

## Unparalleled 91

### Chapter 91: Uncover And Fuse The Eight Thousand Arts Into One Daoist Physique

“Elder, you’re kidding, right?” Su Tianyi looked at the elder in disbelief.

Then, the others looked at their elder. Although they remained silent, it was clear from their expression that they had the same thought.

The stele forest had at least eight thousand cultivation techniques, in which ordinary cultivators may not even obtain one percent of all eight thousand throughout their whole lives.

So how could they believe the elder’s words that Chu Kuangren was uncovering all the techniques within the stele forest?

“I know this is all very unbelievable, but common sense doesn’t seem to apply to him. It’s fascinating.”

“Take a closer look at him. The Daoist Rhymes that are coming from Chu Kuangren are resonating perfectly with the recorded techniques in the stele forest.”

Only when the elder had finished speaking did the crowd take a good look at Chu Kuangren.

With one look, many people’s expressions quickly changed.

“This gentle Daoist Rhyme is... the magical top-tier Soft Cloud Sleeve?!”

“As swift as the wind but silent as a mountain; it’s the Sword of Mystery Mountain!”

“One more! A magical top-tier Thunder Burst Palm!”

“King Kong Fist, Demon-head Blade, Nine Heavens Sword Technique... Goodness. Even these top-tier techniques are in there.”

“There’s simply too many!”

“My head is spinning from looking at the countless number of techniques.”

“But for him to find every technique in the stele forest? Something like this is incomprehensible! Just how does he do it?”

The Dharmas Sect’s cultivators were all stunned.

What they saw was like a dream to them. How on earth could someone comprehend so many techniques at once? Not to mention, it was all within the same day!

“Four thousand six hundred and thirteen Daoist Rhymes. Wait, there are four thousand six hundred and fourteen now! The number is rising so rapidly, and he’s still so quick in uncovering the other recorded techniques in the stele forest!

Some Dharmas Sect’s cultivators carefully counted the number of Daoist Rhymes that were coming from Chu Kuangren, but every time they finished, the number would increase again.

Such speed in gaining insights into techniques was terrifying.

So much so that one had to see it to believe it.

“He isn’t just simply acquiring the technique too. Based on the level of those Daoist Rhymes, I’m afraid he has already mastered them.” The elder’s voice trembled.

“Impossible! I refuse to believe it!”

“I come to the stele forest every day for eight hours, be it day or night, rain or shine. But even I have only mastered less than a hundred techniques! How could he acquire all eight thousand in a day?”

“There’s no way! I just can’t believe it!”

A young cultivator was shaken to his Daoist core by what he saw as his expression turned to one of insanity, and he fell into a demonic state.

He wanted to rush out and ask Chu Kuangren just why he was not even close to the level that Chu Kuangren was at in a day despite having cultivated for thousands of years.

Why?!

Lan Yu stepped forth with a chilly glare while her Daoist Rhymes circulated and her spiritual power was ready to attack at any moment.

However, the Dharmas Sect’s elders were quicker. They caught the young lad and threw him out of the stele forest.

“Sigh. Even I feel like my lifelong dedication to cultivation is pointless when I see this, let alone the younger ones.” The elder sighed.

“It’s best they avoid the stele forest to cool off for now, lest their Daoist core crumbles and destroys them.”

“Yes, keep them away from Chu Kuangren.”

An elder said as he glanced at the void.

They knew that even without them around, Chu Kuangren’s protectors were in the shadows and would not let anyone near him.

However, knowing was one thing, and acting on the knowledge was another.

It was better to act innocent and show them their goodwill in this manner.

“Truly amazing.”

An emotion-filled sigh came from the void before a grey-robed, white-haired elder walked into the stele forest.

The crowd immediately bowed when they saw him.

“Greetings, Sect Master.”

This man was the Sect Master of the Dharma Sect.

“Yes... Let’s wait and see.” The Sect Master nodded slightly, his gaze never leaving Chu Kuangren.

As time passed, the transformations within the stele forest never ceased and the speed of the Daoist Rhymes on Chu Kuangren increased rapidly.

His Meditational Clarity Trait was so powerful that he might even be able to uncover a Sage Ruler Technique like the White Lotus Light of Purification that quickly. Not to mention that within the stele forest were merely some methods which could not compare to Supreme Techniques.

The number may be large, but understanding it all was simple for Chu Kuangren.

Five thousand, six thousand, seven thousand...

Eight thousand one hundred and thirty-six!

Soon enough, Chu Kuangren had over eight thousand one hundred and thirty-six Daoist Rhymes on him. It also meant that he had learned eight thousand one hundred and thirty-six methods.

What they were witnessing was unprecedented!

“He- He actually learned all the methods!” Some higher-ups from the Dharma Sect swallowed as their Daoist cores shook.

The other cultivators were in the same state of speechless shock.

It was simply terrifying.

They had heard plenty of stories about Chu Kuangren, but stories were just stories. It could never be as shocking as seeing it for themselves.

He had acquired eight thousand methods in the stele forest in less than a day!

Was this possible for a mere mortal?

If someone said Chu Kuangren was the Emperor, no doubt people would believe it, or perhaps only the great Emperors from the old rumors had such an ability.

Once Chu Kuangren had acquired every ability, the Daoist Rhymes within the void transformed and retreated as quickly as an ocean tide.

Then, his body burst into a brilliant light, with runes seemingly circulating his body. It was very mysterious.

“Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique!”

One of the elders exclaimed.

However, the others were flabbergasted. The Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique was an ancient and supreme Daoist Physique that ranked the best out of three thousand others.

Even the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart was below it.

Legend had it that those with such a supreme Daoist Physique could use themselves as a furnace to smelt things, which was a terrifying feat indeed.

“No, this isn’t the real Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique, but there are some similar Daoist Rhymes within. If he continues like this, he’ll one day obtain a Supreme Daoist Physique!”

The Dharma Sect Master gasped.

A Daoist Physique was naturally obtained and even though one could train for it, it was insanely difficult. Very few people in history had achieved it, let alone a supreme Daoist Physique.

An absurd thought came to mind as the crowd looked at Chu Kuangren — perhaps someone like him could pull it off.

The divine light and runes converged before Chu Kuangren returned to his usual princely appearance once again.

He let out a satisfied smile the moment he opened his eyes. The stele forest’s eight thousand methods were very helpful.

There was a huge improvement in his Single Strike Technique!

“Now I just need to find the time to fuse everything from today into my Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique and perfect it again,” Chu Kuangren muttered.

He may have cultivated only one technique, but it was one that surpassed everything else.

Indeed, it was the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!

Upon gathering his thoughts, he looked over to where the Sect Master, as well as the others, were before he walked over. He bowed and greeted, “Greetings, Sect Master. I am Chu Kuangren. I apologize for any offenses I have caused upon visiting the Dharma Sect.”

Everyone looked at him with a conflicted look in their eyes.

Out of everyone, the Sect Master was the first to return to his senses. He smiled calmly. “It is an honor that you would visit us, Junior Chu. The Dharma Sect doesn’t get visitors very often.”

## **Chapter 92: Conversations With The Dharma Sect Master And Winning Against The Honorable Supreme**

“It is an honor for you to visit us, Junior Chu. The Dharma Sect doesn’t get visitors very often.”

The Sect Master smiled calmly.

“As long as the Sect Master doesn’t find me a nuisance, I’m glad.”

“Hehe, not at all. Let us find somewhere more suitable to talk. Please, come with me.” The Sect Master then led Chu Kuangren away from the stele forest.

