawed sky-pride of the Emperor Road. She cultivates the highest technique of the Seven Emotions Sect, Unruffled Emotions...”

“Her current cultivation level is a Seven-Step Sage Ruler... Her combat strengths can rival even the most remarkable Boundary Emperors...”

Chu Kuangren analyzed Leng Ningyu’s information.

A cultivator trained in the path of Unruffled Emotions?

Such cultivators had long made the decision to abandon their desire for romance. They were some of the strongest cultivators as they possessed little to no weaknesses.

After all, if a cultivator could let go of all possibility of love, what weaknesses could they possibly have?

At that thought, Chu Kuangren stared at Leng Ningyu, which was no different than staring at a piece of cold, hard rock.

If Leng Ningyu were capable of feeling, perhaps it would be a different story.

Just the fact that she was the Sword Daoist’s romantic interest meant there must be some use to her.

However, Leng Ningyu had chosen to abandon all forms of love. She was no different than a piece of rock, leaving little room for her to be used.

“I’m sorry, but this horn is pretty important to me. Goodbye.”

Despite Leng Ningyu being a rather attractive lady, her stone-cold personality left little interest for Chu Kuangren to pursue this friendship further.

He bid her goodbye on a whim and vanished into a sword ray.

Leng Ningyu frowned slightly at Chu Kuangren’s departing figure.

For some reasons unknown to her, Chu Kuangren’s reaction had made her rather... sad.

Although she had seen such reactions in countless others, her emotions had always remained unperturbed.

Yet, Leng Ningyu could feel a hint of discomfort.

It felt as if Chu Kuangren was different from the rest.

Why?

They had merely met for the first time.

Leng Ningyu felt a burning discomfort within her chest.

Spit...

Leng Ningyu spat a mouthful of fresh blood, and her entire face turned white.

“This isn’t good. There seems like something’s wrong with my Unruffled Emotions.”

Leng Ningyu’s frown was much deeper now. She hastily calmed her emotions, which was not a difficult task for her. After all, she cultivated the path of Unruffled Emotions. Restoring her initial emotional state was a simple feat.

Soon, Leng Ningyu managed to recover her demeanor.

She stored the Empyrean Frost Python’s corpse into her Yin and Yang Ring. “I may not have managed to get the horn, but the Empyrean Frost Python is still an extreme frost beast that can be used to control Honorable Teacher’s flame poison.”

She muttered and stared in Chu Kuangren’s direction.

“He nearly made me lose control over my Unruffled Emotions. It looks like I’ll have to be careful around him in the future.”

Leng Ningyu could not fathom the reason behind her peculiar reaction towards Chu Kuangren.

To her, this was a situation that was countless times more terrifying than fighting the Empyrean Frost Python.

Chapter 542: White Spiritual Divine Fruit, The Sword Daoist’s Despair

After slaying the Empyrean Frost Python, Chu Kuangren arrived at a mountain peak with his horn.

He passed the horn over to Shang Qingxue.

“Thank you so much, Sect Leader.”

Shang Qingxue could feel the formidable Frost-based Daoist Rhymes that was radiating from the horn in her hands.

If she could gain some insights from the item, her abilities would drastically improve.

Shang Qingxue was touched. She could deduce just how powerful a beast was if it could produce such a horn. It was likely that none in Emperor Road would be capable of dealing with it.

However, Chu Kuangren had gone to slay the Empyrean Frost Python just because the item was valuable to her.

Although Chu Kuangren's foe had always seen him as a heartless person, he was nothing but kind to those around him.

It was the same reason why all of the Black Heaven Sect regarded Chu Kuangren as a great leader.

"Looking at the time, we've been in the Enchanted Forest Realm for three days now," said Chu Kuangren.

"That's right. We sure have found a lot of treasures in the past three days."

Murong Xuan said excitedly.

With Chu Kuangren's Treasure Locating Skill and undefeatable abilities, the group had discovered many treasures within the short three days.

Now, all they needed now to leave this place and settle down at a location to consume their findings. Only then would they see a huge leap in their abilities.

"I wonder what's going on with the Sword Daoist now."

Chu Kuangren stroked his chin and muttered.

Although Chu Kuangren had found many Opportunities of Fortune, he still could not forget the White Spiritual Divine Fruit that the Sword Daoist mentioned.

As one of the Ten Great Spirit Fruits, the White Spiritual Divine Fruit would surely be of great use to Chu Kuangren.

Just then, Chu Kuangren's communication compass vibrated.

It was a message from Jian Changfeng.

"Oh, it looks like we've found something."

"Let's see. Is this to the southeast direction?"

Chu Kuangren peered into the distance and grinned. Then, he gestured to Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue, "Come, let's harvest ourselves some fruits."

...

After getting injured by Chu Kuangren, the Sword Daoist spent an entire day recovering his wounds.

Following that, he found several valuable items of his own in the Enchanted Forest Realm and had begun searching for the White Spiritual Divine Fruit.

"Dozens of millennia ago, the forefathers of the Sword Tribes visited the Enchanted Forest Realm and found the White Spiritual Divine Fruit. As the divine fruit had yet to ripen at that time, they laid a forbidden seal around the area and awaited the day it would finally ripen."

“Alas, the heavens are unpredictable. Before the Enchanted Forest Realm could reopen, my forefathers perished in their journeys and left nothing but this map in the aftermath.”

The Sword Daoist said as he held a map in his hand.

There was a glowing dot on the map that indicated the Sword Daoist’s current location.

Several thousands of kilometers away was another glowing dot, which indicated the location of the White Spiritual Divine Fruit.

“Once I get the White Spiritual Divine Fruit, I shall ascend smoothly into the Emperor’s Throne!”

The Sword Daoist exclaimed confidently.

The Sword Daoist was already endowed with remarkable talents that made him a likely candidate for the Emperor’s Throne. With the help of the White Spiritual Divine Fruit, he would far surpass any of the outlawed sky-prides!

It was difficult for the Sword Daoist to contain his excitement at the thought of it.

“It looks like I must congratulate you in advance, Master Daoist,” said Jian Changfeng.

“Hah! Changfeng, I’ll be sure to treat you well once I become an Emperor. You and Mei’er shall be my trustworthy right-hand men.”

The Sword Daoist chuckled lightly.

Jian Changfeng and Swordsman Mei were two of the most remarkable sky-prides in the Sword Tribe. One could say that they were the central pillars of the Sword Tribe’s future.

Getting them on his good side was the quickest way for the Sword Daoist to gain control of the Sword Tribe.

“Your generosity is much appreciated, Master Daoist,” Jian Changfeng said passionately.

Soon, the Sword Daoist and Jian Changfeng arrived at a mountain range.

Although the mountain range looked unsuspecting, it was laced with many traps and seals that would torment even a Boundary Emperor once activated.

However, the Sword Daoist was confident. In his hand was his forefather’s map that laid the safest path to take in the area.

As long as the Sword Daoist stuck to the route, he would not set off any traps and seals.

“Let’s go.”

The Sword Daoist led the way into the mountain range.

Shortly after, Chu Kuangren and his disciples arrived too.

Staring over the unsuspecting mountain range before him, Chu Kuangren mobilized his spiritual thoughts and could see the countless seals hidden beneath the surface.

The seals were something Chu Kuangren could easily deal with by swinging his sword a couple of times. However, this would unnecessarily alert the Sword Daoist.

If the Sword Daoist were alerted, it would do Chu Kuangren no good.

He still needed the Sword Daoist to lead him to the spirit fruit.

“Such a shame. If the White Spiritual Divine Fruit was unsealed, my Treasure Locating Skill could’ve easily located it.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head and lamented.

“Sect Leader, look over there,” Murong Xuan said as he pointed to a spot.

There were traces of broken soul emblem fragments scattered on the ground.

“Oh, Jian Changfeng must’ve left these. It looks like he can be relied upon after all.”

Chu Kuangren smiled with pleasure.

With Jian Changfeng’s markings, the group could easily follow the footsteps taken by the Sword Daoist.

...

Deep within the mountain range lay a turquoise lake.

The lake water permeated with a thick surge of spiritual powers. On a closer look, it was actually a pool of soul sap!

Just these soul saps alone could fetch values equivalent to several tonnes of soul emblems.

In the middle of the lake stood a mythical, lush green tree that was as tall as the average person.

The tree only bore a single piece of white fruit.

The fruit was about the size of a fist. It was pristine like white jade, surrounded by a gentle cloud of white mist as it radiated magnificent ripples of Daoist Rhymes.

It was none other than the White Spiritual Divine Fruit, one of the Ten Great Spirit Fruits that was much sought after by countless cultivators!

“I’ve finally found it.”

The Sword Daoist stepped out of the seal.

He stared excitedly at the White Spiritual Divine Fruit before him and exclaimed, “It looks like the White Spiritual Divine Fruit has fully ripened!”

The Sword Daoist arrived before the tree in a flash. With his hand covered in a layer of spiritual power, he attempted to reach out for the White Spiritual Divine Fruit.

Just then, the White Spiritual Divine Fruit shook slightly.

The spirit fruit unplucked itself from the tree and flew into the distance.

The sudden change caught the Sword Daoist off guard as he immediately gave chase to the White Spiritual Divine Fruit.

