

Unparalleled 881

Chapter 881: Dao Proclamation Seal, Thoughts, Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art

In the vast galaxy.

A warship was sailing through.

Chu Kuangren was sitting in the warship with his legs crossed and two mysterious rune marks floating above his head.

It was the Dao Proclamation Seal!

The Dao Proclamation Seal was a treasure that could only form when one created an Immortal Technique that resonated with the will of the great Universal Dao.

The treasure had only one use, which was the power to enhance his Dao Techniques.

In other words, after refining the Dao Proclamation Seal, Chu Kuangren would be able to enhance his Dao Techniques in the future.

Even his Immortal Techniques would be enhanced as well.

It was extremely terrifying. To Chu Kuangren, the value of the Dao Proclamation Seal was even greater than an Immortal Technique.

"It took a month, but I finally managed to refine the Dao Proclamation Seal. Now, let's test out the effect of this seal."

Chu Kuangren was excited.

He looked at an uninhabited planet not far away, and a tyrannical wave of Immortal Technique's aura emanated when he raised his hands. Above his head, the Dao Proclamation Seal hovered and circulated with mysterious light, resonating with the Immortal Techniques in his body.

"Invincible Technique, Inverted Universe!"

Chu Kuangren unleashed a fist technique.

Fist strength in the form of a purple torrent shot across space and landed on the uninhabited planet, accompanied by an earth-shattering explosion.

The planet turned into a ball of flame and exploded!

"This is so strong!"

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

Smashing a planet was nothing.

However, he had only released less than ten percent of his power in the attack just now.

Besides, he had only used one Dao Proclamation Seal just now. If he used two seals together, the power of the blow would be even greater!

“Ha! My strength will rise by another level with this Dao Proclamation Seal.” Chu Kuangren smiled with satisfaction.

Following that, having seemingly thought about something, he licked his lips and said, “I created an Immortal Technique and got a Dao Proclamation Seal. If I create more Immortal Techniques from now on, I will be able to obtain more Dao Proclamation Seals!

“If a Dao Proclamation Seal can greatly enhance my Dao Techniques, what would it be like with ten or hundred of seals? To what extent would my Dao Techniques be enhanced?”

Someone would sneer knowing his thoughts.

Creating an Immortal Technique was extremely difficult for even Immortals.

What about creating tens or hundreds of Immortal Techniques?

Was it possible?

To the Immortals, it was all but a dream.

Chu Kuangren knew that as well.

However, he did not give up.

“It’s fun to challenge something that others see as impossible,” Chu Kuangren mumbled with his eyes gleaming.

Nothing was impossible for him to achieve!

“I’ll have to take this slowly. At the very least, I have to wait until Godly Awakening Wine brews.” Chu Kuangren knew that he could not rush into creating Immortal Techniques.

After all, he had created these two Immortal Techniques with the help of Godly Awakening Wine.

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The Godly Awakening Wine was a big help in creating Immortal Techniques, and the ingredients were ready.

However, it would take some time to brew the Godly Awakening Wine.

“Keep!”

Chu Kuangren kept the Dao Proclamation Seals in his body.

“Now, I have to come up with ways to deal with Planet Zi.”

He was serious about destroying Planet Zi and was putting it into action.

Firstly, he would have to strengthen his power.

Although he was very powerful now and could kill ordinary Heavenly Daoist Celestial and even late-stage Heavenly Daoist Celestia with his full strength, he could not say the same against an entire civilization.

Who knew how many Heavenly Daoist Celestial and even Pseudo Immortals there were in Planet Zi? He had to be cautious even though he had an Immortal Body.

"I'll have to get some powerful rewards if I want to increase my strength rapidly. However, this is a matter of chance, and I can't rely on this completely.

"To be more pragmatic, the only thing I can do is devour planets."

Chu Kuangren looked at the space in front of him with glowing eyes.

Ordinary cultivators must be supported by resources if they want to improve rapidly. As for Chu Kuangren, these planets were his resources.

They were the nutrients for his Stellar Undying Body.

In the following time, Chu Kuangren began searching for the planets he could absorb and improve his Stellar Undying Body.

Three months passed, and Chu Kuangren had devoured dozens of uninhabited planets, one after another.

His Stellar Undying Body was now much stronger.

Despite that, there was still a long way to go before he was at the peak of his strength.

"Not enough. It is far from enough."

"The planets I've absorbed these days are just Category Four and Five Planets. They are far from enough to make a big breakthrough for my Stellar Undying Body. Following the continuous improvement of my Stellar Undying Body, these Category Four and Five Planets are becoming less helpful to me..."

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

He sat in the warship with a star map in his hand.

He had obtained the star map from a nearby civilization, and it showed that there was a Category Seven Planet a light-year away from him.

It was an uninhabited planet and the target of his trip this time.

"I shall draw a gacha first."

Chu Kuangren said.

Then, he unraveled the Fantasy Roulette.

At that moment, the roulette kept changing.

"Congratulations, Host! You've won a God-tier cultivation technique, Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art!"

A God-tier cultivation technique, Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art?

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

"Retrieve!"

He retrieved the Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art.

All kinds of mysterious things about the cultivation method came to his mind immediately.

"Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art. It's a Heaven Devourer Technique!"

Chu Kuangren was shocked.

Heaven Devourer Technique!

Chu Kuangren had his eye on that technique for a long time, but it was too rare, and he never had the chance to see it.

He could not believe that he had won it today.

Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art was a technique that targeted the Heavenly Dao.

As a top-notch Heaven Devourer Technique, the Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art could capture the power of other Heavenly Daos and integrate them into Heavenly Dao of one's planet.

However, there were two conditions to cast this Heaven Devourer Technique.

First, the caster must possess Heavenly Dao energy that could activate the technique and devour other Heavenly Daos.

Second, this Heaven Devourer Technique could not directly seize Heavenly Dao of other planets. There must be an intermediary such as a Planet Ruler!

Planet Rulers were recognized by Heavenly Dao and possessed Heavenly Dao energy.

They were connected to the Heavenly Dao and were the best intermediary.

It meant that Chu Kuangren could utilize this Heaven Devourer Technique, and through other Planet Rulers, he could devour their Heavenly Daos and integrate them into Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao!

Although there were two limitations, they did not affect how powerful this Heaven Devourer Technique was. Among the Heaven Devourer Techniques, the Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art was one of the best.

"If there's a chance, I have to find a Planet Ruler to try this on in the future."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

For the time being, he set his sights on the Category Seven Planet on the star map.

Not long after, he was at the Category Seven Planet that he had marked on the star map. However, it was guarded by a few cultivators.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised.

Some uninhabited planets often contained rich resources. It was common for them to be a target by some civilizations or orthodoxies to mine the resources.

However, Chu Kuangren had targeted this planet.

With that, he entered the planet and activated his Stellar Undying Body.

As the entire planet began to shake, cultivators on the planet fell into panic and quickly evacuated.

In the universe, a Category Seven Planet was collapsing.

The cultivators had no idea where the changes came from, but they could feel that the power destroying the planet was not something they could withstand.

Chapter 882: Rumors Of The Planet Devourer, Heavenly Sword Sect Disciple Who Were Being Hunted

“P-Planet Devourer!”

In the sky, a cultivator said in horror while looking at the huge planet that was collapsing.

Planet Devourer?!

Upon hearing the name, puzzled looks appeared on people’s faces.

The person explained, “The terrifying existence of a Planet Devourer has appeared recently. No one knows whether he’s a human, demon, or spiritual body, but wherever he goes, planets collapse and disappear as if they have been devoured. It’s terrifying!”

A look of horror shone in the person’s eyes. “I did not believe this rumor at first. But seeing this planet collapsing in front of us now... This must be the doing of a Planet Devourer.”

Everyone gasped.

“Eating Planets? How terrifying is this being?!”

“Let’s leave now. Who knows if the Planet Devourer swallows humans?”

“Yeah, let’s leave.”

“Go back and inform the clan leader. I’m sure he won’t put us in a difficult situation knowing that we’re facing such a terrifying existence.”

After that, everybody left.

In the universe, the huge planet was still collapsing.

Soon, less than one-tenth of the huge planet remained.

From a distance, only a huge, earthy-yellow ball of light, with scenes of broken mountains, rivers, and earth could be seen.

A few warships were approaching the planet at rapid speed from afar.

A woman in a red robe was standing in one of the warships with a few injured cultivators beside her.

The red-robe woman and the rest were all carrying longswords. Although they were tired and injured, the sword qi on them was still brutal.

“Senior Sister, we have to stop here.”

A young man looked at Duan Muhong and said anxiously, “I heard that the Planet Devourer is in front of us. It may be dangerous for us to get closer.”

Duan Muhong said with a stern expression, “I know, but Black Blood Tower’s killers are after us. Since we are all badly injured, none of us will survive if we stop here.”

“Um...”

The young man in a white robe was speechless.

They looked at the several warships behind them and gritted their teeth.

“Alright, we’ll go with you, Senior Sister.”

“Let’s fight.”

There was a group of cultivators in black robes and masks in a warship following closely behind Duan Muhong and the rest.

One of the killers with a silver mask stared ahead solemnly. “Rumor has it that the Planet Devourer is in front. Do we go after them?”

Everyone fell silent at the word, Planet Devourer.

“Go after them!”

