

Unparalleled 591

Chapter 591: You Have Three Moves to Entertain Me, Bored of This

Sword Daoist stared at Chu Kuangren with hate-filled eyes.

As the Three Great Daoist Physique Transformations of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart were unleashed, every weapon around them vibrated, and sword chants echoed in the sky.

“Oh, you want a sword duel with me?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “That works too. It’s just a game for me anyway.”

With that, the Sword-based Daoist Rhyme on his body erupted.

A Sword-based Daoist Rhyme that was much more terrifying than Sword Daoist’s coursed out, covering over several kilometers in radius.

The battle between two great Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart produced a force so great that countless swordsmen’s weapons in their hands soared up to the sky and swirled among the clouds.

“What a terrifying Sword Dao.”

“Gosh. Two Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Hearts battling would be the battle of the century, one that could be written in the swordsmanship world’s history books. This is too scary.”

“Indeed.”

Everybody gasped in surprise.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren and Sword Daoist were standing about ten meters apart from each other.

One looked extremely calm, while the other exuded such diabolical malice that the flames of hatred in his eyes could scorch his enemy opposite him into ashes!

“Chu Kuangren, I shall show you who is the one standing at the pinnacle of the Sword Dao!

Two swords appeared in Sword Daoist’s hands.

One of them was the Sword Tribe’s Godly Golden Emperor Sword, the other one was the Qingxuan Divine Sword.

Two great Emperor Weapons emerged at the same time, unleashing flashes of brilliance. Wave after wave, their immense Emperor’s Aura spread in all directions.

Sword Daoist’s current power was at its most terrifying level in his entire life!

All the swordsmen surrounding them gasped in awe.

“That’s the marvel of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, the ability to wield two Emperor Weapons simultaneously!”

“With the combination of two Emperor Weapons would yield, I can’t imagine how strong Sword Daoist’s current state is. I bet he could even challenge a Sovereign to single combat.”

“Sword Daoist is just way too overpowered right now.”

Sword Daoist’s formidable poise shocked everyone at the scene.

Meanwhile, Bai Hongyu, Touheng, and Wang Quan, who had just crawled out from the pile of debris, were very astonished as well.

“Who would have thought that Sword Daoist’s combat strength could improve to such extent?”

“Perhaps he could finally match Chu Kuangren’s prowess.”

Anticipation and hope gleamed in the few outlawed sky-prides’ eyes.

They had been yearning for Chu Kuangren to take a loss for too long.

Chu Kuangren had dealt devastating blows to their ego one time after another. It made them feel as if their Daoist cores were crumbling.

“Chu Kuangren, why don’t you take out your Emperor Weapons!”

Sword Daoist challenged him.

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren chuckled. “I never use my Emperor Weapons when battling sky-prides of the same generation. I don’t want to be a bully.”

“What? You arrogant madman!!”

Wielding an Emperor Weapon in both his hands, Sword Daoist drew out the one on his right, and rays of bright light shot out from the Godly Golden Imperial Sword. In an instant, a violent gust of sword qi erupted!

The help of an Emperor Weapon made the sword qi’s power even stronger than Lan Yu’s.

Wherever the sword qi passed by, the fabrics of space were torn apart, and the ground was sent into an incessant quake.

“Shatter.”

Chu Kuangren thrust out with his sword finger, and the Descendant Self Sword hovered in the air above him. The sword slashed out gently, shattering that formidable sword qi!

After witnessing that, Sword Daoist followed up by striking out with his sword again.

Different from the Tempest Sword earlier, this second sword contained a searing flame.

However, like the previous one, this sword attack could not deal any damage to Chu Kuangren.

“Three moves.” Just as Sword Daoist was about to lift his arm and continue with his attack, Chu Kuangren suddenly stretched out three fingers and said to him, “I’ll give you three moves. If you still can’t pique my interest after three moves... you will be sent to your grave!”

These words made Sword Daoist even more enraged.

He was so furious that his whole face almost turned blue. The Sword-based Daoist Rhyme within his body kept scaling. "Chu Kuangren, you will pay the price for your ignorance!"

Tremendous Daoist Rhyme circulated around his two swords. As he infused his spiritual power into them, they turned into an enormous sword shadow that lashed out at his opponent!

Chu Kuangren stood rooted to the ground. With a draw of his sword, he unleashed the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique, demolishing that sword shadow in an instant!

"You have two more chances to entertain me."

Chu Kuangren said as he crossed his arms across his chest and the Descendant Self Sword hovering beside him.

All sky-prides around them could not help but shudder at the scene,

How scary was that?

Sword Daoist then unleashed an incredibly outrageous combat strength with the two Emperor Weapons in his hands. Even so, he could not harm Chu Kuangren at all.

Not only that, but his opponent was clearly reserving his energy as though to taunt Sword Daoist.

As he said earlier, this was all just a game to him.

"Earth Sword, Wind Sword, Fire Sword, Water Sword!"

"Four Mystiques, assemble! One sword to the heavens!!"

With a loud wail, Sword Daoist summoned all the spiritual power he had inside him while unleashing the Four Mystical Sword Dao to its full potential.

A four-colored sword shadow suddenly shot up into the sky. That was the Four Mystical Sword Dao that Sword Daoist specialized in!

"Oh, so your Dao has already attained the Expert Stage but close to the Perfected Stage. It seems like Sword Emperor Qingxuan's inheritance has helped you tremendously."

Chu Kuangren remarked.

Right at this moment, the four-colored sword shadow was already swinging down at him!

Gusts brewed, flames blazed, torrents cascaded, and the earth quaked. With the help of the Emperor Weapon, the Four Mystical Sword Dao's energy lambasted toward Chu Kuangren with force!

"Break!"

The Descendant Self Sword landed into Chu Kuangren's grasp, and with a low groan, a surge of sword qi poured out.

Within the sword qi contained Chu Kuangren's near-maximal Boundary-Emperor level spiritual power. No words could describe the sheer terror it had!

Along with a deafening sound, the Four Mystical Sword Shadow instantly exploded.

Sword Daoist was blasted back several hundred meters away.

He then looked at Chu Kuangren in front of him. Instead of his confidence earlier, he now felt utterly powerless.

“You have one last chance.”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

“Chu Kuangren, you forced my hand!”

Sword Daoist inhaled deeply, revealing a stone-cold resoluteness in his gaze.

A dreadful gleam seeped out from his gaze as he took out a piece of phalange, which belonged to an Emperor!

All he did was snap the phalange with abrupt force, and a surge of incredibly majestic spiritual power seeped into his body, increasing his energy by multiple folds!

The Emperor’s Phalange contained immense Emperor’s energy.

Sword Daoist was able to attain his current cultivation realm by refining just four Emperor’s Phalanges from Sword Emperor Qingxuan. Yet this time, he took out a phalange not to refine it but to utilize it to increase his spiritual power in a short time window. Although it was only temporary, it would still be a significant killing blow!

“Slay!!”

Sword Daoist once again ignited the Four Mystical Sword Dao and aimed it at his opponent, unleashing a much more appalling sword shadow!

However, what followed after was him turning around and trying to flee. He did not seem to care whether his attack had injured Chu Kuangren or not.

It was because he knew he was not Chu Kuangren’s match even if he had used the phalange. Besides, forcing his body to absorb the energy from an Emperor’s Phalange without refining it was already stretching his flesh body’s endurance to the limit.

“Trying to flee again, huh? It’s a shame that you won’t be given the chance this time.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly. He was already bored of this little game he had been playing with Sword Daoist.

With the lift of an arm, a four mystical force similar to Sword Daoist’s suddenly erupted!

However, this four mystical force was much stronger than Sword Daoist’s. Its power was on a whole other level.

“Four Mystical Sword Emblems. That’s the Four Mystical Sword Emblems’ energy!”

Sword Daoist sensed the energy that was coming from behind, and he was utterly astonished.

The Four Mystical Sword Emblems should’ve been his own power!

The four mystical forces interweaved in the space before them to form close to a kilometer-tall four-colored sword shadow. Along with the four mystical forces that could rip the sky apart and shatter the earth below, the sword shadow struck out.

It was the supreme divine power, the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements!

Chapter 592: The Ancient Lavish Cave Eruptions, I Am Claiming Everything

The Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements was unleashed!

That sword shadow that Sword Daoist had produced looked like a meager joke in front of this supreme divine power.

The moment the two forces collided, the sword shadow shattered instantly!

The Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements clashed violently with Sword Daoist's Four Mystical force and intertwined in the void, forming a Four Mystical Cage that locked down on the entire place!

"No!!"

Sword Daoist howled in anguish, his eyes filled with terror.

No matter how hard he tried to defend or summon his spiritual power, he could not stop this colossal force from crashing down onto him.

In the end, the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements crashed onto him!

The sword qi, however, did not show any signs of stopping. It blasted skyward and burst open in the clouds. Terrifying Four Mystical forces rampaged in the clouds for a few kilometers, radiating flashes of dazzling brilliance!

"Daoist!"

The Sword Tribe cultivators in the crowd could not help but wince when they saw that.

They glared at Chu Kuangren with both anger and fear in their eyes.

Meanwhile, the rest of the outlawed sky-prides felt incredibly afraid and petrified by Chu Kuangren's power.

"This guy's combat strength is too scary!"

"Of all sky-prides, I reckon only Qin Tianchen, the guy known as the reincarnation of a Great Emperor, would have a chance of one-upping him."

With a clang, two Emperor Weapons dropped and impaled into the ground.

Those were the Godly Golden Divine Sword and the Divine Qingxuan Sword that Sword Daoist had dropped after his death.

All the sky-pride around looked at the Emperor Weapons with desire burning in their eyes. Those were precious Emperor Weapons, after all.

Even among the outlawed sky-prides, only a few of them possessed an Emperor Weapon.

Nevertheless, although the crowd was yearning for them, no one dared to have any wishful thinking with Chu Kuangren there.

All they saw was Chu Kuangren utilizing his mind power and levitating the two Emperor Weapons to him.

He merely took a glance at them before tossing one to Murong Xuan and Nangong Huang each. "They're yours now. Refine them well," he told them.

Amongst their group of four, only Nangong Huang and Murong Xuan were most adept in swordsmanship.

Thus, Chu Kuangren decided to pass those Emperor Weapons to them.

