

Unparalleled 551

Chapter 551: Zi Wuji's Spatial Cessation Rune, Time To Get A Little Serious

Both Niu Dali and Chu Kuangren's punch collided like a crashing meteor, sending tremendous shockwaves everywhere.

The surrounding terrain was greatly affected by this terrifying power as gigantic craters and several crisscrossing rifts the size of a valley appeared.

Looking at Niu Dali, Chu Kuangren chuckled. "It seems like your physical body is stronger than that little snake over there."

"Little snake?!"

Niu Dali was taken aback for a moment before bursting into laughter. "I can't believe you would refer to the Nine-Headed Snakelet, a mighty wild beast as a tiny snake! Excellent. This attitude is just what I'm looking for!!"

Following that, he punched out his fists one after another. Each of these fists contained an immensely terrifying power, as if it was a meteor crashing down from the sky!

The fist energies in that attack rained down like a meteor shower.

However, Chu Kuangren did not cower in the face of such an attack. Instead, the power of his Supreme Sage body erupted as he launched several punches in return, and both of them were forced back by the exchange of attacks.

"Now that's what I call a fight!"

There was blood at the corner of Niu Dali's mouth. Then, he placed a hand on his chest, only to notice that he had broken about two or three ribs.

On the other side, Chu Kuangren's white-robed figure appeared as divine as it usually was. He simply patted the dust away from his robes — a clear sign that he was unscathed.

At that moment, a huge shadow suddenly appeared in the air above him.

All he saw was a terrifying gigantic red seal with the weight of a thousand mountains descending from the skies.

It was Bai Hongyu's Divine Bai Clan Seal!

Chu Kuangren chuckled as an incredibly powerful surge of ferocious qi Daoist Rhyme erupted from his body, instantly forming into his gigantic Divine Ferocious Avatar.

The Divine Ferocious Avatar lifted both its arms and blocked the incoming Divine Bai Clan Seal.

Taking this opportunity, both the Sword Daoist and Wang Quan attacked.

A frightening wave of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme erupted, and terrifying streaks of sword qi formed into a powerful tornado that swept towards Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, five dazzling bursts of light swirled behind Wang Quan as his Five Ways energy turned into a huge hand that, too, reached out towards Chu Kuangren.

The streaks of sword qi and Five Ways energy headed towards Chu Kuangren from left and right.

“Geez. If I can defeat a bunch of losers like you guys once, I can surely repeat the same thing forever!”

A bright spark lit up in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

He held back the Divine Bai Clan Seal with one hand while the other gathered spiritual power to unleash the Palm of Sorrow. Its black palm sign immediately attacked the incoming Five Ways energy!

Following that, surges of sword qi were unleashed from Chu Kuangren’s body to form a sword qi clone.

The sword qi clone struck out a sword technique, tearing a rift through the sky full of sword qi before turning into a sword ray and dashing towards the Sword Daoist.

After several explosions, the Five Ways energy torrent and black palm sign were destroyed!

Chu Kuangren let out a low cry, signaling his Divine Ferocious Avatar to unleash a wave of energy that held back the Divine Bai Clan Seal.

“Demonic Eye of Oblivion!!”

Touheng used his demonic eye attack once again, and a ray of demonic light shot towards Chu Kuangren, clashing into his Divine Ferocious Avatar.

The impact pushed both of them back.

Somewhere nearby, Niu Dali let out a low cry. As ripples of spiritual power manifested, his body expanded rapidly into his true form.

It was the form of a black demonic bull that was hundreds of meters in size!

“Moo!!”

The demonic bull roared. With one step forward, mountains immediately crumbled!

The demonic bull charged towards Chu Kuangren with its terrifying might, as if it could easily crush thousands of mountains in its way.

Chu Kuangren then channeled the strength of the Divine Ferocious Avatar to its limit, unleashing its ferocious qi and battle intent. With both its hands out, it grabbed the demonic bull by its horns.

“When it comes to a test of strength, I shall fear no one!”

Chu Kuangren laughed even though he was forced back two steps by the charging demonic bull. After that, his Divine Ferocious Avatar let out a low grunt as it lifted the bull over its head and tossed it towards the incoming Nine-Headed Snakelet. The two wild beasts collided and were sent flying into the nearby mountain range.

“This person is scary indeed.”

From the air, a pair of cold purple eyes was glaring at Chu Kuangren.

It was Zi Wuji from the Runic Lands.

He had been observing, not making his move at all.

Like him, Leng Ningyu had not attacked as well.

“Sister Leng, are you perhaps not interested in the Wood Elemental Leyline Essence?” Zi Wuji uttered.

“I don’t know what it means to be interested in something. However, if you’re asking me whether I want to obtain the Wood Elemental Leyline Essence, the answer is yes.”

“Then why are you not joining the rest of them? Is it because that person has once saved you?”

Zi Wuji teased.

“Although the Unruffled Emotions Dao is my way of Dao, I understand that turning my back on my savior is unacceptable. Hence, I won’t involve myself in this battle.”

Leng Ningyu said.

At the same time, she was a little surprised at Chu Kuangren too. She had noticed how similar the Palm of Sorrow he unleashed earlier was to the Seven Emotions Sect’s Emperor Technique.

“Oh well, it’s fine if you won’t attack. But I have been eager to face this person in a battle for a while now.”

Zi Wuji laughed and lifted his arm, where a large surge of spiritual power poured out.

In the void, several streaks of silver-white lines suddenly manifested. As they intertwined, they formed an incredibly mysterious rune.

“Spatial Cessation Rune!”

Zi Wuji let out a low cry, launching the gigantic rune towards Chu Kuangren.

Noticing the runic ripples in the air, surprise flashed in Chu Kuangren’s eyes. “Interesting. I did not expect anyone else to know the Spatial Cessation Rune.”

As the Spatial Cessation Rune enveloped him, Chu Kuangren was immediately restricted in his surroundings.

Everyone’s eyes lit up at that scene. “This is our chance!”

“Heavenly Worship Saber Art!!”

“Five Ways Grip of Capture!”

“Demonic Eye of Oblivion!”

“Water and Fire Divine Power, Lava Snake!”

“Raging Minotaur Fist!”

As the five outlawed sky-prides attacked all at once, several different Daoist Rhymes erupted with horrifying might that swept across the area.

Even a Sovereign level cultivator might not be able to block an attack of such momentum easily.

“Oh, I can finally take you guys a little seriously.”

Chu Kuangren grinned as the Supreme Foundation Levels in his body radiated brilliantly. With his spiritual power surging, the Infallible Tormented Physique, Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, and Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique merged to release an immeasurably vast and mighty power!

With Chu Kuangren at the center, waves upon waves of spiritual power spread across the land.

The Spatial Cessation Rune was instantly shattered!

After that, his Descendant Self Sword unsheathed and unleashed a flash of bright purple sword ray. It contained the supreme force that was produced by a combination of Chu Kuangren’s Supreme Foundation Levels and three Supreme Daoist Physiques!

The light ray from the Heavenly Worship Saber Art was the first to collide with the purple sword ray. However, the former immediately disintegrated.

Following that was the demonic light, water and fire energy, Five Ways energy, and demonic bull’s fist strength...

All of the outlawed sky-prides’ attacks were obliterated before the might of that purple sword ray!

The energy from the impact of the several attacks immediately erupted, sending the few outlawed sky-prides flying out of the battle. All of them spat out a mouthful of blood.

The demonic bull and Nine-Headed Snakelet, who possessed powerful bodies, had also been critically injured!

As for Bai Hongyu, Touheng, and Wang Quan, the three of them would have been dead if they had not taken out their defensive items at the last moment.

Not far away, the Sword Daoist, who was battling Chu Kuangren’s sword qi clone, was also shocked by the purple sword ray. That moment’s distraction gave the sword qi clone the chance to cut off one of his arms.

Following that, the sword qi clone exploded and turned into a terrifying sword shadow, which sliced the Sword Daoist’s clone in half on the spot!

The Sword Daoist’s clone was dead!

Meanwhile, the remaining outlawed sky-prides looked at Chu Kuangren with indescribable horror.

The outlawed sky-prides were still not a match for Chu Kuangren despite having outnumbered him!

Their opponent was not even injured at all.

What kind of combat strength was that?!

Chapter 552: Wonderful Indeed, Battle Of Runes, A Master In All

Once again, Chu Kuangren had defeated all the outlawed sky-prides on his own. His invincible poise was akin to a Supreme God, shocking everyone present.

He stood in the air and glanced at Zi Wuji, the person who used the Spatial Cessation Rune earlier. A smile was etched on his face. "Those eyes of yours seem impressive."

He had activated his Eye of Revelation and obtained every information about his opponent.

Chu Kuangren learned that he came from the Runic Lands and was well-versed in rune techniques. Besides that, his opponent also had remarkable runic energy in his eyes.

"The power you displayed during combat was truly admirable."

Zi Wuji said while looking at Chu Kuangren's imposing might with a stern expression.

If that many outlawed sky-prides could not lay a finger on that person, it would be impossible for him to go against Chu Kuangren alone.

"Do you wish to fight me as well?" Chu Kuangren uttered.

"Seeing that you used the Spatial Cessation Rune earlier, I suppose you also have some knowledge in runic Dao. How about this? Why don't the both of us battle using only runic Dao to decide who's the victor?"

Zi Wuji suggested.

Upon hearing his suggestion, the rest of the sky-prides secretly cursed Zi Wuji's shamelessness.

As an outlawed sky-pride of the Runic Lands, there was basically no one in the Emperor Road who could match Zi Wuji in rune techniques.

No matter how powerful Chu Kuangren was, his strength was gained by the arsenal of various cultivation techniques he had. How could he possibly be a match against Zi Wuji using only rune techniques, knowing that his opponent was specialized in runes?

At this thought, everyone looked at Chu Kuangren, confident that he would not accept something like this.

Nevertheless, everyone also wished that he would accept Zi Wuji's challenge.

It did not matter to them even if Zi Wuji emerged victorious in the end. All they wanted was to see Chu Kuangren suffer some defeat.