Suddenly, a surge of sword qi greeted the Sword Daoist.

The familiar aura forced the Sword Daoist to draw his long sword and swing it across the incoming attack!

His sword qi burst with unstoppable momentum.

As the Sword Daoist's sword qi clanked with the incoming sword qi, his body was sent dozens of meters backward.

"This sword qi, it's you!"

The Sword Daoist stared into the distance.

He could only watch as a formless mind power levitated the White Spiritual Divine Fruit to a mountain peak, where a young man grabbed it and spun it in his hand.

Of course, the handsome young man who was in white clothes was Chu Kuangren!

"How's it you again? Why are you here?!" The Sword Daoist stared deadly into Chu Kuangren as a sense of despair overwhelmed him.

The Sword Daoist had gone through all that effort of searching for the White Spiritual Divine Fruit. Yet before he could touch it, the divine fruit fell into the hands of another person.

The Sword Daoist was infuriated beyond belief. How he wished he was granted the power to kill Chu Kuangren with his eyes.

Chapter 543: What A Pitiful Daoist, A Spiritual Qi Leyline

"Chu Kuangren, why are you here?!"

The Sword Daoist stared furiously at the White Spiritual Divine Fruit, which was now in Chu Kuangren's hands.

"I noticed that this place is sealed, so I came to check it out. Lucky me, I never thought I'd bumped into this White Spiritual Divine Fruit."

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly and stored the spirit fruit into his Yin and Yang Ring.

The Sword Daoist could not take it any longer. He drew his long sword and struck it at Chu Kuangren in a flash.

His merciless sword Daoist Rhymes unleashed, and the spiritual powers around him converged into a wind blade that swarmed towards Chu Kuangren.

"Wind of the Sword!"

It was a powerful Emperor Technique.



Moreover, it was an Emperor Technique that resonated deeply with the Sword Daoist's Dao. As such, the power that the Sword Daoist drew surpassed that of most Boundary Emperors.

In response, Chu Kuangren unleashed a ray of sword qi.

The devastating purple sword ray gushed out like a violent torrent. At one go, the Sword Daoist's sword qi shattered, and he was blasted several hundred meters away.

"I've got a little something on my schedule, so I'll spare your life again this time."

Chu Kuangren said faintly before he vanished into a sword ray.

"D\*mn it! D\*mn it!"

The Sword Daoist's whole body was trembling in anger.

The White Spiritual Divine Fruit was a priceless treasure to the Sword Daoist.

It was a treasure that required meticulous planning ever since his forefather's times. The Sword Daoist had spent so long pursuing it only to have it taken by Chu Kuangren just like that.

How could he bear such humiliation?

The Sword Daoist screeched in anger. Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned pale.

It seemed like Chu Kuangren had injured him again.

"D\*mn it. I've used up the Rewind Marrow Pill I brought along. If this goes on, it looks like I won't be able to use this clone anymore."

The Sword Daoist looked at the spiritual tree that bore the White Spiritual Divine Fruit.

After the spirit fruit was harvested, the tree had wilted. However, the lake of spirit sap that surrounded it was still there.

The Sword Daoist's eyes lit up. He immediately walked towards the pool and soaked himself within before mobilizing his spiritual power and absorbing all of the spirit sap into his body.

Under the spirit sap's nurture, not only did the Sword Daoist's wound disappear, but he felt his cultivation level increasing as well.

"What a surprising discovery! I didn't think the spirit sap would have such a property."

However, his face soon sunk again.

The spirit saps were just the byproducts of the spirit tree. If just the byproducts alone could yield such healing property, just how miraculous would the White Spiritual Divine Fruit be?

At this thought, the Sword Daoist's heart ached. His hatred towards Chu Kuangren was now amplified.

"Chu Kuangren, I swear on my life that I shall have my revenge!"

He grunted and swore.

“There must be other opportunities in the Enchanted Forest Realm. If I use them wisely, perhaps I could even defeat Chu Kuangren with just a clone!”

“There are still ten days before this realm disappears. I must collect as many valuable items as I can.”

The Sword Daoist took a deep breath and planned for his comeback.

He then left the mountain range along with Jian Changfeng.

In the distance, Chu Kuangren had learned all about the Sword Daoist’s next plan with the help of Jian Changfeng.

“Oh, Sword Daoist, what more surprises do you have for me?”

Chu Kuangren smirked.

“Sect Leader, why didn’t you take the soul sap as well?”

Shang Qingxue asked curiously. She knew Chu Kuangren was not the kind of person who would share his spoils with his enemies.

“The soul saps are of no use to me. So why not let him bask in his joy a little more? Otherwise, he wouldn’t have the confidence to fight me.”

Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue could not help but sympathize with the Sword Daoist.

It was hard not to.

Never mind that he was surrounded by undercovers. Even the Sword Daoist’s confidence was a plot written by Chu Kuangren.

What a pitiful Daoist the Sword Daoist was.

Two days later.

The Sword Daoist was absorbing an Emperor-grade Supreme Elixir into his body.

Suddenly, a wave of majestic aura erupted from his body, spanning several thousands of kilometers across.

“Who would’ve thought I’d found an Emperor-grade Supreme Elixir in this place? After this, this clone’s combat strengths would be as close as it can get to my actual power.”

“Even if it can’t defeat Chu Kuangren, it can surely put on a good fight.”

The Sword Daoist inhaled deeply and said.

“Congratulations, Master Daoist.”

At the side, Jian Changfeng congratulated him.

“We still have a few days left. Who knows what other surprises await us in this Enchanted Forest Realm?”

The Sword Daoist was feeling hopeful.

The Enchanted Forest Realm was indeed a huge Opportunity of Fortune in the Emperor Road. The treasures here far surpassed that of any orthodoxies in the Emperor Road.

In just a few days, the Sword Daoist had benefited from so many Opportunities of Fortune, which would have taken him one hundred years of training just to achieve the same effect.

Boom!

Just then, the ground began to shake.

The Sword Daoist and Jian Changfeng glanced at their surroundings puzzledly.

“What’s going on?”

“This is an intense tremor. Is this happening across all of the Enchanted Forest Realm?”

The Sword Daoist and Jian Changfeng exchanged looks before they levitated into the air.

Indeed, the entire Enchanted Forest Realm was trembling, which dumbfounded many cultivators within it.

“What’s going on? Why’s the realm shaking?”

“What in the heavens is happening?”

“Look, over there...”

One of the cultivators exclaimed.

In the distance, a green pillar shot up into the sky.

The closer to the pillar, the stronger the tremor.

The pillar expanded, forming large fissures in the ground where copious amounts of green mist seeped out of the crevices and clouded the surroundings.

Upon soaking in the green mist, some of the cultivators could feel their entire body loosen up as if all of their soreness and exhaustion had gone away.

The green gas was also imbued with rich spiritual qi that the cultivators could easily convert into spiritual powers.

“This must be a huge Opportunity of Fortune!”

“Oh heavens, just what items could possibly lay within the fissure to be able to emit such a distinctive aura?”

The cultivators stared into fissures, finding it unbelievable.

Up on top of a mountain peak in the distance.

Chu Kuangren grabbed a cloud of green gas and converted it into spiritual power with his Universal Cauldron Physique.

“Hm, interesting. I wonder what lies beneath the massive fissure.”

Chu Kuangren said curiously.

The cultivators in the Enchanted Forest Realm watched as the fissure became larger.

Soon, the green light faded and the content beneath the ground became available for all to see.

It was a fissure that spanned several kilometers deep and up to ten thousand kilometers wide.

Within it laid an array of Supreme Elixirs, divine fruits, and green crystals. Each of them was emitting palpable energy waves.

“T-this is a Spiritual Qi Leyline! A wood-based Spiritual Qi Leyline!”

“So many elixirs and divine fruits! I wonder just how dense the wood spiritual qi is and the number of years it must have taken to produce such items.”

“The ground must have collapsed because it can no longer hold the spiritual qi together! Oh heavens, this is unbelievable.”

Chapter 544: The Outlawed Sky-prides Appear, Splitting The Spiritual Qi Leyline

The sudden emergence of the Spiritual Qi Leyline had shocked many in the Enchanted Forest Realm.

The cultivators soon descended into a manic state.

There were a lot of them.

There were so many treasures within the grounds that they could not retain their composure.

“Oh heavens, such an abundance of treasures! I’d be rich if I could just get my hands on a couple of them!”

“That’s right! Let’s get it!”

“That’s the Primordial Blood Spirit Fruit, an Emperor-grade Supreme Elixir! That one’s mine.”

The cultivators immediately swarmed into the Spiritual Qi Leyline.

Just then, a red silhouette appeared above the Spiritual Qi Leyline and unleashed a blast of devastating aura. It was none other than the outlawed sky-pride of the Bai clan, Bai Hongyu!

With her cold, gleaming eyes, Bai Hongyu muttered, “Everything within eight hundred kilometers belongs to me. Those who dare trespass shall face death!”

Bai Hongyu released a palm technique as she uttered her threats.

One of the unfortunate cultivators who got caught in her aura’s radius was instantly reduced into blood mist.

The abrupt escalation of events shocked many.

“This Bai Hongyu is one cocky person.”

“Nothing new here. She’s an outlawed sky-pride, so she naturally has the guts to talk that way.”