Once they were out of the stele forest, the disciples that were hit the hardest stared at Chu Kuangren with a conflicted look in their eyes.

It was shock, unwillingness, envy, worship, and more.

Acquiring all eight thousand methods in half a day was like a myth to them.

If Chu Kuangren could achieve this, then what was he?

A deity?

Regardless of what he was, it was something unattainable to them.

“Brother Chu, You’re killing me here.” Su Tianyi looked at him with a bitter smile.

Initially, he thought that the Dharma Sect had found a peerless wizard, but he did not think that things would turn out this way.

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“Apologies for not informing in advance.” Chu Kuangren smiled plainly. He wanted to see the stele forest, so he did not reveal himself.

“I’m also dumb for not being able to foresee this. With that aura, there is no way you’re a regular person. Anyone could have guessed it if they gave it more thought.”

Su Tianyi shook his head but ceased his complaints.

The group headed to the Dharma Sect’s palace.

Chu Kuangren did not beat around the bush as he said what came to mind, expressing that he wanted to spar with the Dharma Sect and solidify what he had learned.

“I heard that the lord of the Taixu Temple lost to you in terms of Dao techniques and this piqued my interest. Since Junior Chu wants to spar as well, allow me to begin.” The Sect Master smiled.

Several elders in the hall hesitated initially, but when they thought about it, they could not think of reasons to object.

If Chu Kuangren was considered a junior and the Sect Master an Honorable Supreme, it would not be unreasonable to say that this was bullying.

Yet in this case, that was bullsh\*t.

After witnessing him acquire all eight thousand methods in half a day, who still dared to treat him as a regular disciple?

Moreover, even the Taixu Temple’s lord lost to Kuangren. So for the Sect Master to personally spar with him was nothing unexpected.

News of the Sect Master’s spar eventually spread throughout the Dharma Sect, sparking discussions among many cultivators who became highly anticipated of it.

The next day.

Chu Kuangren and the Dharma Sect Master stood atop a high platform after an incense bath, where countless disciples crowded to watch the spar.

“Please.” The Sect Master smiled.

Chu Kuangren was not one to care about courtesies at a ceremony. Despite having acquired the stele forest’s eight thousand methods, he still relied on his old and thoroughly-mastered sword Dao.

The Sword of The Heavens appeared as its Daoist Rhyme emitted.

With a flash of a sword ray, it headed straight for the Sect Master.

As an Honorable Supreme of the Azure Dragon Domain, the Dharma Sect Master had a very profound understanding of sword Dao.

Daoist Rhymes surrounded him — various mysterious techniques at the ready — and with an effortless flick of his sleeve, he blocked the sword ray.

The crowd gasped in amazement.

“As expected, the Sect Master is untouchable!”

“So strong.”

“Are these the Dao techniques of an Honorable Supreme? Amazing.”

Numerous disciples watched in devoted awe.

However, some elders had a solemn look on their faces. Only they could tell that the Sect Master had used at least ten techniques in that simple sleeve flick.

“So strong... Chu Kuangren’s Dao techniques are terrifying!”

“His very first strike made the Sect Master pull everything out to block it. His mastery over sword Dao and sword techniques are as profound as Honorable Xuan Qi.”

“Chu Kuangren... good for you.”

The elders exchanged some solemn glances before they turned their gazes to the platform. They did not look away after that.

“Junior Chu’s grasp on Dao techniques is extremely profound. I’m impressed,” the Sect Master spoke plainly, but a spark in him had been lit.

The two then continued to spar on the platform, going back and forth.

One would raise a hand and a method would manifest on their fingertips before a breathtaking Daoist Rhyme surrounded their body. It was gorgeous and ever-changing.

Not to mention that one of them only had a single sword and an extremely simple one at that, but its edges were boundless and second to none.

A single strike could breakthrough thousands of methods!

Be it a Dharma Sect's Honorable sage or Chu Kuangren, both of their Dao techniques were highly refined and could be considered the best of the best.

The crowd was intoxicated with watching them spar. Some even used this chance to reaffirm their own Dao techniques.

Time passed quickly as the day turned to night, and night turned to day.

The spar continued for a full day and a night.

Chu Kuangren had defeated the Taixu Temple's lord in terms of Dao techniques, but now that he had the stele forest's eight thousand methods, his power grew even more.

Although the Dharma Sect Master was slightly stronger than the Taixu Temple's lord, he was still defeated at the end of the day.

As the sun began to rise, its golden rays shone on Chu Kuangren's body, which made it look like a golden coat was bestowed upon him. It also highlighted his refined aura even more vividly.

"Master, do you admit defeat?" Chu Kuangren asked calmly.

The Sect Master looked at him and said nothing for a brief moment before he started to laugh. "Good job, Chu Kuangren. In terms of Dao techniques, you're essentially invincible except to the sages. I gladly accept this defeat!"

Invincible except to the sages?!

Everyone's eyes widened upon hearing that statement and they stared at Chu Kuangren in disbelief. To think he had attained this level of power!

"A sage, huh?" Chu Kuangren muttered before softly laughing. "It won't be long before I search for a sage to spar with."

Indeed.

With his Meditational Clarity Trait, he could quickly acquire various techniques. Besides, his Roulette room would allow his abilities to improve at an alarmingly fast rate.

Very soon, he could definitely spar with a sage.

No. It would not be much of a spar.

He would win hands down.

Chu Kuangren's words left the crowd reeling in disbelief, so much that they were stunned into silence.

Sparring with a sage?

Even an Honorable Supreme would not dare to think of such a thing.

Disregarding the fact that Chu Kuangren could look for a sage to spar, sages and Honorable Supremes differed vastly since a sage's comprehension of Daoist techniques were on a different level.

Many years ago, an Honorable Supreme once challenged a sage, but alas, they lasted less than a minute.

The sage even went easy on them.

“Chu Kuangren, perhaps that was a little arrogant. The difference between an Honorable Supreme and a sage is far bigger than you can imagine!”

“Well, he is still young and bold.”

“How naive of you to think that you can win against a sage just because you beat an Honorable Supreme.”

“Besides, how many sages exist in the world? Most of them are Supreme Giants that hide behind the sage orthodoxies. Meeting them is hard enough, let alone sparring with them.”

Some people started to discuss in low voices.

The Dharma Sect Master smiled at Chu Kuangren. “You certainly do live up to your name as a madman, but it is not a problem. It’s normal for youngsters to live life on the edge.”

“Besides, all cultivators should have such aspirations!”

As the saying went, those that do not strive to be sages were not good cultivators. Every cultivator in the world held the same aspirations as Chu Kuangren.

However, it’s a pity that most dare not say it out loud.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, had guts!

After all, if you spoke of your dream as your reality, it would surely come true.

### **Chapter 93: Seventy-four Supreme Techniques, Four Sage Techniques, And A Single Sword Strike**

“Master, your humble junior has a request.”

Chu Kuangren suddenly spoke after the match.

“Oh? Go on,” the Sect Master simply said.

“The Dharma Sect has the most techniques out of all the other Sects in the Azure Dragon Domain. The stele forest may only have methods, albeit eight thousand of it, but I’m sure plenty of Supreme Techniques and Sage Techniques also exist. Hence, I would like to take a look.”

Chu Kuangren smiled as he said.

The stele forest’s eight thousand methods were only used to assess disciples. After all, why would the Dharma Sect reveal its secrets so easily to other people?

Once those words left Chu Kuangren’s mouth, the faces of the elders present turned dark. They looked at Chu Kuangren with slight hostility.