"Wow, this is wonderful. You get to choose what techniques to use to decide who wins?"

Chu Kuangren could not help but snort.

Zi Wuji was speechless for a moment.

Indeed.

As of now, Chu Kuangren had no doubt gained the upper hand since no one at the scene could prove to be his match. He could certainly do anything he wished, such as ignoring someone like Zi Wuji.

“However, seeing that you’re brave enough to suggest something like this, you must be quite confident in your rune techniques,” Chu Kuangren spoke again.

“More or less, I suppose.”

“Since you wished for us to fight using only rune techniques, I shall take you up on that offer.”

“Huh? Are you really agreeing to this?”

Zi Wuji’s eyes lit up. He did not expect Chu Kuangren to accept his suggestion that easily.

“That’s right. Also, since you’re that confident, why don’t we make a bet as well?”

“What kind of bet are you talking about?”

“Rumor has it that the Thousand Rune Compendium within the Runic Lands has a record of every type of rune since the time immemorial. If you lose, that Thousand Rune Compendium is mine!”

That was why Chu Kuangren agreed in the first place.

He wanted to obtain the Thousand Rune Compendium, in hopes of using it to improve his rune techniques.

“That’s impossible. The Thousand Rune Compendium is one of the most precious treasures of my Runic Lands. Something like this would never be given to any outsiders. Besides, that compendium is currently kept in the Runic Lands and not in my possession.”

“If that’s the case, we can forget about it.”

Chu Kuangren uttered, and a surge of Sword-based Daoist Rhyme was released from his body. In the void, a gigantic sword shadow manifested.

An inexplicably sharp aura emanated from the sword shadow. Enveloped by its aura, Zi Wuji felt a prickling pain all over his body.

There was no questioning that once the sword descended, even an outlawed sky-pride like him would not end up well.

Chu Kuangren’s message was clear. ‘Since I won’t gain anything by fighting you with only rune techniques, then what’s the point?’

‘Why don’t I be done with you within a single strike, take the treasures, and leave instead? Doesn’t that plan sound better?’

“Please wait!”

Zi Wuji yelled and said, “Although I don’t have the original Thousand Rune Compendium on me, I have an incomplete printed copy here instead. Besides the few significant forbidden rune techniques, the rest of them are recorded in this copy. I’m willing to use this copy as a bet.”

At that, Chu Kuangren gradually retracted his sword qi and pondered. “That’ll do, too.”

“Alright, then it’s settled. The both of us shall fight using only rune technique. If I get lucky and win, this Wood Elemental Leyline Essence shall belong to me. If I lose, I shall give you this printed copy of the Thousand Rune Compendium,” Zi Wuji said as a strange purple light appeared in his eyes.

Chu Kuangren nodded. “Alright.”

“Then, bring it on!”

Zi Wuji burst out laughing as if victory was in his hands. Deep down, he was already calling Chu Kuangren a fool for accepting his suggestion.

When it came to rune techniques, no one could match the Runic Lands.

As for Zi Wuji, the outlawed sky-pride of the Runic Lands, the proficiency of his rune techniques had long been well-known in the Emperor Road.

The fact that someone like Chu Kuangren, who learned rune techniques from who knew where and still had the audacity to fight him was insulting.

After all, he was a professional!

Zi Wuji began to channel his spiritual power, forming a mysterious rune at his fingertips.

His rune then turned into a great fireball that shot towards Chu Kuangren. That kind of power he unleashed was already on par with the top-notch Sage Ruler.

Being able to create such powerful runes within an instant showed Zi Wuji’s talent and skill in rune techniques.

However, when the great fireball was about to approach Chu Kuangren, a piece of golden rune appeared in the void to form a golden shield.

The great fireball collided and exploded on the shield, unable to reach Chu Kuangren at all.

Zi Wuji was slightly surprised. It was not because his opponent had blocked his attack, but because of the peculiar techniques that Chu Kuangren was using to create runes. None of his spiritual power was used in the process.

Instead, he was channeling the spiritual qi from the surroundings.

“What kind of rune technique is this?”

Having been at the Runic Lands for so long, Zi Wuji had never heard of anyone who could create and control runes in such a manner.

“Why have you stopped? Keep going, and let me witness the techniques of the Runic Lands.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Even if Zi Wuji racked his brains, he would never have imagined that a type of talent known as ‘mind power’ existed in this world. After all, it was a knowledge that had been lost through time.

“Get ready and watch out.”

Zi Wuji continued to attack. He gathered spiritual power once again, and several runes were sketched out with his fingers.

A green rune appeared before it turned into a rope of wind and headed towards Chu Kuangren at high speeds, attempting to restrain him.

However, Chu Kuangren's runic swords easily sliced it into pieces.

Following that, several pieces of blue runes, which erupted with lightning energy, appeared before Zi Wuji and headed towards Chu Kuangren.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren stood unmoved while unleashing strikes upon strikes of his runic swords.

"Blizzard rune!"

"Lightning rune!"

"Gale rune..."

The usage of runes involved channeling the energy from nature itself.

In that regard, Zi Wuji was undoubtedly an expert in this as he unleashed numerous runes that contained the energy of nature towards Chu Kuangren mercilessly.

Lightning, wind and fire, blizzard...

By then, Zi Wuji had displayed countless runes, which turned into a plethora of colorfully lit natural energy that swept towards Chu Kuangren.

The surrounding sky-prides were stunned to witness this rare battle of rune techniques.

"This person is truly an outlawed sky-pride of the Runic Lands. Just look at all the remarkable rune techniques he has used."

"That's right. I'm afraid no one can be a match for him in this world. Even if there is, it's most likely those old ones at the Runic Lands."

However, everyone eventually noticed that Chu Kuangren had not fallen to a disadvantage in battling Zi Wuji.

No matter what runes his opponent used, he could still easily block them with his runic swords. He was just standing there with a relaxed look on his face.

"I can't believe his rune techniques are this powerful!"

Wang Quan, Bai Hongyu, and the others were shocked.

They could hardly find any weakness in Chu Kuangren at all.

'Physical strength, spiritual power, sword Dao, runic Dao... This person is actually a jack of all trades and a master in all!'

Chapter 553: Purple Runic Demon Eyes, Runic Enigma, Are You Fast Enough To All Of Them?

The countless runes filled the surrounding skies with gorgeous bursts of light. Everyone at the scene was dazzled by that extraordinary battle.

Soon, the battle between Chu Kuangren and Zi Wuji grew more intense. From Zi Wuji's side, all sorts of rune techniques were continuously deployed.

However, it was a shame that all Chu Kuangren did was stand still, and he could easily disperse and repel his opponent's attacks with ease.

"Spatial Cessation Rune!"

Zi Wuji channeled his spiritual power, forming a gigantic mysterious rune in the air by intertwining several silver-white runic lines. When the spatial rune appeared once more, Chu Kuangren's surrounding area was immediately locked in place.

Following that, countless more runes with overwhelming might were sent towards Chu Kuangren.

Upon seeing this, Chu Kuangren lifted his arm to form a giant large runic sword, slashing the Spatial Cessation Rune into pieces.

"Is that the best you can do?"

Chu Kuangren uttered. With a signal from his spiritual thoughts, a gigantic rune immediately appeared above Zi Wuji's head, and it crashed down upon him with the weight of a thousand mountains.

It was the Crushing Mountain Rune!

Zi Wuji rapidly cast several green runes against the incoming attack, creating a terrifying storm that swept towards the Crushing Mountain Rune.

The moment the two attacks collided, the storm dispersed and the Crushing Mountain Rune disintegrated.

"Hmph, I'm just getting started. The real show begins now!"

Zi Wuji chuckled as a strange purple light lit up in his eyes.

Surges of spiritual power poured out as countless mysterious runes gathered in the air. Each of them then transformed into pieces of runic swords.

They were the same runic swords that Chu Kuangren had been using earlier!

"Oh, copying my runic swords with those eyes, huh?"

Chu Kuangren uttered lightly. Having fully analyzed Zi Wuji with his Eye of Revelation earlier, he already understood all of his opponent's techniques and attacks.

"You have keen sight. These Purple Runic Demon Eyes can indeed copy any runes I see. With these eyes of mine, all of your runes are now mine."

Zi Wuji laughed. As he lowered his arm, the countless runic swords were all launched towards Chu Kuangren in one go.

Similarly, the countless runic swords that Chu Kuangren had formed around himself shot out.

Like a meteor show, the barrage of runic swords from both sides shot across the skies and clashed continuously in the air, bursting with brilliant sparks of light. It was a beautiful yet deadly sight to behold.

“Crushing Mountain Rune!”

Zi Wuji once again cast another gigantic rune, which headed towards Chu Kuangren. It was the Crushing Mountain that Chu Kuangren had used earlier.

Everyone was shocked to see that.

“Zi Wuji’s eyes are ridiculously powerful. It can copy runes now?!”

“That’s right. A technique like this is just too handy in terms of runic Dao. As time passes, this person will undoubtedly be the best in runic Dao in the future.”

“Purple Runic Demon Eyes. This is the first time I’ve heard of a technique like this.”

The watching sky-prides, who cultivated rune techniques, was greatly shocked to witness Zi Wuji’s rune copying ability.

They all knew what having an ability like that meant.

To learn a new type of rune, a sorcerer would need to study and practice drawing it day and night. Even the lowest level of runes would require drawing it thousands of times over for one to be skilled in using it. However, Zi Wuji’s ability could enable him to copy the runes that his opponents had spent tremendous efforts to learn.

Having such an ability would be a dream come true for all sorcerers in the world.

Nevertheless, it was a nightmare for sorcerers who did not possess such an ability to face someone with Zi Wuji’s ability in battle!

Chu Kuangren lifted his arm, formed a runic sword, and destroyed the incoming Crushing Mountain Rune.

“This is an interesting ability indeed.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“The main event is yet to come.”

Zi Wuji laughed as an incredibly huge green rune suddenly appeared above Chu Kuangren and enveloped him within it.

The wood spiritual qi in the surrounding area had also started gathering towards that rune too.

Within an instant, countless vines formed by the wood spiritual qi emerged from that green rune.