“The few of us aren’t strong enough to defeat an outlawed sky-pride. Let’s just head to another location.”

“That’s right.”

No one dared to provoke Bai Hongyu after the dramatic event.

After all, the leyline spanned over a massive region. There were still many unoccupied territories that were outside of Bai Hongyu’s grasp.

However, now that Bai Hongyu had made the first move, how could the rest of the outlawed sky-prides just stand by and watch?

A sword ray suddenly shot up into the sky.

The sword rays dispersed over the region, and its intimidating Sword-based Daoist Rhyme spread eight hundred kilometers across.

“Every land within eight hundred kilometers is my territory. Trespass and you shall die!”

It was the Sword Daoist’s voice. He stood determinedly in the air as his sword qi overwhelmed his surroundings. No one dared challenge his presence.

“D\*mn it. Now the Sword Daoist’s here too.”

“There’s more.”

After the Sword Daoist made his move, a multicolored array of energy erupted in the distance, forming a light barrier that encompassed a thousand kilometers in diameter.

The light barrier spun with the Five Ways energy of Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Soil.

A stellar young man in white robes appeared. His spiritual powers formed a large domineering ripple that painted him as an incarnate of a living deity!

“The Wang clan is taking everything within a thousand kilometers from here.”

The white-robed youngster spoke indifferently. His determined gaze and overpowering aura were as strong as those of the Sword Daoist and Bai Hongyu.

Wang Quan!

The outlawed sky-pride of the Wang clan!

“Haha. Now that all of you have shown yourselves, it’s time I join the party too.”

Dark clouds gathered in the sky, followed by the descent of a terrifying demonic qi that engulfed everything in a thousand kilometers!

The terrifying demonic aura made it hard for anyone to breathe.

A masculine youngster in jet-black armor gradually descended from the dark clouds.

As his feet touched the ground, the earth crumbled!

“This thousand-kilometers belong to my demonic tribe! Enter and you will die!”

The assertive youngster glanced at his surroundings. There was a thick presence of demonic qi behind him, creating the illusion that a million demonic beasts were howling in unison.

He was the outlawed sky-pride of the Underworld Demonic Realm, Touheng!

Touheng was accompanied by a sky-pride who also came from the Demonic Realm. It was Touba, a sky-pride who had once made it onto the Soaring Dragon Leaderboard.

“Roar!”

A furious screech echoed, its terrorizing soundwave rumbling everything within a thousand-kilometers radius.

An enormous nine-headed serpent emerged from the woods. Everything around the creature was either combusted into ashes or swept away by a violent flood.

The sky-prides immediately gasped at the sight of that creature.

“It’s him, Jiu Yan of the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe!”

“Even the outlawed sky-pride of the archaic bestial clan’s here.”

“Jiu Yan’s abilities are considered one of the most terrifying even amongst the outlawed sky-prides. It seems like even he could not resist the Spiritual Qi Leyline’s attraction.”

Never mind the ordinary sky-prides. Even the outlawed sky-prides were wary of Jiu Yan.

The archaic bestial clans were a formidable force.

Due to their strengths, there had never been many such beasts around. However, each of them was a respectable entity of its own.

What more, Jiu Yan was the most stellar sky-pride of the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe.

“I’m taking everything within one thousand and five hundred kilometers. Lay your hands upon those treasures, and I shall swallow you into my belly!”

Jiu Yan’s centermost head spoke while the rest glared across their surroundings. Those who were unfortunate to cross eyes with him could feel a chilling numbness down their spine.

The cultivators were wary enough of the other outlawed sky-prides. There was no way they would mess with an archaic beast like Jiu Yan.

Bai Hongyu, the Sword Daoist, Wang Quan, Touheng, and Jiu Yan had taken half of the Spiritual Qi Leyline. Some of the other remarkable sky-prides, despite not being as strong as their outlawed counterparts, had also mimicked their behaviors and went on to occupy smaller pieces of their territories.

Some spanned less than ten kilometers across, while others a couple of dozens. Most of the Spiritual Qi Leyline had been divided into smaller segments, which left little to no room for the ordinary sky-prides.

However, no one was willing to leave after witnessing the abundance of treasures.

“Hmph. What gives these sky-prides the right to hoard everything to themselves? Let’s gang up on them. I’m sure we can overpower these people.”

“That’s right! The outlawed sky-prides may be too strong for us, but not those people.”

“Hear hear! We shall not let them have their ways!”

Dissatisfied with the situation, most of the left-out sky-prides began to assemble against those who attempted to hoard the treasures.

Soon, battles broke out across the leyline.

Fortunately for the outlawed sky-prides, no one dared to challenge their authority.

The outlawed sky-prides were viewed as vastly superior beings compared to the others. While the ordinary sky-prides may be able to defeat the excellent ones by outnumbering them, they knew better than to provoke the outlawed sky-prides, whose powers may rival that of a Boundary Emperor.

“It looks like there’s quite a party going on there.”

Jiu Yan sneered at a group of sky-prides who were battling over a Supreme Elixir.

There were easily hundreds of those within the territory that Jiu Yan laid claim over.

“Let’s start storing these Supreme Elixirs.”

Bai Hongyu said to Xiao Jingchen. He was busy looking out to his surroundings, as if he was on the look for something.

“What are you looking for?”

“I’m looking for one particular person. I wonder if that b\*stard will make an appearance.”

Xiao Jingchen replied.

Bai Hongyu frowned. She knew immediately who Xiao Jingchen was talking about.

Not far away, Touba was scanning the perimeter as well.

“This is such a huge Opportunity of Fortune. Don’t Chu Kuangren want it?” Touba frowned and muttered.

“Is Chu Kuangren the Supreme Sage you mentioned? Touba, you seem to worry about that person a lot.”

Touheng came over and said nonchalantly.

“Brother, never underestimate this person. The Demonic Realm’s plan to invade Firmament Star was curbed because of this one person. If I weren’t fortunate enough to escape in time, I would’ve been part

of the corpse pile lying in the Purgatory Forest,” said Touba gravely. He harbored a deep sense of fear towards Chu Kuangren.

“Alright. Let’s discuss it after we store these Supreme Elixirs.”

“Okay.”

Touba nodded and began to collect the Supreme Elixirs and spirit fruits in their territory.

Then, a violent storm ensued, bringing with it an overwhelming aura that swept through the entire Spiritual Qi Leyline!

Chapter 545: Occupying The Entire Leyline Alone, Come At Me Together

A storm below over, sweeping a powerful Sword-based Daoist Rhyme across the Spiritual Qi Leyline.

The outlawed sky-prides were appalled as they stared into the distance.

The realm was now clouded with the dense presence of sword qi, which manifested as twelve terrifying sword qi pillars, sealing the Spiritual Qi Leyline in its entirety!

“It’s the Nine Heaven Sword Prison, the Daoist Transformation of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart!”

“Is it the Sword Daoist?”

“No. There’s one more person besides the Sword Daoist.”

“He’s here!”

The cultivators switched their attention in the same direction — the source of the boundless sword qi aura!

A white-clothed young man glided across the air as sword qi blossomed in his path like a garden of lotuses.

His excellent and remarkable poise shocked many cultivators.

However, for Xiao Jingchen, Touba, and those unfortunate enough to have witnessed the youngster’s tactics, there was only terror written over their faces.

“I’m taking this Spiritual Qi Leyline!”

Chu Kuangren said calmly. Although he was not loud, his voice was heard clearly by every cultivator in the area.

They were dumbfounded, to say the least.

“If I’m hearing him right, he’s saying that he’s taking this entire stretch of Spiritual Qi Leyline!”

“Well, if my comprehension doesn’t fail me, I’m guessing the same too.”

“Did he just say he’s taking the entire leyline? How preposterous! Even the outlawed sky-prides are taking a part of it, but he’s laying claim over the entire thing?!”



The cultivators stared at Chu Kuangren as if he was some sort of a lunatic.

How many treasures did this Spiritual Qi Leyline contain?

It was a mind-numbing amount, so much so that no outlawed sky-prides had the courage nor capability to take all of it for themselves.

Yet, Chu Kuangren did!

“Classic Chu Kuangren. He’s always out there to make shocking announcements.”

Xiao Jingchen inhaled deeply and said.

He was not as shocked as the others.

After all, Chu Kuangren’s doings before their arrival at the Emperor Road were no less dramatic than this one.

“Holy cow! This guy is still as domineering as ever. That’s kind of sexy actually.”

Zhang Hongying stared at Chu Kuangren as she smacked her lips. Her eyes were glimmering with admiration.

The Ashura Tribe had always held warriors with high regard, and Chu Kuangren was undoubtedly the strongest of warriors!

Besides, Chu Kuangren had helped the Ashura Tribe survive a disaster by sealing the Demonic Realm in Purgatory Forest. Hence, it was no surprise that Zhang Hongying was fond of him.

“You want the entire Spiritual Qi Leyline?”

Wang Quan, Wang clan’s outlawed sky-pride sneered coldly. “Who are you kidding?! And just who do you think you are?”

“Chu Kuangren, the person who dominates the Emperor Road!”

Chu Kuangren said casually.

He did not hesitate at all to declare himself as the person who dominated the Emperor Road.

The sky-prides could not help but frown at his remark.

Well, sh\*t!