A golden-masked killer, who seemed to be the leader, said coldly, “If these people were to return to Heavenly Sword Sect alive, I’m afraid we, the Black Blood Tower, will be in lots of trouble. As for the Planet Devourer, it’s just a rumor. Besides, I would like to witness it myself if it’s real.”

Destroying planets was not a difficult task for some powerful cultivators. However, the Planet Devourer’s moves were strange as he could swallow planets. That was why many cultivators feared him.

However, the golden-masked killer considered himself powerful, and he was not afraid of anything.

Even if there was a Planet Devourer, he was confident that he could defeat him.

Very soon, several warships gradually approached Planet Devourer’s domain.

They could feel a terrifying pressure enveloping the entire space, causing their warship to lose control.

“Oh no. It’s getting hard to control the warship now.”

“As if there’s a suction force...”

Duan Muhong, golden-masked killers, and the rest were shocked.

At that moment, their warship seemed to have entered a gravitational whirlpool. It was difficult to control the warships’ direction, and they were gravitating towards the center of the whirlpool.

“Look! What’s that?!”

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

A huge, earthy-yellow ball of light appeared from far. The surface of the light ball had scenes of broken mountains, rivers, rolling magma, and more, which were collapsing into the ball of light.

The ball of light occasionally rose and shrank like the rising and falling of a tide.

They could vaguely hear a heavy breathing sound echoing in space, emitted from inside the ball of light.

“Gulp...”

Some people gulped.

“What’s in there?”

“There really is a Planet Devourer!”

“It’s terrifying. Destroying planets isn’t difficult for some powerful cultivators like the Daoist Celestials, but devouring planets? That’s my first time seeing such a thing. It’s really terrifying.”

The crowd looked at the light ball in amazement.

“Oh no. We’re about to be sucked in. Hurry, hurry! Get out of the warship!” Duan Muhong shouted when he saw the warship gradually losing control.

She led the crowd out of the battleship immediately. As they suspended in space, they channeled their Emperor qi to resist the suction emanating from the ball of light.

The silver-masked killers and golden-masked killers did the same as well.

The atmosphere tensed up as they met in space.

“We’ll kill them first and then get out of here.”

The golden-masked killer said.

Even he was beginning to feel afraid of the inexplicable existence in the ball of light. ‘Is that the Planet Devourer?’

‘It’s better not to provoke him.’

The group of killers attacked Duan Murong and the rest.

Duan Murong and the rest fought back to prevent getting captured.

As sword rays flickered, various energies exploded in space!

Boom, boom...

At that moment, a series of explosions erupted not far away.

The warships were sucked into the surface of the light ball before they collided with a powerful force and exploded.

One by one, the warships burst into dazzling fireworks.

Duan Murong and the rest shuddered at the sight of that.

Did they startle the Planet Devourer?

In fact, they did.

In the ball of light, Chu Kuangren, who was devouring the planet's energy, felt an external impact that did not belong to this planet.

That affected his devouring process, just like finding sand in a meal he was eating.

Although he could continue with his meal, it was unpleasant.

Chu Kuangren frowned and immediately channeled his Emperor qi and Universal Cauldron Physique to their fullest potential to absorb the remaining of the planet's energy.

Outside the light ball, Duan Murong and the others could only feel a stronger suction force erupt from the ball of light before it shrank rapidly.

Then, the light ball exploded with a loud bang.

The majestic shockwaves swept across all directions. Caught in the brunt of it, Duan Murong, the golden-masked killer, and the rest were blasted away, causing the Heavenly Sword Sect's cultivators to suffer even more injuries.

They stared at the center of the energy blast.

A vague figure emerged from it.

"That's a... human?"

"It's a human devouring the planet?"

The crowd was very curious.

The man was slowly walking out from the center of the energy explosion. He was wearing a gorgeous white robe with a gorgeous ancient sword strapped to his waist. However, it was impossible to see his face clearly as it was shrouded with a layer of spiritual veil.

His aura was unfathomable and elusive.

At a glance, he was a person of peerless elegance.

"Such an unfathomable aura. I can't even observe anything."

The golden-masked killer said solemnly.

He was in the realm of the Great Daoist Celestial and could observe someone's strength even if the person was a Daoist Celestial stronger than him.

However, he had no clue about the man in front of him.

Unfathomable!

Chapter 883: These People Are Under My Protection, Immortal Tendon

"May I know what your name is?"

The golden-masked killer formed a fist salute and asked.

Chu Kuangren glanced at him. He knew that his reputation had spread throughout the entire Violet Gold Galaxy.

Therefore, in order not to reveal his identity and cause an unnecessary uproar, he deliberately covered his face with a spiritual veil.

"You guys are disturbing me."

Chu Kuangren said unhappily.

Upon hearing his words, the golden-masked killer formed a fist salute and said, "It's our fault for disturbing you, Your Excellency. But we, Black Blood Tower, are on a mission, and it's urgent. We hope you'll excuse us."

He said politely but revealed the force he was with.

Black Blood Tower was an extremely powerful assassin cell in Violet Gold Galaxy, and its strength was no weaker than some powerful orthodoxies and civilizations.

However, due to their ruthless behavior, many first-rated orthodoxies and civilizations would tread carefully when they crossed paths.

Chu Kuangren had heard about that assassin cell.

He chuckled. "You mentioned Black Blood Tower. Can I take it as you're threatening me?!"

A coldness suddenly appeared and almost froze the surrounding void. Duan Murong and the rest shuddered.

"This man doesn't look like a good guy."

However, they were secretly happy. If Chu Kuangren began fighting with the golden-masked killer and the rest, they would have a chance to escape.

"I daren't. Please accept my apology if my words have offended you, Your Excellency," the golden-masked killer said with a fist salute.

Chu Kuangren scoffed and turned around, wanting to leave.

It was not that he was afraid of Black Blood Tower.

He just did not want to cause a scene.

"Thank you, Your Excellency."

The golden-masked killer breathed a sigh of relief and said with his hands still in a fist salute.

“We’re doomed...”

A look of despair appeared in the eyes of Duan Murong and the rest.

“Go to hell.”

“Black Blood Tower, Heavenly Sword Sect will never let you off.”

A young man beside Duan Murong said harshly.

Upon hearing this, Chu Kuangren, who was about to leave, stopped and turned to Duan Murong and the rest. “You guys are from the Heavenly Sword Sect?”

The golden-masked killer’s heart skipped a beat. He had a bad premonition about the situation.

On the other hand, Duan Murong said hopefully, “Yes. I’m Heavenly Sword Sect’s Daoist, Duan Murong.”

A pondering look appeared in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

Back then, when Planet Zi’s army attacked Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom, one of them who came to help and repay the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal’s favor was a Heavenly Sword Sect member.

Even though the man was there to repay Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal’s favor, he had helped Chu Kuangren. “Forget it. It’s just a little favor.”

Chu Kuangren turned to the golden-masked killers and the rest and said calmly, “These people are under my protection. You guys can leave.”

The golden-masked killer froze. “One moment you’re leaving, and another you say you’re protecting them. Are you playing a trick on us, Your Excellency?”

“You can think however you want.”

Chu Kuangren said.

“Do you really want to go against the Black Blood Tower?!”

“Yes.”

“In that case, don’t blame us.”

The golden-masked killer did not say much.

With a wave of his hand, several killers beside him rushed towards Chu Kuangren. Various powerful killing moves erupted one after another.

Chu Kuangren stood still, raised his hand, and then pushed them forward gently.

He did not use any cultivation techniques but merely mobilized his Emperor qi. A burst of purple aura swept out like a raging wave. In a bang, a few killers exploded into mists of blood.

“What?!”

There was horror in the golden-masked killer’s eyes.

Following that, he took out a small black sword, swung it, and turned it into a black ray of light.

The ray of light that this small sword turned into was inconspicuous.

However, it contained a terrifying power. The void tore apart whenever the sword passed, and a death-like feeling loomed over.

The small sword penetrated the purple aura and flew towards Chu Kuangren.

It was extremely fast and unavoidable.

However, Chu Kuangren did not dodge.

The small sword landed on Chu Kuangren's chest and emitted a clanging sound.

He stood still. The small sword stabbed his chest but could not penetrate his body.

"How is this possible?!"

The golden-masked killer was horrified to see the scene. The small black sword was a treasure that he had exchanged from the Black Blood Tower with lots of killer points after completing countless assassination missions.

Even a Heavenly Daoist Celestial might not be able to withstand the attack.

Yet, to his surprise, Chu Kuangren stood on the spot and absorbed the attack unscathed. Moreover, his opponent did not seem like he mobilized his Emperor qi.

He merely used his physical body to bear the impact of the small sword.

"This small sword is interesting."

Chu Kuangren clamped the small sword between his two fingers mischievously. There were runes flowing on the surface of the small sword, which was made of a special material that skillfully merged both runes and weaponsmithing.

"Unfortunately, that's all there is to it."

He shook his head.

Then, he exerted a little force onto his two fingers. In a split second, the runic energy on the small sword that hit Chu Kuangren exploded, but it did not hurt him at all.

Clamped between his fingers, the small sword broke with a clang.

He could sense his current strength and was now a step closer to a peak Stellar Undying Body.

The increase in strength that the Category Seven Planet gave him was greater than dozens of planets that he had devoured in the past few months.

"Let's leave!"

The golden-masked killer dared not stay any longer.

His figure flashed, turned into a ray of light, and was about to leave.