As for himself, one or two additional Emperor Weapons were of no use to him anymore.

Gulp...

When the crowd saw how easily Chu Kuangren gave away those Emperor Weapons, they could not help but gulp enviously.

Those were two precious Emperor Weapons.

How could he give them away just like that?

How generous, or rather, ungrateful was this Chu Kuangren?

On the other hand, Nangong Huang and Murong Xuan, who had just received the Emperor Weapons, looked quite emotional. "Thank you so much, Sect Leader."

They understood Chu Kuangren's way of doing things, so they did not turn it down when Chu Kuangren gave them the weapons.

"Now, who shall we fight next?"

Chu Kuangren stashed Sword Daoist's Yin and Yang Ring away before scanning the remainder of the sky-prides around him as if he was looking for another person to prey on.

However, all those whom his gaze fell upon flinched and stumbled backward. They did not dare to come eye to eye with Chu Kuangren, so they all looked at the ground for fear of getting spotted. At this time, everyone would subconsciously retreat whenever Chu Kuangren's eyes landed on them.

It was just one man and one sword, yet he could dominate all sky-prides in this world, making them feel worthless.

Just then, the walls of the Ancient Lavish Cave began to tremble, and wave after waves of tremendous spiritual power began to fluctuate.

"These movements indicate that the treasures in the Ancient Lavish Caves are about to emerge."

"The Opportunities of Fortune are almost here."

With their attention drawn, the sky-prides immediately looked toward that particular ancient cave.

It had caught Chu Kuangren's attention as well. "Oh, the ancient cave has opened. Let's see how many wonders this ancient cave can produce."

Chu Kuangren remarked.

After that, a flash of light was seen flying out from the ancient cave.

Within that flash of light were, to everyone's surprise, several treasures.

It was perhaps an elixir, or a weapon, or a rare ore...

Hundreds up to thousands of ancient caves erupted with treasures at the same time, which was a magnificent sight to behold.

Chu Kuangren, too, could not help but feel in awe at the sight of that.

"There are so many ancient caves with treasures. No wonder this place is named the Ancient Lavish Caves."

He scanned the area with his spiritual thought. Of the treasures released from these ancient caves, even the lowest quality ones were top-notch Sage-grade treasures.

In fact, most of them were Boundary Emperor-grade treasures, and there were plenty of Emperor-grade treasures as well.

"That's the Primordial Dragon Elixir."

"Oh gosh, there's also the Celestial Herb!"

"Quick, get your hands on those!"

Each of the sky-prides swiftly reached out at the treasures, trying to grab them for their own.

There were hundreds and up to thousands of ancient caves there, so the treasures that erupted from it also varied.

Many of the sky-prides had already locked down on their respective targets, which they then dashed forward and grabbed it

Even the outlawed sky-prides did the same.

For instance, Dark Bachelor Sage Feng Mo had set his sights on a black crystal containing an incredibly powerful Dark Daoist Rhyme, which could greatly benefit him.

However, right when everybody had successfully gotten their respective treasures, a spatial energy wave fluctuated out of the blue.

To everyone's surprise, those treasures that were wrapped in a bright light vanished, one after another.

"What's going on?"

Feng Mo's expression changed when he saw the blank space before him.

The remaining sky-prides exchanged glances with each other too.

“What is this? What just happened?”

“The treasures, where did the treasures go?”

“Guys, look. The treasures are there!”

Just then, someone exclaimed.

The treasures from all those Ancient Lavish Caves were now suspended in mid-air in front of Chu Kuangren.

“Chu Kuangren, it’s him.”

“How did he manage to do that? Does he plan to claim all these treasures for himself?”

Everybody stared at Chu Kuangren with utter astonishment.

He, on the other hand, glanced at these treasures with a faint smile on his face. “I’m claiming all of these treasures.”

Earlier, he had used his mind power and the Spatial Conveyor Skill to move all these treasures to him.

Upon hearing his stake of claim, everybody was stunned.

The cultivators, who had been to the Enchanted Forest Realm to explore, were especially shocked.

The last time, this guy took all the leyline treasures in the Enchanted Forest Realm for himself. Yet, how dare he demand the same this time and claim everything from the Ancient Lavish Cave?!

How could there be such a greedy and self-centered person in this world?

“Chu Kuangren, are you not afraid of being condemned by the people?!”

Touheng shouted at him. The other people were glaring at him with fury as well.

Previously, they were robbed of the leyline essence.

This time, they could not believe that Chu Kuangren was selfish enough to snatch the Ancient Lavish Cave’s Opportunities of Fortune as well.

How were they supposed to accept this?!

“Condemned by the world, huh? This world only remembers the winners and losers!”

“If you guys don’t like it, feel free to come and snatch it from me!”

Chu Kuangren signaled the crowd to come closer.

Seeing his arrogant look, the crowd was so mad that they gritted hard on their teeth. However, there was nothing that they could do.

Their opponent was just way too strong.

He was so strong that they had no means of rebelling against him; so strong that it made them feel hopeless!

“Brother Chu, this is very arrogant of you, but I like the attitude.”

Beside him, Chi Yue gulped. Nevertheless, when she saw the helpless looks on those sky-prides’ faces, she felt a deep sense of admiration for Chu Kuangren.

Perhaps only Chu Kuangren could make all sky-prides in this world hate him to the core yet still have no idea how to deal with him.

“Brother Chu, you shouldn’t burn your bridges. Don’t you think your actions are a little inappropriate?”

Beside him, Holy Bachelor Sage Bai Tianxing commented.

Chu Kuangren glanced at him and replied nonchalantly, “Finders keepers, what’s wrong with that? Besides, who are you to tell me what to do?”

“Ah, I’m the Bachelor Sage of the Holy Light Religion. I’m a fellow colleague of the Maiden Sage.”

“Oh.”

Chu Kuangren activated his Eye of Revelation and took a scan at Bai Tianxing. After that, he looked toward Lan Yu.

He just realized that Lan Yu had a new title of the Holy Maiden Sage. However, while he was trying to probe for more information, he noticed something weird and frowned in response.

Nevertheless, he put that thought at the back of his mind and chose not to investigate it for the time being.

It was right at this moment that there were some odd changes in the Ancient Lavish Cave again.

It was time for the second round of treasure eruptions.

Chapter 593: Heavenly Imperial Physique Xiao Jingchen Returns From Closed-Door Meditation, How Many Outlawed Sky-Prides Will Fall

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The Ancient Lavish Cave was having a second eruption of treasures. Massive amounts of treasures poured out rapidly, one after another. It was as magnificent as the previous eruption.

Meanwhile, the sky-prides around the caves bit hard on their teeth and dashed forward with great speed.

They needed to be quick because otherwise, they would not make it to the treasures before the others.

However, no matter how fast they were, they could not beat Chu Kuangren’s Spatial Conveyor Skill.

An invisible spatial fluctuation appeared before those treasures disappeared from where they were, one by one.

Like earlier, all of them moved to the space in front of Chu Kuangren.

This made the cultivators at the scene erupt in anger..

“The heck is this! How do we get a chance if he keeps doing this?”

“His strength is just too absurd. We’re never going to beat him.”

Everyone stared at Chu Kuangren with hate-filled eyes. Deep down, they wished they could skin him alive and chop him into pieces.

Chu Kuangren’s sinister methods of robbing the people of the goods were too despicable an act.

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Nonetheless, he was not aware of this at all. He looked at the treasures in front of him and kept them in his Yin and Yang ring.

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Just then, a tremendous spiritual power fluctuation suddenly came from afar.

This spiritual power fluctuation was extremely ferocious. It contained a kind of ruthlessness within, as though it was signaling an Emperor’s arrival.

Chu Kuangren’s interest was now piqued. He looked to the mountain range on the far side and squinted his eyes. “This energy, I wonder if it’s him?”

Bai Hongyu was surprised as well. “Did this energy come from him? Why do I feel like it has become stronger all of a sudden?”

Rumble...

The ground shook, and wave after wave of majestic spiritual power fluctuations kept spreading outward, sending tremors across a few kilometers radius.

Immediately after that, a ray of golden light beamed up from the mountain range and pillared into the sky. It shot up into the clouds and dyed the whole horizon in a tinge of gold.

“Hahaha, the Heavenly Imperial Physique has arrived and is ready to crush everyone and everything!!”

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The arrogant speech reverberated throughout the entire realm.

A figure, beaming with confidence, slowly walked out from the golden light.

This figure wore a golden long robe and had mysterious Daoist Rhymes circulating around him. Each one of the figure’s movements exuded dominance.

He looked just like a divine being who had descended to the mortal realm!

Chu Kuangren looked amused when he saw that person.

On the other hand, Bai Hongyu's face was filled with disbelief at the sight of that person. "It really is him. It's Xiao Jingchen!! I can't believe he has transformed so much!"

Xiao Jingchen was a Nine Heavens sky-pride.

He was also the host of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique. Logically speaking, this Heavenly Imperial Physique was stronger than the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. Xiao Jingchen's physical attributes were not inferior to any of the outlawed sky-prides too.

Yet, he had always been looked down upon by the outlawed sky-prides.

However, after entering the Forbidden Barren Wastelands, he had obtained the inheritance from an Emperor who similarly had the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique. Thus, his cultivation realm had increased by leaps and bounds. Now, he could unleash the full potential of his Heavenly Imperial Physique.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he has transcended divinity!

"What strong energy. That's the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique. I can't believe that this guy has made such huge improvements. This is astonishing."

"Isn't that the son-in-law of the Bai clan? Rumor has it that his talents are great, but he has always paled in comparison to Bai Hongyu. But by the looks of his current energy, he's certainly way much stronger than Bai Hongyu now."

"The Forbidden Barren Wastelands truly is a great place for Opportunities of Fortune. A top-notch sky-pride like Xiao Jingchen has actually improved by leaps and bounds."

Everybody was discussing Xiao Jingchen. They glanced at him and could not stop exclaiming in admiration.

Other than shock, Bai Hongyu also felt a heavy, inexplicable sense of frustration.

Losing to Chu Kuangren was one thing, but now, even a son-in-law from her clan had surpassed her.

This feeling was too hard to swallow.