How absurd was this guy? To treat every cultivator of this realm as if they were nothing!

“Hmph, it takes more than just words to dominate the Emperor Road.”

Wang Quan snorted and said to the Sword Daoist, “Sword Daoist, you’re the host of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart just like him. Don’t you have anything to say?”

Everyone’s focus was now on the Sword Daoist.

If the hosts of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart fought, it would surely make a spectacular sword Dao battle!

It would be an unprecedented battle in history.

The cultivators were getting excited now.

The Sword Daoist's face merely sunk after he heard Wang Quan.

He could only stare at Chu Kuangren uneasily.

Chu Kuangren stared back at the Sword Daoist mischievously and taunted, "Sword Daoist, do you dare?"

"Don't get too cocky now, Chu Kuangren."

The Sword Daoist uttered coldly.

"Skip the nonsense. Do you dare or not?!"

Any other outlawed sky-prides would have attacked in face of such pressing humiliation.

However, the Sword Daoist did not make a move.

Having been defeated twice in one move by Chu Kuangren, he was clear just how devastating Chu Kuangren's abilities could be.

Even with all the Opportunities of Fortune he had collected over the past few days and his clone inching closer toward his true abilities, the Sword Daoist did not dare tread lightly.

The cultivators could read the situation as well.

Was the Sword Daoist scared?!

He was scared of Chu Kuangren!

The discovery caused the sky-prides to gasp.

Who was the Sword Daoist?

He was the Daoist of the Sword Tribe, an outlawed sky-pride who was most remarkable in sword Dao. Yet, a person like him was now hesitating to attack Chu Kuangren!

The witnessing crowd thought the scene before them was too ridiculous.

"Oh heavens. Are you afraid, Sword Daoist?"

Wang Quan asked puzzledly as he could tell the Sword Daoist was afraid.

The Sword Daoist grimaced and responded, "Wang Quan, you're surely annoying as hell. Why don't you attack him then?!"

The Sword Daoist then retreated to a side and said. He was insistent on staying out in this fight.

It was a clear indication to all the cultivators that the Sword Daoist was indeed fearful of Chu Kuangren!

"Where the hell did this fella come from? Even the Sword Daoist is afraid of him."

Many in the Emperor Road did not know of Chu Kuangren before this. However, Chu Kuangren's name had now been etched deeply within their memories.

After all, he was a being that even the Sword Daoist feared!

"It looks like you don't have the guts after all," said Chu Kuangren. He then looked at Wang Quan and the rest. "What about the rest?"

"Hmph. I shall see what you're truly made of!"

Wang Quan grunted. His body began to glow in five arrays of colors as he unleashed ripples of tenacious energy.

"Five Ways Technique, Broken Gold!"

Wang Quan unleashed his fist technique, summoning a golden ray of light that was compounded with a strong gold qi that gushed out like a molten gold torrent!

Chu Kuangren did not draw his Self-Descendant Sword but instead retaliated with a fist technique.

A terrifying dark fist qi burned with rage fire as it crashed into the molten gold torrent!

The opposing energies exploded with a bang before the molten gold torrent began to swarm back at Wang Quan.

"What?!"

Amongst his five-colored lights, the one in yellow began to glow brighter as it formed an enormous shield before him. The shield had a thick gravitational pull.

"Mountain River Shield!"

The molten gold torrent and Chu Kuangren's fist qi crashed into Wang Quan's Mountain River Shield.

The shield crumbled instantly as Wang Quan was blasted almost a hundred meters away.

He stared gravely at Chu Kuangren. From that one technique, Wang Quan could deduce that Chu Kuangren's abilities were much stronger than his!

"Rage? What ties do you have with the Seven Emotions Sect?"

Wang Quan questioned coldly.

From the sideline, the Sword Daoist was beginning to feel uneasy.

The Sword Daoist's romantic interest, Leng Ningyu, whom he cared so much for, was a Sage of the Seven Emotions Sect.

"None," said Chu Kuangren calmly.

"Hmph, never mind that. Regardless of your ties to the Seven Emotions Sect, there's no way you're taking all of the Spiritual Qi Leyline for yourself!"

With a lift of his hand, Wang Quan's five-colored lights beamed all at once. It then summoned an enormous claw that reached towards Chu Kuangren. "Five Ways Grip of Capture!"

The vibrant Five Ways energies coursed within the claw as they mercilessly attacked Chu Kuangren.

"Is that all?"

There was a hint of disappointment in Chu Kuangren's eyes before he swung his Self-Descendant Sword.

A strike of purple sword ray shot out into the air along with it a calamitous Daoist Rhyme that ruptured the enormous claw in half.

With a loud wail, Wang Quan collapsed backward, and blood began to pour out of his right palm. His wound was deep enough to expose the bones within.

Chu Kuangren gripped on the Self-Descendant Sword and looked across the outlawed sky-prides at the scene. "It's too troublesome having to fight all of you one at a time. Just come at me together."

Chapter 546: Overpowering A Wild Beast With Raw Strength, Which Dao Does He Specialize In

"All of you should attack together," Chu Kuangren gazed upon the group of people.

Upon hearing his words, Jiu Yan, Wang Quan, and the rest of the group were furious. Meanwhile, the remaining sky-prides were all scared speechless.

The Emperor Road has never had someone who desired to take on all the outlawed sky-prides solo.

The crowd shuddered to think of what sight that would be.

"Very bold of you, Chu Kuangren. Your skills may outclass everyone here, but don't you think challenging all the outlawed sky-prides alone is way too cocky?!"

Jiu Yan growled fiercely. His enormous body then swiftly reduced in size, turning into a handsome golden-robed young man.

Even in his human form, Jiu Yan's body was still emitting a violent, ferocious qi that was unique to wild beasts.

"Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe... I didn't expect to see one of you here."

Chu Kuangren said as he threw Jiu Yan a side-glance.

"Oh, so you've encountered other Nine-Headed Snakelets before me?"

"Yes. I've killed one previously."

Upon hearing this, Jiu Yan's expression immediately turned sullen.

After all, as archaic ancient beasts, the Nine-Headed Snakelet's population was not abundant, to begin with. Whenever one was killed, their number would only dwindle further.

Chu Kuangren's bold act of killing a Nine-Headed Snakelet was undoubtedly equivalent to waging war against the entire Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe.

“If such, you shall be punished for your crimes!” Without explaining further, Jiu Yan immediately threw out the first strike.

He unleashed a fist technique, where two distinct colors of red and blue light circulated around his fist. A surge of terrifying Water- and Fire-based Daoist Rhyme broke out from his fist and headed toward Chu Kuangren.

Nine-Headed Snakelets were masters at bending Water and Fire energy.

When it came to Water and Fire Dao, not many tribes could compare themselves with the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe.

Facing the Water- and Fire-based Daoist Rhyme that was fast approaching him, Chu Kuangren’s expression did not change one bit. Instead, he raised his arm and drew out his sword. Purple sword rays glided across the air like meteors, slashing away at the Water and Fire energy before continuing its way toward Jiu Yan in a straight line.

“Truly remarkable!”

Jiu Yan let out a low growl, then held his fingers tight into a fist. The punch that he threw out next was made of the cleanest and purest raw strength.

Jiu Yan surprisingly shattered the purple sword ray. Although he was pushed back several dozen meters, he did not sustain any damage at all.

“An archaic ancient wild beast’s physical body is said to be a weapon in itself.”

Chu Kuangren commented plainly, and a look of curiosity flashed in his eyes. “I just wonder whether it’s stronger or weaker than my Supreme Sage body.”

At that thought, he put the Descendant Self Sword away before looking up and stepping forward.

Boom!

His movements sent the entire space into a loud boom.

The sound produced was from neither spiritual power nor Daoist Rhyme, but from his purest raw strength, which had clashed with the air particles.

“What?!”

The Nine-Headed Snakelet’s pupils narrowed.

How could a human cultivator have such a horrific flesh body?!

Jiu Yan was not even given much time to think before Chu Kuangren was already in front of him. With a punch, a buzz echoed in the void in his surroundings.

Jiu Yan crossed his arms in front of him to block it.

An incredibly majestic force erupted, and Jiu Yan felt as if the bones in his two arms were about to be shattered.

“What the hell!”

Jiu Yan let out a painful squeal. His two arms trembled incessantly at the shock that Chu Kuangren’s punch was able to blast him back several hundred meters.

“Is that all your flesh body is capable of?”

Chu Kuangren dashed toward him again, covering over a hundred meters distance within a second. In a split second, he threw a thunderous kick at him. The space between them howled, and a gust of wind swept out.

This kick was too quick and too hard!

Jiu Yan could not dodge it in time, and the kick landed on his head brutally. He was sent flying backward like a loose cannon before his body smashed onto a canyon not far away. With a bang, the entire canyon wall crumbled, collapsing several hundred meters inward. Cracks began to spread all over the wall like spider webs.

It had only been moments ago since Chu Kuangren began using his raw strength to fight Jiu Yan.

Nevertheless, the raw strength that he had showcased dumbfounded every sky-pride at the scene. None of them could believe what they had just witnessed.

The raw strength of an almighty archaic ancient beast had been overpowered!!

Since the beginning of time, an archaic ancient wild beast’s raw strength had always been something that every cultivator dreamt of.