The numerous tentacle-like vines headed towards Chu Kuangren. Even if he could slice them off with his runic sword, his efforts were futile as the regeneration speed of those vines was just astonishingly quick. Whenever one was cut off, two would grow back and take their place. As such, that attack seemed endless.

“Take that. This is the Rune of Yggdrasil! One of the most top-notch wood-based runes to exist. Besides, this area also happens to be a Wood Spiritual Qi Leyline, which has an abundance of wood spiritual qi. It’s useless for you to struggle. Just be a good boy and stay in this cage of vines.” Zi Wuji laughed, already thinking that victory was in the palm of his hands.

He had been secretly drawing the Rune of Yggdrasil ever since the start of his battle with Chu Kuangren. As of now, he has finally succeeded in trapping Chu Kuangren.

Zi Wuji was confident that even ten outlawed sky-pride would not be able to break free in a situation like this.

Once Chu Kuangren was trapped, would victory still be far behind?

“Brother Chu, are you going to admit defeat or what? Feel free to use other techniques or attacks too. I certainly wouldn’t mind.”

Although spoken politely, Zi Wuji was reminding Chu Kuangren that they were only fighting using rune techniques. ‘If you use other forms of attack, it’ll mean that you admit defeat.’

“Sigh. To defeat someone like you, I can even do it with both my arms and legs tied up.”

Chu Kuangren replied. In fact, he had been using his mind power to create those runes all this while, so fighting Zi Wuji with both his arms and legs tied up was not exaggerated.

“Have a taste of this attack. Rune of Annihilation!”

Chu Kuangren’s spiritual thoughts poured out the moment he finished speaking. From him as the epicenter, several mysterious runic patterns were released in all directions.

A humongous white rune appeared and instantly enveloped the whole Rune of Yggdrasil.

Immediately, the power of those two runes dissipated.

“What is going on? What kind of rune is this?”

Zi Wuji was very shocked, but his eyes were still radiating with purple light. He was attempting to copy the rune that Chu Kuangren had used.

However, he soon realized that the Rune of Annihilation was just too mysterious.

Surges of Daoist Rhyme were contained between each pattern of that rune, so there was no way for him to copy it.

“This is a Runic Enigma!!”

Zi Wuji’s pupils gradually shrank.

The energy of runes came from nature itself.

However, that type of rune contained a never-before-seen power, which was significantly different from the power of nature that was commonly known to everyone.

That type of rune was mysterious and strange — an enigma in itself.

Hence, that type of rune was known to the sorcerors as a Runic Enigma!

As for the Rune of Annihilation that Chu Kuangren used earlier, it also contained one of the powers of Runic Enigma within!

It was the sort of power that even his Purple Runic Demon Eyes could not replicate!

“Even the Runic Lands do not have that many runes that contain the Runic Enigma. Yet, this guy has mastered using one of them!”

“D*mn it. This Enigma seems like it can break the power of my runes!”

Zi Wuji was stupefied. The Runic Enigma’s appearance had completely disrupted his control over the flow of battle.

After dispersing the Rune of Yggdrasil, Chu Kuangren chuckled. “Aren’t you a master in copying runes? But I wonder if you’re fast enough to copy all of them!”

A huge surge of mind power then poured out and enveloped the surrounding area, attracting endless streams of spiritual qi to gather under its might.

In the void, a flame appeared. It was the flame rune.

After that, frost condensed and formed. It was the frost rune...

From nature itself, various surges of energy appeared in the void in the form of runes.

Countless runes appeared. They were so densely packed that they filled the skies like a vast ocean of runes, emanating a boundless runic aura!

Even Zi Wuji could not help but shudder under the might of that aura.

‘There’s too many!’

The number of runes that Chu Kuangren had created was just too much, so much that it exceeded his imagination.

Even if he could speed up his rune replicating speed by dozens or even hundreds of times, he was still far behind Chu Kuangren’s rate of producing runes!

“I... I have lost!”

Chapter 554: Leng Ningyu’s Invitation, We’re Going To Be Rich

“I-I’ve lost!”

Zi Wuji gulped as he said, immediately admitting defeat.

The aura emanated by the thousands upon thousands of runes in the skies was just too terrifying. If all of them rained down upon him at once, there was no way he could survive such an attack.

What was more, Chu Kuangren had mastered the power of a Runic Enigma.

That power was the one that made him the most fearful.

Following Zi Wuji conceding defeat, the onlooking crowd of sky-prides gasped. Their faces were filled with shock.

It was not a surprise that Chu Kuangren was able to defeat Zi Wuji. After all, a group of outlawed sky-pride was not even a match for him alone.

However, everyone was surprised by the fact that Chu Kuangren had won against Zi Wuji using only rune techniques.

The outlawed sky-pride from the Runic Lands was defeated by Chu Kuangren using only rune techniques. Could there be anything more preposterous than this?

Everyone was in disbelief.

Nevertheless, the facts laid before them were clear as water, and they had no choice but to believe it.

“This guy is a monster. Is there anything else that can defeat him?”

Xiao Jingchen murmured. He had known Chu Kuangren longer than the others, so he was the one who most understood how terrifying Chu Kuangren could be.

His opponent had basically defeated everyone in his path to Emperorhood with an invincible poise. His name would be remembered until the end of time!

Xiao Jingchen was almost starting to believe that even the Sovereigns of the Emperor Road would fall before Chu Kuangren if they fought.

After Zi Wuji conceded defeat, Chu Kuangren dispersed his mind power in the skies, where countless runes turned into bundles of light and disappeared.

“Alright, it’s time for you to uphold your end of our bet,” Chu Kuangren said.

Zi Wuji unwillingly took out a thick book from his Yin and Yang ring. It was the printed copy of the Thousand Rune Compendium.

Chu Kuangren then grabbed and flipped through it. After taking a few looks and making sure that nothing was wrong with it, he kept it in his Yin and Yang ring. He intended to study it when he had the time in the future.

After that, Chu Kuangren looked towards the Wood Elemental Leyline Essence nearby.

Under everyone’s jealous gaze, he walked toward the bundle of Leyline Essence. The closer he got to it, the more he could feel the power within it.

This treasure was, without a doubt, on par with the likes of the White Spiritual Divine Fruit.

“With the White Spiritual Divine Fruit and this bundle of Wood Elemental Leyline Essence, my strength will definitely increase once I’ve refined both of them.”

“When that time comes, I’m certain I’ll be able to defeat a Sovereign if they appear!”

At that thought, Chu Kuangren went to grab the Wood Elemental Leyline Essence and tossed it into his Yin and Yang ring.

“D*mn it!”

The remaining sky-prides cursed secretly.

As the matter stood, there was no way they could snatch that treasure from Chu Kuangren’s possession now.

As such, many of the sky-prides left the area in hopes of finding other treasures somewhere else.

Just when Chu Kuangren was going to take all of the treasures inside the leyline and leave, Leng Ningyu, the Maiden Sage of the Seven Emotions Sect walked towards him.

“Do you need anything?”

Chu Kuangren looked at Leng Ningyu and asked.

“My name is Leng Ningyu. Thank you for saving my life a few days ago.”

“Oh, there’s no need to thank me, I merely did it on a whim.”

Chu Kuangren replied, having no intention to continue talking to her.

At that time, he only wanted to obtain the Empyrean Frost Python horn. Saving Leng Ningyu was just something he did on impulse. Hence, he never expected any rewards or favors from her in return.

Besides, would someone who cultivated the Unruffled Emotions Dao understand what gratitude means?

“Please hear me out, Brother Chu. When I was watching you fight just now, I noticed you used a technique that affected your opponent’s emotions, which bore many similarities with a few of Seven Emotions Sect’s cultivation techniques. I wish to ask you, are you by any chance related to the Seven Emotions Sect?”

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren started pondering.

What could he possibly have to do with the Seven Emotions Sect?

‘Cultivation techniques related to affecting emotions...’

‘Could it be...’

As if he had recalled something, Chu Kuangren asked, “Sister Leng, do you know any similar Emperor Techniques by chance?”

He used his Eye of Revelation to obtain information about her skills but realized that she did not know anything about the Emperor Techniques that affected emotions.

After all, her way of Dao was the Unruffled Emotions, so how could she possibly have a technique like that?

Sure enough, Leng Ningyu shook her head. “I don’t cultivate those Emperor Techniques. However, there are some people in my Seven Emotions Sect who do. Brother Chu, I think the Emperor Technique you used earlier might have something to do with my Seven Emotions Sect. I hope you’ll visit the Seven Emotions Sect after leaving this Enchanted Forest Realm.”

With that, Leng Ningyu took out an insignia carved from white jade and handed it to Chu Kuangren.

The sky-prides who had not left the area could not help but feel surprised.

A Maiden Sage with unruffled emotions inviting a young man to visit her Seven Emotions Sect? This was their first time seeing such a thing.

“Tsk. Leng Ningyu did not even bother to bat an eye at Sword Daoist when he was pursuing her relentlessly in the past. Yet, this maiden sage with supposedly unruffled emotions has now invited Chu Kuangren to the Seven Emotions Sect even though it’s clear that he’s not interested in her. This is a first!”

“That poor little Sword Daoist. The goddess that he’s been pursuing for so long is now going to fall into someone else’s arms.”

Everyone discussed.

However, Chu Kuangren did not pay heed to whatever they were talking about. Instead, he pondered while fiddling with the white jade insignia that Leng Ningyu had given him. It still had a lingering fragrance and warmth at that time.

“The Seven Emotions Sect, huh? Since Sister Leng is so kind to invite me, I’ll kindly oblige. When the Enchanted Forest Realm closes, I shall pay a visit to this sect one day.”

“When the time comes, I shall welcome you with open arms.”

Leng Ningyu nodded slightly before turning around and leaving.

Once she had left, the other sky-prides also left the area one by one.

As such, Chu Kuangren started gathering all of the treasures in the leyline.

Not long after, footsteps rang from behind him.

Jian Changfeng was walking towards him from behind. Then, he knelt on one foot and greeted.

“Greetings Master, your humble servant, Jian Changfeng has arrived.”