Xiao Jingchen, who had just come out of closed-door meditation, scanned the area and identified numerous Ancient Lavish Caves in no time at all. "Oh, I sense the energy of sky-prides and treasures. This is just in time. I'm also looking for someone to test out what I've gained from my closed-door meditation this time."

He took a step forward, crossing ten kilometers in one breath. With just a few strides, he reached atop the Ancient Lavish Caves, where he glanced at his surroundings condescendingly.

It did not take long for him to lock his sights on Chu Kuangren.

Who could blame him? Right now, Chu Kuangren indeed stood out the most amongst the crowd. He had so many treasures circling around him that anyone would have noticed him first.

Besides, Xiao Jingchen still had a beef against Chu Kuangren.

“Back then, at the Firmament Star, I wasn’t at your match yet, so I couldn’t prevent you from annihilating the Heavenly Golden Imperial Palace. Now, I shall avenge them!”

“Chu Kuangren, have you repented?”

Xiao Jingchen said nonchalantly as the energy on his body escalated, causing the people at the scene to flinch and turn away. Yet at the same time, their eyes lit up.

The Xiao Jingchen in front of them now seemed stronger than Sword Daoist. If he were to unleash his full force, perhaps he really could defeat Chu Kuangren.

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“Many people think they can fight me after they’ve obtained an Opportunity of Fortune. But what they don’t know is that they’re digging their graves by doing so.”

Chu Kuangren replied indifferently.

“Hmph, try me.”

Without saying anything else, Xiao Jingchen made his first move. “Heavenly Imperial Palm!”

Colossal spiritual power turned into a giant golden palm that covered the entire sky and grappled toward Chu Kuangren with a gust of violent spiritual power.

“Show me the true power of a Heavenly Imperial Physique.”

Chu Kuangren remarked.

He drew out his sword, and purple sword rays shot out, smashing the giant golden palm to smithereens. The clash of the two energies generated a violent gust that swept across the whole area.

Xiao Jingchen appeared rather composed as he raised his arm and once again cast a powerful technique. “Heavenly Imperial Finger!!”

He thrust a finger out, and Heavenly Golden spiritual power coursed through it, turning into a giant finger. It looked like it was about to pierce through space as it lashed out in Chu Kuangren’s direction.

Not far away, the few outlawed sky-prides spectated Chu Kuangren’s intense battle with Xiao Jingchen from the sidelines and stared at each other suggestively.

Among them, Dark Bachelor Sage Feng Mo was the first to break the silence. “You guys, if we don’t deal with this guy, his presence would deprive us of any chance to obtain these treasures here. I plan to attack him. What about you?”

“If that’s the case, let’s all go at him together.”

The demon tribe’s Touheng said coldly.

Chu Kuangren may be strong and dominant over them all, but the treasures were so attractive. They could not watch Chu Kuangren claim all the good stuff to himself without putting up a fight.

They were unwilling to let him belittle them anymore.

Now, with Xiao Jingchen's emergence, the strength of his power gave them hopes of suppressing Chu Kuangren.

"I'd also like to see how many more trump cards he has left."

Niu Dali of the Bull Demon Tribe looked quite excited.

He did not have that much malice toward Chu Kuangren.

He merely wanted to spar with him once. Of course, it would be immense if he could contain Chu Kuangren's strong momentum.

"Cool, the Sha Tribe has a score to settle with this guy as well."

Sha Tribe's Sha Wushe remarked.

Once the crowd heard his words, they became bolder.

Sha Tribe's Sha Wushe was an incredibly powerful outlawed sky-pride. He was equal to, if not stronger than, Sword Daoist.

"Let's go then!"

Feng Mo declared out loud. His figure turned into a pitch-black ray of light, and the Saber of Despair in his hand radiated a black brilliance.

A pitch-black saber ray with terrifying dark energy shot toward Chu Kuangren from behind.

"Don't you dare!!" Lan Yu scoffed at him coldly and then decided to intervene too. Her long white spear ripped the space apart, shattering that saber ray.

"Don't get in my way!"

Feng Mo growled furiously and swung out his Saber of Despair once again. Touheng followed up with a punch too. The two outlaws sky-prides worked together and forced Lan Yu back by several hundred meters.

"Lan Yu, you guys should go and take the treasures. Leave these few people to me." Just then, Chu Kuangren's voice rang in Lan Yu's ears.

She pondered for a while before nodding her head in agreement. "Alright."

Chu Kuangren stood in the air, staring at the few people there. "How many outlawed sky-prides do you think will fall today?"

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Chapter 594: Slaying Touheng, Dark Bachelor Sage Falls, Battle of the Avatars

"How many outlawed sky-prides do you think will fall today?"

Chu Kuangren asked, his voice as cold as ice.

A chilling breeze suddenly blew past.

Xiao Jingchen took a step forward, and his Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique instantly erupted. The ruthless and unstoppable domineering aura gushed toward Chu Kuangren.

“You’re the only person who’s going to fall today!”

Once he finished his sentence, his Heavenly Golden spiritual power flowed out once again. It condensed in the blank space before them, transforming into an enormous human figure.

It was the Daoist Physique Transformation, the Heavenly Imperial Avatar!

“Chu Kuangren, you should know that being overly powerful makes you an easy target!”

“You’re too presumptuous!”

Touheng leaped into the air right away.

Demonic qi amassed in the sky and turned into an enormous purple eye that had an appalling demonic ray brewing within.

“Demonic Eye of Oblivion!”

Following his loud cry, demonic rays poured out like a purple torrent, crashing toward Chu Kuangren.

“Darkness shall prevail!”

Dark Bachelor Sage Feng Mo had joined in as well.

He let out a low growl, and a pious expression began to show on his face before the energy in his body increased substantially.

That was a cultivation technique unique to the Dark Shadow Religion and Holy Light Religion. This technique enabled them to harness energy from their deity.

“Dark Realm Annihilation!”

After Feng Mo said his prayer, his strength elevated significantly. He swung out the saber, and an ominously pitch-black saber ray swooped toward Chu Kuangren.

“What real damage can your deity do to me?!”

Chu Kuangren scoffed at him.

As a four-colored brilliance circled around them, the Four Mystical force erupted once again.

Divine power, Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements!

Under his manipulation, the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements slashed across the area, shattering both the demonic ray and the saber ray together. The remaining momentum from the sword qi then hit Feng Mo and Touheng so hard that they spat out blood and were blasted back several hundred meters.

“That’s so powerful!”

Touheng and Feng Mo’s expressions looked aghast.

They had witnessed Sword Daoist battling Chu Kuangren previously, but that was just spectating. Only by facing him themselves that they now experienced the sheer terror of Chu Kuangren's true power.

"Wait a minute. Where did they go?!"

Xiao Jingchen, Sha Wushe, and Niu Dali were just about to jump into the fight with Chu Kuangren after Touheng and Feng Mo's lead. However, to their horror, they realized that the two were gone.

They scanned their spiritual thoughts across the place, attempting to locate their two compatriots' whereabouts.

"Uh oh."

The crowd sensed something sinister.

Touheng felt that especially. Suddenly, he could feel a coldness down his spine, as though his fear had manifested into a chill that was eating at his whole body in that instant.

Instinctively, he turned around and threw out a slam.

Chu Kuangren was somehow already there behind him. Facing Touheng's slam, Chu Kuangren lifted his sword and swung it.

Sword rays poured out and shattered the palm qi and demonic qi. Following that, it slashed across Touheng's body. Like paper mache, that piece of armor on him could not withstand the sharpness of the Descendant Self Sword at all.

As blood splattered everywhere, Touheng was cut in half!

An outlawed sky-pride had thus fallen!

"First one."

Chu Kuangren's indifferent voice rang out.

Immediately after that, his figure shuttled away like a specter, disappearing from his spot once again. The next second, he appeared right beside Dark Bachelor Sage Feng Mo.

"Second one."

His stone-cold voice was almost like a death chime from a grim reaper. Along with it, the dazzling sword ray appeared once again.

Dark Bachelor Sage Feng Mo felt a piercing coldness on his neck. The next thing he knew, everything around him spun, and he saw a headless body.

It was his corpse!

His head had been chopped off by the sword.

"How did that..."

Feng Mo was absolutely shocked. The severed head could not even finish the sentence before his life energy vanished.

Another outlawed sky-pride had fallen!

“Quick, let’s work together and lock the space in!!”

As soon as Sha Wushe yelled, a black avatar formed right behind him. It was the Infallible Tormented Physique’s avatar!

The Divine Ferocious Avatar let out growls after growls of furious battle intent, which complemented perfectly with the Heavenly Golden Imperial Avatar. As the two avatar energies collided with each other in the air, the air particles around them vibrated violently, interfering with Chu Kuangren’s Spatial Conveyor Skill.

At the side, Niu Dali let out a ferocious roar and morphed into his true form straight away — a black demon bull!

An angry growl rang out, and then the demon bull stampeded toward Chu Kuangren.

“Scramble!”

Chu Kuangren hushed at him as the spiritual power inside his body surged frenziedly. A pitch-black fist sign that was burning with inferno lashed out.

That was the Emperor Technique, the Raging Gods Fist!

Once the Emperor Technique was cast, the demon bull was blasted off his feet.

An archaic wild beast could not even take Chu Kuangren’s punch!

“Heavenly Imperial Palm!!”

Just then, Xiao Jingchen, who had harnessed the Heavenly Golden Imperial Avatar to the maximum potential, let out a furious growl. With that, the avatar’s giant hand reached out to grab Chu Kuangren.

Beside him, Sha Wushe was no weaker too.

The Divine Ferocious Avatar manifested a giant black ax in its hand as it emanated an overwhelming ferocious qi.

As the ax swung out, the space in front of them cracked like a mirror.

“Avatars, huh? I know this trick too.”

Chu Kuangren commented, and incredibly tremendous Divine Ferocious Daoist Rhymes coursed in the air, amassing into a Divine Ferocious Avatar similar to Sha Wushe’s.

However, Chu Kuangren’s avatar was much more solid. Just a yowl from it could already rumble the mountains and rivers within ten kilometers.

The Divine Ferocious Avatar threw out a punch that clashed head-on with the Heavenly Imperial Palm while its other hand gripped at the giant ax that was heading toward it.

When three avatar energies collided with each other, many of the Ancient Lavish Caves shook, and treasures kept pouring out.