“Junior Chu, remember your place!”

“Exactly! Supreme Techniques and Sage Techniques are the foundation of a sage orthodoxy. How could we just show it to you for no reason?!”

“Tsk, this request is simply too much.”

The Sect Master’s smile had vanished as well, but he believed that Chu Kuangren would not request something like this for no reason.

“Junior Chu, what do you have to offer in return?”

“Ah, Master is indeed sharp.”

With a smile on Chu Kuangren’s face, a magical and concentrated Daoist Rhyme began to manifest and gather in the void into an ancient mountain.

Everyone gasped at the Daoist Rhyme.

“Such a strong and mysterious technique!”

“This is... a Sage Technique!”

“Well, it’s certainly a kind of Sage Technique, but there are only so many Sage Techniques within our Firmament Star’s sage orthodoxies. Why have I never seen this before?”

Sage Techniques were simply too rare!

In a day and age where Emperor Techniques were mostly extinct, Sage Techniques were the highest level one could attain. In the entire Firmament Star, one could only find less than a handful of them.

“What do you think of this technique, Master?” Chu Kuangren asked.

“Very good! Fantastic!”

The Sect Master could not help but breathe a little heavier.

Chu Kuangren continued, “This is known as the Human Mountain Stamp. If the Dharma Sect opens all of its cultivation techniques to me, I shall give this technique in return.”

Instantly, the crowd looked at each other with suspicion.

Indeed, all of the Dharma Sect’s techniques were vital to them, but on the other hand, this was a never before seen Sage Technique.

“This is no small matter. We must discuss this first,” the Sect Master stated.

“Of course.” Chu Kuangren retrieved his Daoist rhyme.

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While the Dharma Sect Master and company discussed their next course of action, Chu Kuangren brought Lan Yu around the area on a leisurely stroll as if they were on a sightseeing tour.

“Young man, isn’t it a loss to trade one Sage Technique for everything else?” The Seventh Forefather’s voice rang from the void.

“Sage Techniques may be precious, but Dharma Sect’s collection of techniques is vital for me to perfect my Dao techniques. It won’t be a loss for me.”

“Besides, even if I give it to them, they must gain insights for it. By the time someone masters the technique, I would be miles ahead of them.”

Chu Kuangren grinned. His words were brimmed with confidence.

Sage Techniques may be precious, but there were still quite a few in the Firmament Star. Moreover, those who have gained insights were also not rare, but how many had mastered it?

Not everyone was Chu Kuangren.

After half a day, the Dharma Sect Master came to Chu Kuangren, telling him that they had agreed to the deal but under one condition.

“The Dharma Sect can open all our cultivation techniques to you, but you only have one day,” the Sect Master stated.

They had set the condition because they feared Chu Kuangren’s terrifying ability to acquire techniques.

The image of him acquiring all eight thousand methods in the stele forest was still vivid in their minds. If they gave him all of the Dharma Sect’s Supreme and Sage Techniques, they would be defenseless against him in the future.

Hence that was the reason for the time limit.

Besides, Supreme Techniques were not methods. With only a day, even Chu Kuangren’s insane ability would not be able to allow him to acquire all the techniques, right?

“Sect Master, is this as far as your sincerity goes?” the Seventh Forefather walked out of the void with a dissatisfied frown.

Supreme Techniques were a thousand times harder to learn than methods. Even with Chu Kuangren’s insane abilities, just how many could he acquire?

This was how they wanted to trade a Sage Technique?

“It is alright, Seventh Forefather.” Chu Kuangren waved his hand with a casual smile. “In that case, a day it is.”

The Sect Master’s face fell a little upon seeing Chu Kuangren’s confident smile. Had they underestimated his abilities?

“Please come with me then.”

The Sect Master had Chu Kuangren engrave the Human Mountain Stamp onto a Dao stele before he led him to their scripture library.

The scripture library was where the Dharma Sect kept their heritage. As Chu Kuangren scanned the area, he realized that there were seventy-four Supreme Techniques and four Sage Techniques, including the Daoist Element of the Five Ways, and more

Eight thousand methods in the stele forest could not compare to even a tenth of the techniques here!

All these techniques were now before him, free for him to take.

“One day is enough.” Chu Kuangren smiled to himself.

To other cultivators, even a genius could only attain about ten percent of a Supreme Technique in a day.

However, this was no problem for Chu Kuangren.

The Dharma Sect Master and company underestimated him.

Chu Kuangren took out a gold card — the Golden Dao Enlightenment Card he had gotten from the Roulette Room two days ago.

The last time he acquired it, he used it to create the Sage Technique Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique.

This time, he would use it with his Meditational Clarity Trait.

Once Chu Kuangren crushed the card, he entered a mysterious state of enlightenment while activating his Trait.

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Outside the scripture library, the Sect Master and the elders of the higher-ups were watching. It had been twenty hours since Chu Kuangren entered.

Four hours remained in his one-day time limit.

“Once the time limit is up, get him out of there immediately. His comprehensive ability is too scary, so don’t leave him in there for an extra second,” an elder said seriously.

“Indeed. If he gets hold of all of the Dharma Sect’s techniques, we’ll have no secrets left against him.”

“That’s an absolute taboo for cultivators.”

“It might seem unkind to do so, but the Dharma Sect’s sage orthodoxy roots are at stake. So be it if we come across as shameless.”

While the elders were in mid-discussion, a terrifying Daoist Rhyme soared into the sky from the scripture library and swept in all directions.

The whole Dharma Sect shook violently.

The Daoist Rhyme that manifested in the void was a figure in a white robe that, if one looked closely, resembled Chu Kuangren.

While the Dharma Sect Master and company were in shock, the figure raised the longsword in his hand and waved it at the void.

In an instant, brilliant rays of light burst forth as strong winds swept across the skies, shook the ground, froze the rivers and lakes, and burned the lands with flames

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"That's the Four Mystical Arts! How can he alone pull off something that requires four people?"

"Wait, look there!"

High in the sky, the white-robed figure continued to swing his sword. A different Daoist Rhyme would appear every time he swung his sword, each representing a different technique.

In the span of a few breaths, all seventy-four of the Supreme Techniques and the four Sage Techniques were showcased one by one.

The sight of this agitated the Sect Master and company.

"H-how is this possible?!"

"All the techniques with one sword?!"

"It hasn't even been a day yet! How has he learned all the techniques in the scripture library?! My god, what kind of ability does he have?!"

#### **Chapter 94: The Sun, The Stars, And The Support Of Three Sages**

High in the sky, the figure that represented Chu Kuangren swung his sword, and every time he did it, a different and mysterious new technique would appear.

He had mastered the Dharma Sect's seventy-four Supreme Techniques and four Sage Techniques. His proficiency with them could rival the Sect Master himself!

All of this was beyond everyone's expectations.

"How is his comprehensive ability so terrifying?!"

"Is he even human?!"

"Simply horrifying."

The Dharma Sect Master was dumbfounded.

All it took was a day!

They had all thought that it would be impressive if Chu Kuangren could acquire even ten Supreme Techniques.

However, acquiring eight thousand methods from the stele forest in half a day was simply terrifying, and they thought he could only acquire roughly thirty of them.

After all, Supreme Techniques were much more difficult than methods.

Unfortunately, they had still underestimated him!

It was a drastic underestimation!

In the void, Chu Kuangren's figure swung the sword around to practice all the techniques before he stopped. He stood mid-air with the sword in hand and his eyes unmoving.