“Very well. You can stand up now.”

Chu Kuangren then took out an Emperor-Grade Supreme Elixir from his Yin and Yang ring and said, “You have done well in helping me to obtain the White Spiritual Divine Fruit. Here’s an Emperor-Grade Supreme Elixir. Take it and refine it.”

Instead of immediately accepting the item, Jian Changfeng replied. “It’s my duty to help you, Master, in doing anything that you wish. Hence, I dare not seek any rewards for doing something that’s expected from me.”

Chu Kuangren glanced at him.

Jian Changfeng’s expression was incredibly serious. It was obvious that his words came from the bottom of his heart.

It seemed like the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal had completely changed his personality.

“Since I’ve decided to give this to you, just accept it.”

“If so, many thanks, great Master.”

Jian Changfeng accepted the Supreme Elixir with delight. Although he was incredibly loyal to Chu Kuangren, he still coveted something as precious as the Emperor-Grade Supreme Elixir.

The Supreme Elixir was many times more precious than the one given by the Sword Daoist^[1]. It was enough to increase his strength by a huge margin.

“You can move about as you like in the Enchanted Forest Realm. After you leave the Forest Realm, I want you to return to the Sword Tribe and continue monitoring them, especially the Sword Daoist’s actions.”

“Yes, Master.”

Jian Changfeng got up and left.

A while later, Shang Qingxue and Murong Xuan were called over to the area by Chu Kuangren.

The two of them had been watching everything from a nearby mountain range, so they knew that Chu Kuangren had taken all the treasures within the entire Spiritual Qi Leyline.

“We’re going to be rich!”

Shang Qingxue was smiling happily. She was so excited that she almost went up and hugged Chu Kuangren.

Compared to her, Murong Xuan was not as excited. However, the happiness on his face was visible.

“With all these treasures, our trip to the Enchanted Forest Realm is a huge success. After exiting this place, we’ll need to find somewhere to properly sort through all these items.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

[1] the author wrote Jian Changfeng instead of Sword Daoist, which doesn’t make sense. Hence, it is assumed to be a typo.

Chapter 555: Everyone Has Started To Act, Leaving The Enchanted Forest Realm

News of Chu Kuangren single-handedly defeating a group of outlawed sky-prides and nabbing all of the treasures inside the Spiritual Qi Leyline soon spread everywhere.

Many were shocked by his combat strength, but some also expressed their doubts regarding the accuracy of that news.

Regardless, Chu Kuangren’s name was now a well-known name among every circle of sky-prides in the Emperor Road. It was inevitable.

Nevertheless, this newly gained fame was unearned in Chu Kuangren’s opinion.

He did not care about it at all.

Then again, just because he felt that way did not mean that the others would feel the same as well.

Especially the outlawed sky-prides who were defeated by him, they were the ones who cared about this the most.

The fact that they joined forces to defeat Chu Kuangren yet ended up defeated had become the talk of the town. Countless people were discussing it everywhere.

Chu Kuangren had reached the peak of fame.

However, as he did so by stepping on their backs, the outlawed sky-prides were incredibly dissatisfied over this.

Not only that, but Chu Kuangren had also nabbed every single treasure in the Spiritual Qi Leyline from them. They would never let something like this slide that easily.

“Chu Kuangren, so what if you succeeded in snatching all of those treasures from us? Are you sure you can keep them safe within your possession?”

Somewhere inside the Enchanted Forest Realm, the Bai clan’s Bai Hongyu let out a cold snort and spoke as she crushed the jade scroll she had in her hand.

In an instant, a mysterious ripple appeared. It swept through the area, leaving the Forest Realm and reaching the Bai clan.

At another place.

Wang Quan unleashed a few punches and formed a line of small characters in the void, which set alight and dispersed right after.

His message was soon received by the Wang clan millions of kilometers away.

“Hmph, Chu Kuangren, not only did you kill my clan brother Wang Tianteng, but you even went and stole the treasures that belonged to me. This is not the end of it.”

A chilling glint flashed in Wang Quan’s eyes.

With terrifying Five Ways energy surged in his palm, he unleashed a punch towards a nearby mountain.

The whole mountain instantly shattered and crumbled into dust and rubble.

Almost at the same time.

In a cave somewhere, the demon outlawed sky-pride, Touheng was recovering from the injuries that he had sustained during his fight with Chu Kuangren.

The demonic qi all over him gradually retracted as deep hatred was revealed from his eyes.

“Chu Kuangren, first, you stopped the invasion of the Demonic Realm into the Firmament Star. Now, you’ve injured me and stolen my treasures in Emperor Road. You deserve nothing less than a painful death.”

“So what if you managed to get all of the treasures? You’re nothing but a sky-pride from the outside world with no backing in Emperor Road. Let’s see how long you can hang on to these items.”

Touheng sneered and took out a black crystal.

A bundle of light was swirling in the crystal, and then the figure of an elderly person appeared.

“Young Master, seeing that you’ve contacted me on your own accord, has something happened?”

“I need you to...”

Touheng told him everything that had happened inside the Enchanted Forest Realm.

Inside the Sword Tribe.

A terrifying energy wave suddenly emanated from one of the meditation chambers, followed by a roar of anger that reverberated throughout the whole tribe.

Countless swords within the Sword Tribe started to tremble.

Every cultivator in the Sword Tribe was incredibly shocked as they looked towards the direction of the roar.

After all, the sound came from where the Sword Daoist was.

‘What the hell has happened to anger the Sword Daoist to such an extent?!’

In the Sword Daoist’s closed-door meditation chamber.

“Chu Kuangren, how dare you destroy my precious clone?! I’ll make you suffer the pain of a thousand deaths!! ”

“Not forgetting the White Spiritual Divine Fruit and Wood Elemental Leyline Essence, do you truly think you can have it all? In your dreams!!”

The Sword Daoist’s face looked a little sinister at that time as surges of sword qi flew around him, striking several sword marks into the mountains and walls around him.

Then, he took out a communication compass and contacted the Sword Tribe’s Leader.

Everyone from all different forces and sects started to act.

Besides their talent and strength, the most frightening thing about the outlawed sky-prides was the ...orthodoxies behind their back.

...

The opening of the Enchanted Forest Realm soon approached its end.

During that day, the skies of the Enchanted Forest Realm started to change. It was like a gigantic mirror that reflected all of its scenery.

A powerful spatial fluctuation soon appeared from the void and spread across the sky, eventually covering the whole Forest Realm.

Upon seeing that phenomenon, everyone knew that the Enchanted Forest Realm was closing.

"It's time to go. If we don't leave this place now, we'll never be able to exit the Enchanted Forest Realm in time."

Murong Xuan said as he was about to fly out from the area.

However, Chu Kuangren suddenly stopped him.

"Hold on a second."

"What's the matter, Sect Leader?" Murong Xuan was a bit puzzled.

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he took out two Yin and Yang rings. He said, "There's a portion of the Wood Elemental Leyline Essence and some other treasures inside these rings. Once you two have gotten out from here, go somewhere and properly refine them. We might need to separate for a while."

At that, Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue's expressions changed.

"Sect Leader, why are you doing this?"

"Oh, it's nothing. During this journey in the Emperor Road, I think the both of you will need to do some training and adventuring on your own. If you stay by my side and let me babysit you, then what's the point?"

"But..."

Murong Xuan and Shang Qingxue looked at each other. Both of them knew that Chu Kuangren would never choose to split up with them just because of that reason alone.

"Is this because of the orthodoxies behind the outlawed sky-prides'?"

Being the smart person she was, Shang Qingxue immediately came up with a guess.

Chu Kuangren laughed in reply. "Anyway, just be careful when you're on your own, and take care. Alright, you two, it's time to leave."

"Qingxue, let's go."

Murong Xuan took a deep breath and clenched his fists before turning around to leave.

He knew that both he and Shang Qingxue would only drag Chu Kuangren down if they kept staying by his side. Doing so would only limit Chu Kuangren's actions and stop him from doing whatever he wanted to do.

The only thing they could do now was improve and strengthen themselves in this journey as soon as possible!

As several figures flew by, one after the other, the number of cultivators inside the Forest Realm started to dwindle.

Just when it was almost time, Chu Kuangren's figure flashed and turned into a ray of light that darted into the skies, exiting the Forest Realm.

Outside the Enchanted Forest Realm.

Some of the cultivators were still lingering around its entrance.

"I've managed to enter the Forest Realm and obtain a Boundary Emperor Grade Supreme Elixir. It is quite a haul I would say. What about you, Brother Lin?"

"Nothing much. I've only gotten a few Sage Grade Supreme Elixirs, which are obviously not as precious as the treasures you've gotten."

"Geez, all I got was a worthless Sage Weapon."

Many had gathered there to talk about the treasures they had obtained from their recent journey in the Forest Realm.

Naturally, most cultivators would never reveal every treasure they found. Even amongst the closest of friends, they would still conceal some of the more valuable treasures obtained.

However, this did not prevent everyone from starting a great conversation with each other.

Just when everyone's talk was getting heated, Chu Kuangren suddenly appeared before them.

The originally lively scene instantly turned silent.

"That's him, right?"

"Word has it that this person alone has taken everything inside the Spiritual Qi Leyline, which is the Enchanted Forest Realm's greatest Opportunity of Fortune. I heard it even had a large bundle of Wood Elemental Leyline Essence. By the heavens, he must have balls of steel for doing something like that."

"Our combined treasures are only equivalent to a tenth of what he got."

"That's right. The Opportunities of Fortune he has obtained are just ridiculous."

"Not only that, but I've also heard that this guy is so strong that even a group of outlawed sky-pride still could not defeat him together. Otherwise, how could he have managed to get them all?"

Many cultivators were whispering among themselves while staring at Chu Kuangren.

Some were also looking at him with passion and greed burning in their eyes.

After all, he had many treasures on him.

It would be impossible for them to resist something like this. However, the only reason they did not dare to take it from Chu Kuangren by force was because of his strength.

Chapter 556: The Sevens of Draconic Mountain, Ignorant Fool, The Sword Tribe's Ambush

The abundance of treasure in Chu Kuangren's possession had long been known amongst many cultivators who entered the Enchanted Forest Realm.