Without spiritual power or divine powers, they could dominate the realm with raw strength alone.

There had never been a cultivator who dared to battle a wild beast using raw strength only. Even cultivators who specialize in cultivating their physique would not attempt that. It was an unwritten rule in the cultivation world.

Yet now, Chu Kuangren has broken this rule in front of everybody with just a punch and a kick.

He proved that human cultivators could use their physical bodies to oppress wild beasts too!!

“What a freak!!”

Bai Hongyu, Xiao Jingchen, and the others could not help but exclaim.

“I am going to rip your lungs out!!”

From a distance, Jiu Yan, who had crashed into the canyon, let out a furious scowl. Then, an incredibly magnificent Water and Fire energy poured out from his body.

This terrifying Water and Fire energy spread out rapidly, disintegrating everything around him!

“Water and Fire Divine Power, Lava Snake!!”

Jiu Yan howled in fury, and a crimson flame erupted into a huge fire python, which bit its way furiously toward Chu Kuangren.

The sheer power from this attack alone was almost equivalent to the top-notch Boundary Emperors.

Chu Kuangren grinned and said with a smile, "You can't beat me in physicality, yet you want to play the cultivation level game? Oh well. I'm still going to crush you anyway!"

With the lift of an arm, immense spiritual qi surged toward him like ocean waves.

When he unleashed a palm technique, the cultivators at the scene were overwhelmed with grief.

It was the Emperor Technique, the Palm of Sorrow!

The strength from the Palm of Sorrow instantly smashed a good half of the fire python broken. Its dreadful strength qi continued radiating in all directions, forcing the cultivators in its proximity to use their spiritual power to defend themselves.

"What kind of Dao does this guy cultivate? How does he manage to muster such terrifying power by using completely different classes of techniques?"

The group of outlawed sky-prides stared at Chu Kuangren, feeling somewhat baffled.

As outlawed sky-prides, they had already discovered their own respective Daos, much like other Boundary Emperors.

Logically speaking, only techniques that were compatible with their Dao could exhibit their powers' maximum potential. This was why Boundary Emperors would much rather use their own self-created Boundary Emperor Techniques instead of Emperor Techniques. The same could be said about these outlawed sky-prides.

However, Chu Kuangren had been using several types of techniques, and he was somehow able to unleash terrifying combat strengths through each one of those. This made the crowd completely dazed as to which kind of Dao he specialized in.

Jiu Yan could not care less about which Dao Chu Kuangren cultivated anymore. His attacks had been destroyed by his opponent, and he had taken the brunt of the impact by getting blasted several hundred meters backward. As such, he roared fiercely and activated his divine power once more. "Water and Fire Divine Power, Lava Snake, Aqua Tiger!!"

Water- and Fire-based Daoist Rhyme manifested in the sky, transforming into a giant fire python and a menacing water tiger.

Two gushes of terrifying energy waves flanked Chu Kuangren from both left and right, biting their way toward his direction.

"Sword qi clones!"

Even in face of such a tricky technique, Chu Kuangren remained composed as usual.

A streak of sword qi manifested on his body. To everyone's amazement, it agglomerated into a sword qi clone that looked identical to him.

Chu Kuangren and the sword qi clone both drew out a sword strike simultaneously, neutralizing Jiu Yan's attack effortlessly.

"A cloning technique?!"

"Yet another class of technique. Also, the power of his clone is so strong that it can take on Jiu Yan's attack."

The more the crowd watched on, the more unpredictable Chu Kuangren was to him.

Amongst all outlawed sky-prides, Jiu Yan was considered one of the strongest.

Yet, despite giving his all, he was not able to gain any high ground in his battle with Chu Kuangren. On the contrary, Chu Kuangren looked pretty relaxed ever since the battle began.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 547: Flanked By Outlawed Sky-Prides, Why Don't You Step Aside**

"D\*mn it. How does he have such terrifying power?!"

Jiu Yan's expression looked grim. Since he began his cultivation journey, this was his first time feeling such terrifying power from a human cultivator.

His opponent had clearly outclassed him in every attack he threw at him, leaving him at a complete loss!

"Are you guys just going to watch on?"

At this moment, Chu Kuangren suddenly spoke. His words were not meant for Jiu Yan, but for Wang Quan, Bai Hongyu, Touheng, and the few other outlawed sky-prides who were standing not far away.

The few of them exchanged glances when they heard what he said

Sword Daoist said calmly, "Whichever one of you is confident enough to beat him in solo combat, please go ahead."

After witnessing how Chu Kuangren outmuscled Jiu Yan's combat strength, none of them dared to dream of beating him anymore.

"Let's all attack him together. We can settle this guy first, then think of how to divide this land!"

Wang Quan suggested.

Besides Jiu Yan, Wang Quan himself had also exchanged two moves with Chu Kuangren before. Although it was only two moves, the wound on his palm had yet to recover.

Chu Kuangren's incredible combat strength was enough to convince him that the former was not someone whom the outlawed sky-prides could defeat in solo combat.

"Not even that so-called reincarnation of a great Emperor, Qin Tianchen could match his level."

Wang Quan said to himself.

After that, he took the initiative and made his move first. In the air behind him, five-colored flashes of brilliance circulated and integrated into an enormous five-colored light wheel.

That five-colored light wheel spun in the air, and streaks of light shot out from above, increasing the energy on Wang Quan's body substantially.



"Chu Kuangren, I'll show you the greatness of my Five Colored Divine Wheel!"

Wang Quan scoffed out loud and said. The Five Colored Divine Wheel was a divine power that he had mastered naturally. It was this divine power that regarded him as the cultivator who was most suited to cultivate the Five Ways Dao in the entire Wang clan's history. Even some of the Boundary Emperors in the Wang clan could not surpass his mastery in terms of Five Ways Dao.

"Chu Kuangren, you and I still need to settle our score. We shall proceed with it here."

Bai Hongyu let out a low cry, and the bright red armor on her began circulating with Daoist Rhyme, which made her energy increase continuously.

She drew out a long crimson saber that had vivid draconic markings on it. The saber emitted an extremely vicious ferocious qi.

"I'll have a go at you too!"

Touheng from the Underworld Demonic Realm stepped forward as well. The eerie demonic qi flowing around him emanated into the atmosphere.

"Hmph, Chu Kuangren, I shall see how far your Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart is at too."

Sword Daoist took a step forward with his menacing sword qi.

Four great outlawed sky-prides unleashed their Daoist Rhymes altogether, and their energies locked down onto Chu Kuangren all at once.

The sky-prides around them were astonished to see that. Instinctively, they all retreated backward out of fear that they would be hurt from the repercussions of the battle that was about to commence.

The edge of Chu Kuangren's lip raised slightly into a grin as he hooked his finger and signaled at his group of challengers. "Come. Show me what you outlawed sky-prides are really made of."

Having to face five of them all by himself, Chu Kuangren showed no signs of weakness in his poise. In fact, he was confident and arrogant enough to issue them this challenge.

"Strike!"

Wang Quan led the pack and opened the attack. With a fist technique unleashed, the dazzling Five Ways Light instantly burst out, sweeping toward Chu Kuangren along with a terrifying wave of spiritual power.

The sword ray on the Descendant Self Sword in Chu Kuangren's grip glinted. With a lift of his sword, piercing sword rays poured out at his opponent and instantly shattered the Five Ways Light.

The sword ray landed onto Wang Quan's body, lambasting him nearly a hundred meters out in an instant.

What followed soon after came from Chu Kuangren's side, where a surge of majestic Water and Fire energy blasted toward his direction. It came from Jiu Yan.

However, Chu Kuangren paid no heed to this attack.

That was because the sword qi clone beside him was already reacting to it. With a draw of a sword, the clone dispelled the Water and Fire energy, then leaped toward Jiu Yan's direction to continue battling him.

This sword qi clone might not be as strong as Chu Kuangren, but it sufficed facing an enemy like Jiu Yan.

"Heavenly Worship Saber Art!"

Bai Hongyu lifted the long crimson saber that she was holding into the air, unleashing an incredibly terrifying crimson saber ray. Amongst the ray of light were Daoist Transformations of gods and demons kneeling to worship the heavens.

These were the Heavenly Worship Saber Art and Heavenly Worship Seal — the most top-notch Emperor Techniques of the Bai clan.

Bai Hongyu's path of Dao was a domineering one!

She had discovered this Dao from those two Emperor Techniques. Hence, she was able to unleash extremely powerful combat strength by using those two Emperor Techniques.

The crimson saber light shot down from the sky, almost ripping the fabric of space around them apart.

That Daoist Transformation of gods and demons worshipping emitted a boundless domineering aura that encased Chu Kuangren within.

"Tathagata Rebirth Mantra!"

Chu Kuangren did not try to evade. Instead, a merciful expression was suddenly seen on his face. It was as if he had transformed into a Buddha from the heavens.

Terrifying golden Buddhist Light emerged from his body, taking the whole realm by shock.

Amidst the Buddhist light, a giant ancient Buddha manifested. Wrapped in an immense Buddhist Light, the Buddha's hands extended out horizontally.

Along with a deafening sound, the combination of the Buddhist Light and saber strength formed a gush of crimson-gold qi rays, which swept across the whole land, shocking the realm.