Yet the majestic Daoist Rhymes around him increased rapidly, and many of those Rhymes gradually fused into one!

It was a terrifying and boundless sword Daoist Rhyme!

Chu Kuangren's figure began to move again.

He moved the moment all of the Daoist Rhymes fused into one. He swung the sword, and a dazzling purple sword ray pierced through the heaven, tearing a large hole in between the clouds.

"What a terrifying Daoist Rhyme!"

"Does this mean he has mastered the Single Strike Technique?"

The Sect Master and company looked at each other.

At that moment, the figure in the sky disappeared and the strong Daoist rhyme receded like a tide, but the door to the scripture library opened with a creak.

The white-robed Chu Kuangren slowly walked out, where the crowd could see the faint mysterious runes that surrounded him.

"His Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique has improved." The Sect Master narrowed his eyes when he saw this, but he was shocked on the inside.

He now had a reason to believe that it was highly likely for Chu Kuangren to have obtained a perfect Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique from the insights he had acquired.

"This has been a bountiful visit. I greatly thank you, Master. I've been quite the chatterbox these past two days, so I shall take my leave now." Chu Kuangren grinned.

He was very satisfied with his visit to the Dharma Sect this time as his Single Strike Technique improved by leaps and bounds.

Though his Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique improved even more. Compared to the White Lotus Light of Purification, this Avarice Technique was even stronger than a Sage Ruler Technique.

The Dharma Sect Master and everyone else felt uncomfortable at Chu Kuangren's words.

He had only been in the Dharma Sect for less than two days, yet he had already acquired all of their Techniques.

Whereas the rest of the disciples had trained so hard for most of their lives but they still could not compare themselves to Chu Kuangren's effort in a single day. The gap was too big.

"Junior Chu, take care. I won't see you out."

The Sect Master smiled, but it was very forced. After all, he was hit just as hard as everyone.

"I will. May we meet again."

Chu Kuangren bowed slightly before he turned around with Lan Yu and walked down the mountain. Wherever he went, the disciples of the Dharma Sect would look at him with complicated gazes filled with anger, admiration, and hysteria.

However, few were envious.

The gap was impossible to close as it was no longer something that was achievable in this world. How could one feel envy over an impossible feat?

“A great world war? That’s all a joke.”

“In a world full of fights, the stars still shine, but this man is more like the scorching sun. How can you see the stars when the sun outshines us all?”

In the crowd, Yuanhong laughed bitterly. Beside him, Su Tianyi and others looked dejected and helpless.

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Since Chu Kuangren began his visit to each large sage orthodoxy, many people had started to keep an eye on his every move.

It was inevitable; he attracted too much attention.

He went to the Royal Azure Dynasty and became their Prince.

He went to the School of White Lotus and became a Bachelor Sage.

He went to the Taixu Temple and easily defeated their lord.

Now the whole of the Azure Dragon Domain was guessing what kind of drama he would cause in the next sage orthodoxy.

While some people were already numb to Chu Kuangren’s continuous bouts of drama since the start. It was easy for them to just come to terms and move on with anything he did.

However, when news of what happened in the Dharma Sect spread, these numb cultivators still had the shock of their life.

Acquiring all eight thousand methods in the stele forest in half a day?!

Are you saying a human did that?

“The stele forest’s eight thousand methods may not be much, but it’s still eight thousand of them! Ten methods a day will still add up to several years!”

“Eight thousand methods in half a day? What kind of fairytale are you telling me?”

“Impossible!”

When the news first got out, everyone’s first reaction was disbelief, but too many cultivators had witnessed the event firsthand that day. Hence many people confirmed it, and it soon became the truth.

Even so, that was not the only news going around.

Some people even said that Chu Kuangren had won the Dharma Sect Master in a spar.

Others said that he spent less than a day mastering all of their Dao techniques.

When the rumors were confirmed, everyone was shaken to the bone.

What was the Dharma Sect known for?

They had so many diverse Dao techniques that it made up ninety percent of the world's techniques.

So many that even the past Sect Masters dare not proclaim that they had mastered them all. Yet somehow, Chu Kuangren had acquired them all in two days?

How did one expect people to take the news, if not shocked?

"Why didn't Chu Kuangren go to heaven?!"

"F\*ck this. How does someone like him exist? Is he the reincarnation of some God? If not, how is he so terrifying?!"

"The possibility is definitely there."

"I've spent years working hard to acquire only one Supreme Technique, and he gets eight thousand methods in half a day? Why do I even try?"

"Scary. So scary."

"My goodness. He's a monster."

This sent the Azure Dragon Domain into a state of shock — the kind of shock that could be felt throughout the whole Firmament Star and heavens.

Even though many people believed it, some were still skeptical.

"Eight thousand methods in half a day? Only a Heavenly Emperor could do that, and Chu Kuangren is still far from it."

The newly appointed Daoist of Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom, Ao Chang, also had doubts.

"The Dharma Sect is a sage orthodoxy, and you're telling me he acquired everything in two days? That's a horrible joke. Even if it were true, acquiring a technique doesn't mean he can use it. You'll just weigh yourself down by forcibly acquiring so many techniques."

Zhiyang Valley's Lin Batian spoke his mind behind Ao Chang.

His words garnered plenty of support from other people.

In terms of Dao techniques, more does not equal better. There are many aspects to balance, and learning too many just complicates things.

Learning everything just leads to subpar performance in everything. Truly powerful cultivators only focus on a few Dao techniques.

The Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom and Zhiyang Valley's Daoists spoke in turn, each expressing their doubts. Chu Kuangren's Black Heaven Sect would not just take that lying down.

"Forcibly acquiring? Please. Why don't you go ahead and try to 'forcibly acquire' eight thousand methods? Don't say the grapes are sour just because you can't eat them. Some people really are laughable." Nangong Huang retorted.

"Indeed. Who is this new Daoist from the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom anyway? Criticizing my Bachelor Sage..."

The School of White Lotus chimed in supportively.

"Anyone that slanders my husband is an enemy of the Royal Azure Dynasty." Princess Linglong added.

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What a marvelous sight it was to see three great sage orthodoxies unanimously support Chu Kuangren.

### **Chapter 95: The Demon Vow Sect Is Used As A Tool, Northern Lingdao Becomes Hell For Fools**

Once the Chu Kuangren fan club spoke up, all doubt in the Azure Dragon Domain vanished. No one wanted to argue with three great sage orthodoxies, not even the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom or Zhiyang Valley.

Days after Chu Kuangren left the Dharma Sect, another piece of news shook the nation.

The Honorable Orthodoxy, Mountain River Sect, in Northern Lingdao prefecture had been destroyed!

Five thousand years ago, the Demon Vow Sect brought misfortune to the Azure Dragon Domain, and now they have risen once more!

A few sage orthodoxies could not sit still upon hearing this.

The Demon Vow Sect was an army created by the self-proclaimed Demon Vow Lord five thousand years ago. They had grown rapidly since their creation, but because they caused too much bloodshed, a few sage orthodoxies worked together and destroyed them.

Now that they have risen once more, the resurfacing memories of bloodshed worried a lot of people.

"Sigh, what the Demon Vow Sect did back then was horrifying. All of their members practiced demon magic. They had no morals and no consideration for the consequences of their actions. Who knows how many creatures they have poisoned into their bloody ways?"

"Indeed. I can still feel the lingering fear as we speak."

"But didn't they die? Most of the Sect's followers died in battle, so how did they revive?"

"I heard that the Demonic Honorable came back to life."

"Impossible!"