However, at the next moment, his body suddenly halted in mid-air. He could not move at all.

A powerful purple chain that contained miniverse energy had shackled him in position, rendering him impossible to struggle.

Chu Kuangren, on the other end, tugged the chain, and the golden-masked killer's body flew back uncontrollably.

Before the golden-masked killer could react, majestic Emperor qi rushed over from behind him and blasted his body open into a mist of blood.

Not far away, Duan Murong and the rest were stunned.

The killer, who was so close to killing them, was killed by Chu Kuangren? What strength did Chu Kuangren possess?

"The Black Blood Tower's golden-masked killer was at least in the Great Daoist Celestial Realm, but he could not even take a single move from him."

"Is he the rumored Planet Devourer?"

Chu Kuangren passed by Duan Murong and was about to leave after killing the killers.

Stunned, Duan Murong and the rest followed him immediately.

"Thank you for saving us, Your Excellency."

"I saved you because I know Elder Yang Xiao of Heavenly Sword Sect, so there's no need to thank me," said Chu Kuangren.

"My Senior Brother, Jian Sanjue, has been arrested by Black Blood Tower. Please save him, Your Excellency," Duan Murong asked Chu Kuangren for help.

"I saved you because you appeared in front of me. It doesn't mean I will save anyone for you."

Chu Kuangren said.

Jian Sanjue?

He had some impression of the guy.

However, they only met once in Violet Blood Planet, when they were fighting for the so-called Violet Blood Pseudo Immortal's inheritance at that time.

"Heavenly Sword Sect will reward you as long as you're willing to help, Your Excellency."

"There's nothing in Heavenly Sword Sect that I'm interested in."

"There's an Immortal Tendon in my Senior Brother's body!"

Duan Murong said through gritted teeth.

Only then did Chu Kuangren become a little interested.

Immortal Tendon?

Chapter 884: Black Blood Tower's Young Master Refines The Immortal Tendon, Arriving At Black Blood Tower

Immortal Tendon?

Tendon of an Immortal?

Chu Kuangren was a little interested as most of the things related to immortality were not simple.

"Tell me more," said Chu Kuangren.

"Some time ago, my Senior Brother and I were practicing in a Universe Secret Realm, and we found an Immortal Tendon by chance! But Black Blood Tower found out about it. To get the Immortal Tendon for himself, the Black Blood Tower's Young Master and his people came after us. However, Senior Brother got caught by Black Blood Tower to ensure our escape..." said Duan Murong.

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren pondered for a while.

"I can help you."

Chu Kuangren said.

The Immortal Tendon might be a good Opportunity of Fortune.

"Thank you."

Duan Murong said delightedly.

Then, she asked other Heavenly Sword Sect's disciples to return to the sect to report the news while she brought Chu Kuangren to Black Blood Tower.

"Why didn't you wait for the Heavenly Sword Sect's elites to come to the rescue?"

Chu Kuangren asked on their way to Black Blood Tower.

"Black Blood Tower has many bases in Violet Gold Galaxy. If we wait for the sect's elders to come to the rescue, I'm afraid Senior Brother and Black Blood Tower's Young Master will be moved elsewhere. We must act quickly."

Duan Murong said.

The wily hare had three holes in his burrow, let alone an assassin cell like the Black Blood Tower.

No one knew how many hidden locations the Black Blood Tower had.

On a planet where the Black Blood Tower was located, a young man in white was sitting with his legs crossed. On his right arm, a crystal white light was flowing with vague and mysterious Daoist patterns.

Soon, the young man in white suddenly opened his eyes, visibly happy, and clenched his fists. "Such a powerful force. I feel like I can easily blow up a Daoist Celestial with this punch!"

"Is this the power of the Immortal Tendon?"

The young man in white was Black Blood Tower's Young Master.

He was also an Immortal Progeny.

However, he had no reputation as he had been hidden the entire time. At that moment, he had refined the Immortal Tendon into his body, and his strength had grown much stronger. He was even confident that he could now fight Planet Zi and Planet Jin's First Seat.

"Heh, the most talented and powerful Immortal Progeny in the Violet Gold Galaxy right now should be the Sword Poet Immortal, Chu Kuangren. I reckon I'm almost on par with him."

After all, he had merged with an Immortal Tendon!

It was a huge Opportunity of Fortune that even a First Seat did not have.

Buzz.

The jade scroll on his waist trembled.

A message came in.

"Mhm? The killers who were sent to hunt down Duan Murong and the rest are all dead? How could Duan Murong have such power?"

In his opinion, Duan Murong and the rest were injured, so they should not be able to escape the pursuit of the killers he sent.

"Hmph. What a bunch of rubbish." The young man in white snorted. Then, he pondered. "Since Duan Murong and the rest have fled, I bet the Heavenly Sword Sect's elites will be here soon."

"I should carry out the transfer as soon as possible."

The young man in white said.

After that, he stood up and wanted to leave the planet.

However, a domineering aura suddenly erupted in the next moment and enveloped the entire planet.

"This aura is... powerful!"

"Who is it?"

The young man in white hurriedly got up and walked out. Before him was row upon row of black high-rise buildings.

That was the Black Blood Tower.

Many killers were hidden in those high-rise buildings. At that moment, they all sensed the powerful aura and rushed out one after another.

"What a powerful aura. Who's here?"

"He must be at least a Great Daoist Celestial or even much greater than an ordinary Great Daoist Celestial. Why would such an elite come to provoke Black Blood Tower?"

“Could it be for... Jian Sanjue?”

“I didn’t expect them to come so soon.”

The killers looked at the warship sailing high in the sky. They had never looked so solemn before.

In their opinion, it was very likely that the Heavenly Sword Sect’s elites had come to rescue Jian Sanjue. How many elites would there be?

Ten? Hundred?

Although the number of Heavenly Sword Sect members was not as many as other civilizations, they had dozens of Daoist Celestial Realm cultivators.

On the warship, two figures slowly descended.

It was a man and a woman.

The killers recognized the woman as Duan Murong.

On the other hand, the man was in a white robe, with a gorgeous ancient sword strapped to his waist. As his face was covered with a spiritual veil, they could not see his face clearly.

However, no one could ignore his unfathomable aura.

“Wait. There’s only two of them?”

The killers were astonished as they thought that the Heavenly Sword Sect would have sent a lot of people. Never did they expect them to send only two people!

Although the Black Blood Tower on that planet was only one of the branches, there were over ten thousand killers here.

Moreover, Black Blood Tower’s killers were all carefully selected. Among those ten thousand killers, half were Emperors, about twenty or thirty of them were of Daoist Celestial Realm, and several were Great Daoist Celestials.

Yet, the Heavenly Sword Sect only sent two people?

“That’s ridiculous.”

The young man in white said coldly.

High up in the sky, Chu Kuangren led Duan Murong down under the gaze of the killers. As soon as they landed on the ground, a domineering aura swept out in all directions.

The entire planet shook.

The earth cracked open, mountains and rivers shattered, wind and clouds blew.

Black Blood Tower’s buildings collapsed one by one.

It was like... a natural disaster!

Chu Kuangren said to the killers with both hands behind his back, "Hand over Jian Sanjue, and I shall let all of you die in peace."

At that, a murderous intent lit up in the killers' eyes.

In that line of work, life and death were common to the killers, and threats rarely worked on them.

However, Chu Kuangren's threat made all of them extremely unhappy.

"You may be powerful, but you're alone. Look around you! We have over ten thousand killers here!"

A killer said coldly.

He automatically excluded Duan Murong.

After all, Duan Murong was not a threat to them. Duan Murong's mouth twitched, but she did not refute.

She was indeed insignificant before these killers. Right now, she could only rely on Chu Kuangren.

"Over ten thousand killers? To me, there are only over ten thousand weeds in front of me. All of you will be gone if I set a fire."

Chu Kuangren said.

"Ridiculous!"

A killer grunted, and a sword appeared in his hand. His figure flashed and turned into a ray of light that swept towards Chu Kuangren.

The person was wearing a golden mask.

A golden mask was ranked the second-highest killer in Black Blood Tower. Generally speaking, only those of the Daoist Celestial Realm could hold the position.

A purple mask was ranked the highest.

However, only four in the Black Blood Tower were in that tier.

It meant that a golden-masked killer was already a top-notched killer of Black Blood Tower.

"Ignorant."

Chu Kuangren raised his hands gently and slowly reached out towards the void, where he grasped the approaching killer's head with great accuracy.

It looked as if the killer had wanted Chu Kuangren to catch him.

After that, Chu Kuangren tightened his grip.

Boom!

The killer's head exploded on the spot. A headless corpse fell to the ground and twitched several times before it was dead.

“Everyone, attack!”

“Hmph. He’s only one person.”

With that, the killers attacked Chu Kuangren from all directions..

Chapter 885: Phoenix’s Flames Might, Obtaining The Immortal Tendon, Killing Black Blood Tower’s Young Master

In the Black Blood Tower.

Countless killers rushed towards Chu Kuangren.

Sword qi, saber ray, palm strength, and other energies erupted. These were the ultimate moves that the killers had cultivated!

Duan Murong was trembling beside Chu Kuangren.

She only had one thing in her mind while facing such an attack.

It was... terrifying!

She could not help but take two steps closer to Chu Kuangren, as if she wanted to draw some sense of security from the man beside her.

“One person?”