Chu Kuangren and Bai Hongyu were the ones who had to bear the brunt of that impact.

Despite having the protection of Boundary Emperor Armor, the immense energy of the blast wave hurled Bai Hongyu off her feet and sent her flying backward.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, merely got pushed back several meters. He gently brushed off the dust at the front of his robe. His Supreme Sage body remained unscathed!

"Wind of the Sword!"

Bai Hongyu's technique had just only gone over, yet Sword Daoist's sword qi was already fast approaching. The two techniques connected seamlessly.

If it were any other cultivator, they would not be able to reactivate their spiritual power in time and hit out another round under such circumstances.

Nonetheless, besides having spiritual power, Chu Kuangren also had his incredible mind power!

As his formless mind power surged out, pieces of mysterious runes condensed all around Chu Kuangren to form an indestructible runic wall.

Sword qi intertwined and struck the runic wall, producing a series of loud bangs.

The runic wall eventually crumbled, but Sword Daoist's sword qi still dealt no damage to Chu Kuangren at all.

"Sword Daoist, you're way too weak. Why don't you just step aside and let others lead the charge?"

Chu Kuangren said condescendingly. With the lift of an arm, his formless mind power constructed runes after runes, producing countless runic swords in the void, one after another.

Frost Runic Sword, Flame Runic Sword, Wind Runic Sword...

Countless runic swords rained down like a heavy downpour and converged into a colossal torrent, which gushed toward Sword Daoist with divine splendor.

Even though Sword Daoist's combat strength had improved in recent days, he still felt unprecedented pressure before such overwhelming power.

"Wind of the Sword!!"

The Sword Daoist roared and cast his sword technique to the maximum.

His sword qi swept over the place like an endless violent gust, but they were all shattered by the thousands of runic energies.

As the Sword Daoist could do little to overcome such a scale of energy, he was instantly hammered into the earth beneath him.

It took only one move!

He had lost in just one move yet again!

No matter how much the Sword Daoist had improved himself, he was still no match to Chu Kuangren's one move!

His opponent's combat strength sent cold shivers down everyone's spine.

Other than horrifying, they could not think of any other adjective to describe such combat strength.

"Chu Kuangren, take this!!"

Just then, a loud sound echoed in the sky. A tremendous demonic qi erupted to form a demonic qi whirlpool spanning over a kilometer in diameter!

At the very center of the whirlpool, a giant purple demonic eye opened abruptly, gazing coldly at Chu Kuangren beneath. It emanated with a domineering poise.

Under the demonic eye, boundless demonic qi surrounded Touheng. He, too, was staring at Chu Kuangren coldly.

"Demonic Eye of Oblivion, destroy him!!!"

The moment he finished speaking, the Demonic Eye of Oblivion blasted out a purple demonic ray with its aim directly at Chu Kuangren.

This demonic ray contained terrifying oblivion energy. Wherever it passed, the fabrics of space would twist, and the beings around it would pulverize!

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 548: Is That All You Are Capable Of? Chu Kuangren's Disappointment**

"Demonic Eye of Oblivion!!!"

Touheng, the demon outlawed sky-pride, activated his strongest kill skill whilst the other outlawed sky-prides kept Chu Kuangren occupied.

The diabolical demonic eye appeared on top of the sky, and appalling demonic rays blasted down from above, locking down at Chu Kuangren. Wherever it passed by, fabrics of space were shattered and living beings were pulverized

Despite facing such power, Chu Kuangren remained calm as always, not showing any sense of fear.

All of a sudden, incredibly ruthless ferocious qi fluctuations erupted from his body and shot up into the sky. Then, it turned into a frightening avatar.

It was Chu Kuangren's Divine Ferocious Avatar!

He had improved his Infallible Tormented Physique to the perfected form long ago. Adding that to his Supreme Sage body, the sheer poise that he displayed was extremely intimidating!

A loud battle cry reverberated in the realm, and its bone-piercing battle intent shook the entire land.

The Divine Ferocious Avatar raised his arm and smacked toward the demonic ray in the sky. Tremendous ferocious qi battle intent amassed into a qi beam.

With a bang, the ferocious qi beam and demonic ray clashed violently. The entire Spiritual Qi Leyline was sent into a shockwave that it had never experienced before.

As dreadful blast waves spread out, even the outlawed sky-prides were forced to use their spiritual power to protect themselves.

Eventually, the ferocious qi ripped the demonic ray apart, and then it lambasted onto that purple demonic eye up in the sky. As a loud buzzing sound rang out, the demonic eye was obliterated!!

The Divine Ferocious Avatar slowly faded out of existence.

In the same spot stood Chu Kuangren, who was breathing at a normal pace. His expression was as calm as usual, as if none of his energy was spent.

The sheer terror of his Foundation Level had already reached immeasurable heights.

Gulp...

Countless people gulped nervously, in awe as to the unbelievable sight that they had just witnessed.

"Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart and Infallible Tormented Physique... Two Supreme Daoist Physiques?"

"Adding that to the Foundation Level that comes with his Supreme Sage body, the raw strength that his physical body can produce is just... monstrous!"

Even the outlawed sky-prides shuddered at the thought of that.

The power that Chu Kuangren showcased almost exceeded the upper limit of what they imagined a sky-pride could do.

"Is that all you so-called outlawed sky-prides are capable of?"

Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly. There was a hint of disappointment in his voice.

He felt that he had already lowered his expectations by a lot. He did not wish for someone among his peers who could make him give his all, but they should at least offer someone whom he could treat seriously!

Yet in the end, all he got was Sword Daoist, Bai Hongyu, archaic beast Nine-Headed Snakelet...

These outlawed sky-prides, who were at the pinnacle of sky-prides, could not even get him to move more than a finger, let alone get him to use his full strength.

Noticing the disappointment in Chu Kuangren's tone, Sword Daoist and the few other sky-prides could not help but frown. They felt extremely frustrated.

Bam...

Just then, a figure swooped down from the sky above, creating a massive crater on the ground.

That figure was Jiu Yan.

He laid motionless inside the deep crater, looking miserable. There were bloodied sword qi cuts all over his body.

While standing atop the crater was Chu Kuangren's sword qi clone. The clone looked cold and emotionless, much like a divine entity staring down at a mere mortal.

"D\*mn you. D\*mn you!!

In his eyes were extremely fury, bitter resentment, and utter disbelief at the state he was put in.

He was not just anybody. He was an outlawed sky-pride amongst the archaic ancient wild beast race!!

His combat strength was ranked among the highest of all outlawed sky-prides, and yet, he was beaten by one of Chu Kuangren's mere sword qi clones. That was just way too staggering for him!

Those people who realized this fact felt relieved that they were not the ones who had to bear his brunt. Nevertheless, they were even more fearful of Chu Kuangren now.

"Is that guy really just a sky-pride?"

"Could he be a disguise of one of those immortal freaks?!"

"No way. Those old freaks would never attack sky-prides."

"But such combat strength... not even Qin Tianchen, that so-called reincarnation of a Great Emperor from the Qin clan has such power, does he?"

"Sword Dao, runic Dao, Buddhist Dao... What kind of Dao does he specialize in, really?"

All the sky-prides were engaged in a heated discussion, all the while gazing at that white-robed figure. They felt like they would never forget today's event for the rest of their lives.

One person alone could overpower five outlawed sky-prides so effortlessly. His brilliance was unmatched.

"Let me repeat it again. I'm calling dibs on the treasures along this whole leyline!"

"Now, do any of you still have any objections?"

Chu Kuangren swept a glance across everybody at the scene. The chilling domineering aura that he emitted was so overwhelming that the crowd was almost choked breathless.

Hypothetically speaking, if these outlawed sky-prides were two levels above them, Chu Kuangren would then be two levels above the outlawed sky-prides.

If these people had no guts to enrage outlawed sky-prides, then what more Chu Kuangren?

"Let's just retreat."

"This guy's power has already surpassed anyone's expectation. He's not someone whom you, me, or anyone in this room can fight against."

"These treasures may be great, but we need to be alive to enjoy them in the first place."

The crowd exchanged glances, and they immediately stepped out of the Spiritual Qi Leyline obediently.

In a short while, the lively Spiritual Qi Leyline became empty and quiet once more as nobody dared to step foot inside.

Following that, Chu Kuangren looked toward Bai Hongyu, Wang Quan, and the few other sky-prides who were standing not far away from him.

"What's the matter? Do you guys want to continue battling?"

"Chu Kuangren, now that you've conquered this whole leyline, aren't you afraid that you'll be surrounded and slaughtered by all those orthodoxies of Emperor Road once you step out of the Enchanted Forest Realm?"

Wang Quan remarked with an ice-cold gaze.

Chu Kuangren chuckled when he heard that. "Why? Just because you can't beat me on your own, you're now using those orthodoxies behind you to intimidate me? Is this how you outlawed sky-prides usually behave?"

Getting surrounded and then slaughtered?

Chu Kuangren was already familiar with such a threat.

Back in Firmament Star, he had long since been used to being attacked by groups. Even if they do it again here, would it be a problem?

Based on what he gathered, the real powerhouses on Emperor Road were those powerful Sovereigns.