He had certainly attracted a decent amount of attention.

Many cultivators were tempted to grab his treasures for their own but were stopped from doing so by the fact their abilities were far weaker than that of Chu Kuangren.

Yet, there were few who were bold enough to take the risk.

“You’re Chu Kuangren.”

A white-clothed youngster stepped forward. He was accompanied by several others, each of them radiating a powerful and distinctive Sage Aura.

“It’s them, the Sevens of Draconic Mountain.”

A cultivator exclaimed.

The Draconic Mountain was a prefecture, where the Sevens of Draconic Mountain were the seven most outstanding sky-prides of the region.

All seven of them hailed from the Draconic Mountain, and each of them was a remarkable sky-pride of their own. The leader of the Sevens of Draconic Mountain was a stellar sky-pride second only to the outlawed sky-prides.

It was said that when the sevens fought in a group that not even the outlawed sky-prides dared to underestimate them.

Of course, it was all but a rumor. No one knew if their abilities were as their reputation described, but it certainly made the Sevens of Draconic Mountain famous.

Chu Kuangren looked at the youngster and uttered calmly, “What do you want?”

The white-clothed youngster, who was the leader of the group, replied, “I heard that you’ve taken everything within the Spiritual Qi Leyline for your own. Don’t you think that such behavior is simply too much?”

“Heh, my actions are backed by my ability. What about you? Are you here to steal from me?” Chu Kuangren said.

“Indeed.”

The leader laughed menacingly as the cultivators behind him went into an attack formation.

“No matter where I go, there’ll always be imbeciles like you guys.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head.

“Hmph. They say you’ve battled several outlawed sky-prides at once and still managed to emerge the victor. I refuse to believe it! The outlawed sky-prides are at a league of their own, and only a few could win against even one of them, what more to survive their combined attacks! There’s no way a young cultivator could pull such a feat.”

“Then you’re an ignorant fool. Your shallow imagination is limited by your perception and abilities.”

The leader frowned and glared at Chu Kuangren. “Let’s see who’s the real ignorant fool!”

The leader channeled his spiritual power into freezing torrential force and unleashed a barrage of water arrows towards Chu Kuangren.

However, the arrows instantly vaporized as soon as they reached within three meters from Chu Kuangren.

“What?!”

The leader was shocked. Evidently, he did not expect his attacks to be countered with such ease.

“Help me!”

The leader commanded, and the remaining members immediately stood behind his back.

With a long grunt, they slapped their palms onto the leader’s back as they channeled an incessant stream of spiritual power into his body.

The seven distinct forms of Daoist Rhymes combined to form a magnificent energy source within the leader’s body.

“Oh, it’s a fusion technique.”

Chu Kuangren smiled mischievously.

The spectating cultivators were surprised too.

“What a powerful display of energy. No wonder the Sevens of Draconic Mountain is said to be equal to an outlawed sky-pride.”

“However, is that enough to defeat Chu Kuangren?”

The spectators’ attention was fixed.

The Draconic Mountain Leader let out a battle roar, unleashing a devastating fury of energy from both his palms.

The blast of energy gushed out violently and devastated the entire battlefield.

“Die, Chu Kuangren!”

The leader unleashed his spiritual powers toward Chu Kuangren, only to see his opponent remaining still.

“Idiot.”

Chu Kuangren gently lifted his palm before he sent forth a ripple of spiritual powers into the void.

The combined fury of the Sevens of Draconic Mountain was instantly shattered under Chu Kuangren’s gentle palm technique, causing a shocking explosion of spiritual powers to erupt!

Boom!

The Sevens of Draconic Mountain were blasted away by the impact as blood spewed from their mouths. Some of the weaker members even perished as their bodies disintegrated in the explosion!

“How’s that possible?!”

The Draconic Mountain Leader was in disbelief.

His attack had pooled the combined energies of seven cultivators. He believed that not even the outlawed sky-prides would emerge unscathed being on the receiving end.

However, Chu Kuangren's effortless endeavor had both banished their techniques and heavily wounded their members!

What level of combat strength was that?!

Several cultivators, who were hoping to take advantage of this situation, immediately abandoned their plans upon witnessing Chu Kuangren's shocking display of power.

If a gentle palm technique could yield such a level of power, just how powerful would Chu Kuangren be at his ultimate form?!

They did not dare imagine.

"It looks like the rumor is true. He did defeat multiple outlawed sky-prides at once."

"This is terrifying. How does he have such power?"

"He must be the outlawed amongst the outlawed."

The cultivators only had respect and fear for Chu Kuangren.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren decided to ignore the Sevens of Draconic Mountain and proceeded to leave.

Just then, several strains of overwhelming auras erupted in the distance. Their terrifying sword qi had all locked onto Chu Kuangren.

"Oh, they're finally here."

The sudden appearance of the Sword Dao aura did not surprise Chu Kuangren.

The sword rays swooped in from the horizon and appeared just before Chu Kuangren, manifesting into a few swordsmen.

Soon after them, several more multicolored sword rays appeared.

One after another, the sword rays arrived and began surrounding Chu Kuangren.

The cultivators gulped.

"It's the Sword Tribe. Judging from the aura, it's the Sword Tribe's elders."

"And many of their swordsmen. There must be more than ten thousand of them."

"Dear heavens, it's rare for the Sword Tribe to execute such a large-scale operation. It looks like they're here to destroy Chu Kuangren. We're in for an exciting show."

The Sword Tribe was the most remarkable orthodoxy of Emperor Road.

Since ancient times, few dared to provoke the Sword Tribe, which negated the need for them to engage in large operations.

It was unprecedented for them to mobilize so many elders and swordsmen just to kill a young sky-pride.

“Chu Kuangren, you’ve slain the Sword Daoist’s clone and robbed him of his Opportunities of Fortune. Today, you have nowhere to run.”

A grey-robed, white-bearded elder declared loudly.

The elder was burning with a raging Sword Dao aura. It was reminiscent of a volcano that could erupt at any moment.

Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly and said, “Why isn’t the Sword Daoist here? Has he lost all his guts to face me?”

“Hmph, we’re capable of killing you on our own. There’s no need for the Sword Daoist to be here!”

“Fine. It doesn’t matter if the Sword Daoist is here anyway. However, is it only the Sword Tribe? There must be other orthodoxies joining this party.”

“Haha...”

A peal of laughter ensued as a flash of light approached from the distance.

Chapter 557: Arrival Of All Parties, I’m The Greatest Powerhouse

“Haha...”

A peal of laughter resonated through the clouds, accompanied by a powerful ripple of spiritual power.

A ray of light flashed across the distance and arrived just before Chu Kuangren.

It was an energetic white-haired elder whose physique was radiating with a domineering aura.

Chu Kuangren squinted his eyes. “This aura far surpasses that of a Boundary Emperor. Are you a Sovereign? No, you’re more like a Boundary Emperor who’s infinitely close to becoming a Sovereign.”

“An astute observation! I’m Bai Tianque, the Senior Elder of the Bai clan!”

Bai Tianque laughed heartily as he looked at Chu Kuangren in awe.

Although it was his objective to kill Chu Kuangren, it did not stop him from being amazed by his opponent. Such a sky-pride was just simply unprecedented.

“The Bai clan’s here too. Who else is coming? Wang clan? The demons? Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe?”

Chu Kuangren rested his hands behind his back and glanced at his surroundings.

The spectators were trembling at each of the names he mentioned.

These were some of the most influential entities of Emperor Road. Basically, no one had ever dared to provoke them.

“Chu Kuangren, the Sword Tribe’s right. Today, you shall die here!”

A cold voice echoed from the void.

Suddenly, a large flock of dark clouds formed in the distance. At a closer look, the clouds were formed by a dense composition of demonic qi.

Below the demonic qi stood a one-horned demon staring deadly at Chu Kuangren with his strange bloodshot eyes that were filled with cold murderous intent.

"It's him! One of the elders left by the demons in Emperor Road, Balha!"

"Just like Bai Tianque, he's infinitely close to becoming a Sovereign. He could perhaps be considered as the strongest demon among those below the Sovereign level."

"Look, Balha isn't here alone..."

Only as the dark clouds approached closer could the spectators observe a horde of demonic soldiers and demonic beasts marching behind Balha.

There was even a three-headed hound beside Balha that was drooling excessively from its jaw. As the hound's fear-striking gaze caught the eyes of the cultivators, they could not help but feel a chill run down their spines.

After the appearance of Balha and his demonic army, the sky began to glow in a rich array of colors.

A resonating squawk was heard, followed by the descent of a beautiful-colored peacock from the sky.

Nestled on the peacock's coverts was a lady in bright attire.

The lady carried herself with the utmost elegance as a crown rested on her head. Within her grasp was the source of magnificent spiritual power.

"I'm the matriarch of the Wang Clan. Chu Kuangren, surrender and you can still die in one piece!"

The Wang Clan Matriarch muttered firmly.

An army of Wang clan cultivators marched majestically from the clouds.

"No one in this world has been able to make me surrender. What makes you think the Wang clan can?!"

Chu Kuangren sneered and directed his attention to the rest of the cultivators. "Is anyone else here to take my life?"

After moments had passed, there was still no response.

Those who did not wish to participate had long distanced themselves from the scene.

"Chu Kuangren, if you're willing to hand over the treasures from the Spiritual Qi Leyline, perhaps there can be room for negotiation. Or if you're willing, you can even consider joining the Bai clan just like Bai Jingchen. I guarantee no one can hurt you. What do you think?" Bai Tianque made an unexpected offer.

The spectators were dumbfounded. They did not expect the Bai clan would offer such a deal to Chu Kuangren at such a crucial moment.

However, it should be no surprise. Chu Kuangren's talents were just too otherworldly. Any orthodoxies that could recruit him would undoubtedly benefit from it.

“Join the Bai clan? Haha, you think I’d want to join those clowns in the Bai clan? Old man, there must be something wrong with your brain. I suggest you rinse it over before talking to me again.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Bai Tianque’s face sunk at Chu Kuangren’s response. There was now a cold murderous intent glaring from his eyes.

