

Unparalleled 851

Chapter 851: The Fifth Cycle Soul Refinement, Going Back Empty-Handed

The three souls attacked the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal at the same time!

The Immortal Progenies were all horrified by the power of the three unique techniques, namely the Single Thought Series, the Invincible Technique, and the Imperial Monarch Sword Art.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, who took the attack head-on, was being greatly overpowered!

Boom!

Having been hit by the Invincible Technique, the Inverted Universe, a large number of soul orbs appeared from the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal's body, and Chu Kuangren sucked them all the soul orbs into his body.

The Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement was activated!

These soul energies were quickly refined and absorbed by Chu Kuangren.

"Your altar is quite useful."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The Soul Refining Altar was the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal's treasure. With it, a strong soul could absorb a weaker soul.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was so horrified and angry to see Chu Kuangren absorbing his soul energy that he began to tremble.

He initially thought that Chu Kuangren was at his mercy.

However, who would have thought that Chu Kuangren was the hunter and he was his prey?

"D*mn. How could this be?!" The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal shouted with disbelief.

His plan was perfect.

How could Chu Kuangren appear and ruin his plan?!

"When did you find out that I wanted to take over your body?" asked the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, dissatisfied.

"I found out as soon as I entered the Violet Blood Daoist Palace," Chu Kuangren said with mockery.

Lil Ai would know the function of the rhombus-shaped crystal in the Astral Illusory Realm and the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal's soul once it began its analysis.

Chu Kuangren did not need to speculate.

"How could it be? It's impossible even if you're as smart as a demon,"

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal said in shock.

Chu Kuangren knew his plan as soon as they met?!

Impossible!

How did his plan leak?

“As smart as a demon? Hah... Thanks for the compliment.”

To be precise, he was not as smart as a demon. Lil Ai was.

In fact, Lil Ai was not very smart either.

However, she was much better than a smart demon. After all, she was a plug-in.

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“Hmph! Hmph!” Lil Ai grunted twice.

“You look pretty happy.”

“No. I’m not.”

How could Chu Kuangren believe that?

His mouth twitched, and he continued attacking the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal.

If the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal were at his heyday, with a Pseudo Immortal’s strength, it would be difficult for him to defeat the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal even if he cultivated the Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement.

Nevertheless, the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was just a remnant soul now.

He was a remnant soul preserved by the Astral Illusory Realm after he died of madness. No matter how strong he was before his death, he was not Chu Kuangren’s opponent.

“I must leave!”

“Otherwise, I’ll die here!”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal wanted to leave after realizing that Chu Kuangren was getting increasingly aggressive. As such, he opened the altar boundary and flew out of it.

“Where do you think you can run to?!” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Then, the three souls attacked together. Their Daoist patterns interweaved, and they mobilized their Emperor Thought to transform into three universal chains that flew out swiftly.

The three universal chains moved like lightning and entangled the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal.

“Hah! Since you chained me just now, I will give you a taste of your own medicine now!” the Earth Soul sneered and yanked fiercely.

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was suddenly pulled back onto the Soul Refining Altar. Under the shackle of the universal chains, he could not escape at all.

“D*mn it. D*mn it!”

“Immortal Technique, Violet Dragon’s Blood Pierce!”

The Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal shrieked, and his Immortal Technique’s fluctuations erupted.

However, before it was fully cast, Chu Kuangren’s three souls attacked together and interrupted his power.

They besieged the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal.

Not long after, the Pseudo Immortal’s soul was beaten to pieces, and a large amount of his soul energy escaped. However, Chu Kuangren’s soul absorbed them all.

With that, the Pseudo Immortal’s soul gradually disintegrated.

“Single Thought Series!”

“Imperial Monarch Sword Art!”

“Invincible Technique!”

Three energies erupted at the same time!

That combined attack crushed Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal’s soul to the core.

Chu Kuangren sucked the huge amount of soul orbs into his body and activated his Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement to its fullest potential.

“Nine-Cycle Trinity, merge!”

Chu Kuangren’s Heaven Soul cried out.

The Hell Soul and Earth Soul merged with Heaven Soul, causing a terrifying eruption of soul aura, which swept everywhere.

The Fifth Cycle of the Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement was a success!

Not only that but the Hell Soul and Earth Soul were then divided again, with each of them having surging soul energy.

Jian Sanjue and Shui Qianhua shuddered under the terrifying soul aura, while several other Immortal Progenies were puzzled.

What a weird soul cultivation technique!

“Alright. It’s time to go back,” Chu Kuangren muttered.

After that, the three souls unleashed a combined attack at the void.

An explosion ensued, and the void blasted open!

The Astral Illusory Realm began to crack and tear apart.

As Chu Kuangren's three souls rushed towards the crack, Jian Sanjue, Shui Qianhua, and the rest immediately came back to their senses.

They followed Chu Kuangren and rushed toward the crack too.

In the Violet Blood Daoist Palace, several rays of light shot out from the suspended rhombus-shaped crystal and fell onto Chu Kuangren's physical body. All of a sudden, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes.

"Heh. I've gained quite a lot of items this time."

Although the inheritance of the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal was a lie, his soul energy was real. This time, he had upgraded his Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement from the Fourth Cycle to the peak-stage of the Fifth Cycle.

Chu Kuangren could now easily kill the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal with his mind power and his Great Daoist Celestial cultivation level alone. If he had used his Emperor qi and other means, he need not be afraid of even a Top-notch Great Daoist Celestial.

"This trip to the Ancient Legacy Planet is not a waste."

Chu Kuangren laughed.

At that moment, several rays of light shot out from the rhombus-shaped crystal.

It was Shui Qianhua and the rest.

The moment they returned to their physical bodies, they opened their eyes and looked at Chu Kuangren with fear... and awe.

Chu Kuangren ignored them as he got up to grab the rhombus-shaped crystal and felt it carefully.

"You want to take away this Astral Illusory Realm?" Zi Feng asked.

"You don't agree?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Everyone looked at each other and dared not say a word.

F*ck them!

Chu Kuangren had chopped up the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal into pieces.

"Although it was a soul battle in the Astral Illusory Realm and we did not use our physical body's cultivation base, I reckon his physical body's combat strength won't be much worse. An Astral Illusory Realm isn't useful to me."

"I don't practice Soul Dao, so there's no harm in giving it to him."

Several Immortal Progenies kept to their own thoughts, and no one took action.

Upon seeing this, Chu Kuangren chuckled. "Boring."

Then, he walked out from the Violet Blood Daoist Palace.

A few Immortal Progenies behind him followed after as well. As soon as Zi Han, Jin Jie, and the rest of the Immortal Progenies saw Zi Feng and others coming out, they immediately went up to greet them.

“Zi Feng, what happened inside?”

“Who got the inheritance?”

Zi Feng shook his head. “None of us got it.”

A few people briefly recounted the incidents that happened in the Violet Blood Daoist Palace. When they heard the story, several Immortal Progenies exchanged glances with each other.

“The inheritance was fake, and all the treasures fell into Chu Kuangren’s hands. Doesn’t that make him the greatest winner?”

“Our forces didn’t manage to get more items than Chu Kuangren alone? Not even the Astral Illusory Realm?!”

Zi Feng’s brows furrowed slightly. “Chu Kuangren took all the treasures?”

“That’s right.”

D*mn!

What did they come here for? To go back empty-handed?

“We can’t let him just leave like this.”

“There is no inheritance, but those treasures are real.. They can’t fall into Chu Kuangren’s hands.”

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Chapter 852: Attack the Great Daoist Celestial with A Sword Technique, Turn All of You to Ashes Until I Die

Outside the Violet Blood Planet, all forces were concerned about the situation.

On a warship, a sudden shriek could be heard.

“Who? Who killed the Immortal Progeny from my tribe?!”

The roar resounded through the sky.

Many people heard it and looked over at it mischievously.

“Could it be the Blackwind Ape Tribe?”

“Yes.”

“Heh, interesting. The Blackwind Ape Tribe’s Immortal Progeny has been killed, and I wonder who did it. If I remember correctly, the Immortal Progeny’s strength was extraordinary. I’m afraid less than five sky-prides who entered the Violet Blood Planet could kill him.”

“Indeed. Could it be someone from either Planet Zi or Planet Jin?”

“If it was done by an Immortal Progeny from either of these two civilizations, the Blackwind Ape can only hold back its dissatisfaction.”

Planet Zi and Planet Jin were the strongest civilizations in the Violet Gold Galaxy. Although the Blackwind Ape had a strong backing, they were no match for the two other planets.

If a war were to break out, they would only lead themselves to destruction.

Swoosh, swoosh...

Several rays of light shot out, one by one.

The sky-prides came out, and the top-notch elites approached them to understand the situation and get to know who got the inheritance.

However, they were astonished after knowing the situation.

The inheritance was fake?

They were all fooled by the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal?

“D*mn that despicable and shameless Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal. If it weren’t for my Planet Zi Immortal Progeny’s luck, he would have fallen into the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal’s trap.”

A top-notch elite from Planet Zi snorted and then raised his hand to unleash a punch. In an instant, ten thousand kilometers of space in the galaxy exploded.

More than half the entire Violet Blood Planet was shattered in a blast.

Following the fall of the Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal, the strength of Violet Blood Planet’s Pseudo Immortal gradually dissipated. The planet could not even hold against the elites’ techniques.

“Where’s Chu Kuangren?”

An elite from the Blackwind Ape Tribe roared. They knew it was Chu Kuangren who killed their Immortal Progeny.

Besides the Blackwind Ape Tribe, the other forces were also looking for him.

After all, most of the treasures in Violet Blood Planet were in his Yin and Yang Ring. They could not pretend that nothing happened.