“People always tend to think that more is better and the bigger the better. Hmph! They are foolish, and so are all of you.”

Chu Kuangren stretched out his palm.

In the middle of his palm was a golden-red flame lotus, which opened its petals. It was beautiful and pleasing to the eyes.

Duan Murong was a little mesmerized by it.

However, in the next moment, the beautiful flame lotus exploded with a bang.

Countless tyrannical flame currents spewed out in all directions and hit the killers.

Accompanied by a loud explosion, the flame currents immediately burned the killers to ashes.

The flame current spread one wave after another from Chu Kuangren, distorting the void and burning everything wherever it went.

Even an Emperor or a Heavenly Imperial could not resist such power.

In one move, the entire Black Blood Tower was turned into ashes.

Ninety-nine percent of over ten thousand killers were burned to death.

The rest were mostly golden-masked killers of the Daoist Celestial Realm.

They looked at Chu Kuangren with horrified eyes.

One move?!

Just one move?

There were over ten thousand of them, but half had been killed by Chu Kuangren with one move!

How powerful!

“As I said, I can kill all of you just by setting a fire.”

Chu Kuangren said as he looked at the killers in front of him.

“Who are you?”

A golden-masked killer could not help but ask.

“It doesn’t matter.”

Chu Kuangren spread his palm out, revealing a golden-red flame lotus swaying in the center.

At the sight of the flame, the killers’ facial expressions changed, and they consciously took a few steps backward. This flame lotus was extremely terrifying!

A high-level golden-masked killer stared at Chu Kuangren with a look of uncertainty in his eyes. “White-robed, Phoenix’s Flames, and the white-jaded sword around your waist. Y-You are... the Sword Poet Immortal!”

Everyone gasped as soon as the Sword Poet Immortal was mentioned.

The Sword Poet Immortal, Chu Kuangren!

Everyone in the Violet Gold Galaxy knew the name as it was way too famous.

Chu Kuangren was conferred as God after the battle in the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

“It’s him, the Sword Poet Immortal, Chu Kuangren!”

“My goodness...”

The killers were shocked.

They did not expect him to be Chu Kuangren!

Duan Murong, who was beside Chu Kuangren, was stunned too. She could not believe that the person who helped her would be Chu Kuangren.

Then, a fervent admiration appeared in her eyes.

Not only did she know about Chu Kuangren, but she also regarded him as her idol and had been dreaming of meeting him one day.

Now, she felt like her dream had come true.

"I have no regrets in my life anymore."

Duan Murong even felt that her life was complete.

"Oh, you recognize me."

Chu Kuangren chuckled and dissipated the spiritual veil. A handsome face appeared in front of everyone.

Beside him, Duan Murong's eyes glimmered.

"It is him."

The crowd's eyes widened in shock.

"All of you seem to know me very well. After all, Black Blood Tower is an assassin cell, and Planet Zi has released an order to hunt me down. So what? Are you guys interested too?" Chu Kuangren chuckled mischievously.

Then, an obscure light flashed in everyone's eyes.

That was right.

Black Blood Tower was interested in Planet Zi's reward. Not to mention the rest, ten billion spiritual marrows alone were enough to tempt countless killers.

However, they did not expect Chu Kuangren to come to them.

"Very well, Sword Poet Immortal, Chu Kuangren! Show me your power!" An arrogant voice suddenly sounded.

A young man in white walked out with Emperor qi circulating his body and Daoist patterns interweaving in his hands. The Daoist patterns in his right hand were especially dazzling.

His enormous aura shocked all the killers at the scene.

"It's the Young Master!"

"Hold on. The Young Master's energy has become more powerful. Could he have refined the Immortal Tendon?!"

"He must have. Otherwise, Young Master's strength won't have improved so drastically. Ha! This is great. Since Young Master has merged the Immortal Tendon in him and his combat strength has greatly increased, perhaps he can deal with Chu Kuangren."

The killers were delighted.

As Chu Kuangren looked at the young man in white, the Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai, had activated and told Chu Kuangren the information it found of the young man.

His right hand, especially, made Chu Kuangren do a double-take.

The Immortal Tendon he was looking for was in that arm.

“Chu Kuangren, I’ve just refined the Immortal Tendon. Let’s try its power on you today,” the young man in white said coldly.

Then, he took the lead and raised his hand.

With the help of the Immortal Tendon, the might of his majestic Emperor qi was even more terrifying. It even emanated a faint Immortal radiance.

The moment a punch was unleashed, a surge of terrifying fist strength poured out like a river.

The power of this punch was already comparable to a peak Great Daoist Celestial.

Chu Kuangren also unleashed a punch.

The power of Stellar Undying Body erupted!

In a bang, the majestic fist strength that the young man in white released was smashed by Chu Kuangren’s punch. Not only that, but the fist strength rebounded and hit the young man, blasting him tens of meters away.

“How is this possible?!”

The young man in white could not believe it.

Why?

He had merged the Immortal Tendon, and his combat strength had greatly increased. He should have the strength to fight even the First Seat.

However, why could he not stop Chu Kuangren’s punch?!

The gap between them was way too big!

“You’re too weak.”

“It’s a waste for you to have the Immortal Tendon.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head.

He took a step forward and came before the young man in white.

The young man in white roared and unleashed a punch again. His Emperor qi erupted, and his Immortal radiance bloomed. Nevertheless, his punch was caught in Chu Kuangren’s palm.

“Dark Shadow Knife!”

The young man tried hard to retaliate. A long black knife suddenly appeared in his left hand, and he struck it at Chu Kuangren.

The blade was glowing with black light, and it emitted a sense of death.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren slowly stretched out two fingers and clamped onto the knife!

“How is this possible?!”

The young man in white became even more horrified.

The knife was a top-notched Great Daoist Weapon.

Chu Kuangren's wrist trembled after he clamped onto the knife, and a surging force shook the young man in white's hand that was holding the knife away.

Then, Chu Kuangren flicked the long knife up in the air, where it spun and slashed off the right arm of the young man in white!

"Ahh!"

The young man in white's figure retreated violently with a miserable howl.

Opposite him, Chu Kuangren grabbed his severed arm and smashed it with his Emperor qi. Within the mist of blood, a one-meter-long and crystal jade-like Immortal Tendon filled with Immortal radiance emerged.

"This Immortal Tendon isn't bad."

Chu Kuangren grabbed the Immortal Tendon and observed it with a smile.

Then, he threw it into the Yin and Yang Ring.

Following that, flame circulated on his fingertips. As the Phoenix's Flames whistled, it flew towards the young man in white, burning him to ashes.

Without the Immortal Tendon, he did not even have the chance to make a move before Chu Kuangren.. The gap between them was too big.

Chapter 886: The Black Blood Tower's List of Assassination Targets, a Planted Fuse

"T-The Young Master is dead?!"

"Retreat!"

The surviving assassins gave up defending the branch and started escaping. However, an invisible energy field suddenly enveloped their surroundings just as they were about to flee. It was Chu Kuangren's miniverse!

Upon seeing that, the escaping assassins tried to fend off it with their miniverses.

However, they were just too weak.

Compared to Chu Kuangren, their miniverse was not worth mentioning at all. Soon, everyone was slammed to the ground by Chu Kuangren.

Following that, Chu Kuangren unleashed his Single Thought Series.

Thousands of spiritual weapons appeared in the void.

They immediately rained down upon the assassins, killing them off one by one.

Within a few moments, the assassins from this Black Blood Tower's branch were all dead!

Next to him, Duan Muhong was stunned.

She praised internally. "As expected of the Sword Poem Immortal. This technique of his is truly overpowering. It's simply unbelievable!"

Chu Kuangren then walked towards one of the buildings nearby.

Duan Muhong quickly followed.

"Jian Sanjue is locked in a dungeon below that building. You go and rescue him first. I'll look around for a while."

Chu Kuangren said.

At that, Duan Muhong nodded. "Alright."

...

As one of the most elite assassin organizations in the Violet Gold Galaxy, even a small branch like that would contain many hidden treasures within it.

After searching through the area, Chu Kuangren did obtain many valuable items. In terms of spiritual marrows alone, he had gained billions of them.

Thanks to that, his originally deflated coin pouch had gained quite some weight.

Soon after, he arrived at a secret room.

It was guarded by many seals, restrictions, and formations — all of which was not a problem to him, who proceeded to break through them with ease.

Upon entering that secret room, Chu Kuangren saw several jade scrolls hung on the wall, each with a different name written on it.

Each of them represented a target for assassination.

It did not take long before Chu Kuangren found his name among them.

"Oh, it looks like they were really going to attack me."

Chu Kuangren grabbed that jade scroll with his name on it and then mobilized his Emperor Thoughts. Soon, large amounts of information flooded his mind.

It included information about his age, cultivation level, cultivation techniques, place of birth, and many more. All of them were recorded in great detail.

Two frightening words were written in red at the end... Extremely dangerous!

"Hmph. You guys still had the guts to attack me despite knowing that I'm a dangerous person, huh? It looks like you folks from the Black Blood Tower have been bored of living."

Chu Kuangren closed his fist, turning that jade scroll into ashes right away.

A cold gleam shot out from his eyes.

After that, he looked at the remaining jade scrolls hung on the wall and noticed a few familiar names among them.

“Yang Xiao, Godly Moon Daoist Celestial, An Tian, Daoist Celestial Shi Ling...”