The rest of the sky-prides seized this opportunity to go and snatch all kinds of treasures. Lan Yu brought Nangong Huang and the gang forth as well.

“The Daoist is dead, but we can’t afford to go back empty-handed. We must seize some of these goodies and bring them home.”

One of the sky-prides from Sword Tribe muttered as he rushed forward.

Even so, he was soon flung out of the way by a slam from Lan Yu. She had also snatched the treasure that he wanted.

“D*mn it. D*mn it!”

That sky-pride was so mad that he stomped his feet, but there was nothing he could do.

After that, he saw Swordsman Mei getting her share of the treasures too. She was very powerful. When her Dark Descent Physique was activated, nobody below the level of an outlawed sky-pride would be able to match her prowess.

“Hmph, this traitor!”

The Sword Tribe sky-pride glared at her hatefully. However, he knew there was nothing he could do about this too.

Meanwhile, a short distance away, those Dark Shadow Religion cultivators who were still mourning the death of their Bachelor Sage also noticed Swordsman Mei’s presence.

“This energy... It’s the Dark Desert Physique!!”

“The Dark Descent Physique that we’ve been painstakingly searching for all the years shows up right after the Bachelor Sage left us? Could this be fate?”

The Dark Shadow Religion cultivators exchanged glances with each other.

At the same time, Chu Kuangren’s battle with Sha Wushe and Xiao Jingchen was also nearing the end.

The three almighty avatars looked like three giants. The blast waves generated from their collision spread tens of kilometers out, where the ground crumbled and the void exploded. The gust of fist and strength qis demolished everything in their path like bouts of disasters.

“Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique, Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart...”

At this moment, Chu Kuangren’s other two physiques erupted at the same time, unleashing the Transcendent Coalescence energy and the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart sword qi.

The two energies were infused into his Divine Ferocious Avatar, adding layers of color to this initially pitch-black avatar.

“Daoist Physique Recombination Technique!!”

Sha Wushe and Xiao Jingchen’s pupils narrowed abruptly.

“Here, have a taste of my avatar’s energy one more time.”

Chu Kuangren remarked.

The Divine Ferocious Avatar punched out its fist once more. The combined power from the Three Great Daoist Physiques made the power of this punch almost unparalleled by any other.

With a bang, Sha Wushe's Divine Ferocious Avatar was so beaten up that intense fluctuations began to radiate, and large amounts of ferocious qi started to flow out, almost as if it were about to disintegrate.

"What a scary power!"

Xiao Jingchen looked at his nemesis in fear. Immediately, he took out a long pike.

That was an Emperor Weapon.

With the help of an Emperor Weapon, the strength of his Heavenly Imperial Avatar increased yet again. Nevertheless, it was still weaker than the Divine Ferocious Avatar formed by the integrated energy of Chu Kuangren's Three Great Daoist Physiques. As such, his Heavenly Imperial Avatar avatar was soundly beaten by the opposing variant.

Chapter 595: Slaying Xiao Jingchen, Divine Pardon Order, The Opportunities of Fortune at Ancient Lavish Cave Concludes

With the help of the Emperor Weapons, the power of Xiao Jingchen's avatar increased substantially. Every move it made felt like the Heavenly Imperial might descend and reign over the human realm!

The Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique is impressive, but you're just too weak!"

Chu Kuangren said coldly.

With a step forward, the Divine Ferocious Avatar formed from the combination of his Three Great Supreme Daoist Physiques lashed out another punch, blasting the Heavenly Imperial Avatar back once more.

This time, a crack appeared on the Heavenly Imperial Avatar.

At the side, Sha Wushe saw how things had gone awry and decided that it was best not to stay on any longer. Hence, he withdrew his avatar, turned around, and tried to flee.

"I can't believe such a scary outside world sky-pride exists. This is too terrifying. Chu Kuangren has truly lived up to his name."

There was still a remnant of astonishment in Sha Wushe.

When he was fleeing, he turned to have one last look at Chu Kuangren. The invincible poise that his nemesis had was already etched deep in his mind.

Yet, to his shock, he suddenly noticed that Chu Kuangren was looking back at him too. His gaze on him was incredibly cold, as though he was staring at a dead man.

"You think you get to come to battle and leave whenever you want? You can't have it both ways," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

A four-colored light was seen circulating within his hand, where a towering sword shadow that contained a majestic Four Mystical force suddenly slashed out!

“Uh oh.”

Sha Wushe’s expression changed abruptly.

That sword shadow came crashing toward him menacingly. The colossal spiritual power fluctuation was especially petrifying for Sha Wushe, who shivered in fear.

“Ferocious qi, thousand army!!”

Sha Wushe let out a loud battle cry, giving his all to block off the attack.

However, under such a heavy blow, his ferocious qi could do little to withstand the hit and was instantly torn apart. The sword shadow struck his body, and thousands of sword qi blasted and wreaked havoc upon his body. It almost fulminated him into a human sludge.

With just one sword strike, Sha Wushe was pushed to the verge of death.

Just then, a ray of green light suddenly gleamed inside his body. A vast bout of life energy imploded inside him, healing his wounds at an astonishing speed and pulling him back from the edge of demise.

Having survived through sheer fortune, Sha Wushe did not dare to delay his stay there any longer. He mustered what seemed like the entirety of his spiritual power reserve and gave everything to escape his enemy.

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised at what he saw. “Oh, a Totem of Undying.”

Not that it mattered to him anyway because he had already thoroughly analyzed his target’s identity. As such, he could take his own sweet time and get back at him anytime in the future.

“Let’s finish you off first.”

Chu Kuangren looked toward Xiao Jingchen.

The Divine Ferocious Avatar behind him then threw out two or three more punches, brutally smashing Xiao Jingchen’s Heavenly Imperial Avatar into smithereens.

“How is this possible?!”

Xiao Jingchen’s face was filled with disbelief.

“I have Great Emperor Moxuan’s inheritance. My Heavenly Imperial Physique should, logically speaking, dominate everyone with ease. H-how did it end up this way?!”

“This is not supposed to happen. It’s absolutely not sound!”

Xiao Jingchen cried out in anguish.

The Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique was the second-ranked physique in the whole world. The sheer atrocity its combat strength offered surpassed any counterpart in the same realm. Yet, how did Chu Kuangren manage to blast right through it so effortlessly? This did not make sense!!

"As I said, you're too weak," Chu Kuangren responded nonchalantly. After that, the Divine Ferocious Avatar behind him reached out and grabbed Xiao Jingchen.

As consternation filled his opponent's eyes, Chu Kuangren gripped his fingers hard to form a fist. With a loud crack, his opponent's body was crushed, and blood mist burst out everywhere.

The Heavenly Imperial Physique had fallen!

Then, Chu Kuangren glanced down at those sky-prides who were still busy getting their hands on the treasures, and an astounding surge of energy instantly erupted from him.

Every sky-pride was flabbergasted by the sudden burst of energy. They felt like their bodies were pressed down by tens of thousands of mountains, rendering them unable to move.

"That's some terrifying energy."

"He has even destroyed the Heavenly Imperial Physique. Is this guy invincible? It just doesn't seem like anyone who can stop him now."

"Sigh. Even if Qin Tianchen is here, I reckon there is still no guarantee he could beat this guy. How the hell can such a freak exist in this world?"

The people looked at Chu Kuangren with horror in their eyes.

To them, the outlawed sky-prides were already an unattainable existence, yet they were utterly crushed in the hands of Chu Kuangren.

This man's combat strength was just too outrageous.

"I'll repeat it one more time. All these treasures in the Ancient Lavish Cave are mine. If any of you still refuse to leave this place, the only way out for you is to die!!"

Chu Kuangren's voice rang in everybody's eardrums.

Nobody dared to argue with him.

If they wished to stay alive, they could only leave this place, albeit resentfully.

Even the sky-prides from archaic ancient orthodoxies were no exception.

Very soon, the entire Ancient Lavish Cave became extremely quiet. Chu Kuangren then brought Lan Yu and the other few people for treasure-hunting.

This Ancient Lavish Cave had already erupted four consecutive times. The thousands of treasures that were released contained no less than Emperor-grade treasures.

The number of Opportunities of Fortune that could be found here was almost beyond imagination.

Now, all of these belonged to Chu Kuangren.

Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the rest of the group felt rather ecstatic at the prospect of this.

"Holy smokes, Brother Chu, aren't you too scary?"

Chi Yue gulped. She and Leng Ningyu had what could be considered a kinship with Chu Kuangren, so they got their shares of the good stuff as well.

Although the things they got were no match to Chu Kuangren's, they had still greatly benefited from this.

As for the Holy Light Religion, Chu Kuangren did not chase all of them away to save Lan Yu some face. Hence, they had gotten quite a few goodies too.

Nevertheless, they still harbored great envy toward Chu Kuangren.

The things that they got were far too inferior compared to Chu Kuangren's.

They were only given a puny fraction of the pile.

"Um, my dear Maiden Sage, you have a close relationship with Brother Chu, right? Could you, by any chance, get him to portion out some of the ancient caves for us?" The Third Elder walked up to her and said.

Upon hearing that, Lan Yu replied, "I'm in no position to make such a bargain, dear Elder. Those are all Master's properties now. It's down to him who he wants to give them to."

"Maiden Sage, this Opportunity of Fortune is way too huge to let go of. Could you please negotiate for us, for the Holy Light Religion?" The Third Elder was not about to give up just yet.

"Just follow whatever Master says."

Seeing how Lan Yu repeatedly referred to him as Master, Third Elder started to grow a little annoyed. Despite that, he forced himself to suppress his anger.

A look of disgust was expressed in his gaze.

Pfft.

She was just an outsider, after all. She would never take care of them regardless.

It seemed like their plan had to be brought forward.

The Third Elder swept a glance at Bai Tianxing, who was staring back at him. The latter did not look too pleasant either.

They had been greatly humiliated by Chu Kuangren today.

The treasures that poured out from the Ancient Lavish Cave became lesser and lesser. In just a few hours, the activity in the caves reduced to none.

This great Opportunity of Fortune was officially drawn to a close.

Chu Kuangren was arranging the loot that he had gotten from this place when suddenly, his eyes fell on a colorful insignia amongst the myriad of treasures.

That insignia contained mysterious Daoist Rhymes.