All the elites’ Emperor Thoughts were searching for Chu Kuangren.

Soon, they located the man himself.

He was in the middle of moving a warship and preparing to travel to the next destination to gain more experience.

Yet, the next moment, the Emperor Thoughts of many elites swooped over.

Chu Kuangren paused for a moment.

He grinned and said, "Sure enough, leaving is not so easy."

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Few figures flew in from the distance, one by one, and stood in the sky, where they locked onto Chu Kuangren. A terrifying atmosphere filled the starry sky.

"So what if you're a top-notch Immortal Progeny? Without strong backing, you have to hand out the treasure."

"That's right. It's a sin for you to possess those treasures."

"Let's see how crazy he can be."

Not far away, Zi Feng, Jin Feiyi, and a few others gloated.

"Chu Kuangren, want to leave after killing my tribe's Immortal Progeny? How naive!"

A Blackwind Ape with a body shape similar to an ordinary person but had black hair all over his body stared at Chu Kuangren with killing intent.

"Chu Kuangren, hand over the treasures you got from the Violet Blood Daoist Palace. Then, I can pretend nothing happened even though you killed someone from my planet," said a Great Daoist Celestial of Planet Zi.

"That's right. A Minor Daoist Celestial like you wants to take all the treasures? You're a little too greedy, aren't you?"

"Hand over the treasure to spare your life."

The elites were forcing Chu Kuangren to hand out the treasures.

Everyone had investigated Chu Kuangren's origin and knew he was from the Firmament Star when he fought against the Immortal Progenies half a year ago.

Although Firmament Star was a high-level cultivation civilization, there was still a big gap between them and the real powerful forces in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

Hence, those forces were not afraid to show their hostility.

Chu Kuangren looked indifferent while facing the coercion of the crowd. "If you want the treasure, just attack. What are you afraid of?"

Upon hearing his words, a glint flashed in everyone's eyes.

Indeed.

Although Chu Kuangren was from the Firmament Star and without a strong background, he managed to befriend the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal and even obtain the Dusty Sky Jade Order. That was what they were most afraid of.

"Are you dumb?" Chu Kuangren sneered.

Everyone's face darkened when they saw his attitude.

“Chu Kuangren, you killed my tribe’s Immortal Progeny. So what if you have the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal’s backing? Don’t forget. There aren’t many Daoist Celestials in the civilization you’re from. My Blackwind Ape Tribe can turn your Firmament Star into cosmic dust if we want to.”

An elite from the Blackwind Ape Tribe said coldly.

As soon as he said that, an ice-cold killing intent broke out and swept across the area!

“Try it!”

Chu Kuangren let out a cold grunt.

After that, a clang sounded.

The Descendant Self Sword suddenly unsheathed from his waist and landed on his palm.

In the void, a huge colorful rune manifested and transformed into nine colorful dragons that entered Chu Kuangren’s body.

Nine Heavenly Dragons Rune was activated.

All of a sudden, Chu Kuangren’s Emperor qi cultivation surged!

It passed the peak of Minor Daoist Celestial and broke through to the Great Daoist Celestial’s level!

His Emperor qi and mind power were instantly mobilized.

The Immortal Technique, Imperial Monarch Sword Art, erupted while Grand Emperor Avatar manifested. Hundreds of Sword qi gathered in the palm of the avatar and transformed into a sword shadow!

Chu Kuangren unleashed a sword attack.

Along with that, the sword shadow in the avatar’s hand fell and struck at the Blackwind Ape.

“What!”

Under the terrifying sword aura, the complexion of the Blackwind Ape’s elite changed, and he immediately transformed to his original form.

A black giant ape, hundreds of feet tall, stood in his place.

Then, he roared and urged forth a black storm.

However, the black storm tore apart as the sword shadow fell!

A huge, bloody gash slashed across The Blackwind Ape’s elite, from his head to his tail, causing a large amount of blood mist to spurt out and rain down in the universe.

In the horrified eyes of everyone, the Blackwind Ape’s huge body was cut in half, with his internal organs and flesh floating in the void.

“You’re threatening me? I am never threatened. You guys want to target Firmament Star? Be my guest!”

"I believe you guys have the strength to destroy Firmament Star, but I can easily defeat the Immortal Progenies. I have the poise of an Immortal! With time, I'll become a Heavenly Daoist Celestial. I even have a high chance of becoming an Immortal!"

"So, before killing me, whoever dares to attack Firmament Star shall prepare to face my wrath. Even though I can't destroy you guys now, can you guarantee I won't be able to do so in the future!"

"As long as I'm alive, I'll destroy the civilization of those who attack Firmament Star and turn all of you to ashes until the day I die!"

The universe was in total silence.

Only Chu Kuangren's cold voice reverberated in space.

Having just killed a Great Daoist Celestial, his murderous aura swept through the sky and made everyone grow frightened.

"The Blackwind Ape had at least the cultivation of a late-stage Great Daoist Celestial, yet Chu Kuangren killed him in one move. His combat strength is so powerful!"

"There aren't many Immortal Progenies with such strength. In the entire Violet Gold Galaxy, perhaps only Planet Zi and Planet Jin's Seats can do it."

"That is true. If we don't kill him first, we will still have to be wary of revenge from a top-notch Immortal Progeny even if we destroy Firmament Star.. It's not worth it."

Chapter 853: Godly Moon Daoist Celestial, Tang Haitang, Unawakened Immortal Physique
Chu Kuangren's cold voice reverberated throughout the vast universe.

His ability to kill the Great Daoist Celestial with a single sword technique had shocked all elites at the scene, especially those Immortal Progenies.

They understood that Chu Kuangren was not lying.

It might not be difficult for their forces to destroy Firmament Star, but they would have to bear with Chu Kuangren's wrath after that.

The growth potential of a top-notch Immortal Progeny was enormous.

No one could know how far he would grow in the future.

There was no point in destroying Firmament Stars before killing him.

"Chu Kuangren!"

"If so, then we will kill you first before destroying Firmament Star!" A Blackwind Ape's Great Daoist Celestial roared.

First, was their Immortal Progeny, and now their Great Daoist Celestial?

Their anger was at its peak.

They could not care less about fear of the Dusty Sky Jade Order anymore. Without the presence of the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, it was just a jade.

Worse came to worst, they would prepare some gifts to Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal as an apology after killing Chu Kuangren. They did not believe that the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal would fight them to death.

After all, the Blackwind Ape Tribe was a strong force too.

Several Blackwind Ape Tribe's Great Daoist Celestial instantly transformed into their original form. The terrifying yokai and ferocious qi swept out and shook the universe!

"Come on!"

Chu Kuangren held the Descendant Self Sword in hand, and his domineering aura emanated.

Just as the two parties were about to attack, a sword ray swept towards them from not far away with a momentum of thunder. The tyrannical sword aura swept in an instant and shocked everyone.

"Who dares to harm him?!"

An indifferent voice sounded.

A man in a blue shirt emerged from the blue light.

The elites were surprised to see his presence.

"It's him, the master of Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom, Godly Moon Daoist Celestial!"

"He has come."

"What's his relationship with Chu Kuangren?"

Not only the others, but Chu Kuangren was a little puzzled as well. He was sure that he had never met Godly Moon Daoist Celestial before. Why did the latter show up?

"Godly Moon Daoist Celestial, why are you protecting Chu Kuangren?" A Blackwind Ape Tribe's Great Daoist Celestial asked.

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial said indifferently, "Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal once did me a favor. His friend is also my friend, so I must protect Chu Kuangren!"

Upon hearing that, everyone finally came to a realization.

"Sure enough, it's because of Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal. I heard the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial once obtained a Daoist weapon from Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal when he was young. Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal even guided him for a few days. No wonder he wants to help Chu Kuangren."

"The Dusty Sky Jade Order is just too powerful."

"Indeed."

“Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal has high prestige in the Violet Gold Galaxy. He has helped countless people, most of whom are top-notch sky-prides and have grown quite a lot now. Some have even become Heavenly Daoist Celestial, and the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial is one of them.”

Everyone was discussing with each other.

Chu Kuangren knew why Godly Moon Daoist Celestial wanted to help him. He stroked the jade order at his waist and was secretly grateful to Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal.

The facial expression of Blackwind Ape Tribe’s elites changed with the arrival of Godly Moon Daoist Celestial.

The strongest cultivator among them here at the Violet Blood Planet was a peak Great Daoist Celestial, whose strength was far from a Heavenly Daoist Celestial.

“D*mn!”

The person leading the Blackwind Ape Tribe swore quietly and glared at Chu Kuangren with resentment. “We will make you pay for this in the future.”

After the harsh statement, they retreated and left.

With the presence of Heavenly Daoist Celestial, there was nothing they could do to Chu Kuangren.

The rest of the forces also left one after another.

“Chu Kuangren, we will fight again in the future.”

Jian Sanjue said to Chu Kuangren.

After that, he left Violet Blood Planet with his elder.

“Chu Kuangren, you’re not the strongest Immortal Progeny in this galaxy. Bear in mind that there is still Planet Zi’s First Seat. No matter how strong you are, you will die with regret once he gets out from his closed-door meditation.” Zi Feng snorted coldly.

“And Planet Jin’s First Seat,” said Jin Feiyi.

Chu Kuangren was not bothered about the threat at all. No matter which sky-pride it was, to Chu Kuangren, they were nothing but a jerk.

Moreover, his cultivation would not stay stagnant.

With his speed of progress, he would only exceed everyone’s imagination.

“Daoist Brother, thank you for helping me.” Chu Kuangren formed a fist salute and said to Godly Moon Daoist Celestial.