Chu Kuangren’s gaze grew colder.

Although he was not well acquainted with those people, all of them had something in common. They were the ones who came to protect him during the battle at the Ancient Godly Moon Kingdom.

That meant the Black Blood Tower was going to attack the people who once protected him?

‘Who’s the one instructing them behind the scenes?’

After some digging, he eventually discovered who it was.

“As I suspected... Planet Zi!”

Chu Kuangren sneered. Planet Zi not only wanted to kill him, but they also would not spare the cultivators who protected him that one time.

“If that’s the case, this Black Blood Tower can no longer exist any longer.” Chu Kuangren immediately transmitted the information he found to the Godly Moon Daoist Celestial.

He asked him to warn the others about it.

Besides that, he also told them to leave the Black Blood Tower to him.

Moments later, the elite cultivators from all corners of the galaxy soon received his message. They were incredibly enraged about Planet Zi’s actions, to say the least.

“F*ck. I was only there to return a favor, and now Planet Zi is coming after my life? Should I even be surprised? It’s Planet Zi, after all. Truly tyrants, they are.”

“The Black Blood Tower... B*stards. No wonder I feel like someone has been watching me recently. It turns out it’s them all this time, huh?”

“I thought I could stay away from this mess after returning the favor, but I didn’t think Planet Zi would be so unrelenting. What a shame... Very well, then! Since you guys want to play, I shall gladly accompany you until the end!!”

“Phew. Good thing Brother Chu’s message arrived in time...”

The elite cultivators from all corners of the galaxy were fuming with anger. At the same time, a fuse was also planted deep within them, a fuse that would lead them to rise up against Planet Zi.

When the perfect opportunity comes, that fuse would be ignited.

Many people knew it.

They knew that this opportunity would come from Chu Kuangren in the future.

...

Inside the Black Blood Tower's Branch.

Chu Kuangren was almost done looting the whole place.

Meanwhile, Duan Muhong had rescued Jian Sanjue from the dungeon too.

The Immortal Progeny, who was once bursting with life, was now covered in wounds. His aura was extremely weak — a sign that he had gone through much torture.

Fortunately, due to Duan Muhong and the others' escape, the Black Blood Tower would not kill Jian Sanjue before killing the rest of them.

In the future, if the Heavenly Sword Sect were to attack them, the Black Blood Tower could use Jian Sanjue as a bargaining chip against them. That was why Jian Sanjue had managed to keep his life.

"I owe you my thanks, Brother Chu."

Jian Sanjue looked at Chu Kuangren with mixed feelings.

Previously at the Violet Blood Planet, he once said to Chu Kuangren that he would challenge him again.

However, by the looks of it, he was not even qualified to be Chu Kuangren's opponent now.

"You're welcome."

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand to channel his Emperor qi and heal Jian Sanjue's injuries with the Spring Breeze Healing Technique.

Support-based cultivation techniques like that have been incredibly useful to Chu Kuangren so far. However, because it was only an Emperor Technique, it was not that effective in healing a Daoist Celestial's injuries.

Even so, Chu Kuangren was a top-notch physician, and he eventually managed to treat most of Jian Sanjue's injuries after administering some treatments.

"Alright. Now that he's been saved, I shall take this Immortal Tendon and leave. Until we meet again," Chu Kuangren said before he turned around and left.

Jian Sanjue and Duan Muhong had no objections to that. If it were not for Chu Kuangren, they would have lost their lives long ago, let alone a mere Immortal Tendon.

...

In the vastness of space.

Inside a sailing warship.

Chu Kuangren was fiddling with the Immortal Tendon when he noticed there was no scent of blood on it at all. Instead, there was a certain fragrance to it.

The Immortal Sparks swirling around it were extremely mysterious.

The Black Blood Tower's Young Master only managed to refine it partially. Hence, he could not fully exert the maximum power of that Immortal Tendon.

Otherwise, his combat strength would increase to a whole new level.

At that strength, he could even compete against the First Seats.

“Immortal-related things are truly extraordinary.”

Chu Kuangren exclaimed.

Although the Immortal Tendon possessed many fascinating uses, Chu Kuangren did not plan to refine it and integrate it with his body.

His meridians were perfect and intact. Besides, with his Stellar Undying Body, his physical strength was now abnormally strong, so there was no need for him to forcefully integrate an Immortal Tendon that did not belong to him.

When he reached his goal to become an Immortal in the future, he could have as many Immortal Tendons as he wished. That was not a joke. With his Immortal Body, it could truly be done. By then, all he had to do was rip out one of his tendons, and a new one would grow back in its place.

Did that not mean he would have infinite amounts of Immortal Tendons?

“Although it’s not compatible with my body, this Immortal Tendon is still a valuable treasure no matter what. I can’t simply let it go to waste.”

“What should I use it for then?”

Chu Kuangren pondered.

After some thought, he placed that thought on hold as he still could not think of anything for the time being. His main goal now was to wipe out the whole Black Blood Tower!

He already knew the location of the Black Blood Tower’s headquarters as he had looted through this branch of theirs.

Next, his destination was the planet where the Black Blood Tower’s headquarters was located... Planet Sirius!

“Are you ready to face my wrath, Black Blood Tower?” said Chu Kuangren as he looked into the stars with a chilling gaze in his eyes..

Chapter 887: Planet Sirius, Li Xueying, the Li Clan’s Archery Technique

Planet Sirius.

It was an advanced cultivation civilization located in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

Unlike Planet Zi and Planet Jin, there were no cultivation orthodoxies or sects that held absolute rule over Planet Sirius.

That civilization was divided into many domains ruled by rival forces.

Today.

Outside Planet Sirius.

A figure had arrived, and it was Chu Kuangren.

His Emperor Thoughts surged and spread across Planet Sirius. He soon learned that it was a Category Eight Planet, which was bigger compared to the Firmament Star.

Despite that, his Emperor Thoughts could envelop the entire planet.

It was, however, soon repelled by the Heavenly Dao here.

He channeled his Heavenly Dao energy in retaliation against this planet's Heavenly Dao.

Unbeknownst to everyone.

A clash was happening between the Heavenly Dao from two Life Planets.

Planet Sirius.

Somewhere on the planet.

A man in black robes suddenly opened his eyes with a frown. "The Heavenly Dao is different today. It seems to be affected by a foreign Heavenly Dao."

He was silent for a while.

Then, he took out a jade order. "I want our men to be on high alert. Order them to keep an eye out for any elite cultivators from outer space."

The moment his message was passed on, it was immediately implemented by his men.

A chilling look arose from the black-robed man's eyes. "No matter who you are, or which civilization you come from, I hope for your sake that you won't cause me any trouble here on Planet Sirius. Otherwise, my Black Blood Tower will never let you off the hook."

That person was the Black Blood Tower's Master.

Outside in space.

Having more or less understood the situation on Planet Sirius, Chu Kuangren turned into a ray of light and entered that Planet in a flash.

He came just in time.

Planet Sirius was currently embroiled in a messy situation.

The two most powerful factions of Planet Sirius, the Black Blood Tower and the Li clan, a cultivation clan, were fighting for total control over Planet Sirius.

The war between them was incredibly intense.

However, it turned out the Li clan was losing the war.

As the Li Clan Leader was recently killed in a battle with the Black Blood Tower Master, the Li clan was now a headless snake.

After another great battle, the Li clan had lost more than half of their elite cultivators. Thousands of their disciples were either injured, dead, or had fled the area.

At that moment, the surviving Li clan disciples were now hunted down by the Black Blood Tower's assassins. From the looks of it, the chances of them turning the tide were close to none.

Inside Planet Sirius.

A figure could be seen dashing through the streets in a city, with several silver-masked assassins from the Black Blood Tower chasing her.

Upon seeing that, the cultivators were so startled that they quickly moved out of the way.

"It's one of the Li clan's members and the Black Blood Tower's assassins."

"That's the Second Lady of the Li clan. I can't believe the precious daughter of the Li clan has now become an assassination target. Sigh. The heavens must be toying with them."

"Stay further from them. Don't get yourself involved."

...

Armed with a red longbow, Li Xueying was trying to cut off the pursuit of the Black Blood Tower assassins behind her. Deep down, she felt a sense of sorrow.

As the daughter of a noble clan, she once lived a dignified and peaceful life. However, in just a few days, the Li clan had crumbled into pieces. Having lost her home, she was now hunted by her enemies everywhere.

"These d*mned Black Blood Tower assassins!"

A deep hatred could be seen in Li Xueying's eyes.

She turned her longbow around and pulled its string. Her Emperor qi turned into a blood-colored arrow that formed as she drew her bow, and then it burst out through the air with a swoosh.

That blood-colored arrow landed on one of the Black Blood Tower assassins, instantly blowing him up into a mist of blood. The terrifying impact of that attack immediately caused the other assassins to tumble and fall. Suddenly, the distance between them and Li Xueying grew larger.

A hint of happiness flashed across Li Xueying's eyes. However, she did not continue attacking as the most important thing for her now was to survive.

Her figure flashed as she dashed into the distance.

However, a horrifying burst of palm qi suddenly appeared above her.

Li Xueying's expression changed. As it was too late for her to unleash her archery techniques at that time, she fought back by unleashing a palm attack, which collided with the incoming palm qi.

With a bang, a huge force immediately sent her flying.

"This power... A Great Daoist Celestial!"