“Really! According to someone in Northern Lingdao, there was a young man who looked like the Demoniac Honorable. He even used the Great Demon Vow Techniques from back in the day!”

While Gossip ran rampant in the Azure Dragon Domain, all the great sage orthodoxies made their moves by sending people to Northern Lingdao to gather information.

Two days later, these sage orthodoxies announced an operation to destroy the demon cultivators. They would dispatch people into Northern Lingdao and wipe the demon cultivators out.

In an instant, Northern Lingdao was bustling.

Chu Kuangren had also gotten Honorable Xuan Qi’s message, to hurry and join the demon hunt. With that, he accepted and headed towards Northern Lingdao.

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“Seventh Forefather, was the Demon Vow Sect powerful back then?”

On the Fairy boat, Chu Kuangren asked out of curiosity.

He had read a few classical literatures with records of the Demon Vow Sect, and every line stated how horrifying they were.

“They actually weren’t that powerful.”

The answer came as a surprise to Chu Kuangren.

“Not powerful? Then why did several sages have to join forces to deal with it? The books also said that the sage orthodoxies worked together and fought the Demon Vow Sect for three days and three nights, which injured and killed thousands.”

“Heh.” The Seventh Forefather chuckled.

“In fact, the Demon Vow Sect is slightly weaker than the sage orthodoxies, but the only difference is that they made more noise about it. The sage orthodoxies did join forces, that is true, but it was just to boost their reputations.”

“What? To boost their reputations?”

“Yes. The Demon Vow Sect was indeed cruel and bloody; they enraged the people and threw their lives into misery. So by stepping in to eliminate evil, the sage orthodoxies could not only win the hearts of the people, but it also boosted their reputation and kept their luck going. Why would they want to let such an opportunity slip by them?”

“As for the books... History is often written by winners. By depicting the demons as a force that’s scarier than they actually are, the sage orthodoxies get to say that they are strong which will further boost their reputation.”

The Seventh Forefather’s words stunned Chu Kuangren.

That sh\*t worked?

The sage orthodoxies used the Demon Vow Sect as a tool for their book, yet he thought they were powerful.

“So what you’re telling me is that the sage orthodoxies are using the Demon Hunt as another tactical ego boost?” Chu Kuangren stated blandly.

“That is true, but wanting to purge the demons is also true. They get to use this as training for their disciples,” the Seventh Forefather responded.

On the other end, Northern Lingdao was descending into chaos.

Due to all the rumors that spread, the Demon Sect disciples that had escaped the last time came out, once again, to cause trouble with all the demonic cultivators.

These cultivators were ruthlessly cruel. Sucking on human flesh and blood to cultivate their powers, catching people to feed their beasts, sacrificing human souls to enhance magical weapons... the list went on.

There were some who even purely enjoyed killing and causing havoc.

It was no exaggeration to say that Northern Lingdao was like hell on earth. The people’s lives there were full of sorrow and they mattered less than grass in the wind.

In a town not far off, cries rang throughout the skies where a few demon cultivators ordered their beasts around, wreaking havoc.

“Roar!” One beast opened its bloody jaws and chomped down one of the people there. The person did not even have the time to scream before getting torn in half, guts spilling out in a pool of blood.

Nearby, a child cried their heart out, but the demon cultivators grinned.

“Haha! Without the Mountain River Sect around, the whole of Northern Lingdao is ours to do as we please!”

One of the demon cultivators sat on their beast and grinned.

The Mountain River Sect was the sage orthodoxy that ruled over Northern Lingdao, but they were destroyed a few days ago.

According to rumors, the Supreme Demonic Honorable had personally brought them over too and that would explain why the demon cultivators dared to act so boldly.

“To be honest, I don’t really care for the Demonic Honorable. But since he destroyed Mountain River Sect and gave us this playground, I’m willing to call him my lord!” another new cultivator said.

Then, a few others nodded in agreement.

“Listen to all those beautiful cries of agony. This is music to my ears! Cry, scream! You’re worth nothing more than to serve as our entertainment!”

The demon cultivator said in joy as he rode on his beast.

Swoosh!

Instantly, a sword ray swept through them from a distance before it locked onto the demon cultivator and his beast.

The sword ray was so unbelievably sharp that it tore both the beast and its master to shreds.

“Who was that?!”

“D\*mn it, show yourself!”

The remaining demon cultivators’ faces fell. They then looked in the direction of the sword ray and saw a white-robed young man walking over from the end of the street.

The slender young man wore an immaculate wide-sleeved white robe, and his aura made him seem like a god, but his face was as cold as ice.

“Oh god, please save us!”

“God, please have mercy on us!”

The people on the street fell to their knees and with hope in their eyes, they begged for the young man to help.

However, the demon cultivators’ eyes were filled with hate when they saw this. They ordered their beasts to attack the young man.

“Go to hell!”

“Tear him to pieces!”

The beasts had a terrifying aura, and the ground shook with every step they took. Compared to the beasts, the young man looked as thin and insignificant as a twig.

Despite that, the young man’s face remained unchanged as he continued to walk toward the Demon Vow Sect disciples. Several purple sword rays then burst from his body and in one swift move, the beasts were beheaded.

“This is bad! He must be a cultivator from the Nascent Soul Realm. Run!”

“We’re no match for him!”

Without saying anything more, the demon cultivators attempted to flee, but as soon as they took a step forward, their back legs were caught in the void.

They were stuck.

At that moment, their pupils shrank and their faces filled with horror. “This is the spatial force! He isn’t from the Nascent Soul Realm, he’s from the Paradise Realm!”

## **Chapter 96: Where Did These People Go, Thinking It’s Still Under Control**

Several demonic cultivators were suspended in midair without being able to move a single muscle!

Such spatial manipulations, which could only be done by a cultivator of Paradise Realm and above, were not a simple trick that any of these Golden Core cultivators could escape from. They were all in a state of panic.

Without uttering a single word, Chu Kuangren raised his hands and invoked an Avarice Technique.

The demonic cultivators were instantly sucked into an Avarice dimension, endured the pain and tortured that pierced through their flesh and skins as their wails echoed throughout the space.

Whoosh...

Flying in from afar, Lan Yu landed beside Chu Kuangren. Her body was still radiating an oppressive murderous aura. "Master, the remaining one has been dealt with."

"Alright, let's go."

Lan Yu nodded gently.

"Thank you, our savior! Thank you!"

Behind them were the cheerings of countless citizens.

Even so, Chu Kuangren did not look back. Ever since he stepped foot into Northern Lingdao, he had gotten used to such a scene long ago.

After leaving the village, Chu Kuangren continued on his journey towards Northern Lingdao, where several sky rides from various sage orthodoxies were already gathering there.

However, there was something that puzzled Chu Kuangren.....

Throughout his journey, most of what he had witnessed were refugees scattering around while the demonic cultivators caused rampant chaos wherever they went.

It was rare to see any sage orthodoxies mobilizing their cultivators to save the day.

Did they not agree to an operation to eradicate these demonic cultivators?

Did the sage orthodoxies not send anyone into battle?

Where were they?

Where did these people go?

Chu Kuangren did not ask Seventh Forefather about the number of people the Black Heaven Sect had sent because deep down, he already had a good estimate of the answer.

In a city within Northern Lingdao, a group of demonic cultivators was causing widespread chaos as they went on a murdering rampage and looted countless resources from the city.

Refugees were running wildly on the streets.

Some demonic cultivators had murdered an entire family just for a piece of soulstone, while some vented their primal lust on women, and some even tortured citizens to their death to retrieve their souls and enhance their demonic weapons...