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial waved his hand and smiled. “You’re welcome. I, too, received a message from Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal not long ago. By the way, the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom is just nearby. How about you stay with me for a few days?”

“Well, don’t mind if I do. Thank you.”

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In the vast universe, a magnificent kingdom was suspended in mid-air.

The kingdom was as big as a continent, and there were many cultivators, as well as Daoist Celestial.

"Brother Chu, you've come just at the right time. It happens to be the opening of the Moon Wheel Secret World, which opens once every thousand years in the city."

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial chuckled.

"Moon Wheel Secret World?"

"Yes. My kingdom has a Universe Secret Realm, which opens once every thousand years. Every time, a large amount of moonlight will escape, and it helps to promote cultivation among cultivators. That's why it attracts so many cultivators," explained Godly Moon Daoist Celestial.

"I see."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

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In Godly Moon City, in the city lord's mansion.

A young lady was bored and fiddling with a pot of flowers when a maid came over with a gift box in her hands.

"Young lady, Young Master Wang has sent you a gift again. Apparently, it's a ten thousand years old legendary luminous pearl, which helps with calming the mind."

"Oh, you can return it to him tomorrow."

The young lady yawned. She had seen it all by now.

"Have you guys seen it? The man that the city lord brought back is really good-looking. I reckon none in the city can beat him."

"Indeed. This is the first time I've seen such a handsome man."

Two maids said while walking by.

It piqued the young lady's interest.

"What are they talking about?"

"It seems like the city lord has brought someone."

"Is dad home?"

"Yes, and I think he has brought a guest home."

In the hall of the city lord's mansion.

Chu Kuangren and the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial were talking to each other.

“Dad, you’re home.”

A charming figure walked in. It was a beautiful young lady who looked either seventeen or eighteen years old.

When the young lady saw Chu Kuangren beside the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial, she was stunned for a moment. Her first impression was... He was handsome.

The closer she looked, the more attractive he was.

“So what those maids said was true. There really is such a good-looking person in this world,” the young lady mumbled.

“Ha! Haitang, you’re here.”

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial smiled at Chu Kuangren. “Brother Chu, let me introduce you. This is my daughter, Tang Haitang.”

“I’m Chu Kuangren. It’s an honor to meet you, Lady Tang.”

“Chu Kuangren? You’re the one who defeated the Immortal Progenies that joined forces in Dusty Sky Planet?” Tang Haitang’s eyes lit up.

“Yes.”

Chu Kuangren smiled.

He looked at Tang Haitang and thought it was a little weird because the Tome of Physiques in his body trembled when seeing her.

“Lil Ai, analyze Tai Haitang.”

Chu Kuangren said in his mind.

“Yes... Analyzing.. Tang Haitang, Initial Emperor Realm... Unawakened Immortal Physique...”

Chapter 854: Strongest Minor Daoist Celestial, There Is No Limit In Dao And Techniques

Unawakened Immortal Physique?!

A glint flashed across Chu Kuangren’s eyes. Tai Haitang had an Immortal Physique!

The Immortal Physique was a physique above the Daoist Physiques. The host of an Immortal Physique were all top-notch Immortals.

However, some Immortal Physiques would not be visible in the early stage and required specific methods to awaken, for example, Tai Haitang. She was the host of an unawakened Immortal Physique.

“I didn’t expect to encounter an Immortal Physique here!”

“It’s so rare.”

Chu Kuangren was surprised.

Even in the Violet Gold Galaxy, not even Planet Zi and Planet Jin's First Seats possessed an Immortal Physique.

Nevertheless, Tai Haitang had it.

Chu Kuangren might have it too. As long as he had the Tome of Physiques, he could analyze it thoroughly and make it his own.

Chu Kuangren's eyes flashed, and he looked at Tang Haitang anxiously. It made the lady's face turn red.

What was she to do?

The handsome Brother Chu had been staring at her.

Was he fond of her?

No way...

Even the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial beside Chu Kuangren had a strange expression on his face. Chu Kuangren did not seem like a cultivator who would be easily seduced by beauty. However, why was he suddenly staring at his daughter?

"I'm sorry. I must've embarrassed myself."

"Junior Chu, what happened?"

"Brother Godly Moon, do you know about your daughter's Immortal Physique?"

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial's face turned serious upon hearing this, and he then stared at Chu Kuangren with a hint of vigilance in his eyes.

He knew about Tang Haitang's Immortal Physique.

Many years ago, when Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal visited the Godly Moon City, he once said that Tang Haitang possessed an Immortal Physique. However, it needed a specific method to awaken, which Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal did not even know.

After that, Godly Moon Daoist Celestial gradually forgot about it as Tang Haitang never showed any cultivation talents that an Immortal Physique should have.

Now, Chu Kuangren had brought it up accurately.

Could Chu Kuangren have taken a fancy to his daughter's Immortal Physique?

What was he planning to do?

"Junior Chu, how did you know?"

"Brother Godly Moon, to be honest, I have done a little research on the physique. That is why I can sense Lady Tang's Immortal Physique."

"I see."

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial relaxed his guard a little.

"If you're willing, I can help Lady Tang to awake her Immortal Physique." Chu Kuangren smiled.

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial was horrified upon hearing that.

"Awaken her Immortal Physique? Are you sure?"

It would be useful if Godly Moon City had an Immortal Physique. Moreover, it would be of great benefit to Tai Haitang's cultivation.

She would even have a high chance of becoming an Immortal in the future.

However, was this possible?

Even the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal could not help to awaken her Immortal Physique.

"Of course."

Chu Kuangren smiled confidently.

It was not difficult for Chu Kuangren to help Tang Haitang awaken her Immortal Physique as long as he had Lil Ai, the omniscient spirit, and the Tome of Physiques.

"What will she have to do?"

"I need some materials..." Chu Kuangren told the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial about the conditions and materials needed to awaken a Daoist Physique.

Beside him, Tang Haitang looked at him with a bewildered expression.

Immortal Physique?

Could she also awaken such a marvelous physique?

"Haitang, please take Junior Chu to his room for a rest."

"Alright."

Tang Haitang came back to her senses and nodded.

After Chu Kuangren left, the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial took out a jade scroll and contacted Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, whom he told about Chu Kuangren's intention of awakening Tang Haitang's Immortal Physique.

"Junior Chu's ability is unfathomable. I can't even figure out how many skills he has. Perhaps he can help Haitang to awaken her Immortal Physique. As for whether he'll bring harm to Haitang, I have been with him for half a year and can assure you that he won't."

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal said calmly.

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial nodded. "Senior Dusty Sky, I'm sure he has passed your test for you to give him your Dusty Sky Jade Order. Since you trust him, I'll leave this matter to him."

"You will owe Junior Chu a big favor if he manages to awaken Haitang's Immortal Physique successfully." Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal laughed.

“Ha! I don’t mind if he succeeds.” Godly Moon Daoist Celestial chuckled.

In Dusty Sky Planet.

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal thought of Chu Kuangren suddenly while studying runes. He smiled. “Weaponsmithing, formation, runes, and now the ability to study physiques? Junior Chu, just how many more surprises do you have up your sleeve? And how much power is hidden in you?”

...

In the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

In the city lord’s mansion.

Chu Kuangren was brought to a guest room.

He was not in a hurry to examine Tang Haitang’s Immortal Physique as there were still several months before the opening of the Moon Wheel Secret World.

Before the opening of the Moon Wheel Secret World, he would stay here, and all he would have was time. For now, he planned to sort out the gains he got from Violet Blood Planet and improve his cultivation.

Undoubtedly, the biggest gain he got from the Violet Blood Planet was upgrading the Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement to its Fifth Cycle. However, the rest of his gains were not bad either.

There were also many Daoist Supreme Elixir, Daoist Emblem, and more.

It took several days for Chu Kuangren to absorb and refine all the gains. Throughout that time, the Universal Cauldron Physique had hardly stopped running.

With that, Chu Kuangren’s cultivation had risen to the peak Minor Daoist Celestial Realm. He was only a step away from breaking through to the Great Daoist Celestial Realm.

After absorbing the Daoist Supreme Elixir and Daoist Emblem, Chu Kuangren took out the rhombus-shaped crystal which he got from Violet Blood Daoist Palace.

Inside, there were also the Astral Illusory Realm and Soul Refining Altar.

He refined them as well and took complete control of them. “The Astral Illusory Realm allows souls to fight unscrupulously in it without fear of death. This is an excellent place for trials.”

“Perhaps I can let the three souls fight ceaselessly in it to accumulate combat experience and study their shortcomings.”

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Only Chu Kuangren could fight with himself to death.

Just like that, Hell Soul and Earth Soul entered the Astral Illusory Realm.

A battle began.

The Hell Soul cast his Single Thought Series, while Earth Soul cast his Invincible Technique. Both Esoteric Techniques were cast continuously and unleashed towards each other.

The battle lasted for three days.

Once both souls' soul energies were exhausted, they returned to the body for recovery and then went back into the Astral Illusory Realm where they fought again.

During this process, Chu Kuangren could feel that his Single Thought Series and Invincible Technique still had room for improvement.

There was still room for improvement for a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art!

"Insights aren't enough, but I'll transform these two cultivation techniques again one day," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren had created these two cultivation techniques, which best fit his Dao. He would not give them up so easily.

Although they could not keep up with him at that stage, his Dao could still improve. As such, the Esoteric Art he had created could be improved as well.

There was no limit in Dao and techniques.

Only mediocrity had limited ability. Only mediocrity would set boundaries between Dao and technique.

However, he was not mediocre.