Bai Hongyu was shaking with anger when she heard Chu Kuangren’s remarks from the crowd. How she wished she could just cut Chu Kuangren into a million pieces.

After all, Bai Hongyu was also a member of the Bai clan.

The ‘clowns’ Chu Kuangren referenced must have included her as well.

Chu Kuangren ignored Bai Tianque’s dramatic change in expression and looked across all the orthodoxies that had surrounded him. “Wang clan, Bai clan, the Demonic Tribe, and the Sword Tribe are formidable forces in Emperor Road that date all the way back to archaic times. Yet, these apparently powerful entities are joining forces to destroy me. Heh, it looks like all of your reputations have over glamorized your abilities.”

“There’s no use taunting us now, Chu Kuangren. Today, your life ends here!”

Balha said firmly, “You stopped the underworld’s arrival and took our sky-prides’ Opportunities of Fortune. We’re destined to be sworn enemies!”

“Chu Kuangren, you must know that excess wealth is bound to bring about trouble. As rich as you may be, you have to be alive to indulge in them.”

The Sword Tribe Elder snickered and said.

“The nail that sticks out will always get hammered first, Chu Kuangren. You don’t even have any connections nor powerhouses to back you up, so how are you supposed to fight us?!”

The Wang Clan Matriarch said pridefully. To her, Chu Kuangren was just like a minuscule ant that she could easily crush.

“Connections? Powerhouses?”

“Haha...”

Chu Kuangren let out a long burst of laughter. Then, his body released a powerful torrential spiritual power and frightening Daoist Rhymes, which both swept across the entire region.

Those lacking in cultivation were immediately swept away by the spiritual powers and Daoist Rhymes.

The longswords in the Sword Tribe’s cultivators began to tremble uncontrollably under Chu Kuangren’s Daoist Rhymes as if fear had struck them into submission.

“Allow me to demonstrate today what it means to be an actual powerhouse!”

With a lengthy roar, the momentum in Chu Kuangren increased dramatically, unleashing an even terrifying form of Daoist Rhymes!

Dark clouds accompanied by the rumbling of thunder formed in the sky. After that, the majestic Heavenly Might began to engulf the entire area!

Chu Kuangren stood below the lightning, his body glowing with rays of divine light as if he was an incarnation of a god!

“I can back myself up, for I’m the greatest powerhouse there is!”

Chu Kuangren’s expression was unfazed as he stared at the insignificant cultivators before him.

At this instance, the cultivators felt a peculiar sense of pressure.

Some of them even struggled to maintain composure of their bodies as they collapsed over, void of all will to fight.

“Kill!”

The Sword Tribe Elder immediately roared and unleashed a surge of fierce sword qi to mark the beginning of the battle!

Soon, the swordsmen behind him began rushing towards Chu Kuangren, each of them charged up with an abundance of sword qi.

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and shot out an azure-colored thunderbolt that shattered the Sword Tribe Elder’s sword ray before it blasted across the swordsmen. Due to the impact, the bones of many swordsmen were shattered as they were blasted away with blood spewing out from their mouths.

“What in the world?!”

“That’s a frightening amount of energy. I think there’s something inside that thunderbolt.”

The thunderbolt wandered amongst the swordsmen and knocked dozens of them away before finally gliding back into Chu Kuangren’s hands.

The lightning faded away, revealing a delicate, azure-colored guqin in its place.

It was the Emperor Weapon, Springtime Lightning!

Chu Kuangren placed his fingers on the plank and plucked a string, playing a single note that unleashed a terrorizing amount of energy.

The swordsmen that were closest to him were blasted away by the guqin note. Most of them instantly exploded into pieces!

Chapter 557: Arrival Of All Parties, I’m The Greatest Powerhouse

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Those who did not wish to participate had long distanced themselves from the scene.

“Chu Kuangren, if you’re willing to hand over the treasures from the Spiritual Qi Leyline, perhaps there can be room for negotiation. Or if you’re willing, you can even consider joining the Bai clan just like Bai Jingchen. I guarantee no one can hurt you. What do you think?” Bai Tianque made an unexpected offer.

The spectators were dumbfounded. They did not expect the Bai clan would offer such a deal to Chu Kuangren at such a crucial moment.

However, it should be no surprise. Chu Kuangren’s talents were just too otherworldly. Any orthodoxies that could recruit him would undoubtedly benefit from it.

“Join the Bai clan? Haha, you think I’d want to join those clowns in the Bai clan? Old man, there must be something wrong with your brain. I suggest you rinse it over before talking to me again.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Bai Tianque’s face sunk at Chu Kuangren’s response. There was now a cold murderous intent glaring from his eyes.

Bai Hongyu was shaking with anger when she heard Chu Kuangren’s remarks from the crowd. How she wished she could just cut Chu Kuangren into a million pieces.

After all, Bai Hongyu was also a member of the Bai clan.

The ‘clowns’ Chu Kuangren referenced must have included her as well.

Chu Kuangren ignored Bai Tianque’s dramatic change in expression and looked across all the orthodoxies that had surrounded him. “Wang clan, Bai clan, the Demonic Tribe, and the Sword Tribe are formidable forces in Emperor Road that date all the way back to archaic times. Yet, these apparently powerful entities are joining forces to destroy me. Heh, it looks like all of your reputations have over glamorized your abilities.”

“There’s no use taunting us now, Chu Kuangren. Today, your life ends here!”

Balha said firmly, “You stopped the underworld’s arrival and took our sky-prides’ Opportunities of Fortune. We’re destined to be sworn enemies!”

“Chu Kuangren, you must know that excess wealth is bound to bring about trouble. As rich as you may be, you have to be alive to indulge in them.”

The Sword Tribe Elder snickered and said.

“The nail that sticks out will always get hammered first, Chu Kuangren. You don’t even have any connections nor powerhouses to back you up, so how are you supposed to fight us?!”

The Wang Clan Matriarch said pridefully. To her, Chu Kuangren was just like a minuscule ant that she could easily crush.

“Connections? Powerhouses?”

“Haha...”

Chu Kuangren let out a long burst of laughter. Then, his body released a powerful torrential spiritual power and frightening Daoist Rhymes, which both swept across the entire region.

Those lacking in cultivation were immediately swept away by the spiritual powers and Daoist Rhymes.

The longswords in the Sword Tribe’s cultivators began to tremble uncontrollably under Chu Kuangren’s Daoist Rhymes as if fear had struck them into submission.

“Allow me to demonstrate today what it means to be an actual powerhouse!”

With a lengthy roar, the momentum in Chu Kuangren increased dramatically, unleashing an even terrifying form of Daoist Rhymes!

Dark clouds accompanied by the rumbling of thunder formed in the sky. After that, the majestic Heavenly Might began to engulf the entire area!

Chu Kuangren stood below the lightning, his body glowing with rays of divine light as if he was an incarnation of a god!

“I can back myself up, for I’m the greatest powerhouse there is!”

Chu Kuangren’s expression was unfazed as he stared at the insignificant cultivators before him.

At this instance, the cultivators felt a peculiar sense of pressure.

Some of them even struggled to maintain composure of their bodies as they collapsed over, void of all will to fight.

“Kill!”

The Sword Tribe Elder immediately roared and unleashed a surge of fierce sword qi to mark the beginning of the battle!

Soon, the swordsmen behind him began rushing towards Chu Kuangren, each of them charged up with an abundance of sword qi.

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and shot out an azure-colored thunderbolt that shattered the Sword Tribe Elder’s sword ray before it blasted across the swordsmen. Due to the impact, the bones of many swordsmen were shattered as they were blasted away with blood spewing out from their mouths.

“What in the world?!”

“That’s a frightening amount of energy. I think there’s something inside that thunderbolt.”

The thunderbolt wandered amongst the swordsmen and knocked dozens of them away before finally gliding back into Chu Kuangren's hands.

The lightning faded away, revealing a delicate, azure-colored guqin in its place.

It was the Emperor Weapon, Springtime Lightning!

Chu Kuangren placed his fingers on the plank and plucked a string, playing a single note that unleashed a terrorizing amount of energy.

The swordsmen that were closest to him were blasted away by the guqin note. Most of them instantly exploded into pieces!

Chapter 558: Surrounding Chu Kuangren, The Eight Celestial Demonic Chords Versus The Cultivators

Chu Kuangren released a blast of overpowering Heavenly Punishment Daoist Rhyme. With the Springtime Lightning levitating before him, a single chord was all it took to shake the realm.

The Sword Tribe and other cultivators were shocked to witness this.

"Emperor Weapon? Guqin music?"

"Be careful, everyone. Rumor has it that his Guqin Dao is at a remarkably high level. He once defeated Guqin Demon and Art Ghoul in the same battle."

"Hmph, so what if he did? No matter how sophisticated his methods are, he definitely wouldn't survive so many people attacking him."

"That's true..."

The Sword Tribe Elder glared at Chu Kuangren and made the first move. Having specialized in Fire-based Sword Dao, a fearsome fiery Sword Dao aura expanded from his body and engulfed the realm. In a second, he locked his focus onto Chu Kuangren.

With a swing of his blade, the elder unleashed a calamitic firestorm that could almost turn the world into ashes!

The firestorm ferried countless amounts of sword qi as it swept towards Chu Kuangren.

"Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Boundless Overworld!"

With that, the first movement was played. A powerful soundwave emerged, casting a boundless shield that separated the approaching firestorm ten meters away from Chu Kuangren.

The rest then made their moves too.

The swordsmen's sword qi, the demon's demonic qi, and the ferocious demonic beasts all charged towards Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren stretched his fingers over the Springtime Lightning's strings and continued playing the various movements of the Eight Celestial Demonic Chords. A series of incessant guqin music echoed in the realm.

The petrifying Guqin Daoist Rhyme flooded over the battlefield like a boundless ocean.

Endless Torrential Gale, Profound Carillion Resonance, Assaulting Convergence...

As the guqin music began to reach its climax, the musical sound waves catapulted many attacking cultivators out of the battlefield.