"This is the Divine Pardon Order!"

Chi Yue, who was beside him, could not hold back her surprise.

“Oh, so this is the Divine Pardon Order that they were talking about.”

Chu Kuangren flipped the insignia around in his palms.

Legend had it that the Sovereigns on Emperor Road were cast a restriction owing to the Emperor Road Laws. With that, they were each bound to their ancestral lands, not allowed to travel anywhere their heart desired.

The Divine Pardon Order was a treasure from the Forbidden Barren Wastelands, and it could remove the Emperor Road’s prohibition, setting the Sovereigns free again!

In other words, this thing had no use at all to Chu Kuangren. Yet to the Sovereigns, it was a dream of a treasure.

“Brother Chu, I’m willing to trade all those treasures that I’ve looted for that Divine Pardon Order that you’re holding right now. What do you say?”

Chi Yue proposed.

With this Divine Pardon Order, the Seven Emotions Sect would add another restrictionless Sovereign to their ranks, which was an important prospect for their sect.

“This Divine Pardon Order serves no use for me, so no harm giving it to the Seven Emotions Sect.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

Once he became a Sovereign in the future, he would never be restricted as the Emperor Road’s prohibition only worked on those Sovereigns who had reached the age of nine thousand and above.

As for Chu Kuangren, not to mention nine thousand years old, even nine years was a very long time for him.

If it took him that long to become an Emperor with his physical attributes and resources, he would surely hit himself hard on the head.

Chapter 596: Swordsman Mei in Danger, Transferring Jian Changfeng’s Soul

The treasures of the Ancient Lavish Cave had been acquired.

Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, Chu Kuangren, and a few Black Heaven Sect members found a place to sit and chat.

Meanwhile, the others went out in search of any stray treasure that might have been left behind or missed.

“How did you end up becoming the Holy Maiden Sage, Lan Yu?” Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

Lan Yu replied, “After entering the Emperor Road, I found myself in the Holy Light Religion’s territory. I met their leader, who noticed I possessed the rare Holy Radiant Physique. Upon discovering this, he brought me back to the Holy Light Religion and taught me the Holy Divine Fire Art. He then proceeded to appoint me as the Holy Maiden Sage.”

“Just like that?”

Chu Kuangren frowned.

‘Why would the Holy Light Religion simply elect an outsider as their Holy Maiden Sage? Seems like there’s something fishy going on around here.’

“I know the whole process seems suspicious, but I had no choice. I was in a foreign land with no one to have my back. Hence, I could only rely on the Holy Light Religion’s power to help me understand the situation,” Lan Yu explained.

“While cultivating their Holy Divine Fire Art, did the Holy Light Religion Leader tell you anything about the ‘Flame Ritual’ ?”

Chu Kuangren asked.

“Flame Ritual? I’ve never heard of it.”

Lan Yu shook her head.

“Oh, I see, interesting indeed...” Chu Kuangren chuckled, yet his eyes were ice-cold.

The Flame Ritual was something Chu Kuangren learned after using his Eye of Revelation on Lan Yu.

It was related to the Holy Divine Fire Art that Lan Yu was cultivating.

Unfortunately, this was not good news.

The version of the Holy Divine Fire Art cultivated by Lan Yu was... Incomplete!

However, when he thought back to the Bachelor Sage Bai Tianxing, that same technique he learned was actually the complete version. That fact alone was already intriguing.

“Oh, Holy Light Religion, Holy Light Religion. There was no bad blood between us, yet you plot something behind Lan Yu’s back. I hope you won’t blame me for what happens next.” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

When the Black Heaven Sect members were catching up and reminiscing, Jian Changfeng suddenly sent them a distress message.

Chu Kuangren could not help being slightly surprised.

“What has he gotten himself into this time?”

In a flash, he disappeared.

Meanwhile, Swordsman Mei and Jian Changfeng were being pursued by a group of people. They were not other cultivators. Instead, they were Sword Tribe sky-prides adventuring inside the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

Both of them were surrounded by the Sword Tribe’s sky-prides’ sword formation. Despite how powerful she was, Swordsman Mei struggled to break free from it, as her power was suppressed by the formation.

Not to mention Jian Changfeng, who was just doll-sized at that time and possessed barely any combat power.

“How dare you betray the Sword Tribe, Swordsman Mei! You shall be sentenced to death!”

One of the Sword Tribe’s sky-pride let out a low cry and swung his sword. His sword qi formed an intertwining web that was hurtling towards them.

It made a great blast!

Swordsman Mei was forced back. Her clothes were ripped by the barrage of sword qi, revealing areas of her snowy-white skin.

Upon seeing that, one of the Sword Tribe’s sky-pride could not hide his lustful gaze and gulped subconsciously.

Swordsman Mei was disgusted when she noticed that look. “Jian Yunyang, I advise you to let me go right now. Otherwise, I’ll make sure you’ll die an agonizing death.”

“We’ll see about that if you ever manage to break free from this sword formation, Swordsman Mei.”

Jian Yunyang sneered.

His sword formation was a very powerful one. If those Sword Tribe sky-prides went against Swordsman Mei one on one, they would not stand a chance.

In this case, they were able to fight on equal footing with her due to the sword formation’s help.

It had strengthened them.

“D*mn it.”

Swordsman Mei was forced back again by another sword qi attack, which inflicted a few more wounds.

“I don’t get it, Swordsman Mei. The Sword Tribe has never mistreated you. Why did you betray us?”

“Hmph, things have already escalated this far, I’ve nothing else to say to the likes of you.” Swordsman Mei sneered.

“Is that so, don’t blame us for killing you then! Attack!”

Jian Yunyang let out a low cry as he activated the sword formation’s most fatal technique.

Countless streaks of sword qi gathered and formed a gigantic sword shadow in the void. It came crashing down upon Swordsman Mei.

She knew she was not strong enough to block the incoming attack.

However, just when the sword shadow was going to land on Swordsman Mei, a surge of sword qi suddenly appeared and shattered the sword shadow into pieces.

It even caused the magnificent sword formation to fall apart!

All the Sword Tribe’s sky-prides were sent flying by the power of that sword qi.

“This power, could it be...”

Jian Yunyang’s pupils shrank.

Not daring to stay a moment longer, he turned around and fled.

Before he could, an invisible surge of mind power instantly enveloped the whole area. All the Sword Tribe’s sky-prides were pressed to the ground and immobilized.

A white figure soon walked out of the void.

He did not even glance at the Sword Tribe’s sky-prides, acting as if they were not even there.

“Greetings, Master.”

Swordsman Mei knelt down on one knee upon recognizing who arrived.

All the Sword Tribe’s sky-prides were stunned.

‘A mighty Sword Tribe sky-pride like her is serving Chu Kuangren as her master?!’

‘Is there anything more ridiculous?’

Chu Kuangren said nothing and released a surge of his Spring Breeze Healing Technique.

Swordsman Mei’s injuries instantly recovered.

“Now, tell me what happened.”

“While looking for treasure and valuable items with Jian Changfeng, we suddenly ran into these Sword Tribe sky-prides. The news of my betrayal had spread to the Sword Tribe, so they decided to pursue and kill me.”

“I see.” Chu Kuangren nodded slightly. He then looked at the doll-sized Jian Changfeng. “Since we’re both here, Jian Changfeng, let’s get you a physical body.”

“Huh?!”

Upon hearing that, Jian Changfeng was taken aback for a moment but soon became extremely excited.

“Master, are you saying that you’re going to help restore me to my physical form?”

“Now, choose anyone who interests you among these people.”

Chu Kuangren said while he pointed at the Sword Tribe sky-prides immobilized on the ground.

Jian Changfeng walked to Jian Yunyang and said, “I’ll choose him then.”

Jian Yunyang was still confused at that moment. He had no idea what Chu Kuangren and Jian Changfeng were up to.

However, he had a bad feeling about what they were going to do to him.

“After the Sword Daoist, Swordsman Mei and I, the most exceptional sky-pride in the Sword Tribe would be Jian Yunyang here. When he returns to the Sword Tribe, he’ll undoubtedly be chosen as the most favored sky-pride in training.”

Jian Changfeng explained.

“No wonder you chose him.”

Chu Kuangren lifted his arm and used the Spring Breeze Healing Technique again, fully restoring Jian Yunyang to perfect condition.

This made Jian Yunyang even more confused.

‘After hurting me, you’re now healing me?’

‘What is the meaning of this?!’

Then, a black chain appeared in Chu Kuangren’s grasp. It had a barbed hook at one end with eerie and dark qi flowing from it.

It was the Soul Retriever.

“Go!”

Chu Kuangren sent forth the Soul Retriever.

With a deafening shriek, Jian Yunyang’s soul was wrenched out of his body. His soul became paralyzed, unable to move in the void.

A chill ran down the surrounding Sword Tribe sky-prides’ spine. They were extremely frightened upon seeing what had happened.

Even Jian Changfeng could not help shuddering.

Not a second later, he happily leaped into Jian Yunyang’s body. The conditions for him to transfer his soul had been fulfilled, it was a perfect and soulless body now!

Puffs of black smoke emanated from the doll-sized Jian Changfeng. It then entered Jian Yunyang’s body through his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth.

Soon after, Jian Yunyang’s eyes blinked open. The body got up to familiarize itself with movement and then knelt before Chu Kuangren. “I’m deeply grateful for this opportunity of rebirth, Master!”

At this point, Jian Yunyang’s body belonged to Jian Changfeng.

“Once you return to the Sword Tribe, continue monitoring their movements for me.”

“Of course. I will definitely make good use of this new identity.”

Jian Changfeng glanced at Jian Yunyang’s horrified soul beside him and smiled wickedly.

“You... Devil... You must be the devil himself!!”

Jian Yunyang looked at Chu Kuangren and yelled in horror.

‘Toying with the soul of others without remorse, who could he possibly be but the devil himself?’

Chapter 597: Sweeping Every Treasure Blatantly, a Rag-tag Bunch

“A devil?”

“Wow, thanks for the compliment, I guess.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He then tugged the Soul Retriever’s chain lightly, which released dark, chilly energy that targeted a person’s soul. In an instant, Jian Yunyang’s soul was destroyed.

“Please, I beg you. Please spare us.”