Once the closed-door meditation ended. Chu Kuangren left his room.

After a while, he bumped into Tang Haitang in the mansion.

"Hey, Brother Chu. You're finally out of your closed-door meditation. We are planning to visit a trade fair.. Would you like to join us?"

Chapter 855: The Trade Fair, Three Thousand Firms, Auction

"A trade fair?"

"Yes. The Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom is a neutral force in the Violet Gold Galaxy. Therefore, many cultivators come here, and they occasionally gather to trade things that they don't want," said Tang Haitang.

That piqued Chu Kuangren's interest a little. He did have some unused Daoist weapons and treasures that could be traded.

Perhaps he might get some unexpected gains.

"Let's go together." Chu Kuangren smiled.

"Great."

Tang Haitang was quite delighted.

Ever since she met Chu Kuangren a few days ago, his figure had been wandering in her mind.

She realized that she seemed to have taken a liking to him. Was that what people called 'love at first sight'?

Along the way, Tang Haitang could not help but secretly look over at Chu Kuangren's nose, mouth, eyes...

Alone, they did not seem attractive.

However, they looked exceptionally charming together.

My goodness. How could there be such a handsome man in the world?

Tang Haitang could not help but scream in her heart.

Chu Kuangren noticed her little act and sighed to himself. 'D*mn! What a charm I have.'

"Master, she's eager for your body," said the Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai.

"What a fuss. Many are eager for my body."

Lil Ai was speechless.

At the trade fair, there were indeed many cultivators. Most of them placed their unwanted items on the cloth in front of them and shouted.

"The best Emperor Weapon that can defend against the attack of a Daoist Celestial. Don't miss it. Come and have a look."

"An Immortal Weapon's fragments. Does anyone want it?"

"An Immortal pill from the eight epoch ruins of the universe. Come and have a look. Buy it now so that you can become an Immortal earlier!"

All kinds of exaggerated shouts sounded. Some were selling Immortal Weapons, some Immortal pills, and some even Immortal manuscripts.

Chu Kuangren took a glance and felt a little disappointed as they were all third-rate goods that were not useful to him.

The trade fair was a little lacking in standards.

"Brother Chu, the largest trading platform in the trade fair, Three Thousand Firms, is up front. The real good things are all over there."

"I hope they don't let me down," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Three Thousand Firms, three thousand worlds; anything could be traded.

The Three Thousand Firms had a mysterious origin and were the most mysterious organization in the Violet Gold Galaxy. Apparently, they existed in other galaxies too.

Chu Kuangren knew he was at the right place as soon as he arrived at that firm.

They did not have a lot of things, but they were all of premium quality.

“Hey, Lady Tang. You’re here.”

An old man greeted Tang Haitang immediately after seeing her.

Although Tang Haitang’s cultivation base was not high, she was the precious daughter of the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial. As such, everyone in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom knew her.

Even a Daoist Celestial would have to hold a modest attitude upon meeting her.

“Mhm.”

Tang Haitang nodded and said to Chu Kuangren, “Brother Chu, he is the person in charge of Three Thousand Firms in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom. You can tell him if there’s anything you’d like to buy or trade.”

“Alright.”

Chu Kuangren nodded.

Beside him, Manager Li looked at Chu Kuangren strangely. “It’s you, Brother Chu. It’s an honor to meet you.”

“Oh, you know me?”

“Brother Chu, you must be kidding. Everyone in the Violet Gold Galaxy knows you. You’ve defeated the Immortal Progenies who joined forces to attack you. You’re the champion of Violet Blood Planet.” Manager Li smiled.

Chu Kuangren smiled and said, “Manager Li, there are a few things here that I would like to trade with your firm. Please have a look.”

Then, Chu Kuangren took out a few Daoist weapons he got from Violet Blood Planet. They were not of much use to him.

Manager Li’s eyes lit up when he saw them. “Daoist weapons! There’s also a top-notch Daoist weapon. These are all good items.”

He observed it carefully. “Brother Chu, are you sure you want to trade it with us?”

“Yeah.”

“What would you like to exchange them for?”

“Spiritual marrows will do,” said Chu Kuangren. He did not lack anything for the time being. Therefore, exchanging spiritual marrows to keep in his body as a pure spiritual qi crystal would do just fine. After all, spiritual marrows were a hard currency in the entire universe.

“If it’s spiritual marrows, we can only offer up to two billion catties. However, I suggest you auction these Daoist weapons. The price will be higher than ours,” Manager Li suggested.

Upon hearing that, a hint of mischievousness lit up in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

There was hardly a business in which buyers were considerate of sellers.

Chu Kuangren would not reject if Manager Li were to buy the Daoist weapon with two billion catties of spiritual marrows and then auction it to earn a net profit of several hundred million. However, Manager Li did not do that. He reminded Chu Kuangren that he could put it on the auction instead.

He was trying to build a good relationship with Chu Kuangren.

After all, a top-notch Immortal Progeny had huge potential. Compared to several hundred million spiritual marrows, having a good relationship with Chu Kuangren might have greater benefits in the future.

Chu Kuangren knew this and accepted the fact. "Manager Li, I'll leave the trading of these Daoist weapons to you."

"Great. I'll put them up for auction."

Beside him, Tang Haitang's expression changed.

"Will there be an auction soon?"

"Yes. It's today."

"It seems like we came at the right time. I suppose the Three Thousand Firms won't mind adding the two of us?" Tang Haitang smiled.

"Not at all, Lady Tang. I sent an invitation letter to the city lord's mansion a few days ago. However, I heard the Godly Moon City Lord has been busy recently and can't show up. I didn't expect you to be here."

Manager Li smiled.

"Mhm... My father has been a little busy recently."

Tang Haitang did not say much.

Godly Moon Daoist Celestial was busy collecting materials according to Chu Kuangren's instructions lately as they were planning to awaken her Immortal Physique.

That was a secret, and only a few people knew about it.

The auction was held in the inner hall of Three Thousand Firms, and there were not many people. However, each one of them represented a prestigious force in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom, such as top-notched cultivation families, orthodoxies, and more.

Everyone's eyes lit up when they saw Tang Haitang come in. Then, they stood up and bowed, showing great enthusiasm for her.

No matter how arrogant these representatives were, they dared not provoke the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

As his precious daughter, Tai Haitang was very famous.

"Haitang, you're here too." A young man approached Tang Haitang happily and greeted her intimately.

Upon hearing this, Tang Haitang hurriedly glanced at Chu Kuangren as if worried that he would misunderstand. She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw his usual expression, but she was a little disappointed too.

No change in his facial expression meant that he did not have any feelings for her?

"Brother Wang, please call me Lady Tang or Sister Tang. Calling me Haitang is too intimate."

The young man did not feel embarrassed to hear that. Instead, he glanced at Chu Kuangren with a wary look in his eyes as if he was looking at a rival in love. "This is..."

"This is my friend, Brother Chu," said Tang Haitang.

Everyone then looked at Chu Kuangren. For a moment, they were deeply attracted by his extraordinary temperament and appearance.

"He is extraordinary."

"Indeed. I wonder which sky-pride he is?"

For a while, the representatives of these forces could not remember who Chu Kuangren was. After all, their capability in obtaining information was much worse than Three Thousand Firms..

Chapter 856: Auction Bidding, Three Billion and Two Hundred Million Spiritual Marrows, Played Like a Fool From the Very Start

"Haitang's friend, huh?"

Daoist Wang looked at Chu Kuangren with the animosity in his eyes growing increasingly intense. Then, he greeted, "Greetings, Brother Chu. My name is Wang Hang, future heir of the Wang clan. It's a pleasure to meet you."

"The pleasure's all mine."

"Brother Chu, the auction is about to begin. Let us find somewhere to sit," Tang Haitang said.

She then found two seats next to each other.

The two of them sat together and started chatting happily.

A malicious gaze landed on the two of them from behind. It was no doubt from the Wang clan's Wang Hang, and everyone around could not help but become amused upon seeing that.

"Interesting. The city lord's daughter seems very fond of this young man. Could she have fallen for him?"

"Hm. It's quite possible. With that look and temperament, even I'd fall for him if I were a woman."

"Indeed..."

“Things are going to get more interesting. Although the Wang clan’s heir has been pursuing the city lord’s daughter, it seems like someone else has beaten him to it. I’m afraid he won’t let this slide easily if that’s the case. Now, I wonder. Can this young man handle the Wang clan’s wrath?”

“Besides the ones from the city hall, the Wang clan is said to be the most powerful force in this Ancient Godly City. The Wang clan has always wanted to form a strong alliance with the city hall, so how could they possibly allow someone else to lay their fingers on the city lord’s daughter?”

Everyone’s thoughts converged, and they conversed in secret.

In the meantime, Chu Kuangren had also noticed the resentful gaze from behind him.

However, he did not care.

He could talk and get close to whoever he wanted to. It was all dependent on his mood and preference. When has he ever cared about the opinions of others?

Furthermore, by getting closer with her, he could take the opportunity to analyze Tang Haitang’s Immortal Physique. If he succeeded, that would greatly benefit his cultivation progress.

“Just you wait!”

Wang Hang stared daggers at Chu Kuangren’s back while gritting his teeth.

The auction soon began.

Manager Li, whom Chu Kuangren met before, was the one hosting the auction.

The first item to be auctioned was a Daoist Emblem that weighed fifty kilograms with a starting price of five million kilograms of Superb-grade spiritual marrow. It was soon obtained by a Sect Master from an orthodoxy.

Following that, a few more items were auctioned off consecutively.

Chu Kuangren had his eyes on a Purple Temporal Core Metal that was being auctioned. That was because Purple Metal was a very rare material, and he wanted to buy it to practice his weaponsmithing with.