Part of the guqin music even manifested into a storm of blades that pierced through a handful of cultivators.

Even a Sage Rule found it hard to fend off such an attack.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was still standing on his spot, unmoved. All he did was pluck the strings with his fingers, and countless cultivators had perished under his guqin music.

His remarkable combat strengths stunned the observing cultivators.

“This Guqin Dao is simply incomprehensible.”

“When it comes to Guqin Dao, the most proficient cultivators of the Emperor Road are from the orthodoxies in the Seven Chord City. However, I’d wager that even the leaders of those orthodoxies are not as skilled as him.”

“Just how many tricks does this maniac know?”

The guqin music resonated through the realm, as if Chu Kuangren was the only person to exist in the picture frame.

He was plucking on his instrument majestically with his untainted, pristine white attire while surrounded by Guqin Daoist Rhymes that swept outward, wave after wave.

What an otherworldly and admirable scene.

Yet, outside of the frame, countless cultivators were being slaughtered by his guqin music, and the bloodbath made the sky rain blood!

It was majestic yet gruesome!

“Sword Art, Flame Meteor!”

The Sword Tribe elder let out a deep grunt as his Sword Dao aura began to rise.

The elder swung his sword forward, summoning a terrifying fireball above him that crashed towards Chu Kuangren like a meteor.

His power had far surpassed the most excellent Boundary Emperor. Not even the outlawed sky-prides would be capable of producing such a movement.

“Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Unending Voracious Vigor!”

Chu Kuangren played the next movement, which sent a surge of abrupt yet devastating musical sound wave that penetrated the flaming meteor.

With a loud explosion, the meteor imploded.

The blast waves sent devastating energy into its surroundings.

“When are you going to attack?!”

The Sword Tribe Elder yelled at Balha, Bai Tianque, and the Wang Clan Matriarch.

These people were considered as some of the strongest fighters on the battlefield.

They had initially intended to let others go first so that they could test the waters and observe Chu Kuangren’s techniques.

Needless to say, it surprised them that Chu Kuangren’s guqin skills had reached such an unfathomable level. His music had wounded and killed large groups of cultivators. It was difficult to even get close to him.

The guqin attacks were precisely built to combat against multiple opponents.

“Let’s attack!”

“Since we’re here, there’s no need to hold back any longer. There can only be bad days ahead if this person survives.”

Bai Tianque uttered and proceeded to attack.

Although he was the only representative from the Bai clan, he was considered the strongest cultivator on the battlefield.

Bai Tianque levitated into the air and channeled his spiritual powers into his palms. A boundless flow of Daoist Rhymes emerged from his body and formed an enormous seal in the air.

It was one of the Bai clan’s Emperor Technique, the Bai Celestial Seal!

As the Bai Celestial Seal began falling towards the ground, explosions erupted in the void, and blastwaves swept out in all directions.

When the seal locked onto Chu Kuangren, he felt the space around him becoming still.

“Synchronous Overworld Anarchy!”

Chu Kuangren continued plucking at his guqin, releasing an even frightening form of Guqin Daoist Rhymes that lifted his music to another level.

With guqin music echoing in the realm, the mountain shook, and the earth resonated with its tune!

Under the majestic power of Chu Kuangren’s music, the Bai Celestial Seal shattered before it could even reach the ground!

“That’s one scary guqin music!”

Bai Tianque’s eyes widened.

“Blade of Agony!”

At that instance, Balha made his move as well. Using his black blade in his hand, he unleashed a dark blade ray that eclipsed the sun!

The blade was coming right for Chu Kuangren's face!

The Wang Clan Matriarch immediately reinforced the attack by concentrating a multicolored array of lights within her hand.

"Five Way's Grip of Capture!"

As soon as she unleashed her palm technique, an enormous multicolored palm manifested and clawed its way towards Chu Kuangren while ferrying an unstoppable amount of Five Ways energy.

"Sword Art, Flame Meteor!"

The Sword Tribe Elder attacked once more, turning his fiery sword ray into a meteor and hurling it towards Chu Kuangren.

Few other elders of the Sword Tribe followed suit by each unleashing a sword ray that was exemplary of a Boundary Emperor's power!

Very few, if any, in the Emperor Road could survive such a magnitude of attack.

The violent energies and Daoist Rhymes intertwined in the air and transformed into a colorful ocean of energies that swarmed towards Chu Kuangren.

All of the cultivators could not bear to look away.

'It looks like this is the end of that freak!'

Almost all of the spectating cultivators had similar thoughts.

Some sky-prides, such as Bai Hongyu, Xiao Jingchen, and Touheng was starting to see a glimmer of hope.

They prayed desperately for Chu Kuangren to die.

As long as Chu Kuangren was alive, their lives would be miserable.

They just could not see a chance in becoming an Emperor if Chu Kuangren was still alive.

Under everyone's scrutiny, Chu Kuangren calmly opened his mouth in the face of such an unprecedented attack.

"Eight Celestial Demonic Chords, Final Movement, Grand Melodic Void!"

Just like its name implied, the grandest of melodies rang into a void!

A burst of unfathomable guqin music erupted, amplified by the power of Springtime Lightning.

No one knew how best to describe the guqin music. All they knew was that the music had transcended beyond the limits of their senses and struck their souls!

It was a soundless terror!

As the grand Guqin Daoist Rhymes clashed with the combined attacks of the cultivators, the dead silence in the scene instantly turned into a deafening explosion!

The blast wave ravaged in all directions, sweeping countless cultivators away in the aftermath.

The Wang Clan Matriarch, Sword Tribe Elder, and Bai Tianque were the first to feel the impact and absorb the most blastwave.

Chapter 559: Battle of Emperor Weapons, The Transcendental Sword Ray

Spit, spit, spit...

Despite being close to the level of Sovereigns, the Wang Clan Matriarch, Balha, Sword Tribe Elder, and Bai Tianque were blasted away by the impact caused by the collision of Guqin Daoist Rhymes and their energies. The frightening blastwave had devastated everything within a few thousand kilometers behind them, reducing the entire area into a post-apocalyptic scene!

Chu Kuangren did not emerge unscathed either. Having been swept away by the blastwave, his Supreme Sage Physique was heavily under duress as blood began to drip from his lips.

Although he was heavily injured, Chu Kuangren's Immortal Body healed his wounds almost instantly.

However, the entire event had consumed a generous amount of his spiritual power.

As such, Chu Kuangren activated the Gluttonous Devouring Technique and hastily absorbed the cultivator corpses around him.

However, a mere Sage Ruler Technique like the Gluttonous Devouring Technique was a tad outdated for Chu Kuangren's current cultivation level.

He may have been able to refine countless cultivator corpses into spiritual powers and absorb them into his body, but the replenishment was not enough for him to return to his peak performance.

"Chu Kuangren, as strong as you may be, how long do you think you can survive against being outnumbered?"

The Sword Tribe Elder wiped the blood from his lips and snorted.

The remaining cultivators were staring deadly at Chu Kuangren too.

Never did they expect that Chu Kuangren would survive their combined attack. It was evident to them that none of them would survive against Chu Kuangren in a solo battle.

It was very remarkable for a sky-pride to reach such a level.

They would have never imagined such a person could exist.

"Heh, would you like to find out on your own?"

Chu Kuangren levitated into the air while still being surrounded by enemies. Even so, he still managed to maintain his calm and prideful poise as if the enemies before him were nothing.

The Wang Clan Matriarch's face sank as she retrieved an item from her inventory.

It was a five-colored giant bell. Its structure was intricately designed with portraits of strange beasts carved onto its surface, and it seethed with the presence of a mythical Daoist Rhyme.

“It’s the Five Ways Mountain Bell!”

The spectators were shocked at the reveal.

The Five Ways Mountain Bell was one of the strongest possessions of the Wang clan. It was an Emperor Weapon that was closely tied to the Five Ways Dao.

The Emperor Weapons’ power was so magnificent that the Five Ways Light shone on the realm upon its appearance.

The Sword Tribe Elder took a deep breath and said, “Since the Wang Clan Matriarch has mobilized such resources, the Sword Tribe shouldn’t hide our strengths as well.”

With that, his palm began to glow with rays of golden light as a golden longsword that was beaming with powerful Emperor Aura emerged in his hands.

It was also an Emperor Weapon!

“Chu Kuangren, witness the power of the Sword Tribe’s Emperor Weapon, the Godly Golden Emperor Sword!”

A blinding aureate sword ray shot across as if it contained the power to ruin everything in the firmament!

At the same time, the toll of a bell echoed throughout the battlefield, causing the mountains in the vicinity to collapse. Streams of Five Ways Energy swarmed intimidatingly towards Chu Kuangren!

With abilities close to that of a Sovereign, the two cultivators drew forth a boundless amount of power from their Emperor Weapons!

To their surprise, Chu Kuangren was still unfazed. However, they now noticed that there was a black armor on Chu Kuangren’s body!

The armor was radiating an endless stream of ferocious qi and battle intent as it basked itself in an unwavering glory!

It was the Emperor Weapon, the Innate Ferocious Armor!

Then, Chu Kuangren summoned a golden longsword, in which the tip of it was seething with a boundless magnificence!

Some of the Sima clan’s cultivators in the crowd gasped at the sight of that weapon. “It’s the Emperor Weapon, Aureate Gatekeeper!”

In the battle of Heavenly Pool Mountain, the Sima Clan Leader had attempted to use this weapon to kill Chu Kuangren only to be killed himself. At last, the sword fell into the hands of Chu Kuangren.

Since then, Chu Kuangren had been storing this Emperor Weapon in his Sacred Emerald Sword Case.

The sword case had long refined the weapon to perfection.

"I shall let you see just what power can be drawn when I combine the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart with this Emperor Weapon."

Chu Kuangren said.

In a split second, he activated all three Daoist Physique Transformations of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart and unleashed a frightening Sword-based Daoist Rhymes from his body!

The Daoist Rhymes fused with the Aureate Gatekeeper Sword as if it resonated with one another and unleashed a vivid sword chant that echoed into the heavens!

"Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!"

Chu Kuangren swung his sword and unleashed an all-too-familiar sword technique.