“That’s right. If you let us go, we’re willing to submit to your will and serve you as our master, just like Jian Changfeng.”

The Sword Tribe’s sky-prides pleaded incessantly.

However, Chu Kuangren merely replied with an apathetic look. “My apologies. There’s a limit to how many people the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal can control. You guys have no chance.”

He then raised his arm and let out several streaks of sword qi as he spoke.

The sword qi immediately killed the remaining Sword Tribe sky-prides.

In reality, there was no limit as to how many times the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal could be used.

However, the burden on Chu Kuangren would increase the more he used the seal. Hence, he generally would not use this technique that frequently.

Quality iron should be used for the sharpest swords, after all.

Both Jian Changfeng and Swordsman Mei were top-notch sky-prides in their own right. One was sent to infiltrate the Sword Tribe, while the other possessed a Supreme Daoist Physique.

Only people like them were of value or use to Chu Kuangren.

“Master, should I return to the Sword Tribe now?”

“I’ll leave it to you. You can continue adventuring in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland or return to the Sword Tribe. Either way, you should not be seen with me from this moment onwards.”

If anyone else were to see Jian Changfeng with Chu Kuangren, his identity would be exposed.

“Very well.”

Jian Changfeng nodded and then disappeared from the spot.

Behind him, Swordsman Mei walked towards Chu Kuangren and said, “Master, I have something to report.”

“Speak.”

“I’ve been approached by the people from the Dark Shadow Religion.”

“Oh? Tell me more about it.” Chu Kuangren’s interest was piqued.

"It seems like they have their eyes on my Dark Descent Physique. They're hoping that I can leave with them to join the Dark Shadow Religion."

"Interesting."

Chu Kuangren was still figuring out how to deal with the Holy Light Religion.

Then came Dark Shadow Religion, who had their eyes set on one of his subordinates.

"What's your opinion on this?"

"Your wish is my command, Master."

"Stop relying on me to give you orders all the time. You guys are not puppets, are you? Now, tell me your thoughts on this."

The Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal merely implanted a seal in Swordsman Mei's mind that made her loyal to Chu Kuangren rather than a seal that controlled her thoughts.

What Chu Kuangren desired was a capable subordinate.

He did not want a soulless puppet who only knew how to obey his orders.

"The Dark Shadow Religion possesses a deep background. If I can manage to gain control over it, I believe this would be of some use to you eventually, Master."

"So, you intend to join them?"

"Yes, but the final decision lies with you, Master."

Swordsman Mei understood that Chu Kuangren did not require an ordinary servant or guard. As such, she would bring no benefit to him if she continued to stay by his side.

Besides, she was also unwilling to be just a normal servant or bodyguard. She wanted Chu Kuangren to recognize the value that she could offer.

She possessed the Dark Descent Physique, a type of physique that was most suited for darkness. Perhaps she could only fully utilize her worth as his subordinate by joining the Dark Shadow Religion.

"Joining the Dark Shadow Religion, huh? This might be a great opportunity for you as well. However, they'll go through your background and soon realize that you're serving me as your Master."

"Heh. I believe it won't be long before they come to me, so don't worry about this for now. We'll wait until they seek me out."

Chu Kuangren replied.

"Alright, Master."

Following that, Chu Kuangren continued exploring the Forbidden Barren Wasteland with Lan Yu and the others, nabbing every Opportunity of Fortune they could find along the way.

"This is mean, very mean. Chu Kuangren took all the great treasures on Eight Wind Dragon Mountain for himself. The remaining hundreds of sky-prides could only stand and watch as he did that."

“Sigh. Eight Wind Dragon Mountain wasn’t the only one. Every time a great treasure appeared, Chu Kuangren would snatch them all away.”

“This person is too arrogant and tyrannical.”

“What can we do? He’s too powerful for the likes of us to fight against. Otherwise, how do you think he could get his hands on all of those Opportunities of Fortune?”

“Is there really no one who can stop him?”

Chu Kuangren had singlehandedly nabbed more than half of the great Opportunities of Fortune in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

Every sky-prides complained wherever he went.

For a time, all of the sky-prides in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland were so angry that they wanted to tear Chu Kuangren apart because of what he did.

However, Chu Kuangren could not care less about what they felt.

The strong would survive, and the weak would perish!

That was an undisputed truth in this world.

Since he had the strength to obtain those Opportunities of Fortune, those items should belong to him. Why should other people’s complaints matter to him?

While the other sky-prides grumbled about this, Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and the others were incredibly delighted for the past few days.

Under Chu Kuangren’s lead, each of them had obtained countless treasures.

They had obtained even more treasures in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland than what they had seen in their entire lives.

...

At night.

Beneath the bright moonlight, a campfire, with the Black Heaven Sect members gathered around it, was burning in a mountain range somewhere in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

Besides the Black Heaven Sect cultivators, there were three outsiders — Chi Yue, Leng Ningyu, and Swordsman Mei. As for the ones from the Holy Light Religion, Lan Yu had made an excuse and sent them off somewhere else under Chu Kuangren’s instructions.

They, too, felt bad picking up scraps and items left behind by Chu Kuangren’s party anyway.

Moreover, Chu Kuangren’s blatant and tyrannical actions had made him a target by multiple forces. Even the Holy Light Religion could not afford to be involved in this conflict.

“Congratulations, host! You have obtained a Legendary-grade item — Technique Perfection Card.”

Chu Kuangren casually rolled his Fantasy Roulette while chatting with the others.

He took a look at the item's description.

Technique Perfection Card (Legendary-grade).

The user could choose any Legendary-grade technique and use that card to perfect said technique, further enhancing its level and effectiveness.

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up upon seeing the Technique Perfection Card.

"Now that's what I'm talking about."

"Just in time. This Technique Perfection Card came just in time indeed."

Chu Kuangren smiled.

At that moment, Leng Ningyu beside him seemed to have received a message, and the look on her face had turned grim.

"What's wrong, Sister Leng?"

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

"I just got word from a Daoist sister of mine, asking both Chi Yue and me to leave your side as soon as possible," Leng Ningyu replied.

Chu Kuangren's eyes glinted as he pondered

"It looks like someone is going to bring me trouble."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"It's not just somebody."

Leng Ningyu shook her head and said, "It's a lot of people!"

"Oh, how many are there?"

"The Wang clan, Bai clan, Demon Tribe, Sword Tribe, Runic Lands, Qin clan, Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe, Divine Yinyang Sect, Thousand Formation Sect, and many more. Almost every sky-pride who is here in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland has decided to come for you."

Leng Ningyu said solemnly.

Subconsciously, a trace of worry appeared in her eyes.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "Sheesh. All these orthodoxies are coming for me right now, huh? I didn't even know some of them, which is interesting, very interesting indeed."

"This is not the time to fool around, Brother Chu. Can you handle that amount of people?" Chi Yue uttered frustratingly.

She had never seen fear on that man's face before.

It was as if there was nothing in this that could frighten him.

“How can I possibly not? It’s just a rag-tag bunch of people, after all.”

Chu Kuangren laughed and then replied, “But with so many forces involved, I do think the Seven Emotions Sect should stay out of this. Your Daoist sister was right in sending you that message. I think you both should leave now.”

It was not a verbal attack on those two women, but rather, the truth that there was nothing they could contribute to even if they stayed behind.

Chapter 598: A Deal With the Dark Shadow Religion, Getting Rid of You Will Be the First Thing I Do

“Hey, you’re making us look like ungrateful people! No matter how you put it, it’s thanks to you that we’ve gotten so many valuable treasures. Even if the both of us can only contribute a little in terms of strength, you can’t make us leave.”

Chi Yue patted her chest heroically.

Leng Ningyu nodded her head as well. “Chi Yue is right.”

Chu Kuangren stopped speaking after seeing that he could not convince them both to leave.

He never intended to allow them both to join the battle anyway.

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren’s expression shifted before he chuckled. “It seems like we have some guests with us today. You guys can stop hiding now. Come out.”

Whoosh.

Three figures walked out from the dark void.

Each of them possessed incredibly strong auras that were on a Boundary Emperor’s level.

“You dare follow me just with the three of you? You Dark Shadow Religion people really do underestimate me,” Chu Kuangren replied lightly.

The three of them were from the Dark Shadow Religion. As for the reason they came to him, Chu Kuangren already had a rough guess.

“Chu Kuangren, are you still ignorant of your impending doom?”

Among the three, a feeble old man spoke.

The moment his voice dropped, Chu Kuangren disappeared into thin air. When he reappeared, his hand was already around that feeble old man’s neck, lifting the latter into the air as if he was a little chick.

The old man tried to resist but was suppressed by a dense surge of spiritual power. Both his arms and legs failed frantically in the air as he struggled to free himself. There was a deep panic and fear in his eyes.

“Even a low-tiered Boundary Emperor like you has the guts to act so pretentiously before me. Who gave you the courage? Was it that so-called God of Darkness?”

Chu Kuangren uttered.

The expressions of the other two cultivators changed. However, they did not do anything except look at Chu Kuangren with fear and horror.

“Brother Chu, let’s talk about this nicely. We...”

Boom!

Before he could finish speaking, the feeble old man, whom Chu Kuangren was holding in mid-air, was crushed to pieces by a surge of terrifying energy. His body instantly exploded into pieces, leaving the remaining two cultivators shocked into silence.

“Now, we can talk nicely.”

Chu Kuangren retracted his arm casually.

His white robes were still spotless. Paired with his handsome appearance, he looked like an otherworldly Immortal.

Glug...

The two of them gulped with fear written all over their faces.

“Brother Chu, I’m the Dark Shadow Religion’s Fourth Elder. We’ve come here to make a deal with you.”

One of the Dark Shadow Religion cultivators said.

“Carry on. What kind of deal is it?”

“Brother Chu, I believe you’re fully aware that you’ve offended too many cultivators in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. Your existence has become a threat to everyone, so they have decided to dispose of you.”

“Regarding this, my Dark Shadow Religion can provide you with information about these people and how they’re going to fight you,” said the Dark Shadow’s Fourth Elder.

“And what do you seek from me in return?”

“We want you to tell us what method you used to make Swordsman Mei submit to your command and hand her over to Dark Shadow Religion.”

The Dark Shadow’s Fourth Elder said.

They have investigated Swordsman Mei’s background and found out that she used to be from the Sword Tribe but eventually betrayed them to serve under Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren must have used some technique to make this happen.