“Ten million kilograms of spiritual marrow.”

Chu Kuangren declared his offer.

“Fifteen million kilograms of spiritual marrow.”

Another voice appeared. It was Wang Hang, the Wang clan’s future heir.

“Sixteen million kilograms of spiritual marrow.”

“Twenty million kilograms of spiritual marrow.”

Wang Hang, the Wang clan’s future heir, continued raising his offer.

‘Oh, it looks like I have a competitor.’

Chu Kuangren smiled playfully as he stopped bidding. That piece of Purple Metal was only worth sixteen million kilograms of spiritual marrow at most.

"What's the matter, Brother Chu? If you don't continue bidding, I shall kindly accept this Purple Metal," Wang Hang said to Chu Kuangren with a taunting grin.

"You should mind your manners, Wang Hang."

Tang Haitang said as she looked at Wang Hang coldly.

Her glare made Wang Hang feel increasingly displeased.

Nothing enraged him more than seeing the woman he liked defending another man against him.

"In an auction, those who have the most spiritual marrow will get the most priceless of items. What's the matter, Brother Chu? Do you need help from the city hall to go against me?" Wang Hang sneered while looking at Chu Kuangren.

The more Tang Haitang defended Chu Kuangren, the more Wang Hang would harass him.

"Brother Chu, if you truly want that Purple Metal but do not have enough spiritual marrow, I can help you bid for it first," Tang Haitang said.

Chu Kuangren shook his head. "It's alright."

In the end, Wang Hang successfully brought the Purple Metal. He fiddled with it and looked at Chu Kuangren playfully. He was clearly delighted about winning that bid.

Chu Kuangren ignored him.

He was just a buffoon, after all.

After that, a few more items were placed on auction until a black armor was brought out.

That armor was pitch-black in color, with ferocious and wild beasts carved all over it. Mysterious Daoist patterns flowed through its surface, and the armor emanated an extraordinary aura.

Upon seeing it, everyone's breathing became heavier.

"T-This is a Great Daoist Weapon!"

"Not only is it a top-tier defensive Great Daoist Weapon, but it's also the rarest and most valuable item below the level of a Heavenly Daoist Weapon!"

"This Great Daoist Weapon is worth one billion and eight hundred million spiritual marrows."

Everyone looked at that armor with a fiery gaze.

Even the most top-tier cultivation sects in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom did not have many Great Daoist Celestials among their ranks. If anyone could obtain this Great Daoist Weapon, it would greatly benefit their combat strength.

"The Wang clan must get this Daoist Weapon."

Wang Hang said with a determined look on his face.

Soon, the auction began.

“One billion, eight hundred and ten million.”

“One billion, eight hundred and twenty million.”

“One billion and nine hundred million.”

“One billion, nine hundred and fifty million.”

“Two billion...”

The armor’s price soon exceeded two billion.

“Two billion and two hundred million.”

At this time, Wang Hang spoke.

He stood up and looked at everyone. “My Wang clan must get our hands on this Daoist Weapon. I hope everyone here will allow us to do so this time.”

He spoke very politely.

However, everyone clearly knew it was a threat.

If they continued bidding, it would mean that they were going against the Wang clan.

Besides the city hall, no other sects and orthodoxies in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom would dare to oppose the Wang clan.

The next moment, those sects and orthodoxies could not help but stop bidding. Not only were they not a match for the Wang clan in terms of financial background, but if they continued to bid, they might also risk offending the Wang clan.

It was just not worth it to continue bidding.

Wang Hang grinned when he saw the scene. “Thank you, everyone.”

“Two billion and three hundred million.”

Chu Kuangren suddenly spoke.

Wang Hang frowned. “Two billion and four hundred million.”

“Two billion and five hundred million.”

“Brother Chu, you can’t even bet against me for that piece of metal earlier, and now you want to compete with me for this Great Daoist Weapon? Hmph. Do you even have that much spiritual marrow?”

“I didn’t think that the piece of metal earlier was worth the price it was being bid for. However, I do think this Great Daoist Weapon is quite valuable. Hence, two billion is well spent for me. Besides, although I am short of spiritual marrow, it doesn’t mean that the city hall is lacking, right?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Tang Haitang was stunned for a moment before she said, "That's right. I shall pay for anything that Chu Kuangren is bidding for. Although the city hall is not that rich, we can afford to get this Great Daoist Weapon."

Everyone was amazed to hear that.

They did not expect Tang Haitang would be willing to spend so much on him.

However, Tang Haitang understood well that Chu Kuangren was an esteemed guest of her father, the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial. He was the one who would help her awaken her Immortal Physique too.

As such, spending a few hundred million on him was no problem for her.

Besides, she was quite willing to help as well.

"Tsk. This guy is someone who relies on his woman it seems."

"I didn't expect him to be that kind of person."

"Why has the city lord's daughter fallen for someone like him?"

"But I have to say that I'm so jealous of that guy."

Even if Chu Kuangren was being a deadbeat, not everyone could be a deadbeat of the city lord's daughter. In a way, it was quite an achievement for him too.

The Wang clan's heir could not even impress her despite spending so much money on her, yet the city lord's daughter was now willing to spend the same amount on Chu Kuangren.

Based on that fact alone, Chu Kuangren had won.

"Hmph. You're nothing but a guy with a pretty face. Two billion and six hundred million."

"Two billion and seven hundred million."

"Three billion!"

"Three billion and one hundred million!"

"Three billion and two hundred million!"

By then, Wang Hang's eyes were a little red with rage and panic. Three billion and two hundred million was the most he could offer as his bid.

Chu Kuangren stopped bidding when he saw that Wang Hang was almost at his limit.

"Hmph. After all that nonsense, this Great Daoist Weapon is still mine in the end. I bet a pretty boy like you must've realized that the city hall will not be willing to shell out so much spiritual marrow for someone like you, and that is why you didn't dare to bid anymore. Am I right?"

He felt that he had won again.

"Is anyone else interested in bidding on this item?"

“In that case, I declare that this Great Daoist Weapon now belongs to the Wang clan.”

Manager Li slammed his hammer as a conclusion.

At that moment, Tang Haitang took a closer look at that armor and suddenly exclaimed, “Brother Chu, isn’t this the armor you entrusted to the Three Thousand Firms for auction?”

“Oh... I think you’re right.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Upon hearing that, everyone was dumbfounded.

It was especially true for Wang Hang, who realized that the “priceless item” he spent three billion and two hundred million spiritual marrows to purchase was, in fact, Chu Kuangren’s unwanted item.

He had been played like a fool from the very start!

Chapter 857: A Useless Piece of Rock? Open Your Eyes Wide and Watch, the Purple Source Metal

Wang Hang felt extremely humiliated.

‘So the armor that I spent three billion and two hundred million was Chu Kuangren’s unwanted item? And I could’ve gotten it for only two billion and two hundred million? To think I spent an extra billion just because I wanted to bid against him!’

All of his money had gone into Chu Kuangren’s pockets!

At that thought, his chest almost exploded with rage.

“D*mn it. God-f*ck*ng d*mn it!”

“How dare he mess with someone like me?!”

With a bang, Wang Hang crushed the armrest of his chair into pieces!

At that moment, Manager Li was having that black armor taken to him.

Wang Hang looked at the armor, a top-tier defensive Great Daoist Weapon, placed before him. If he had obtained something like that in the past, he would have been incredibly happy.

Yet now, he saw it as an eyesore.

He even wanted to destroy it on the spot.

However, he resisted that urge.

No matter what, it was still a Great Daoist Weapon that he purchased with three billion and two hundred million. Despite how humiliated he felt, he must endure it.

The auction continued.

Having spent three billion and two hundred million, Wang Hang had become more alert and no longer wanted to bid for more items.

“The last item that’s going to be displayed is something that even the appraisers of our Three Thousand Firms failed to identify its value. As such, I’ve decided to put it on auction, and now anyone interested is free to bid for it.” Manager Li smiled.

He then ordered his workers to place a black rock on display.

Faint Daoist patterns could be seen swirling around it — an indication that it was a valuable item.

However, no one had any idea what it could be used for.

To take a closer look at that item, everyone mobilized their Emperor Thoughts and tried to peek within that rock. However, their Emperor Thoughts were all repelled from the rock’s surface.

“What a peculiar rock.”

“Could this be some sort of weapon-forging material? Seeing that most ores can be used in weaponsmithing, I don’t see why this rock would be an exception.”

“Who knows? Perhaps it’s just an ordinary rock that’s a little weird-looking. It might even be completely useless too.”

Everyone started their discussions.

Soon after, some started to name their price.

Many were interested in getting their hands on it.

However, only a few were willing to spend a lot to get it.

“Fifty million spiritual marrow.”

Chu Kuangren said.

Seeing that Chu Kuangren had started to bid, everyone became interested.

It was especially true for Wang Hang, who then declared his price. “Eighty million spiritual marrow.”

“A hundred million.”

Chu Kuangren continued upping his price.

At that price point, most of the crowd had given up on that item.

Only Wang Hang was left bidding against Chu Kuangren. He deliberately wanted to up the price against Chu Kuangren, declaring his bid of a hundred and twenty million.

“One hundred and fifty million.”

“Two hundred million!” Wang Hang glanced at Chu Kuangren proudly.

Chu Kuangren turned silent, seemingly pondering whether it was worth it to purchase that rock with an unknown value for more than two hundred million.

“Two hundred million. Is anyone else still interested to bid?”

The whole place turned silent.

Deep down, Wang Hang got a little anxious.