What was once a city had quickly become hell.

Meanwhile, Nangong Huang was leading a few cultivators to defend against the enemies.

Upon the brandishing of a sacred sword, Daoist Rhymes filled the air as sword rays shot out like a thunderous waterfall, instantly slicing a demonic slayer into half.

"This is not good. There's too many of them." Nangong Huang seemed troubled. They were clearly outnumbered by the demonic cultivators.

"This is horrible. The other sage orthodoxies didn't even send reinforcements. How're we able to defeat them with just a few of us?" Mu Rongxuan came up to Nangong Huang and said.

"Damn it. Even if there weren't any casualties from the Demon Vow Sect, it's impossible for them to send this many reinforcements. These cultivators are not only from the Demon Vow Sect, they must be from other demonic orthodoxies too!"

"The temptation is sure huge when it comes to a Supreme Demonic Honorable treasure."

At that very moment.

A large cloud of sword Qi began to amass above the sky, forming twelve long sword Qi pillars which were surrounded by Daoist symbols and it locked the entire city within!

"What power is this?"

"Who's this?!"

Immediately, every cultivator could feel a huge sense of oppressive energy and several demonic cultivators became even more frightened.

Nan Gonghuang and Mu Rongxuan looked at each other with joy glimmering in their eyes.

"It's the Nine Heaven Sword Prison. Our Elder Senior Brother is here!"

"Finally, Elder Senior Brother has arrived."

Amid the cloud, a figure dressed in white robes emerged as he screamed at the demonic slayers that had been stirring up troubles, "Die!"

In the blink of an eye, copious amounts of sword Qi flowed within the Nine Heaven Sword Prison before it precisely targeted the locations of the demonic cultivators, killing them off one by one!

The demonic cultivators who had been indulging in their murderous lusts were now overwhelmed with the fear of death as they pleaded for their lives.

"No, no!"

"Damn it! What kind of a person is he?!"

Boom!

A hunchback elder had broken free from the suppression of the Nine Heaven Sword Prison. As he channeled his spiritual energy, he dashed towards Chu Kuangren.

“Now, die for me!”

He pushed his palm forward and it transformed into a terrifying black gigantic palm.

It was a full-force attack from a peak Battle Monarch!

At the end of a street, a black-haired brute man had broken free of the suppression of the Nine Heaven Sword Prison by striking the air with a large sword.

“This is a sword object transformation. If we don’t kill this person, we’ll never escape from here. Howling Ghost Technique! Charge!” On the other end, a white-haired old woman let out a malicious laugh. Channeling her spiritual energy, a mass of black mist formed into the shape of a large skull that charged towards Chu Kuangren.

At that moment, the strengths from three peak Battle Monarchies were locked onto Chu Kuangren!

In the city, the demonic cultivators were elated.

“It’s Granny Ghost, Bloodsword, and the Yin Mountain Elder! They are all reputable cultivators amongst the demonic orthodoxies!”

“That’s great! With their combined strengths, they could surely defeat that bastard.”

“Not bad, we’re finally saved.”

“A puny brat like him isn’t enough to stop us.”

Against the three demonic cultivators’ incoming attacks, Chu Kuangren maintained the utmost calm composure in mid-air. It was until a sudden flow of mythical Daoist Rhymes danced around him before it slowly transformed into a garden of white lotuses.

The white lotuses swirled around the air, feeding on the pure energy that radiated from Chu Kuangren.

When the three incoming attacks came, it landed on the white lotuses, but upon their impacts, there were no earthshaking explosions. Instead, its violent energies were purified by the white lotuses — absorbed and disintegrated.

Like the summer rain, their energies were cleansed.

If an Honorable had a difficult time breaking through the defenses of the White Lotus Purification, what more for these demonic cultivators who were only at the Battle Monarch realms?

“Impossible!”

“How did he do that? What technique is that?”

The three demonic cultivators were instantly shocked.

“That’s not good. Run!” The black-haired brute immediately realized that he was no match for Chu Kuangren, so he went for an escape.

However, since his physical body was still within the Nine Heaven Sword Prison, there was no way he could escape!

Chu Kuangren raised his eyes and the Self Descendant Holy Sword materialized on his hand. With a wave of his hand, a stream of purple sword ray immediately erupted and flew straight towards the demonic cultivator.

Fierce and swift, the sword ray was absolutely destructive!

The black-haired brute turned around and attempted to block the attack with his sword, but with a clear slashing sound, the brute was instantly cut into half along with his sword.

In a second, a peak Battle Monarch was murdered with the stroke of a sword!

Such unprecedented combat power certainly frightened the rest of the demonic cultivators.

Moreover, it had also riled up the excitements of the Black Heaven Sect's disciples.

"Elder Senior Brother, you're awesome!"

"It's been a while since I last saw him, but Elder Senior Brother certainly improved really quickly!"

Then came another two strokes of the sword.

The Elder of Yin Mountain and Granny Ghost were also defeated with the same technique, and for the rest of the demonic cultivators, their fates had also been sealed.

Within the confinement of the Nine Heaven Sword Prison, the demonic cultivators were slain one by one. Their wails and screams could be heard throughout as their demon blood dyed the floors of the main streets...

The residents observed the entire scene with no sympathy at all. All they felt at the moment was a deep-rooted hatred for the demonic cultivators. Deep down, they wished they could be the ones to kill off these cultivators who had harmed their families and friends...

A few moments later, the entire city was completely cleared off from demonic cultivators.

"Elder Senior Brother." Nangong Huang walked towards Chu Kuangren and greeted him.

"Why is it only a few of you? Where are the rest?"

"They're all at Mountain River City."

"The demonic cultivators were rampaging throughout the city. Why didn't they come out? Didn't we decide to have an operation?" Chu Kuangren asked coldly.

Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and a few looked at each other as their eyes burned with anger.

"They're busy enjoying themselves. Why would they care about this?"

"What happened?"

"They thought that the situation was still under control at Northern Lingdao and they wouldn't gain as much credit if they acted immediately. So they wanted to wait until the situation blew up a little before they made their way here! What a bunch of bastards!" Murong Xuan said angrily.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised at all. He secretly sighed... So he was right.

“Seventh Forefather, when the Demon Vow Sect arrived a few thousand years ago, was it the same situation with these sage orthodoxies?”

Then, Chu Kuangren finally asked Seventh Forefather the question he had long kept within.

### **Chapter 97: The Demonic Cultivators’ Intention, They Do Resemble Humans After All**

Cultivators and commoners.

These were two groups of people that were completely distinct from one another as cultivators possessed strengths that no commoners could attain and were far superior.

So from the perspective of the commoners, cultivators were just like goddesses.

Naturally, most cultivators would develop a sense of superiority because to them, the lives of commoners were not even worth mentioning.

However, if they did not believe in karma, fate, and destinies, most cultivators were not much better than demonic cultivators.

This was a good example.

In an attempt to boost their reputations and rewards for the incident this time, several sage orthodoxies had delayed their assistance to maximize their benefits.

They did not care at all how many had died in making that decision. They simply deemed it morally acceptable by justifying to themselves that they did not directly commit those sins.

Upon hearing Chu Kuangren’s question, Seventh Forefather was silent for a moment before he lamented, “It is indeed a fact that the sage orthodoxies do not lack irresponsible cultivators.”

Chu Kuangren nodded. “I understand now.”

...

The Mountain River City was once where the sage orthodoxy, Mountain River Sect, resided. However, following the demise of the sage orthodoxy, the location soon descended into utter chaos.