Li Xueying looked ahead and saw two gold-masked assassins blocking her way. Suddenly, a feeling of despair overcame her.

One gold-masked assassin was already enough to defeat her, let alone two of them.

"I'll give you one more chance, Li Xueying. If you hand over the Li clan's Four Mystical Art Solar Shot archery technique, I'll spare your life."

One of the gold-masked assassins sneered.

"There's no way in hell I'm giving you guys the Li clan's Immortal Technique!"

Li Xueying gritted her teeth.

She took a deep breath and revealed a look of determination. If she were to die here, she would fight her way to the death as the noble daughter of the Li clan.

She drew her bow steadily while her Emperor qi surged into a blood-colored arrow that locked onto one of the gold-masked assassins.

"Rip him apart!"

Li Xueying released her fingers.

A loud bang soon occurred.

The arrow tore through the sky, turning into a giant white tiger. Its roars were like a thunder while its terrifying ferocious qi immediately caused the gold-masked assassin to put up a stern look.

"The White Tiger Arrow!"

"Hmph. So this is the Li clan's Immortal Technique?!"

The two gold-masked assassins unleashed a joint attack. Their Great Daoist Celestial power erupted and immediately shattered that White Tiger Arrow into pieces.

Li Xueying was sent flying with blood spewing from her mouth.

"What a shame. You're just a Minor Daoist Celestial. If your cultivation level is higher, perhaps you could've injured us with that attack."

The gold-masked assassin said in a hoarse, chilling tone before unleashing a punch towards Li Xueying.

His fist energy soared into the air, containing the might of a Great Daoist Celestial.

Li Xueying quickly took out a rune and activated it.

The rune turned into a barrier, which took the blow of that attack.

She then made a low grunt and drew her bow once more. This time, besides her Emperor qi, large amounts of life force essence were also released and imbued within this arrow.

"This is the Li clan's forbidden technique, the Lifeblood Essence Shot!"

The gold-masked assassin could not help but exclaim.

They could sense a threat coming from that arrow of hers.

“Quick, we must not let her release that arrow!”

“Stop her!”

As her life force essence continued to drain from her body, Li Xueying’s hair gradually turned white. However, her gaze remained sharp and focused, aiming directly at the gold-masked assassin.

“Strike him down!”

The arrow pierced across the air once more.

The gigantic white tiger appeared, now more powerful than before. One of the gold-masked assassins wanted to block it but soon found it impossible to do so and blew up into a mist of blood on the spot.

The onlooking cultivators were stunned by that scene.

“Such power, as expected of the Li clan’s forbidden technique!”

“The Li Clan’s Four Mystical Art Solar Shot is known as the strongest offensive technique on Planet Sirius. Coupled with this forbidden technique of theirs, this burst of power is truly extraordinary. I can’t believe she can even kill a Great Daoist Celestial with this.”

“Alas, Li Xueying activating the forbidden technique has drained most of her life force. I’m afraid she won’t be firing from that bow anymore.”

“The noble daughter of the Li clan... is going to die soon.”

Everyone discussed.

However, none of them dared to stop the Black Blood Tower assassins. That was because the Black Blood Tower has now dominated the whole Planet Sirius. Their rule was no different than the law of heaven, and no one would dare to go against the laws of heaven itself!

“You b*tch, I’m going to f*cking kill you!”

After seeing his companion getting killed by the Li clan’s forbidden archery technique, the remaining gold-masked assassin attacked furiously. He channeled his Emperor qi to the max and unleashed a gigantic golden palm toward Li Xueying.

“Father, brother...”

“I’m afraid I can’t seek revenge for you both anymore.”

Li Xueying closed her eyes in despair.

Having exhausted all her strength, she could no longer fight back.

However, the pain she expected to experience did not come. When she opened her eyes, she saw a white figure standing before her.

That figure was tall and slender. Although he was not muscular, Li Xueying could feel an inexplicable sense of security from him.

'Who is this guy?'

1

Chapter 888: A Deal With Li Xueying, the Countdown to the Black Blood Tower's Destruction

Just as Li Xueying was about to die, a white figure suddenly appeared.

That figure standing before her was tall and slender, with an inexplicably stalwart air about him. It gave Li Xueying a comforting sense of security.

Meanwhile, the gold-masked assassin was held back three meters from that white figure. It was as if an invisible barrier was in his way, preventing him from reaching her with his attacks.

The next instant.

The huge golden palm immediately shattered and dispersed.

"Who the hell are you?!"

The gold-masked assassin said with much horror as he looked at the white figure that had appeared out of nowhere.

To think his full-strength attack was blocked so easily by that person?

His opponent's strength was clearly unfathomable.

"Who am I, huh? Hm... Let's just say I'm the one who's about to wipe out the Black Blood Tower."

Chu Kuangren said lightly. Following that, his mind power instantly poured out and locked onto every Black Blood Tower assassin around him.

How powerful was his soul energy now?

At the Fifth Cycle's peak of his Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement, he could battle a peak-stage Great Daoist Celestial with only his soul energy, let alone three of them.

His mind power was enough to kill every Great Daoist Celestial on sight.

He did not even need to use his Single Thought Series at all.

Boom, boom, boom...

Several veils of blood mists exploded in the void one after another. Before they could even react, all of the assassins were already dead.

The surrounding onlooking cultivators could not help but feel a chill running down their spine.

"How did he kill all of these men?"

"What did he just say? He's going to destroy the Black Blood Tower? Is he really going to fight the Black Blood Tower? Has he gone mad?"

Everyone began distancing themselves from Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren ignored them, turned around, and walked towards Li Xueying. He then used the Spring Breeze Healing Technique to heal her injuries.

“Noble daughter of the Li Clan, why don’t we make a deal?”

Chu Kuangren immediately cut to the chase.

“A deal?”

Li Xueying was a little puzzled as she returned to her senses.

“That’s right.”

“Who are you?”

Although he was the one that saved her, Li Xueying revealed a cautious look after discovering that he had a motive for doing it.

Chu Kuangren was not bothered about her cautiousness. He simply lifted the spiritual veil covering his face and said, “My name is Chu Kuangren.”

Everyone surrounding them gasped upon hearing that name.

“The Sword Poem Immortal, Chu Kuangren!!”

“Why... Why is he here of all places?”

Li Xueying was stunned to hear that name too.

‘So he’s the Sword Poem Immortal...’

‘I can’t believe it’s him.’

“What kind of deal?”

“It’s too noisy here. Let’s find somewhere else to talk,” Chu Kuangren said and walked towards a luxurious inn nearby.

Li Xueying also followed him.

She had a hunch.

‘Perhaps the fate of the Li clan’s lies on Chu Kuangren himself.’

Amidst the crowd.

A man in gray robes was looking at Chu Kuangren and Li Xueying strangely.

“Chu Kuangren has appeared on Planet Sirius. It seems like he’s here just to take down the Black Blood Tower. This is not good. I must notify the Master as soon as possible!”

He was an assassin from the Black Blood Tower too.

Soon, news of Chu Kuangren's arrival at Planet Zi spread like wildfire.

Many of the Black Blood Tower's assassins quickly rushed toward him. Among them, a lot were gold-masked assassins as well. After all, in the Black Blood Tower's list of assassination targets, the bounty for Chu Kuangren's head was the highest!

Assassins would kill as long as they were paid.

Moreover, most killers would be interested in a bounty as great as this.

Inside the inn.

Chu Kuangren ignored everyone's gaze and ordered a table full of delicious food. At the sight of all that food, Li Xueying began salivating. It has been a long time since she had a good meal.

"Just eat away."

Chu Kuangren said.

"I shall help myself then."

Li Xueying immediately picked up her chopsticks and started eating. Although she had not enjoyed food as good as that for a long time, she still maintained a ladylike demeanor while eating quickly. She did not look barbaric gobbling up the food without any regard from her at all.

She was not afraid that Chu Kuangren would poison the food either.

If the Sword Poem Immortal wanted to harm her, would he need to resort to using cheap tricks like poison?

Chu Kuangren continued to drink the wine. He was not in a hurry to speak.

After a while, Li Xueying was almost full, and she was the one to speak first. "What brings you here, Sword Poem Immortal?"

"I'm here to take down the Black Blood Tower."

Chu Kuangren immediately answered.

"You're enemies with the Black Blood Tower?"

"Not really. It's just that they're coming after my life because of Planet Zi's rewards. That's why I need to get rid of them. So, they're not really my enemies."

Chu Kuangren said.

Hatred was something that he would always remember.

As for the Black Blood Tower, they were not worth him remembering them at all.

The other guests in the inn could not help but be impressed by his boldness when they heard that.

'That's the Black Blood Tower we're talking about here, the most powerful organization on Planet Sirius now. Even in the Violet Gold Galaxy, they are still very well-known for their power.'

'Yet, Chu Kuangren is simply going to destroy them just because he wants to?'

'I'm afraid no one can come up close to him with such boldness and arrogance.'

"You were talking about a deal earlier. What do you mean by that?"

Li Xueying asked again.

"I have almost fully grasped the situation here on Planet Sirius. The goals of your Li clan happen to align with mine. I can help you destroy the Black Blood Tower, but I want your Li clan's Immortal Techniques and forbidden techniques in return. Besides this, my Firmament Star might even build relations with Planet Sirius in the foreseeable future, so I want your Li clan to oversee and facilitate this process."