He had already spent three billion and two hundred million on the Great Daoist Weapon earlier. If he were to spend another two hundred million just for that seemingly useless piece of rock, the losses he suffered would be tremendous. His dad would certainly beat him to death when he returned home.

“Two hundred million spiritual marrow, calling once.”

Wang Hang looked at Chu Kuangren. “Why have you stopped bidding, Brother Chu? Is something wrong? Can’t you afford to go any higher?!”

‘You better bid now!’

He yelled internally.

However, Chu Kuangren remained calm as he sat in his seat.

“Two hundred million spiritual marrow, calling twice.”

‘I’m done for.’

Wang Hang screamed internally.

It was a terrible loss!

If he knew better, he would have stopped bidding against Chu Kuangren.

“Two hundred and ten million.”

Just as Manager Li was about to close the item with his hammer, Chu Kuangren spoke.

Everyone immediately looked at him, and Wang Hang breathed a sigh of relief. He did not dare to bid anymore after that.

In the end, that rock of unknown origins was bought by Chu Kuangren for the high price of two hundred and ten million.

Wang Hang sneered. “Spending two hundred million for a useless piece of rock? You really do have an interesting hobby, Brother Chu.”

Everyone could not help but shake their heads.

“This Wang clan heir is just too impetuous. If it weren’t for that other guy, he would have been the one paying two hundred million instead.”

“But why does this person suddenly want to help the Wang clan’s heir?”

“Could he be interested in that rock?”

Chu Kuangren held that black rock and smiled. “A useless piece of rock? Keep your eyes wide open and watch.”

Then, his vast Emperor qi surged forth and struck that black rock non-stop. Soon, cracks began to appear on the rock's surface.

Manager Li's eyes widened as he watched from the side.

He knew that the black rock was incredibly sturdy because they had tried opening it up too. Even a Daoist Celestial's attacks could hardly damage it.

Yet, that rock was breaking under the impact of Chu Kuangren's Emperor qi.

"He's certainly a top-tier Immortal Progeny. What a remarkable strength."

Manager Li thought to himself.

Everyone's gaze was drawn to the gradually breaking rock.

As the cracks increased and grew, rays of purple light shot out from within, illuminating the entire hall.

Eventually, the black surface of that rock fell off, revealing a fist-sized purple crystal with faint golden light patterns swirling around it.

At the sight of the crystal, everyone's breath turned heavy.

"T-This is... a Purple Temporal Core Source Metal!"

Manager Li exclaimed.

Purple Temporal Core Metal was the highest grade of forging material in the Violet Gold Galaxy, and most of that metal's ore vein was under Planet Zi and Planet Jin's control.

Hence, it would be extremely difficult for any ordinary cultivator to get their hands on it.

As for the Purple Temporal Core Source Metal, it was the rarest form of Purple Metal. Even Planet Zi and Planet Jin did not have much of that Purple Source Metal.

The value of that fist-sized Purple Source Metal was hard to estimate, but it was clearly more valuable than the top-tier Great Daoist Weapon auctioned earlier!

"How can this be! It's a Purple Source Metal!"

Wang Hang exclaimed.

Then, he was filled with endless rage and regret.

'How can it be a Purple Source Metal?'

If he had not given up earlier, the Purple Source Metal would have been his. What kind of priceless treasure had he missed out on?

"Getting a Purple Source Metal for only two hundred and ten million is nothing short of magnificent purchase. Brother Chu, you have quite the keen eye!"

"That's right. While everyone had no idea what this black and ugly rock contained, he knew that it was a Purple Source Metal inside."

“Heh. He sold a Great Daoist Weapon for three billion two hundred million and bought a Purple Source Metal for only two hundred million? It looks like he’s the true winner of this auction today. The Wang clan’s heir was played like a fool until the end.”

“This guy doesn’t seem to be a deadbeat cultivator. In fact, he must have a very good and powerful background. Can a deadbeat even put a Great Daoist Weapon on auction?”

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren with surprise.

Tang Haitang gazed at Chu Kuangren with admiration too.

After the auction ended.

“Brother Chu, here are the spiritual marrows from the auction.”

Manager Li said as he took out a Yin and Yang ring.

“Thanks,” replied Chu Kuangren and received the Yin and Yang ring.

“You’re welcome, Brother Chu.”

Once he left the auction and returned to the city hall, Chu Kuangren fiddled with the Purple Source Metal in his room. “Thank god I had Lil Ai to analyze the contents of the black rock for me. Otherwise, even I would’ve missed out on such a wonderful item.”

Even Chu Kuangren, who had the Treasure Locating Skill, did not notice the Purple Source Metal inside. That was how well hidden it was.

“With this Purple Source Metal, I can increase the quality of my Descendant Self Sword to the next level,” Chu Kuangren mumbled while touching the hilt of his Descendant Self Sword.

That was one of his goals.

As a top-tier Weaponsmith, Chu Kuangren naturally knew how to handle this Purple Source Metal and integrate it into his Descendant Self Sword..

Chapter 858: The Moon Wheel Banquet, Lady Leng of the Lunar Palace Sect, Planet Zi’s Fourth Seat

The date of the Moon Wheel Secret Realm’s opening was getting closer and closer.

During that time, more people arrived at the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom. There were even a few rarely-seen Immortal Progenies among them.

“The Moon Wheel Secret Realm possesses a spirit of its own. This spirit is extraordinary as it likes to listen to people reciting poems. Those that can come up with the best poems will receive the most Moonlight...”

Inside the city hall, Tang Haitang was telling Chu Kuangren about the Moon Wheel Secret Realm. Chu Kuangren revealed a surprised look as he listened.

‘It’s not that surprising for a secret realm to have its own spirit.’

‘Just like a Living Planet that has its Heavenly Dao, it’s possible for a Universe Secret Realm to give birth to a spiritual body too.’

‘But this secret realm spirit likes listening to people reciting poems, huh?’

‘That’s interesting.’

“The Moon Wheel Secret Realm will open in a few more days. When that time comes, everyone will gather and attend the Moon Wheel Banquet. In that event, the sky-pride of every orthodoxy will most probably rack their brains to come up with a good poem. Everyone will be aiming to be the best.”

Tang Haitang said with a smile.

“Can’t we find someone to write a poem for us?”

“No, only by creating a poem on the spot and reciting it will we get to resonate with the Moon Wheel Secret Realm’s spirit.”

“By the way, do you understand poetry, Brother Chu?”

Tang Haitang asked curiously.

“More or less, I suppose.”

Chu Kuangren replied.

He might not know a single thing about writing poetry.

However, he knew how to memorize poems. After all, the country where he lived back in his previous life was a place where literature flourished.

He had memorized a ton of poems ever since he was a child.

“Alright.”

Tang Haitang nodded.

She did not have much hope for him. From what she could tell, Chu Kuangren must have spent most of his time and efforts in his cultivation.

A few days later, the Moon Wheel Banquet began.

A tall platform was set up in the center of the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

The tall platform was extremely wide, with hundreds of meters in length and width. It was the place where the Moon Wheel Banquet would be held.

It was hence named the Moon Gazing Platform.

When the night fell, people gradually came to the Moon Gazing Platform.

“Look, that’s the Young Master of the Lin clan.”

“Besides the Lin clan’s Young Master, the Daoist of the Yin Divinity Sect is here as well. Word says that he has become a Heavenly Imperial at such a young age.”

“Hey, she’s here! It’s Lady Leng of the Lunar Palace Sect!”

At that time, someone exclaimed from the crowd.

A cold sword ray with moonlight surrounding it then swooped in from the skies, vaguely revealing a graceful figure within it.

Then, the sword ray dispersed and turned into a woman.

She had a delicate face, a slender figure, and wore a long light-blue dress. Her hair was as silky as a waterfall, and her skin was as white as snow, making her look like a fairy.

The Lunar Palace Sect was an orthodoxy on par with the Wang clan in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

The only difference was that the Wang clan was an aristocratic family, and the Lunar Palace Sect, on the other hand, was a cultivation orthodoxy.

As for Lady Leng, she was the most distinguished female cultivator from the Lunar Palace Sect. She was, apparently, more powerful than almost every younger generation cultivator in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

As such, she was known as the most powerful person beneath an Immortal Progeny’s level.

Besides that, Lady Leng was also quite talented in poetry, having once created a whole poem in just a walk of eight steps, stunning everyone in the world of literature.

She would always take part in the Moon Wheel Banquet, and she was the most outstanding person there every time.

“Greetings, Lady Leng.”

“It’s been a while, Lady Leng. Good to see that you’re still looking as gorgeous as usual.”

“I wonder what kind of poem Lady Leng will create during the Moon Wheel Banquet this time. I can’t wait to hear it from her.”

“That’s right...”

Everyone came forward and started flattering her.

Lady Leng smiled and remained calm.

She had long gotten used to those flattering compliments.

“Even the Wang clan’s heir is here.”

At that moment, a young man walked over from afar. Another man in gorgeous purple robes was with him too.

That man was handsome, tall, and had a noble air around him.

Everyone could not help but exclaim in shock.

“Wait, isn’t that... The Fourth Seat of Planet Zi, the Immortal Progeny, Zi Ying!”

“What? Planet Zi’s Immortal Progeny?”

Everyone gasped upon learning who the young man beside Wang Hang was. They all looked at him with shock and amazement.

An Immortal Progeny. The Ancient Godly City has not produced an Immortal Progeny yet.

No matter where an Immortal Progeny, they would always become the center of attention, let alone Zi Ying, the Fourth Seat of Planet Zi.

Even Lady Leng could not help but check him out.

“With the Immortal Progeny of Planet Zi here, the Moon Wheel Banquet will surely be more interesting.”