It was until an alliance of sage orthodoxies occupied and managed this land that the situation improved.

At this moment, a huge party was held in a restaurant where countless guests danced, feasted, and clinked glasses with one another.

It was a huge contrast to the outside world, where many were left starving, their shelters destroyed, and their clothes torn after the onslaught of demonic cultivators.

“Come, allow me, Host Lee, to finish this drink for all the sky-prides who are here with us today. All of you are kind people for being so willing to come out and save the day.”

At the party, a middle-aged man in a Chinese robe was smiling away. Standing before him were the sky-prides from Zhiyang Valley, Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom, Five Way Sect, and many others.

“Host Lee, your compliment is too generous. Eradicating demonic cultivators are our duties,” Fangtian from the Five Ways Sect said heroically. If one did know better, one would have assumed this individual had slain countless demonic cultivators and saved many lives.

“Daoist Fang, what you said does make sense.”

Host Lee smiled and nodded. Then, he hesitated for a moment before he said, “This demonic onslaught has been going on for seven days now. I was wondering are you guys planning to make a move? If this continues, I’m afraid Northern Lingdao will soon fall.”

Although he posed this question, Host Lee was actually furious.

The group of sky-prides had been in Mountain River City for a few days now, yet they still had not attended to the situation. Instead, they were busy indulging themselves in many pleasures too.

“Give it a few more days. Not only are there members from Demon Vow Sect, but there are many from other demonic orthodoxies too. I’ll wait for all of them to come and slay them all at once!”

Gu Changge said calmly as he sipped his beer.

“Exactly. The reason why these demonic cultivators are mushrooming out of nowhere is that they’re searching for a Sage Ruler Weapon that belonged to a Supreme Demonic Honorable. Even if we act after they found it, it still won’t be too late,” Lin Batian said.

Their investigations from the past few days had found their conclusion. The Supreme Demonic Honorable had never come to live at all. Instead, the party responsible for destroying the Mountain River Sect was a youngster that resembled the Supreme Demonic Honorable and a mysterious elder.

The duo’s goal was to acquire the Sage Ruler Weapon which the Supreme Demonic Honorable had yielded to rule over the world. Soon, news of the duo spread across various demonic orthodoxies and demonic cultivators from all over the Azure Dragon Domain soon flocked towards Northern Lingdao.

“Tsk, the Sage Ruler Weapon, the Demonic spear of Apocalypse, was the reason why the Supreme Demonic Honorable was able to dominate over sages and ruled his territories. However, after the death of the Supreme Demonic Honourable, the spear had gone missing. No one would’ve thought that it was hidden within Northern Lingdao all along,” the White Lotus Bachelor Sage said as his eyes reflected his burning desire.

After all, it was a Sage Ruler Weapon.

A Sage weapon was already alluring enough to grab the attention of countless cultivators, what more for an even sophisticated weapon like a Sage Ruler Weapon.

Amongst the loud chatter of the sky-prides, all of the discussions centered around the strength of the Sage Ruler Weapon, but none talked about entering the battle. Host Lee was feeling more nervous as time passed.

“Let me in!” At that moment, a youngster rushed in and stared furiously at all the sky-prides in the banquet.

"The Daoist of the Mountain River Sect? Oh, what's the matter?" Gu Changge stared coldly at the person and said.

The youngster was one of the only remaining survivors from the Mountain River Sect. He glanced across the delicacies that were served on the table and asked angrily, "When exactly are you all going to join the fight?"

"My fellow Daoist, do not panic. We will act when the time necessitates."

"When's that? When Northern Lingdao's residents are almost wiped out?" The Mountain River Sect's Daoist asked.

"Nonsense! Don't forget that the only reason why Northern Lingdao would descend into such chaos was that the Mountain River Sect is useless in defending it. We're kind enough to come and clear up your mess. What's that attitude all about?"

A Daoist from the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom retorted.

At this, the Mountain River Daoist was even more furious. "While it may be true that the Mountain River Sect has failed to prevent the demonic onslaught from happening, your organizations don't deserve to be called a sage orthodoxy if you just sit here and watch as the demons take countless lives!"

"Hilarious. We could've completely disregarded this incident and let the entire Northern Lingdao be reduced to smithereens. However, now that we're here, not only did you not show your gratitude, but you dare question us? Preposterous!"

"The ones who are being preposterous are all of you! For the past few days, the Mountain River City has hosted you generously. The Lee Family, Wang Family, and Zhang Family have all exhausted their wealth just to plead for your help. Alas, what did any of you achieve?"

"You've taken advantage of their services but failed to perform your basic duty. You're no more than a thief who roams the streets! Demon slaying operation? It's all just a huge joke!"

The Mountain River Daoist was grinding his teeth as he stared resentfully at the sky-prides before him.

"Mountain River Daoist, please read the situation. The more you offend us, the more unwilling we're only going to be. By then, the casualties of the Northern Lingdao would only increase. Your words now carry the weight of millions of lives within the city, are you sure you want to speak any further?"

Gu Changge said calmly.

"You're threatening me!" The Mountain River Daoist's face became solemn.

"So what if I am?"

At that point, the sky-prides present were also sick of pretending to be so gentlemanly, so they looked at the Mountain River Daoist with mischievous intent.

Clap clap clap...

Then, a clapping sound could be heard.

A youngster dressed in a white robe was slowly walking into the private room.

A few of the sky-prides immediately stood up in a panic when they saw the person.

“Chu Kuangren!”

“It’s Chu Kuangren, he’s here!”

Chu Kuangren walked into the private room, took a sweeping glance across the venue, and said, “What a happening occasion to be having a party here. The dishes don’t look half bad at all. They’re definitely way better than what the beggars at the corridors were chewing on.”

“These beggars were starving and didn’t even have proper clothes to put on, unlike all of you, who’re covered in glorious silk clothes. Ugh, when dogs put on clothes like these, they do resemble humans after all.”

Then, the expression on Gu Changge and company changed. Of course, they had picked up on Chu Kuangren’s subtle reference of them as a pack of dogs.

“Chu Kuangren, you watch your mouth!”

One of the sky-prides snorted.

Chu Kuangren did not even turn to look at that person at all. Instead, he slammed his palm midair and sent a surge of spiritual energy directly towards the sky-pride.

With a smack, the sky-pride immediately jolted backward and landed on a table before the boiling pots of soup spilled onto his body and the sky-pride let out a pitiful cry.

## **Chapter 98: Chu Kuangren Is Reliable, I Alone Can Slay The Demons**

When Chu Kuangren struck a blow without uttering a single word, it shocked many of the sky-prides in the room.

Frightened, they could not do much but only stare at him.

“Chu Kuangren, how dare you hit me?” The sky-pride who was struck stood up, his face welling up in anger.

“If I hit you, so be it. Do you expect me to plan ahead for that?”

Chu Kuangren said calmly. What followed his words was another slap, which sent the person flying out of the restaurant this time.

The Mountain River Daoist and Host Lee witnessed the event in fear. After all, the victim was still a Daoist from a sage orthodoxy. How could Chu Kuangren react so rashly?

However, they had to admit that it was satisfying to see that person get what he deserved.

“Chu Kuangren, what’re you trying to do?!”

Gu Changge asked coldly.

“Nothing much. I’m just here to inform all of you that from today onwards, I’ll be in charge of managing the Mountain River City.”

“Under whose order?! Are you expecting us to comply just because you said so?”