Chu Kuangren said.

That was the reason why he saved Li Xueying.

Having also witnessed the power of the Li clan's Immortal Technique and forbidden technique earlier, he became interested in it and would not mind learning a few new tricks.

"I'm afraid I can't make the decision."

"It doesn't matter. As long as you give me your word, I can help you rise to the rank of the Li Clan Leader. When that time comes, you can call the shots without trouble."

Chu Kuangren explained casually.

The corners of Li Xueying's mouth twitched. She finally understood that the terms of the deal were not in her favor all along. While Chu Kuangren had all the chips in the negotiation, the Li Clan had none at all.

"My guest, here's your wine."

At that moment, a young waiter came to them with a jar of wine.

"I do not recall ordering any wine."

"The innkeeper of this inn is a big fan of yours, Sword Poem Immortal. That's why he's offering to give this wine to you for free." The young waiter smiled flatteringly.

"Oh, I see. Please offer my thanks to the innkeeper then."

Chu Kuangren grinned a little.

He took the jar of wine, poured some for himself, and immediately drank a cup in one go.

He continued telling Li Xueying, "In all honesty, this is not so much of a deal but an opportunity that I'm offering the Li clan. If you accept it, the Li Clan will be reborn and flourish. It won't affect me much if you reject it, but the Li clan will cease to exist from here on out."

He continued drinking the wine while speaking. Li Xueying also wanted to pour some wine to drink but found her hand being slapped away by Chu Kuangren.

'How short-tempered...'

Li Xueying pouted.

“Very well. I’ll agree with your terms!”

She nodded.

As Chu Kuangren said, the Li Clan had no choice left.

“Alright.”

“To show my sincerity, I promise you that I shall wipe the Black Blood Tower off the face of this planet... within a single month!”

Chu Kuangren drank all the wine in that jar until the last drop.

After he finished speaking.

He waved his sleeves and unleashed his majestic Emperor qi, slamming it into the void everywhere around him like a crashing tide.

Several figures were blasted out from the void. Some of them could not bear such powerful Emperor qi and immediately died from an explosion.

The guests in the inn were horrified to see that, and everyone quickly fled the scene.

“When?”

Li Xueying’s expression changed a little as she looked at the figures who were blasted out from the void. They were all assassins from the Black Blood Tower!

“Sword Poem Immortal Chu Kuangren, today is the day you shall die!”

A gold-masked assassin said coldly.

“You’re mistaken, today is not the day that I’ll die, but the first day of the countdown to the Black Blood Tower’s destruction,” Chu Kuangren said lightly.

Chapter 889: Fighting Poison With Poison, That’s Nothing but a Third Rate Phony

A large number of Black Blood Tower assassins soon arrived at the inn.

Chu Kuangren remained calm as he treated the assassins before him like they were nothing. He quickly attacked with his surging Emperor qi, reducing all of them into mists of blood one after another.

After a while.

The whole inn was filled with the stench of blood.

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren stopped.

A figure was seen walking out from the void. It was a hunched old man with a purple mask hanging around his waist.

“A purple-masked assassin!”

Li Xueying could not help but express her shock.

The gold-masked assassins were the Black Blood Tower's most top-notch killer, but the ones who were more powerful were the four purple-masked assassins above them!

The four of them were all Heavenly Daoist Celestials!

They were the strongest cultivators aside from the Black Blood Tower Master himself!

"Hehe, Chu Kuangren. Are you starting to feel sick and that your Emperor qi is not flowing smoothly? Haha, don't you worry. After a while, your meridians, veins, bones, and flesh will feel as if thousands of insects are devouring them. In the end, your body will be riddled in holes, rotting like a hornet's nest."

The old man with a purple mask hung at his waist laughed and said.

Li Xueying felt a chill run down her spine. "He's the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial, one of the four purple-masked assassins. He specializes in the use of poison against his enemies, having once killed everyone from another planet with poison alone. Chu Kuangren, how are you feeling now?"

She was feeling a little hopeless now.

She had just found someone who could help her. Was he going to die just like that?

Compared to the panicking Li Xueying, Chu Kuangren appeared very calm. Then, he said apathetically, "Do you think your poison will work against me?"

"Hmph. Still tough on the brink of death, huh?"

"When did you poison him?"

Li Xueying asked unhappily.

"Hehe. It's all thanks to my subordinates, of course."

One of his men disguised as the waiter walked out. He was the waiter that served Chu Kuangren the wine earlier — a Black Blood Tower assassin in disguise.

"It's that wine?"

Li Xueying's expression changed when she realized.

'That's not right.'

She was about to drink that wine just now too.

However, Chu Kuangren stopped her from drinking it.

'Could it be....'

Li Xueying suddenly thought of something and looked at Chu Kuangren, only to see him chuckle in return. After that, he immediately unleashed a palm attack.

A wave of alcoholic qi surged forth, landing on every assassin around them. The one disguised as a waiter earlier was the first to get hit. Instants later, he immediately fell to the ground screaming in pain.

His body started rotting and decomposing rapidly before eventually turning into a pile of rotten flesh with an unbearable stench.

“You’re not poisoned at all?!”

The Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial’s expression changed.

“Your poison is too weak. It’s not worth mentioning at all.”

Chu Kuangren said casually. After all, he possessed the Stellar Undying Body, which gave him an extremely high poison resistance, a Supreme Daoist Physique related to poison Dao, and the Toxic Plague Physique. Besides, he was also a top-notch physician.

Using poison on him?

It was simply child’s play to him.

If he wished to, he could become a poison master at any time.

“Hmph. Supreme Palm of Toxicity!” Channeling dark purple toxic qi and Emperor qi into a palm attack, the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial immediately charged toward Chu Kuangren.

Upon seeing that, Chu Kuangren did not dodge. Instead, he brutally took the full blow of that incoming attack, which delighted the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial.

“You fool, no one in this world has received my poison palm attack and survived. Even a Heavenly Daoist Celestial will die from this.”

“Wow, you must be living in a small world then.”

Chu Kuangren said.

His Toxic Plague Physique soon activated and absorbed all of the swirling toxic qi from the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial into his body. The poison then merged with the Toxic Plague Physique’s unique toxic qi, turning into an even more terrifying toxic qi.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and immediately unleashed that toxic qi onto the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial’s face. The toxic qi flowed into him through his mouth, nostrils, eyes, and ears.

“No, it’s impossible.”

“How can such toxic qi exist...” When the toxic qi entered his body, the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial’s expression changed. He wanted to suppress the toxic qi when he sensed it but soon realized that he could not at all!

Chu Kuangren’s skill in using poison was even more terrifying than him!

Moments later, the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial’s face started to turn green, and his lips turned purple as his aura dwindled to a very weak level.

“Retreat!”

The Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial immediately escaped without hesitation. With his best techniques countered, he was no match for Chu Kuangren at all.

However, there was no way he could escape from someone like Chu Kuangren.

A fireball made from Phoenix's Flames soon shot towards his back.

It did not take long before it burned him into ashes on the spot.

The Heavenly Daoist Celestial had fallen!

Standing next to Chu Kuangren, Li Xueying was dumbfounded.

'That's not just some lowly thug or bandit but a powerful Heavenly Daoist Celestial!'

There were only a handful of Heavenly Daoist Celestials on Planet Sirius— no. Even in the entire Violet Gold Galaxy, Heavenly Daoist Celestials were said to be the most powerful beings in existence.

Yet, Chu Kuangren just killed one of them so easily!

'Is this the power of the Sword Poem Immortal?'

'It's far more terrifying than what the rumors say!'

"What cultivation realm are you in right now?"

Li Xueying looked directly into Chu Kuangren's eyes and asked.

"I'm a Great Daoist Celestial."

Chu Kuangren replied honestly.

Then, he raised his arm to form thousands of spiritual weapons in the air, killing all of the fleeing gold-masked assassins who were Great Daoist Celestials like him effortlessly!

"But how can you kill a Heavenly Daoist Celestial that easily?"

"Are you talking about the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial? He's nothing but a third-rate phony. That's the weakest Heavenly Daoist Celestial I've ever seen."

Chu Kuangren said indifferently. The Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial was best at using poison. However, with the poison that he was so proud of countered, his remaining combat strength as a Heavenly Daoist Celestial was undoubtedly the weakest among all the Heavenly Daoist Celestials.

The corner of Li Xueying's mouth twitched.

'Even if he's the weakest Heavenly Daoist Celestial, he's still a freaking Heavenly Daoist Celestial!'

'A Great Daoist Celestial like you killing whoever he wishes...'

'That's ignoring the difference between cultivation realms!'

Li Xueying took a deep breath and regained her composure. Upon recalling the rumors about Chu Kuangren, the Sword Poem Immortal, she felt that her identity as Li Clan's noble daughter was nothing compared to him.

However, she had to admit that she would feel more at ease the stronger Chu Kuangren was. After all, he was the Li clan's strongest supporter now.

"Let's go."

After killing all the assassins, Chu Kuangren casually tossed a pile of spiritual marrow from the Toxic Hunched Daoist Celestial's Yin and Yang ring to the innkeeper.

That amount was enough for him to open ten whole inns.

Following that, he asked Li Xueying to lead him to the Li clan. They were going to gather the Li clan disciples who were scattered all over the planet there.