Swordsman Mei stood up beside him, wanting to say something.

However, Chu Kuangren waved his hand and signaled her not to speak. “You guys want Swordsman Mei for her Dark Descent Physique, am I right?”

“That’s right. The Holy Light Religion has its own Bachelor and Maiden Sage. However, since we’ve lost our Dark Shadow Religion’s Bachelor Sage, we need some new blood within our ranks. This Dark Descent Physique is no doubt what we need the most.”

The Dark Shadow’s Fourth Elder openly stated their purpose and intent.

“You want Swordsman Mei? Sure, no problem. However, I don’t need you guys to tell me anything. I just need the Dark Shadow Religion to help me with something.”

“What kind of help are you talking about?”

“I’ll look for you when the time comes.”

The two of them looked at each other. Not knowing what Chu Kuangren was up to, the both of them started to feel unsure of his offer.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. “Don’t you worry. I can assure you that the thing I want your help with will not harm the Dark Shadow Religion. You guys might even be happy to help me with it instead.”

“Very well! I suppose now you can tell us how you made Swordsman Mei betray the Sword Tribe and become your follower?” The Fourth Elder uttered.

If that technique was not made clear to them, they would never dare to take Swordsman Mei into the Dark Shadow Religion. Who knew whether she would betray the Dark Shadow Religion just as she did with the Sword Tribe?

It was too great of a risk.

“With poison. I have a poison pill with me that’s used mainly to control people. If they don’t wish to die, they’ll have to obey my orders.”

“What kind of poison pill is this? Is it that powerful?”

Chu Kuangren tossed over two vials of pills to them and said, “These are the poison pill and the antidote. Feel free to test them if you don’t believe me.”

“We’ll test them and see.”

“Alright, since the antidote has been given to you too, you can take her with you now.”

Chu Kuangren then glanced at Swordsman Mei.

She nodded and went to stand beside both the Dark Shadow Religion’s members. The three of them looked at Chu Kuangren and soon disappeared into the night.

Chu Kuangren looked at the campfire and chuckled. “How in the world can a poison pill be more powerful than the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal?”

The poison pill could only control one’s body.

On the other hand, the slave seal could modify one’s soul.

...

Swordsman Mei left with the Dark Shadow's Fourth Elder.

After that, they arrived at a secluded place, and the Fourth Elder took out the two vials of pills that Chu Kuangren had given them.

One of the cultivators took the poison pill with a determined look in his eyes. "Almighty God of Darkness, I shall dedicate my whole being to you."

Then, he ate the poison pill, testing it on his own body.

Upon seeing this, Swordsman Mei was a little frightened.

'These religion cultivators are truly a bunch of fanatics.'

"How do you feel?" the Fourth Elder asked.

That cultivator had a pained look on him. "There's indeed an incredibly powerful poison corroding my body from the inside. It's difficult to suppress and contain even with my current cultivation level. This is a terrifying poison pill."

"Alright, now take the antidote."

The Fourth Elder took out the antidote.

The cultivator frowned a little after consuming it. "The poison seems to be under control now, but it's still inside me. It hasn't been completely removed."

"Chu Kuangren said that the poison pill requires seven antidote pills to completely remove it from your system," Swordsman Mei uttered.

The Fourth Elder poured out a few more antidotes.

After taking seven of them, the poison inside the cultivator's body was finally removed.

"Alright, Swordsman Mei, it's your turn to take them now."

"Sure."

Once Swordsman Mei took the antidotes, the Fourth Elder suddenly grabbed her wrist and channeled his spiritual power into her to check her body's internal condition.

"Hmm, what Chu Kuangren said is true. The poison is still inside her body."

After some checking, the Fourth Elder released his grasp and apologized. "Do forgive me for this aggression, Swordsman Mei. For the sake of the Dark Shadow Religion, I have to take extra measures just in case."

"It's alright. I understand."

Swordsman Mei nodded, secretly relieved as well.

Fortunately, Chu Kuangren really did make the poison pill and had her consume it, in hopes that she could keep up the act.

Otherwise, her cover would have been blown.

“Swordsman Mei, once we’ve returned to the Dark Shadow Religion, we shall hold a coronation ceremony for you. From this day onwards, you shall be the Dark Shadow Religion’s Maiden Sage. All of our resources shall be given to you to help you succeed in obtaining the Emperor’s Throne!”

The Fourth Elder said solemnly.

“Being able to break free from Chu Kuangren’s control is already a great delight for me.”

“I’m happy that I get to break free from Chu Kuangren’s control’

“Hmph, we will never forget the fact that Chu Kuangren killed our Bachelor Sage. However, he is untouchable these days, so it’s best if we avoid going against him. When the time is right, the Bachelor Sage’s death will be avenged.”

The Fourth Elder snorted coldly.

Beside him, a biting chill appeared in the depths of Swordsman Mei’s eyes.

‘Hmph, planning to harm my Master?’

‘Once I secure my position in the Dark Shadow Religion, getting rid of you will be the first thing I do.’

Chapter 599: The Ancient Daoist Lake, the Sky-Prides’ Preparation, and the Primeval Daoist Gem

The Ancient Daoist Lake was one of the places with great Opportunities of Fortune inside the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

It was one of these days that the Ancient Daoist Lake was going to appear.

Normally, the Ancient Daoist Lake would be lively and surrounded by countless sky-prides during this time.

However, there was no sign of sky-prides at the Ancient Daoist Lake at the moment.

Atop of a mountain nearby the Ancient Daoist Lake, a large gathering of sky-prides had taken place, and all of them were looking towards the Daoist Lake.

Every one of them was a sky-pride.

Among them, there were also quite some outlawed sky-prides who had seemingly gathered there to discuss something.

If a Vision Recording Rock had captured this scene, it would undoubtedly cause a great stir when people learned of it.

The outlawed sky-prides were proud and cocky people who were always used as a comparison. Hence, they would always fight whenever they saw each other to prove who was stronger.

Other than a few of them who were good friends, why would they get together and discuss something in such a peaceful manner?

Humans aside, there were also members of the wild beast tribes among that gathering.

It was an unimaginable sight.

Yet, that scene was truly happening before everyone's eyes.

The one who indirectly made this possible was none other than Chu Kuangren!

He was just so intimidating that he gave the outlawed sky-prides no choice but to band together to defeat him.

When facing a common enemy, even rivaling forces who used to be at each other's throats would set aside their differences and work together.

"Say, do you really think he'll come?"

Jiu Yan of the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe asked.

"He will," Wang Quan replied with a serious look in his eyes.

"Are you sure?"

Jiu Yan snorted and said, "We've caused such a great commotion with this gathering. There's no way Chu Kuangren won't notice this. Do you seriously think he'll appear when every sky-pride in the Forbidden Barren Wasteland has gathered to kill him?"

"He will come!"

Wang Quan repeated his answer. "First and foremost, he is a sky-pride himself, an unprecedented peerless and remarkable sky-pride. His pride will not allow him to back down even against something like this. That's why he'll surely appear!"

Wang Quan was not the only one who thought so too. Albeit silent, Bai Hongyu, Zi Wuji, and the other outlawed sky-prides had the same thoughts.

As the saying went, the person who knew you best was your enemy.

It was true.

Wang Quan and the others may have suffered defeats every time they fought Chu Kuangren, but they could sense how prideful and arrogant he was.

It was the kind of pride that deemed everything in the world as nothing.

"In Chu Kuangren's eyes, we're just a group of defeated sky-prides. What threat could a gathering of defeated opponents pose to him? Do you think he'll give up the Opportunities of Fortune before him just because of us?" Wang Quan sneered. He understood Chu Kuangren's behavior by now.

At that, the expression of every sky-pride who had fought Chu Kuangren before turned grim. Even so, none of them rebutted Wang Quan's statement.

It was because they were indeed Chu Kuangren's defeated opponents.

“Hmph, this attitude of his will certainly lead to his downfall this time!” At that moment, a young man in Yin Yang Daoist robes uttered coldly. He was the outlawed sky-pride of the Divine Yin Yang Sect, Yun Luozi.

“That’s right. We’ve set up several killing formations near the Ancient Daoist Lake as well. Even if Chu Kuangren has multiple heads and limbs, his strong combat strength will not save him from dying!” Another outlawed sky-pride said.

That person was wearing a long white robe while holding a formation compass in his palm.

He was the Thousand Formation Sect’s Daoist.

The Thousand Formation Sect specialized in deploying formations and fighting many with few, strong with weak. According to rumors, if the Formation Daoist had enough time to set up his formation techniques, he could even kill a Sovereign!

Although that rumor might be false, the fact that rumors like this about him existed spoke lengths as to how powerful the Formation Daoist was.

“By the way, my clan brother will be coming as well.”

A young man said.

Although he was not an outlawed sky-pride but a mere top-notched sky-pride of the Qin clan, his words made everyone’s eyes light up with hope.

“Will that person come too?”

“Among all the sky-prides, I reckon he is the only one capable of fighting Chu Kuangren. If he comes, we’ll have a greater chance to defeat Chu Kuangren.”

Even the outlawed sky-prides became solemn at the mention of the person’s name.

That person was the most remarkable among the sky-prides in Emperor Road.

He was the outlawed sky-pride of the Qin clan, known as the reincarnation of a Great Emperor!

“Let’s continue observing and keep watch on the time. The Ancient Daoist Lake’s Opportunities of Fortune are going to appear soon. If Chu Kuangren wants to come, he should be making a move soon.”

Everyone then looked towards the Ancient Daoist Lake.

Some eyes burned with desire, while some were hopeful...

“Rumor has it that the Primeval Daoist Gem from the Ancient Daoist Lake is one of the most top-tiered treasures in the world. Other than increasing one’s cultivation level, it can allow one to enter a state of enlightenment very quickly, which is extremely rare.”

“Not only that, but the Primeval Daoist Gem can also enhance one’s physical strength to the point that they can fight an archaic wild beast on an equal level.”

If it were in the past, the Primeval Daoist Gem would certainly be the focus of everyone’s attention. However, as of now, this Daoist Gem has become a foil for something else.

The sky-prides were more interested in the great battle that was about to happen and the Peerless Prodigy, who was going to deal with every sky-pride on his own.