With the support of Chu Kuangren's Emperor Weapon, Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, and Supreme Sage Foundation Level, he unleashed a sword ray that transcended most in terms of power!

No one had the right words to describe just how magnificent the sword ray was.

It felt as if the entire realm was about to be disintegrated under the single sword ray!

What an earth-shattering sword ray!

The energies of three Emperor Weapons collided in a manner that was far more terrifying than the previous stand-off.

However, it was obvious that the power of Chu Kuangren's sword ray far surpassed that of the Wang Clan Matriarch and the Sword Tribe Elder's attacks.

That was because Chu Kuangren had fully refined the Aureate Gatekeeper Sword, whose power was also further accentuated by the resonance with his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart.

On the contrary, the Sword Tribe Elder and Wang Clan Matriarch had never gained the acknowledgment of their Emperor Weapon and could not refine it. Therefore, they could not unleash the fullest potential of their weapons. Despite having two Emperor Weapons on their side, they were no match for Chu Kuangren and his supreme foundations!

The sword qi continued to charge magnificently towards the Wang Clan Matriarch and Sword Tribe Elder.

Despite their impressive cultivation levels, their end was foreseeable if the sword qi struck them.

At that crucial moment, Bai Tianque stepped forth and retrieved a rhombic crystal.

The crystal glowed with piercing white lights and formed a force field that surrounded the cultivators.

With a bang, the sword qi violently crashed into the protective force field.

The entire force field trembled under the pressure!

Bai Tianque's face turned white. "What a terrifying sword qi!"

"Oh? A defensive Emperor Weapon?"

Chu Kuangren was mildly surprised. “It looks like you’re willing to mobilize your true capital to defeat me. I didn’t think you’d bring three Emperor Weapons to this battle— Wait, no, make that four!”

Sensing something was off, Chu Kuangren instinctively swung the Aureate Gatekeeper Sword to his side.

In a loud clunk, a fury of strength qi was released.

Chu Kuangren’s Aureate Gatekeeper Sword came in contact with a claret longsword that was radiating with frightening ripples of rage qi.

What was more, it was infused with the palpable presence of an Emperor Aura.

Four Emperor Weapons and four cultivators who were close to becoming Sovereigns!

It was a deadly line-up that was enough to kill an Emperor.

Yet, it was now used to destroy Chu Kuangren.

“This is ridiculous.”

“How could this even be true?”

The spectators were shocked. The event that was taking place before them was extremely rare in Emperor Road.

The swords clashed with such strength that Chu Kuangren and Balha were forced to retreat by the impact.

“Chu Kuangren, it looks like it’s true. You do have more than a couple of Emperor Weapons in your possession.”

Balha stared greedily at Chu Kuangren.

Springtime Lightning, Aureate Gatekeeper Sword, Innate Ferocious Armor...

Chu Kuangren had already pulled out three Emperor Weapons.

Who knew just how many more Emperor Weapons he had in his possession?

Such an amount of resources could already rival that of the weaker archaic orthodoxies.

Chapter 560: Forbidden Barren Wasteland, Physician’s Inheritance, Wielding The Power of Life and Death

“Let’s kill him and split all of his items amongst ourselves!”

The Sword Tribe Elder said passionately.

They were initially here just to get rid of Chu Kuangren and take the Spiritual Qi Leyline’s treasures.

However, the cultivators now realized that the benefits of killing Chu Kuangren had far exceeded what they imagined.

There were even enough Emperor Weapons for each of them.

“Although he has many Emperor Weapons, there must be a limit to how many he can use at the same time. If we each utilize our own Emperor Weapons, we should be able to kill him!”

Balha said.

Chu Kuangren overheard Balha’s remarks and smirked at him. “No one in this world can kill me.”

“Bullsh*t!”

The Wang Clan Matriarch snorted before activating the Five Ways Mountain Bell to attack Chu Kuangren.

At that moment, a cyan blue rune that was forged out of an endless stream of dark clouds formed in the air. The rune transformed into a series of lightning swords that rained over the orthodoxies like a heavy downpour.

“Not good!”

The Wang Clan Matriarch exclaimed.

As the lightning swords rained over the cultivators, many lost their lives.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was chuckling away. “Alright, I’m not playing this game any longer. I’ll pay a visit to your places when I’m free!”

The opponents that Chu Kuangren was facing possessed remarkable cultivation levels. On top of a few Emperor Weapons in their hands, killing them off would not be an easy feat.

Instead of continuing the battle, Chu Kuangren might as well leave. Once he has refined the White Spiritual Divine Fruit and Wood Elemental Leyline Essence, dealing with them would be much easier.

If such was Chu Kuangren’s decision, no one in this world could stop him from leaving.

“Oh no, he’s leaving!”

The Wang Clan Matriarch yelled, alerting the others who proceeded to try and stop Chu Kuangren from leaving.

Just then, an utterly terrifying and domineering aura appeared in the firmament!

It was the Emperor-grade Lightning Rune!

“This Lightning Rune cannot be underestimated!”

Bai Tianque retrieved the rhombic crystal and summoned the force field once again.

A Thunder Dragon descended from the sky and charged straight into the force field.

The impact dispersed a huge amount of lightning energies over the battlefield, causing many cultivators to perish instantly. Only those who managed to hide behind the force field survived.

The rest were dead!

Chu Kuangren immediately grabbed at the opportunity as a strange spatial ripple formed around him. Just like that, he disappeared into thin air.

It was a technique that he had not used for a while now, the Spatial Conveyor Skill!

As the spatial structure of the Emperor Road differed from the outside world, Chu Kuangren needed time before he could understand and adjust to this location.

Now, he had finally succeeded in utilizing his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

“D*mn it. He’s gone!”

“It’s a spatial technique. How can an outside world sky-pride manage to pull off a spatial technique in the Emperor Road? This is ridiculous!”

The Sword Tribe Elder and Wang Clan Matriarch were fuming. They immediately mobilized their spiritual thoughts to search for Chu Kuangren within a hundred thousand kilometers radius.

However, now that he had left, how would Chu Kuangren allow them to find him so easily?

Be it his Spatial Conveyor Skill’s radius or his stealth technique, Chu Kuangren would not make it easy for the Boundary Emperors to locate him.

After a fruitless search, the Boundary Emperors looked at the mass casualties around them and went silent for a moment.

“We’ve underestimated him.”

“Let’s combine forces to search for him. By hook or by crook, Chu Kuangren must not live. Judging by his talents, there’s a huge possibility that he will ascend into an Emperor once the Emperor Thrones are made available.”

“Indeed, we must not let this happen.”

The orthodoxies had reached a consensus on how they ought to deal with Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren’s threat was just too significant for any of them to ignore.

They would not be able to live peacefully as long as Chu Kuangren was still alive!

“Alas, the restrictions of the Emperor Road have prevented the Sovereigns from leaving their ancestral lands. If they were here with us today, Chu Kuangren wouldn’t have been able to leave so easily!”

“Maybe we can destroy him once we find the Divine Pardon Order.”

The Wang Clan Matriarch muttered.

Everyone’s eyes immediately lit up at her suggestions.

Due to the restrictions of Emperor Road, the Sovereigns in this area had been bound to their ancestral lands, what more to harm another sky-pride. The Divine Pardon Order was just the item to lift the restriction!

As long as they had the Divine Pardon Order, the Sovereigns of Emperor Road could do and kill as they desired!

“The Divine Pardon Order can only be found in the Forbidden Barren Wastelands. Perhaps it’s time we send our sky-prides in to explore the territory. If fate is on our side, perhaps they may also come across the means to kill Chu Kuangren!” the Sword Tribe Elder said.

“That’s right. Apart from the core area, the rest of the seals in the Forbidden Barren Wastelands have vanished. Perhaps it’s time indeed.”

The Boundary Emperors glanced toward their sky-prides with excitement.

Meanwhile, Bai Hongyu, Xiao Jingchen, Touheng, and the other sky-prides were elated at their suggestions.

“The Forbidden Barren Wasteland is rumored to be the largest source for Opportunities of Fortune in the Emperor Road!”

“If we search hard enough, we may stand a chance in coming across the means to kill Chu Kuangren!”

“Hmph! It doesn’t matter if Chu Kuangren is taking the lead for now. What matters is who gets the last laugh on this journey to the Emperor’s Throne!”

The outlawed sky-prides had their own considerations, but they were all looking forward to what lay within the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

As such, that concluded the incident at the Enchanted Forest Realm.

Chu Kuangren’s reputation soon spread across all of Emperor Road.

Everyone now knew that an impressive entity capable of defeating multiple outward sky-prides at once, had arrived at the Emperor Road.

Furthermore, he could even survive the combined assaults of many archaic orthodoxies.

...

“Congratulations, Host! You’ve earned a Legendary-grade Physician’s Inheritance.”

After leaving the Enchanted Forest Realm, Chu Kuangren rolled his daily gacha.

Physician’s Inheritance?!

“This looks useful to me.”

Chu Kuangren retrieved the character’s trait.

Soon, his mind flooded with a surge of medical knowledge and information.

“Medicinal recipes, herbology, ancient medical texts, Rootless Water...”

Countless medicinal knowledge flooded into Chu Kuangren’s mind, instantly making him a remarkable physician.

Other than that, the Physician's Inheritance had also bestowed Chu Kuangren the knowledge of many water qi techniques.

Every physician possessed unique medical techniques. As for Chu Kuangren, he had inherited a set of medical techniques that largely relied on water qi to complete.

"Phew, luckily I have the Transcendent Coalescence Physique and the Empyrean Neptune's Trident Halberd, which makes me naturally fluent in controlling water qi. Otherwise, I may have to learn a set of water qi techniques just to use this inheritance." Chu Kuangren smiled contently. All in all, the Physician's Inheritance was a huge asset for Chu Kuangren.

"Great, that's another occupation to the list."

Chu Kuangren shook his head and laughed. Combining this newly acquired skills with his alchemy knowledge, his ability to save life was just as good as his ability to take it away.

"I now wield the power of death in one hand and the power of life in another. Hah! Who else in this world is as amazing as I am?"