On the way to the Li clan, Li Xueying handed over the Li clan's Four Mystical Art Solar Shot Immortal Technique and forbidden technique to Chu Kuangren.

Planet Sirius, Li Clan.

As the glorious archery clan that was once the strongest force on Planet Sirius, the Li Clan's headquarters was now taken over by the Black Blood Tower's assassins and converted into one of their outpost branches.

On that very day.

An arrow appeared out of the sky and landed on one of the Black Blood Tower assassins in front of the Li clan's headquarters, killing him instantly.

That shot alerted all of the assassins inside the Li clan headquarters.

"Who's there?"

"This archery technique... It's a member of the Li clan."

"Hmph. They have a death wish, huh?"

Some distance away from the Li Clan's headquarters, Chu Kuangren was slowly walking towards them. Behind him was Li Xueying, who was constantly firing arrows.

One by one, her arrows were unleashed.

The Black Blood Tower assassins wanted to dodge them but were held in place by an invisible force, rendering them immobile.

It was Chu Kuangren's mind power.

As the arrows shot out, the assassins were killed one after another. Moments later, the Black Blood Tower assassins that occupied the Li clan's headquarters were all wiped out.

"The Li clan... I'm finally home."

Li Xueying looked at the mansion before her and murmured. Following that, she looked at the plaque with the words "Black Blood Tower" hung in front of the mansion and immediately blasted it off with a palm attack..

Chapter 890: The Fellow Li Clan Members, Attack of the Purple-Masked Assassins, the Great Bow Appears

News of Chu Kuangren and Li Xueying returning to the Li clan soon reached the Li clan disciples who were scattered all over the planet.

Many of them quickly rushed back home.

Meanwhile, inside the Li clan's mansion.

Chu Kuangren was now forging something with his Phoenix's Flame.

He was trying to make... a new bow!

After obtaining the Li clan's Immortal Technique, he passed it on to his Earth Soul and Hell Soul to study it. He had almost mastered that technique by now.

One could tell by the name that the Four Mystical Art Solar Shot was an Immortal Archery Technique. Naturally, one would need to have a good bow to use that Immortal Technique.

"Good thing I found some excellent forging materials back at the Black Blood Tower's branch. Now, I can put them to good use."

"Furthermore, I've finally found a use for this Immortal Tendon too."

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Chu Kuangren chuckled.

With the white Immortal Tendon in his grasp, he decided to use it as the string of the bow!

Bows that use an Immortal Tendon as their bowstring were basically nonexistent in the Violet Gold Galaxy, and the bow that Chu Kuangren was making was probably the only one. Besides, with his weaponsmithing skills, Chu Kuangren might even create a bow close to the level of an Immortal Weapon.

While Chu Kuangren was busy forging that weapon, many of the scattered Li clan disciples arrived at the Li clan mansion one after another.

These disciples have gathered back home and were discussing the recent happenings.

"D*mn it. They're just too despicable!"

A former Li clan sky-pride said resentfully, "The Black Blood Tower is determined to wipe us all out. We can't stay at Planet Sirius any longer."

"But if we leave Planet Sirius, where else can we go?"

"Although the Violet Gold Galaxy is vast, the Black Blood Tower has their spies placed everywhere. Unless we change our identity, we will certainly be discovered very quickly."

“That’s right. Besides, even if we do find refuge in other civilizations, it doesn’t mean that they will take us in too. It’s too hard just to start over in other civilizations, not to mention the existing threat of the Black Blood Tower.”

Everyone discussed.

They were a little in despair.

Especially having been on the escape for the past few days, their will to fight was almost destroyed. The Black Blood Tower was like a guillotine blade hanging over their heads, not knowing when it would fall on them. It kept them on edge the entire time.

“Everyone, I’ve called you back this time because I’ve found a way to turn this situation around,” said Li Xueying to everyone.

She then told everyone about what happened with Chu Kuangren.

Upon hearing this, everyone looked at each other in doubt.

“The Sword Poet Immortal, Chu Kuangren? So he’s here on Planet Sirius...”

“I’ve heard the rumors but thought they were just that. I can’t believe he’s really here. Where is the Sword Poem Immortal now?”

One of the Li clan elders asked.

“He’s now in closed-door meditation,” Li Xueying said.

“I suppose you’ve handed over the Li clan’s Immortal Technique to him?”

“Yes.”

Li Xueying nodded.

“How can you be such a fool!” The Li clan elder could not help but shake his head. “What if Chu Kuangren suddenly changes his mind?”

“There’s no doubt that Chu Kuangren has come to Planet Sirius to defeat the Black Blood Tower. He’s the key to improving our Li clan’s current situation. By giving him the Immortal Technique first, I’ve shown my sincerity and promise to our agreement. If he changes his mind, we’re all going to die either way. It doesn’t matter if I give him our Immortal Technique or not.”

Li Xueying said.

‘Besides.’

‘If Chu Kuangren truly wanted that Immortal Technique, he could’ve taken it by force. There was no way I would have been able to stop him if he did that anyway. I might as well hand it over nicely at the start.’

“The Sword Poem Immortal, Chu Kuangren, has certainly made a reputation of himself throughout the Violet Gold Galaxy recently. Can he really defeat the Black Blood Tower? The Black Blood Tower Master is no ordinary Heavenly Daoist Celestial, you know.”

Some questioned Chu Kuangren's capability.

Although he was very famous, none of them had actually witnessed his true strength in battle before. However, things were different with the Black Blood Tower Master, who killed the Li Clan Leader. Everyone still had a terrifying memory of his power.

"No matter what, he's our only hope."

Li Xueying said.

"There's no hope for all of you anymore!"

At that moment, an indifferent voice suddenly rang out, and several incredibly powerful auras instantly locked onto the whole Li clan mansion.

The expressions of Li Xueying and the others immediately turned stern.

Three figures, two men and a woman, were hovering above the Li clan mansion. All of them were wearing purple masks.

They were the purple-masked assassins from the Black Blood Tower!

Other than them, there were many more silver-masked and even gold-masked assassins surrounding the Li clan mansion.

"It's the Merciless Swordsman, Mental Chaos Daoist Celestial, and the Dark Fox Daoist Celestial. The remaining three purple-masked assassins from the Black Blood Tower have arrived."

"What a terrifying aura!"

Li Xueying's expression was terribly grim.

She then took out a rune and activated it in mid-air.

Suddenly, large amounts of Daoist patterns intertwined in the void, forming a runic boundary that enveloped the whole Li clan mansion.

"Oh, it looks like you already knew we were coming."

The purple-masked assassin, the Dark Fox Daoist Celestial said coldly.

"You bet. This is a restriction barrier made by Brother Chu. Even a Heavenly Daoist Celestial will have to spend some time breaking through it."

Li Xueying said lightly.

"Chu Kuangren... Where is he?"

The Merciless Swordsman asked coldly.

He was the most powerful among the three purple-masked assassins. At the mention of Chu Kuangren, a hint of battle intent flashed across his eyes.

“You should focus on this runic boundary first.” Li Xueying snorted while taking out her longbow. She immediately drew her bow and fired multiple arrows toward them.

Her arrows rained down and exploded among the crowd of assassins.

Some of them could not dodge in time and were caught in the attack.

The remaining Li clan disciples attacked as well.

Having been on the run for so long, everyone channeled their Emperor qi to the limit, releasing countless arrows to vent their anger.

Boom, boom, boom...

The void continued exploding.

The three purple-masked assassins also attacked.

The Merciless Swordsman unleashed a strike, his sword beam covering the whole sky.

The Mental Chaos Daoist Celestial was a woman with a charming face and sweet smile. As soon as she took out a guqin and started playing it, waves upon waves of guqin fluctuations unleashed and slammed forth towards the boundary like a crashing tide.

Lastly, the Dark Fox Daoist Celestial was a yokai that had become an Emperor on Planet Sirius. His surging yokai qi gathered and formed a gigantic dark fox avatar behind him, unleashing terrifying storms and hurricanes with a swing from its claws.

As the three Heavenly Daoist Celestials attacked, their terrifying energy caused the whole runic boundary to tremble violently. Even the Li clan mansion was rumbling because of it.

After a round of attacks by the Heavenly Daoist Celestials, the light from the boundary became a lot dimmer.

“This boundary will be gone after a few more attacks.”

“When that time comes, not only the Li clan members, but even the Sword Poem Immortal, Chu Kuangren, shall die here. Word says that he has killed our Young Master at one of the branch outposts too. Whoever can kill this man will not only receive tons of great rewards but also a special reward from the Master himself.”

“That’s right...”

The three Heavenly Daoist Celestials remembered that and soon became very delighted. Their following attacks grew more powerful.

Along with a loud explosion, the runic boundary was completely shattered. Li Xueying found herself incredibly anxious upon seeing that.

The others also started to feel a sense of hopelessness building up within them.

“Attack!”

The Merciless Swordsman yelled coldly.

However, several ripples appeared in the void at that moment, and a colorful pillar of light shot into the skies.

Countless Daoist patterns were flowing through that pillar of light. Within it, a purple-red longbow could be seen vaguely, beaming with powerful surges of energy.

“Is that a Daoist Weapon?!”

“What a powerful Daoist Weapon fluctuation! It’s a Heavenly Daoist Weapon! No, this aura far exceeds any ordinary Heavenly Daoist Weapon!”

“To think there’s still a great treasure hidden in the Li clan mansion!”