However, because those Sovereigns had lived for far too long, they had been restricted by some sort of law of nature in the Emperor Road. Hence, they did not have the freedom to cause harm to sky-prides as they wished. Otherwise, their course into the Heavenly Deterioration Stage Five state would be accelerated. As such, Chu Kuangren was bold enough to claim this whole leyline as his own.

"Chu Kuangren, don't burn bridges. Do you really have to be so extreme?"

Sword Daoist warned him sternly.

"Is there still a bridge between me and the Sword Tribe?"

Chu Kuangren felt even more amused at the Sword Daoist's words.

He did not even bother explaining further before he immediately lifted his hand. An incredibly terrifying Sword-based Daoist Rhyme began to emanate from his body. "Consider this my last warning. Leave, or die!"

The group of sky-prides stared at each other blankly. In the end, they were left with no choice but to surrender and leave.

Seeing the treasures that filled the land, they were very reluctant. However, there was nothing they could do about it.

When the crowd had dissipated, Chu Kuangren mobilized his spiritual thought and shrouded it over a good half of the leyline. All sorts of treasures were seen flying in his direction as if a huge invisible hand was grabbing them.

Chu Kuangren opened his Yin and Yang Ring, and countless treasures flew into it like moths drawn to fire.

There were all kinds of herbs and spiritual fruits, and the sight of it made the crowd stare and gulp enviously.

"Look! That's an Emperor-grade herb, the Divine Spiritual Dragonwood. Rumor has it that this herb can greatly increase a cultivator's spiritual power capacity."

"Not just the Divine Spiritual Dragonwood, but there are also the Mica Gemstone, Heavenly Monarch Herb, and many more... My gosh, even the poorest quality among them are Boundary Emperor-grade treasures."

"Now they have all been collected by one person. Good grief. This guy is just way too scary now isn't it?"

Every sky-pride looked on helplessly as the countless treasures flew into Chu Kuangren's Yin and Yang Ring. They could not help but feel an agonizing heartache.

There were so many herbs there. Even if having a small portion of it would turn their fortunes around.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did not look like he was going to give them a cut of any of that.

His action was akin to gobbling down every morsel of the food, leaving not even the gravy for the others to taste.

#### Chapter 549: Another Three Arrives, Leng Ningyu's Odd Expression

"This guy's such a bastard!

Sword Daoist was so infuriated that he gritted hard on his teeth as he watched Chu Kuangren collect all the treasures in the entire Spiritual Qi Leyline.

It felt like déjà vu.

He felt that ever since he met Chu Kuangren, he was constrained at every turn and was always defeated.

First, it began with Chu Kuangren defeating him in one move on multiple occasions. After that, the White Spiritual Divine Fruit that he had so painstakingly searched for was snatched by Chu Kuangren.

Now, the Spiritual Qi Leyline that was supposed to be divided among him and the few other outlawed sky-prides had been taken by Chu Kuangren as well.

"The extent of his combat strength is unfathomable. I don't understand how he has such insane combat strength."

Jiu Yan stared forlornly at Chu Kuangren. In his mind, scenes of Chu Kuangren crushing him in battle flashed vividly...

Chu Kuangren had overpowered a wild beast with raw strength, possessed more sophisticated swordsmanship skills than Sword Daoist, and even had enigmatic runic skills and endless Emperor Techniques...

Chu Kuangren's every performance in battle had exceeded their understanding of a sky-pride's supposed capability.

They even began to suspect if his combat strength was already comparable with a Sovereign.

Although outlawed sky-prides were powerful, most of them could only match the prowess of Boundary Emperors. There was still quite a big gap between them and the Sovereigns.

They had never heard of any outlawed sky-pride who could compete with Sovereigns.

Each sky-pride at the scene could only watch helplessly as Chu Kuangren freely looted all sorts of treasures from the Spiritual Qi Leyline.

This feeling was torturing for them.



Right at this moment.

Several flashes of light glided past the sky. Incredibly ruthless energies emanated from their bodies, and they did not seem any weaker than the few other outlawed sky-prides here.

This group of people consisted of two men and one woman.

One of the men did not have a top on, which exposed his muscular upper body. His tanned skin emitted a faint glow of gold and iron-like color. He had two horns on his head and a nose ring piercing through his nostrils. Judging by his appearance, he may look blunt, but the vicious ferocious qi permeating his body was in no way weaker than Jiu Yan's.

The other person wore a long black robe, with a pale, almost sickly face. The aura he gave out had an indescribable peculiarity to it.

At a closer look, this young man's eyes were very enchanting, just like a pair of amethyst. Occasionally, mysterious runic energies glinted across those eyes.

The last member of the group was a gorgeous woman with waist-length luscious black hair. Her skin was smooth as silk, and she had a slender figure. There was indescribable cold energy radiating from her. However, it was not the kind of coldness that made her unapproachable. It was the kind of indifference that made one feel undeserving of her attention.

"It's them. Niu Dali from the Archaic Bull Demon Tribe, Zi Wuji from the Runic Lands, and Leng Ningyu, the Maiden Sage of Seven Emotions Sect!"

"Three more outlawed sky-prides. I think we're in for a treat."

"These three people's powers are by no means weaker than Sword Daoist and company. Especially Zi Wuji, his techniques are extremely bizarre, always managing to strike fear in people's hearts."

The sky-prides at the scene were astonished by the arrival of these three outlawed sky-prides.

The three newcomers seemed pretty puzzled by what they were seeing here as well.

What was this that they were seeing?

An incredibly fine-looking young man was in the midst of collecting all the Spiritual Qi Leyline's treasures, while the rest of the sky-prides were merely watching from the sidelines?!

This included Sword Daoist and the few other outlawed sky-prides too.

The more they looked at it, the stranger this sight seemed.

What was going on?

Were these sky-prides not interested in the Spiritual Qi Leyline's treasures at all?

"Hey, you with the nine heads, what's happening here?"

Niu Dali of the Demon Bull Tribe glared at Jiu Yan and asked with an interrogative look in his gaze.

The way he spoke to him was rather rude. It looked like this was not the first time he and Jiu Yan had crossed paths. Either way, their relationship seemed pretty rocky.

“Hmph. If you want the answer so badly, why don’t you go and ask that guy there yourself?”

Jiu Yan scoffed back at him, then stared back at Chu Kuangren. There was a spiteful look in his eyes.

Not just him, but the rest of the sky-prides looked at Chu Kuangren the same way too.

Niu Dali may look like an honest person, but he was by no means gullible. He could instantly tell that Chu Kuangren was not just anybody whom they could dispose of easily. The treasures he had may be alluring, but he knew better than to act hastily.

“Ningyu, you’re here.”

Seeing that Leng Ningyu had arrived, Sword Daoist deliberately tidied up his appearance and then stepped forward with a warm smile on his face.

The other sky-prides did not look too surprised when they saw his reaction

The fact that Sword Daoist had a crush on Leng Ningyu and that he was currently pursuing her was not really a secret among the society of sky-prides in Emperor Road.

However, the part that made the least sense to them in this saga was that Leng Ningyu cultivated the Unruffled Emotions Dao, so her emotions were flat most of the time. Not to mention her lack of response toward Sword Daoist’s affections, she might not even understand the concept of love.

Hence, everything that Sword Daoist had done for her was merely one-sided. His unreciprocated love for her would never bear any fruit.

Even so, Sword Daoist remained loyal to his ways, spending all of his time trying to think of ways to gain her attention.

Sword Daoist had become what many would call a simp — a fool caught in unrequited love.

“Yes. Hello, Brother Sword Daoist.”

Leng Ningyu replied flatly after taking a glance at Sword Daoist.

Sword Daoist was not surprised at all. It was obvious he had been through similarly awkward many instances. Facing Leng Ningyu, his ego was non-existent.

However, immediately after that, he seemed to notice something amiss, and his facial expression changed abruptly.

He realized that Leng Ningyu — who had never reacted toward men, or more accurately, toward anyone — had been fixing her gaze on Chu Kuangren ever since she arrived.

On top of that, there was an inexplicable affection hidden within her gaze.

“Ningyu?”

“Yes? Do you have anything you’d like to ask me, Brother Sword Daoist?”

Leng Ningyu looked at Sword Daoist, her gaze returning to the usual coldness.

“You know Chu Kuangren?”

“You mean, this Brother who’s currently collecting all the leyline treasures? Yes, indeed I do. He saved my life once.”

Leng Ningyu said calmly before she fixed her gaze onto Chu Kuangren once again, and that indescribable endearment inside her eyes surfaced once more.

Upon seeing that, Sword Daoist’s expression became gloomy.

Ever since the first time he set eyes on Leng Ningyu, he had been deeply attracted to her gentle temperament. Thus, he began his relentless pursuit of her. Nevertheless, after so many years, he still could not garner any positive outcome. Leng Ningyu still treated him like she would to any other stranger.

Yet now, she seemed to have developed some kind of fondness toward this Chu Kuangren whom she had just met not long ago.

This kind of stark contrast that she had for someone else other than him made the fury inside Sword Daoist’s heart burn even more intensely.

This was the first time he had so much hate for someone.

His nemesis had not only repeatedly humiliated him in public and robbed him of his Opportunities of Fortune, but now, he even wanted to snatch away the one true love of his life?!

At the thought of that, a raging fire of resentment brewed within Sword Daoist’s heart. This feeling was almost driving him insane.