...

The Ancient Daoist Lake was situated on top of a hundred-kilometer-tall mountain.

The surface of the lake was as clear as a mirror, with lush greenery brimming with life on both sides.

The scenery there was akin to an Immortal realm on earth.

However, several ripples suddenly appeared on the Ancient Daoist Lake's surface. The ripples grew larger until they eventually turned into a raging wave that swept out in all directions.

At the center of the Ancient Daoist Lake, the waves surged as if something was about to emerge from the lake.

Within the depths of the lake, a white ball of light appeared, radiating brighter and brighter. Following a pillar of water that rose into the sky, that white bundle of light soon broke out on the surface of the lake.

That white bundle of light was only the size of a baby, but countless mysterious runes swirling within it as if reflecting the laws of the world.

Those were Daoist Patterns!

It was the pattern and mystery of the Dao itself, a conjuration that would only occur when Daoist Rhymes had a certain density.

On a mountain several kilometers away, many sky-prides had also witnessed the Primeval Daoist Gem's appearance on the Ancient Daoist Lake's surface.

Everyone fixed their eyes on that Daoist Gem with their breaths heavy. All of them had the urge to rush out and get it for themselves.

"So that's the Primeval Daoist Gem. Its energy waves are so dense that the Daoist Rhyme has become Daoist Patterns."

"It's wonderful! If I can get my hands on that Primeval Daoist Gem and fully refine it, my Dao will reach the perfected stage."

"That's right. Will Chu Kuangren even be a threat to me, then?"

Most of the sky-prides eyes were burning with desire. Even the outlawed sky-prides were a little interested in it. None of that had expected the Primeval Daoist Gem to be the first Opportunity of Fortune to appear as it was just too valuable.

"Everyone, calm down. Don't forget the reason we've gathered here." At this moment, Wang Quan snorted.

Everyone eventually calmed down upon hearing what he said.

They must not get hasty.

So what if they rushed towards and fought the others over it?

They were no match for Chu Kuangren anyway.

“He’s here!”

At this time, Bai Hongyu’s gaze narrowed.

Startled, everyone looked towards the mountain path leading up to the Ancient Daoist Lake.

Footsteps echoed through the mountain path as a figure slowly approached the Ancient Daoist Lake.

That person had a slender figure and was in a pure white robe. On his handsome and perfect face, there was a smile at the corners of his mouth, seemingly sneering at something or someone.

“As expected, he will never let go of the chance to obtain the Ancient Daoist Lake’s Primeval Daoist Gem.” Wang Quan took a deep breath and said.

In an instant, the attention of everyone on that mountain was drawn to that white-robed figure, and their gazes gradually became stern.

“Everyone, prepare yourselves for battle.”

Chapter 600: What Harm Could Runes, Formations, and Yingyang Lightning Energy Do To Me

At the Ancient Daoist Lake, one of the places with great Opportunities of Fortune, an item finally appeared.

It was a Primeval Daoist Gem that contained Daoist Patterns within it.

Such an item was valuable enough to draw the attention of many.

However, its surroundings were deserted.

All of a sudden, firm footsteps echoed from the mountain path.

A young, handsome white-robed man with black hair and a sword tied to his waist was slowly approaching it. His gaze was bright like a torch as he stared at the Primeval Daoist Gem.

The person was none other than Chu Kuangren.

He looked at the Primeval Daoist Gem with a grin. “If I refine this Daoist Gem, I will gain more progress than I have in the past half a month.”

He glanced around his surroundings, where not a single soul could be found.

“Very well. Let’s see what all of you have in store for me.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Countless runes suddenly appeared in the void around him as soon as he finished speaking, forming a perimeter around him to prevent his escape.

Runic light swirled as the surrounding area was enveloped in a surge of domineering aura.

“Runes? Oh, the Runic Lands are behind this.”

Chu Kuangren instantly recognized the runes around him.

When he defeated Zi Wuji in a battle of runes, Chu Kuangren obtained the Thousand Rune Compendium from his opponent, which contained records of countless runes from ancient times. Since he had gone through it all, he had already mastered all of the runes in that compendium.

That was why he knew all of these runes before him.

Boom, boom, boom...

As countless runes filled the skies, several bursts of energy erupted at once!

Attacks consisting of flame, frost, gale, saber, rain, and sword swept towards Chu Kuangren. It came with such might that the whole mountain rumbled.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren remained in his place. With a flicker of his mind, the surrounding spiritual qi quickly rushed towards him like rivers flowing back into the ocean and gathered around him. Then, a gigantic silver-white rune formed in the air and enveloped the whole mountain peak.

“Rune of Annihilation!”

Following the Rune of Annihilation’s appearance, a powerful surge of energy erupted!

The runic enigma energy soon disintegrated all of the incoming runes in the void with its destructive momentum.

On a mountain peak far away, Zi Wuji was shocked to see that. “It’s that rune again, the one that contains the runic enigma energy!”

Chu Kuangren’s Rune of Annihilation posed too great of a threat to ordinary rune casters. It was even on par with the power of Zi Wuji’s Purple Runic Demon Eyes.

Both of them were two different types of runic enigma energy.

“D*mn it. With that kind of runic enigma energy, my runes will hardly be a threat to him.”

Zi Wuji uttered defeatedly.

Meanwhile, as soon as the sky full of runes was destroyed outside the Ancient Daoist Lake, a powerful energy wave suddenly erupted from a few mountain peaks nearby.

Chu Kuangren glanced around him, realizing that dozens of unusually large stone pillars had protruded around the Ancient Daoist Lake.

Each of the stone pillars had someone standing on top of it, and the position of those stone pillars was extremely intriguing too. They seemed to contain the Five Ways and Eight Trigrams’ Esoteric Art.

“Formations are after runes?”

Chu Kuangren uttered.

This piqued his interest. “I’m now truly curious as to how far all of you are willing to go just to defeat me?”

He took a step forward, wanting to grab that Primeval Daoist Gem first and then leave.

However, the stone pillars around him started to rumble.

An extremely vast surge of earth qi rose into the air and circulated in the void to form sixty-four gigantic pillars of light that landed around Chu Kuangren. It created an impenetrable prison that trapped him within it.

“Haha! What do you think of my Great Earthen Prison Formation that uses earth qi as pillars and forces of nature as a prison, Chu Kuangren?”

A burst of laughter came from above one of the stone pillars.

The person laughing was the Formation Daoist, an outlawed sky-pride from the Thousand Formation Sect.

He had a smug look on his face. It was clear that he had spent a lot of time setting up the Great Earthen Prison Formation.

He was confident that even a Sovereign would not be able to break free from it.

Just as the Formation Daoist finished speaking, dark clouds started to roll in and gather in the sky, followed by the sound of thunder rumbling.

The thunder echoed in the sky along with alternating flashes of black and white light, and a terrifying surge of Yin Yang spiritual power erupted.

Amidst the dark clouds, a young man in black and white Daoist robes glared at Chu Kuangren, who was now trapped inside the Great Earthen Prison Formation.

“Chu Kuangren, my name is Yun Luozi. I am the current outlawed sky-pride of the Divine Yinyang Sect. Have a taste of my Twin Yinyang Lightning!”

As he let out a cry, bolts of alternating black and white lightning flashed in the skies, passed through the Great Earthen Prison Formation, and locked down on Chu Kuangren!

The black lightning was vicious and sinister while the white lightning was fierce and overbearing!

The two types of lightning came crashing down continuously, cutting off any route of escape for Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren remained in his spot with an apathetic gaze. The countless bolts of lightning were all deflected by his sword hand sign.

Surges of lightning energy erupted non-stop and attacked the Great Earthen Prison Formation. However, this formation was easy to break into but incredibly hard to break out of. As such, the formation suffered no damage at all under the barrage of lightning strikes.

An enraged yell soon came from the clouds.

The lightning energy around Yun Luozi continuously converged towards him and sparked Yin and Yang lightning energies around his body. Soon, he was enveloped in flashes of lightning like a divine God that held dominion over lightning.

“Yinyang Convergence, Daybreaking Thunder God Slash!”

Letting out a long roar, Yun Luozi merged the Yin and Yang lightning energies within his body. Then, it unleashed from the palm of his hand and took the form of a grey sword shadow covered in horrifying sparks of lightning that fell from the sky!

That was Yun Luozi’s most powerful technique.

It was an extremely terrifying one too.

Even the crowd of outlawed sky-prides were extremely terrified of it.

“Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements!”

An indifferent voice rang out at that moment.

Chu Kuangren simply raised his hand and gathered the Four Mystical forces of earth, wind, water, and fire, which merged into a four-colored sword ray that shot into the sky.

The Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements clashed head-on against the Daybreaking Thunder God Slash!

The two horrifying surges of energy instantly exploded!

Upon contact with the Four Mystical Swords, the grey sword shadow collapsed. The Four Mystical forces had overpowered the Daybreaking Thunder!

As the might of the Four Mystical Swords locked onto the Yun Luozi, his face paled in horror.

“How is this possible?!” Yun Luozi could not believe that his most powerful technique was shattered in a single move.

However, instead of falling onto Yun Luozi, the Divine Sword of Four Mystical Elements crashed into the Great Earthen Prison Formation with a boom.

The formation that used earth qi as a support and the power of nature as a prison began to shake violently before the light pillars exploded one after another!

Under the subsequent explosions of the pillars of light, the Earthen Prison crumbled!

The blast wave from the impact of the Four Mystical forces and earth qi’s collision spread everywhere. As the closest to it, Yun Luozi was the first to bear the brunt of that power. Despite his desperate attempts to resist, he spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying. There was no telling how many broken bones he had suffered.

With that, the dark clouds dispersed, and the sun shone on the Ancient Daoist Lake once again. Standing proudly with his arms crossed, Chu Kuangren said indifferently, “What harm could runes, formations, and Yinyang lightning energy do to me?”

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren and gulped. The Formation Daoist, especially, was traumatized with shock. "How did he destroy this Great Earthen Prison Formation that I spent so much time and effort to set up in one move? I can't believe how powerful he is!"

After all, seeing was believing.

Having only heard rumors of Chu Kuangren's power and abilities, the Formation Daoist finally witnessed how strong his opponent was for himself.

Chu Kuangren's strength had far exceeded his imagination.