“That’s right. Greetings, I’m Lin Dong of the Lin clan.”

“I’m the head of the Li clan. Nice to meet you.”

Everyone quickly went to greet Zi Ying.

By then, Lady Leng was left behind and ignored by everyone.

Although Lady Leng was remarkable in her own way, she was just the most powerful person below an Immortal Progeny’s level. On the other hand, Zi Ying was a real Immortal Progeny.

“Brother Zi Ying, allow me to introduce you. This is Lady Leng from the Ancient Godly City’s Lunar Palace Sect.” When Wang Hang brought Zi Ying to meet Lady Leng, her face was blushing with happiness.

After all, not everyone could be friends with an Immortal Progeny.

Zi Ying also looked surprised to see Lady Leng. Then, he nodded gently. “Nice to meet you, Lady Leng.”

“The pleasure’s all mine, Brother Zi Ying.”

“Ha! I forgot to mention, Brother Zi Ying, besides having incredible talents in cultivation, Lady Leng is very skilled in literature too.”

“Oh, is that so?” Zi Ying was shocked.

“I heard Brother Zi Ying is the best in literature in Planet Zi. I’m afraid my skills pale in comparison to yours.”

Lady Leng smiled.

She had heard rumors that other than being Planet Zi’s Fourth Seat, Zi Ying was also the most talented person in Planet Zi’s literary world.

“Ha! You flatter me, Lady Leng.”

The few of them continued chatting.

Zi Ying felt increasingly delighted the more he looked at Lady Leng. Deep down, he was already hoping that something would happen between them soon.

A talented woman like her and a talented man like him would be a match made in heaven.

If word were to spread about them, their reputation would also increase.

Lady Leng also noticed Zi Ying's interest in her. However, she did not express her rejection. After all, he was an Immortal Progeny. If she could build a connection with him, it might bring her a lot of benefits in her cultivation progress in the future.

Everyone could not help but become amazed at that.

Lady Leng had always behaved coldly in front of them, yet she was now so submissive before the Immortal Progeny.

Sure enough, a person's background mattered.

Suddenly, there was a sudden commotion in the crowd.

"Who is this young man? He's so handsome."

"When did someone like him appear in our Ancient Godly City?"

"Look beside him, guys. The city lord's daughter is with him as well."

Zi Ying, Wang Hang, and Lady Leng also looked towards them.

A path was soon made open through the crowd. At the end of the path were a man and a woman.

The woman was the daughter of the city lord.

The man was dressed in gorgeous white robes, with a long white-jaded sword hanging from his waist. His appearance was so handsome. It looked as if an otherworldly Immortal had descended upon everyone.

Every female cultivator was dazzled and mesmerized by his looks.

Even Lady Leng's eyes lit up upon seeing him.

Meanwhile, the male cultivators looked at him with envy and jealousy on their faces.

"It's him."

Wang Hang's face immediately turned grim.

He still remembered the humiliation during that auction like it was yesterday.

"Brother Zi Ying, that's the guy I was talking about. He's the one that got the Purple Source Metal," said Wang Hang to Zi Ying beside him.

Zi Ying's look changed upon hearing that.. "So the Purple Source Metal fell into the hands of this guy, huh?"

Chapter 859: You're Chu Kuangren, That Works Too? When Is the Moon Round and Bright

The Purple Source Metal was also an extremely rare material in Planet Zi used for forging weapons.

Despite being the Fourth Seat, Zi Ying did not have a weapon made from it. Only the First Seat had one.

A glint flashed across Zi Ying's eyes as he looked at Chu Kuangren.

He stepped forward and said to Chu Kuangren. "My name is Zi Ying, the Fourth Seat of Planet Zi. I heard you have a piece of Purple Source Metal with you. Is that true?"

"That's right."

Chu Kuangren glanced at him and nodded.

"I'm willing to buy the Purple Source Metal from you for a higher price. You bought it for two hundred million, right? I'm willing to pay you twice that amount."

Zi Ying said.

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren looked at him strangely. "You're a Planet Zi Seat, alright. Did something happen to your brain?"

"What do you mean?"

Zi Ying's face immediately turned dark.

"Do I need to tell you how much a piece of Purple Source Metal normally costs? I managed to buy it for two hundred million because I had a good eye. You know it's a Purple Source Metal, yet you still have the guts to buy it from me for only double the price? If your brain isn't damaged, why are you asking such a dumb f*cking question?" Chu Kuangren sneered.

Zi Ying's expression did not look good.

As a Planet Zi Seat, people would always show him respect no matter where he went. From his perspective, Chu Kuangren should fear his identity and go along with his demands by handing the Purple Source Metal over. Chu Kuangren would have earned a small lump of cash by doing so.

At the same time, he would gain favor from a Planet Zi Elite too.

On the other hand, he could have rejected Zi Ying's offer if he did not want to sell it.

However, who could have thought Zi Ying would get ridiculed instead?

That had embarrassed him in front of the crowd.

"Pfft." Tang Haitang, who stood beside Chu Kuangren, could not help but stifle her laugh.

Having spent some time getting to know Chu Kuangren, she understood a little of his character and behavior.

She knew that although Chu Kuangren looked gentle and humble, he was actually an incredibly arrogant person.

If Zi Ying were talking to someone else, perhaps the outcome would happen just like he expected. As a Planet Zi Seat, he would be respected at the very least.

Unfortunately, the person he was talking to was Chu Kuangren instead. Did he care whether Zi Ying was a Planet Zi or Planet Jin Seat? No. Since Zi Ying was trying to take advantage of him, he would retaliate without holding back.

“What are you laughing at?!”

Zi Ying glared at Tang Haitang.

A powerful surge of aura immediately swept towards her.

Having embarrassed himself and then laughed at by a woman, Zi Ying would not blindly tolerate something like that.

“Sighs. That’s all there is to a Planet Zi Elite’s temper, I suppose.”

Chu Kuangren stepped in front of Tang Haitang. With a flash from his eyes, a surge of even more terrifying aura was unleashed!

As the two invisible auras clashed, Zi Ying’s expression changed, and he began to tremble. He had, to his surprise, fallen into a disadvantage!

Everyone’s eyes widened upon seeing this.

The Planet Zi Seat was losing!

How was that possible?

Meanwhile, a few female cultivators gazed at Chu Kuangren, mesmerized.

‘He’s a hero saving a damsel in distress...’

‘Oh my g*d. This is just too romantic.’

“A guest of the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial with Chu as his first name... I know who you are now.”

After facing a small defeat, Zi Ying glared at Chu Kuangren, and a name he had been hearing a lot of lately popped up in his mind.

“You’re Chu Kuangren!”

Everyone gasped.

They were very familiar with the name Chu Kuangren. After all, it had been the most popular name in all of the Violet Gold Galaxy recently.

“He’s Chu Kuangren, the top-tier Immortal Progeny who defeated a group of Immortal Progenies on his own!”

“No wonder even Zi Ying is no match for him.”

“I can’t believe that it’s him.”

The most shocked out of everyone was, no doubt, Wang Hang.

Never did he expect that the person he was targeting previously during the auction was Chu Kuangren, a top-notched Immortal Progeny!

‘No wonder he did not take me seriously that time.’

‘It’s because of who he was.’

Chu Kuangren chuckled when his identity was revealed.

At that moment, several ripples appeared in the void.

A bright, white moon appeared in the sky, creating a phenomenon of two moons hanging in the same night sky!

Within that bright moon, rays of Moonlight swirled and shone on the Moon Gazing Platform.

“The Moon Wheel Secret Realm has appeared!”

“Look, it’s Moonlight!”

Some cultivators were delighted to see it.

They quickly channeled their Emperor qi to absorb the Moonlight into their body.

“I return, lamenting beneath the bright moon, the bell tolling as the bright moon looms...” a cultivator suddenly shouted.

It was a line from a poem. The moment the poem was recited, large amounts of Moonlight immediately surged towards that cultivator, forming a ten-meter-tall pillar of light around him.

Without delay, that cultivator immediately sat with his legs crossed and began absorbing the Moonlight.

“I’ll have a go too.”

“Me too...”

For a while, those cultivators who came prepared immediately read their poem out loud, attracting a lot of Moonlight towards them.

Soon after, several pillars of Moonlight-formed light appeared.

Some were ten meters tall, while some were up to a hundred meters tall.

“Hmph, I should start absorbing this Moonlight.”

Zi Ying snorted.

He stood calmly and started reciting his poem.

“Gazing upon soaring geese across Dongting lake, the coldness of wind hardly felt in autumn’s wake...”

At that time, Lady Leng also started to recite her new poem.

She immediately caught everyone’s attention the moment she spoke.

Countless people's gazes were on her by then.

"What a good poem..."

"As expected from Lady Leng."

Before she could finish reciting her poem out loud, people were already praising her for it.

Then again, as one of the more well-known and talented women in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom, Lady Leng was certainly a good poet.

After she recited her poem, large amounts of Moonlight suddenly rushed towards her, forming a pillar of light that was nine hundred meters tall.

Everyone was suddenly blinded by its dazzling light.

"Amazing. As expected from Lady Leng."

"Yeah. She's too good at this."

"Duh? Do you think her reputation as a good poet is just for show?"

Then, Wang Hang started reading his poem.

Although it was not as good as Lady Leng's, he still attracted a lot of Moonlight as a five-hundred-meter-tall pillar of light formed around him.

Tang Haitang was not to be outdone and simply made a few lines on the spot.

A five-hundred-meter-tall pillar of light soon appeared beside Chu Kuangren.