The sky-prides beside them were beginning to sense something amiss too. Their gazes alternated to and fro between Chu Kuangren and Leng Ningyu.

Close to a dozen images of heroes rescuing damsels were playing inside their heads.

However, regardless if he was the hero to her damsel in distress, Leng Ningyu should, by right, not be moved so easily because she cultivated the Unruffled Emotions Dao.

“Is Chu Kuangren’s good looks too much to handle?”

A few of the cultivators stared at Chu Kuangren. The longer they looked at him, the more they concurred that his looks were truly otherworldly.

That gentlemanly demeanor and that handsome face of his mesmerized everyone at the scene.

“This person does have extraordinary looks. I reckon that nine out of ten females who see that pretty face would immediately find themselves bewitched.”

“Rightfully so. No wonder Leng Ningyu is drawn to him. It seems like not even the Unruffled Emotions Dao can resist Chu Kuangren’s charm. This handsome face of his has managed to defy all laws!”

“Tsk tsk. With incredible combat strength, exquisite talent, and such top-quality looks, who could resist?”

Chapter 550: Wood Elemental Leyline Essence, Combining Forces Again

The odd change in Leng Ningyu’s expression made the crowd speculate, and many of them looked enviously at Chu Kuangren.

Leng Ningyu was not just anybody. She was a cultivator who cultivated the Unruffled Emotions Dao. The fact he could draw the attention of a character like her showed that his charm was on another level.

“Tsk tsk. So long as he desires, I reckon he can win over many women in this world, don’t you think?”

Zhan Hongying exclaimed admirably amongst the crowd.

She did not harbor any wishful thinking toward Chu Kuangren because she had nothing but reverence for this person.

“The man who has stolen my heart truly has his marvels. Shame is that someone of my standards would never stand a chance to be with him.”

In the middle of the crowd, Feng Yaorao glanced at Chu Kuangren fondly. Yet, soon after, she shook her head and snapped herself back into reality. She felt a slight grievance at her improbable dream.

As for Chu Kuangren himself, he never really bothered about all the adoration that he was receiving.

Right now, he was focused on gathering all the treasures from the Spiritual Qi Leyline.

This Spiritual Qi Leyline spanned over ten kilometers and contained countless precious treasures within. The number of treasures there was unfathomable. Even by using his mind power, it would take Chu Kuangren a significant amount of time to collect it all.

Just as Chu Kuangren was halfway through collecting them, a quake spread out from within the Spiritual Qi Leyline again.

Wobble, wobble!!

As soon as the leyline began trembling, a new crack began to form at one end.

Everyone looked toward that crack in the ground with visible shock in their eyes.

“What’s this? Has some kind of treasure resurfaced again?”

“Gosh, this is too scary. The treasures here are already abundant. Is there going to be more?”

“I wonder what it is.”

A green light was seen seeping through the crack, and a gush of green-colored qi pillared skyward, forming a gigantic dragon that flew menacingly amidst the sky.

Some of the sky-prides were shocked to see it.

“A dragon formed from earth qi... Is this a Dragon Leyline?!”

“Oh my, a Dragon Leyline is the highest quality of all leylines. What kind of treasure has this leyline produced now?”

The earth qi that surged out from the crack on the ground transformed into a menacing dragon, which flew in the sky and then self-destructed. It then dissipated into the clouds, dyeing a whole half of the horizon into a vibrant hue of green.

Meanwhile, the treasures hidden within the crack in the ground began to surface at the same time.

It was a pool of green soul sap, almost the height of a man. Boundless Daoist Rhyme billowed around it, swirling wildly like a dragon and phoenix. It was an auspicious anomaly.

When this soul sap showed up, a gush of vitality emitted outward. Flowers began to blossom all around it, while all sorts of flora sprouted frenziedly.

In the blink of an eye, a hundred meters radius from the green soul sap turned into a lush forest.

Such an incredible phenomenon dumbfounded everyone at the scene.

“This is Wood Elemental Leyline Essence!!”

Sword Daoist exclaimed in shock when he saw that pool of green fluid.

Wood Elemental Leyline Essence referred to the essence within a leyline. Under normal circumstances, a leyline would very rarely produce its very own essence.

Even in instances where they did, the essence produced would only be as big as the size of a fist.

The crowd had certainly never heard of such a large-sized essence, much less seen one.

Just this pool of leyline essence alone would be worth more than all the treasures found in the leyline.

“If I could absorb this leyline essence, my combat strength would increase by two levels at least. By that time, I’d most certainly attain Sovereign-level combat strength.”

“It’s easier said than done to absorb such huge amounts of leyline essence. One would need approximately a year’s time to complete such a feat. Still, improving to a Sovereign combat strength in just a year is still too big of an Opportunity of Fortune to let go of!”

“Besides, this Wood Elemental Leyline Essence is undoubtedly the most top-notch Healing Spiritual Herb in this world. No matter how heavy the injuries, a few drops of this Wood Elemental Leyline Essence would ensure that its user recuperates back to full health. Do you know how many lives this pool of leyline essence equates to?!”

Everybody looked at the pool of Wood Elemental Leyline Essence lustfully. Even Leng Ningyu’s gaze started to tremble.

“Chu Kuangren, we’re not going to let you have this Wood Elemental Leyline Essence all to yourself!!”

Jiu Yan could not stand it any longer. He morphed back to his original form and dashed toward that Wood Elemental Leyline Essence. He spread his jaws open wide and attempted to engulf it in whole.

Previously, they could bear watching Chu Kuangren claim the rest of the treasures in the leyline to himself.

However, after witnessing this pool of Wood Elemental Leyline Essence, they could not hold back any longer.

It was too precious.

This Wood Elemental Leyline Essence was just way too precious.

Not to mention sky-prides like them, even those Sovereigns would be moved by this item.

“Can’t believe a loser like you would dare to steal what belongs to me.”

Chu Kuangren muttered indifferently.

He then cast his mind power, constructing a huge silvery-white rune in the blank space before him.

Spatial Cessation Rune!

The rune lambasted down from above and instantly locked Jiu Yan’s body into place.

After that, a terrifying palm strength surged out like a torrent and struck onto Jiu Yan’s body brutally, blasting his giant body off his feet.

Jiu Yan spat out a mouthful of blood. Even a mighty wild beast’s body could not endure such an attack.

“Rune?”

“What a majestic spatial rune!”

Not far away, Zi Wuji, the outlawed sky-pride from the Runic Lands, expressed his surprise. A mysterious purple runic light flashed across his eyes.

“My dear fellows, you really don’t need me to tell you how valuable this Wood Elemental Leyline Essence is. You guys can’t possibly allow Chu Kuangren to have it all to himself, can you? Now that we have a few more outlawed sky-prides on our side, we should all attack him at once. I trust that we have enough manpower to fight Chu Kuangren.” Sword Daoist faced the crowd and encouraged them.

Currently, he despised Chu Kuangren to the core. Since there was a chance for him to lead a combined attack against Chu Kuangren, he would surely not let go of this chance so easily.

His words made Bai Hongyu, Wang Quan, and company quite tempted.

On the other hand, when the Bull Demon Tribe’s Niu Dali heard that, a strange look was seen on his face. “Are you kidding me? Do we really need to go all out against this one guy?”

His surprise stemmed from the fact that all of them here were outlawed sky-prides.

When had they, mighty sky-prides, ever needed to combine forces to deal with one person?

That was just outrageous.

“Bull boy, cut that crap of yours. This guy is not someone whom you can beat alone. We’ll only stand a chance if all of us attack him together.”

Jiu Yan, who had been flung into the sky earlier, sprang back into the scene. Ferocious qi was swirling around his body, and his nine heads let out a series of furious growls.

Niu Dali was slightly taken aback by that. “Nine heads, are you that afraid of him too?”

He then looked at Chu Kuangren with his curiosity piqued. After that, a mischievous smile broke out on his face. “Now, I’m more intrigued as to how powerful this guy really is.”

Just like what Sword Daoist said, there was no way they would watch Chu Kuangren claim this Wood Elemental Leyline Essence to himself just like that.

Bam!

Niu Dali took a stride forward, crossing several hundred meters in one breath. The moment he arrived before Chu Kuangren, he unleashed a fist technique at his opponent, generating an incredibly horrifying qi wave in the space between them.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren did not flinch at all. Likewise, he returned with a fist.

The two fists clashed with each other with force, just like two meteors crashing into each other, producing a deafening sound.

The ground underneath Chu Kuangren and Niu Dali’s feet collapsed inward and formed a giant crater. With the two as the center, cracks began spreading outward in all directions, covering over several hundred meters radius of land. Each of those cracks was several dozen meters deep, and they looked as if they were numerous valleys. The landscape around them had experienced a tremendous transformation.

“What a sturdy raw strength. I can’t believe he’s as strong as I am. Is he really human?”

Niu Dali’s expression changed slightly.

He hailed from the Archaic Bull Demon Tribe, so the raw strength of his physical body was one of the strongest amongst all wild beasts. Yet now, he could not even subdue a mere human!

He could finally sense the incredibly appalling power within that seemingly slender and frail body of Chu Kuangren’s!

It was a force with a magnitude not inferior to his. It might even be a force that surpassed him in terms of strength!