As the cultivators on the scene read out their poems one after another, pillars and pillars of light soon rose into the sky around them. Those who did not know poetry could only stand and watch, looking at everyone in confusion.

"Oh, I got it."

At that moment, the eyes of a hulking man beside Chu Kuangren suddenly lit up. Then, he said loudly, "Oh, moon, you're as round as a disk of light, so very round..."

Rays of Moonlight swirled and rushed towards that hulking man.

Chu Kuangren was dumbfounded.

'That works too?'

"Why is there only so little?" the hulking man said unhappily as he looked at the pillar of light around him. It was not even a meter tall.

Chu Kuangren was speechless when he heard that.

'Bro, at your level, what do you expect?'

"Through the vastness of cold, the red king sits. Through the darkness of the sky, the full moon lits..."

Zi Ying spoke.

Following his voice, countless rays of Moonlight surged towards him, forming a pillar of light that was more than a kilometer tall.

Everyone was amazed at the sight of that.

“He’s so good at this. I can’t believe he’s even better than Lady Leng.”

“That’s right. It’s as expected of Planet Zi’s best poet.”

“Wonderful. It is truly wonderful.”

Standing inside the pillar of Moonlight, Zi Ying looked at Chu Kuangren with a grin. With a provoking look on his face, he asked, “Aren’t you going to try crafting a new poem, Brother Chu?”

“That’s right. What’s the point of coming to the Moon Wheel Banquet if you don’t know how to write poetry?”

Wang Hang also added from the side.

The crowd looked at Chu Kuangren with amusement.

“I’m just worried that if I have a go right now, everyone’s poem will pale in comparison to mine.”

Chu Kuangren said.

“Hmph. What’s the point of talking? Just do it.”

Zi Ying snorted coldly.

“Very well. As you wish.”

Standing with his hands behind his back, Chu Kuangren stepped into the air, and his voice echoed in the sky.. “When is the moon round and bright...”

Chapter 860: Endless Moonlight, the Moonlight Essence, Wang Hang’s Doubts

“When is the moon round and bright...”

The moment Chu Kuangren spoke, the surrounding area immediately fell silent!

All the Moonlight surrounding him stopped swirling as well.

Everyone’s eyes widened when this happened.

‘What’s going on?’

‘This poem has just started, and this is happening?!’

“Asking the blue sky with wine in sight...”

Boom!

The surrounding Moonlight instantly became agitated.

Endless Moonlight immediately poured towards Chu Kuangren like a raging ocean, gathering around him and eventually forming a gigantic pillar of light dozens of kilometers tall.

The light from that pillar lit up the entire sky. Every cultivator from every corner of the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom could see it, and it put everyone in a daze.

At the same time, Chu Kuangren's voice reverberated from within the pillar of light.

"When is the moon round and bright? Asking the blue sky with wine in sight..."

Countless cultivators inside the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom could hear the poem. As they repeated the lines, their eyes brightened.

"Who made this poem?"

"What a great poem. It's resonating with the whole Moon Wheel Secret Realm!"

"It seems that this poem is not completed yet."

Everyone was shocked.

If an unfinished poem could spark such a great resonance from the Moon Wheel Secret Realm, how exquisite could it possibly be?!

Has a Poem Immortal descended upon the world?

On the Moon Gazing Platform, Chu Kuangren continued reciting his poem while endless Moonlight enveloped him.

"Oh, tell me, o heavens. What year are we in?"

"Seeking to return via the winds, yet crystalline jade towers loom, tall and imposing... Shining right through the mansions red, shining low through the gauze-draped sheds... Void of grudges we must all be..."

Chu Kuangren's voice echoed throughout the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

Everyone was fascinated by his poem.

Even the Daoist Celestials were drawn to it.

Meanwhile, the clear white moon rumbled violently in the sky as endless Moonlight gushed out from it towards Chu Kuangren.

The pillar of light that was dozens of kilometers tall grew taller.

Ten kilometers, a hundred kilometers, two hundred kilometers, a thousand kilometers...

An incomparable amount of Moonlight lit up the entire night sky. Its brightness could no longer be measured as the boundless Moonlight enveloped the entire Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom. The night was turned into day, while the whole universe seemed to have been set alight...

Everyone was deeply immersed in the beauty of that poetry.

“So live as long as you wish, for the moon’s beauty we share while far apart...”

Following the final line of the poem, the bright, white moon in the sky stopped trembling.

However, countless amounts of Moonlight continued gushing out from it.

Everyone was in a daze for a long time.

They looked at the peerless white figure enveloped in Moonlight above the Moon Gazing Platform in shock. It was as if they had lost the ability to speak.

Compared to him, their poems were nothing but garbage!

Even the Moonlight surrounding them had ended up gathering around Chu Kuangren while he was reciting his poem.

Currently, not a single ray of Moonlight was around them at all.

“Brother Chu, you’re too powerful...”

Tang Haitang stared at Chu Kuangren’s silhouette, completely mesmerized.

She still remembered asking Chu Kuangren whether he knew poetry. His answer back then was... a little.

‘What part of this is called a little? This is the level of a Poem Immortal!’

‘Humble, strong, and good-looking...’

‘D*mn. How can there be someone so perfect in this world?’

Tang Haitang became more infatuated the more she thought about it.

The other female cultivators were infatuated as well. Even Lady Leng could not help but look at Chu Kuangren with admiration.

Compared to Chu Kuangren, Zi Ying the Immortal Progeny, Planet Zi’s Fourth Seat, paled greatly and was not even worth mentioning.

No, the two of them were worlds apart!

“How can this be?”

“This... How is this possible?”

Zi Ying and Wang Hang had been dumbfounded for a long time now.

Were they challenging Chu Kuangren earlier?

They said he did not know anything about poetry?

F*ck!

If Chu Kuangren did not know poetry, no one in the universe could!

The both of them felt as if they were mere clowns playing tricks.

Within the pillar of Moonlight, Chu Kuangren channeled the power of his Universal Cauldron Physique to the maximum to convert the endless Moonlight into pure spiritual qi and then convert them into Emperor qi.

As a result, his cultivation level increased rapidly.

Boom!

An explosion rang out from within his body!

It was as if some sort of barrier had been broken down.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren had officially become a Great Daoist Celestial!

However, there was still a lot of Moonlight surrounding him. Even with Chu Kuangren's strengths, he would need some time to absorb them all.

With a single thought, he channeled his Universal Cauldron Physique to the extreme to absorb all of that Moonlight into him, storing it inside his body temporarily.

After a while, the Moonlight started dissipating.

Even then, everyone was still deep in shock.

The entire Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom had never been so shocked before.

"W-Who wrote that poetry?!"

"Causing such a reaction from the Moon Wheel Secret Realm with a single poem? Has a Poem Immortal really descended upon us?!"

"It's too terrifying. This is my first time seeing such endless Moonlight in my life. It looked as if Moonlight was pouring out from the Moon Wheel Secret Realm."

Every cultivator looked towards the Moon Gazing Platform with shock.

Then, strands of Emperor Thoughts surged forth towards the Moon Gazing Platform.

At that moment, the bright white moon in the sky that represented the Moon Wheel Secret Realm trembled once more before it exploded into countless pieces. Among those pieces, a white ray of light headed towards Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren grabbed hold of it.

The white light dispersed, revealing a white jade.

It flowed with strands of mysterious Daoist patterns.

"Is this the Moonlight Essence?!"

Someone suddenly exclaimed.

The Moonlight Essence was an item created after gathering countless rays of Moonlight. It was a legendary treasure that was well-known in the Violet Gold Galaxy!

“By the heavens. This must be the Moonlight Essence. Legend has it that countless years ago, someone who obtained the Moonlight Essence eventually succeeded in becoming an Immortal.”

“This Moonlight Essence is a treasure that can allow someone to sense the presence of a Source!”

Everyone’s coveting gaze landed on the Moonlight Essence in Chu Kuangren’s hand. Even their breaths started becoming heavier.

One must first sense a Source and then cultivate it to become an Immortal.

The Moonlight Essence was, precisely, an item that could help any cultivator sense the presence of a Source. In other words, the item could help someone to become an Immortal!

“Chu Kuangren, hand me the Moonlight Essence now!”

Zi Ying said loudly.

He was staring at the Moonlight Essence with incredibly coveting and greedy eyes.

If he could obtain the Moonlight Essence and sense the Source, he could surely replace the current First Seat of Planet Zi and become the new one!

How could he not be excited about that?

Besides him, everyone else was also very excited.

Everyone who saw that Moonlight Essence, including the powerful cultivators hiding within the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom, could no longer sit still.

“So you want it? Come and get it then!”

Chu Kuangren said as he fiddled with the Moonlight Essence.

Without caring about anything else, Zi Ying immediately pulled out his sword and attacked Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, made a sword hand sign and unleashed a strand of sword qi towards his opponent.

The sword qi and sword collided with a clang.

Following that, the sword shattered into pieces as Zi Ying was sent flying dozens of meters away, revealing the purple armor, a defensive Great Daoist Weapon, on his body.

“Brother Wang, obtain the Moonlight Essence for me!”

Zi Ying shouted at Wang Hang.

However, Wang Hang seemed a little hesitant.

An opportunity had presented itself to him.

If he helped Zi Ying, he could gain a friendship and even build good relations with Planet Zi.

However, Chu Kuangren was an incredibly strong cultivator. Rumor had it that he was powerful enough to defeat a group of Immortal Progenies all by himself. Hence, Wang Hang was afraid that he was not powerful enough to defeat him.

As for Chu Kuangren's background, Wang Hang was not afraid of them at all. From what he knew, the civilization that Chu Kuangren came from was not powerful at all..