“I’ve told you, I’m just here to inform all of you. I’m not seeking your approvals,” Chu Kuangren replied calmly.

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“Hmph, Chu Kuangren, do you think just because you’re strong, you can do anything you want? Without us, how’re you going to manage the Mountain River City?”

Gu Changge sneered.

Then, the communication compass in Gu Changge’s Yin and Yang Ring suddenly vibrated.

Once Gu Changge retrieved it, a communication message was heard.

“All cultivators who were sent to Northern Lingdao, you’re ordered to listen to Chu Kuangren’s instructions!” It was the firm voice of the Royal Azure Dynasty’s Ruler.

Gu Changge immediately lost his usual composure. Though he was not the only one as the White Lotus Bachelor Sage, who was sitting beside him, had received a similar message too.

“As the Royal Princess’s fiancé of the Royal Azure Dynasty, and the Bachelor of the School of White Lotus, I’ll also be in charge of the people you both brought along.”

Chu Kuangren took a quick look at the duo and left the scene.

“Chu Kuangren!”

Gu Changge ground his teeth as he stared furiously at Chu Kuangren’s silhouette.

Meanwhile, Host Lee took in all that had just unfolded before he made a wise choice to leave Gu Changge and chase after Chu Kuangren.

...

On the streets.

Host Lee had finally caught up with Chu Kuangren. “Brother Chu, I’m the head of the Lee Family in Mountain River City. If I may ask, I was wondering when will you send your people into battle?”

“The cultivators of Black Heaven Sect, School of White Lotus, and the Royal Azure Dynasty are already battling the demonic cultivators as we speak.”

“That’s quick!” Host Lee was elated.

Finally, a reliable sky-pride.

Host Lee had heard many stories about Chu Kuangren, so he knew that if Chu Kuangren was willing, he would definitely be of greater help than Gu Changge and his group.

“The Lee Family offers its service to you!”

Host Lee immediately pledged his loyalty to Chu Kuangren.

In this world, most cultivators essentially viewed commoners like them as disposable. However, there were a minority of cultivators who had risen to where they were from a commoner and hence viewed other commoners as equals.

The Lee Family was such a family of cultivators.

“Brother Chu, you’re kindhearted and so much more respectable than the so-called sky-prides who were partying away,” The Mountain River Daoist said as he caught up.

“I’m just doing my part.”

To Chu Kuangren, the life of a commoner was a life too!

Like commoners, cultivators were also humans!

Chu Kuangren had long decided that he did not want to be a cultivator who merely treated the lives of other commoners as insignificant. So naturally, he would not sit and do nothing about the demonic onslaught.

“When I arrived at Northern Lingdao, I caught wind that these demonic cultivators were looking for a Sage Ruler Weapon. Can you tell me more about it?”

Chu Kuangren suddenly recalled the topic and asked.

“Of course.”

The Mountain River Daoist and Host Lee then explained the countless details behind the legendary weapon. Hints of anger could especially be seen in the eyes of the Mountain River Daoist as he narrated the stories.

“It was said that the Sage Ruler Weapon, the Demonic Spear of Apocalypse, appeared in Northern Lingdao two thousand years ago ever since the demise of the Supreme Demonic Honorable but it was since sealed by the founding forefather of the Mountain River Sect!”

“And it’s also because of it that the Mountain River Sect has met its eventual demise!”

The Mountain River Daoist clenched his fist and said.

“Do you know where this spear is?”

“I don’t. As it was sealed by our founding forefather, no one else knows about the location apart from him and he has also long departed from this world.”

“In other words, no one in this world now knows where the spear is?”

“That’s correct.”

Chu Kuangren nodded as he heavily contemplated an issue.

...

On the second day, Chu Kuangren officially took over the Mountain River City. His first order was to have the Lee Family and other family sects to open up the city for other refugees to seek shelter in.

Within a short period of time, many refugee camps were set up within the Mountain River City.

This move had caused much dissatisfaction amongst the cultivators as they now had to put up with the sight of smelly, poorly-dressed refugees whenever they walked around the streets. Having been so spoiled and privileged for most of their lives, how could they put up with such a situation?

Boom!

A terrifying aura descended upon the porch near Chu Kuangren's residence.

The sky-prides from Five Ways Sect, Zhiyang Valley, Taixu Temple, the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom, and many others had come for Chu Kuangren.

"Chu Kuangren, show yourself!"

Fangtian from the Five Ways Sect yelled.

Upon the opening of the front door, a blast of white light, accompanied by a concentration of Daoist Rhymes, erupted from within before they could see anyone.

Alert, Fangtian immediately mobilized the Daoist Elements of the Five Ways and blasted streams of colorful spiritual energy towards the oncoming attack before the energies intersected. Subsequently, Fangtian was sent a few steps back and his face paled.

Lan Yu's figure emerged from within the residence. She stared coldly at everyone and said, "You're all making too much noise."

"It's so early in the morning and you're already barking like a mad dog. Could you let us rest a little?" Chu Kuangren had also made his appearance at this point.

"Chu Kuangren, the refugees are practically flooding the entire city, how do you expect us to go about our activities? Explain yourself!"

Fangtian snorted coldly.

"Activities? Are you referring to your activities of hosting a huge banquet in restaurants, or is it satisfying your sexual lusts in brothels?" Chu Kuangren snarked as he looked at all the cultivators before him.

"Whatever it is, it's too much of you to let so many refugees in. There's a huge empty space outside the city, why don't you let them live there?" Yuanhong suggested.

"Heh, outside? Looks like you're all spoiled by all the privileges you have. Have you seen the situation outside? Demonic cultivators running amok rampantly and beasts roaming the streets freely. If we let these people out, how is it different than sending them to their deaths?" Chu Kuangren said coldly.

"So what? Only a few lives would've been lost. When the time comes, we'll keep this demonic onslaught under control in no time."

“That’s right, Chu Kuangren. You must get rid of these refugees today. Otherwise, we will not help you with this demonic onslaught!”

“Exactly. Do you think you alone can keep this entire thing under control?”

The group of sky-prides backed one another.

Listening to these words, Chu Kuangren only felt it preposterous.

Did these cultivators really come to slay demons?

“Even without all of you, I can slay the demons by myself!”

Chu Kuangren said firmly.

With a wave of his sleeves, a violent burst of sword Qi exploded, sending a group of cultivators flying several feet outside the compound.

“Now all of you, get lost!”

“Chu Kuangren, I can’t believe you actually see yourself as undefeatable! We must teach you a lesson today!” At that moment, some of the cultivators began to attack.

They had heard stories about Chu Kuangren before but had never witnessed his abilities themselves. They thought that now would be a good opportunity to test the water.

“Not good!”

“Don’t do it!” Yuanhong, Fangtian, and several other cultivators who had witnessed Chu Kuangren’s abilities attempted to stop the rest from acting rashly.

Although they had come to quarrel with Chu Kuangren, they had never planned on fighting him. After all, Chu Kuangren’s power was something that none of them could easily forget.

However, they were one step too late in preventing a disaster from happening.

The sky-prides were already dashing towards Chu Kuangren and as their Daoist Rhymes circulated, their spiritual energies erupted.

Yet, all Chu Kuangren had to do was lift his eyes and immediately, his attackers were suspended in midair with their techniques disabled.

Following that, several clouds of blood mists instantly exploded in the same spot!

## **Chapter 99: Lin Batian’s Sacred Flames, A Sky-Pride From Thirty Thousand Years Ago**

“Does anyone still have objections?”

Chu Kuangren said coldly.

After Chu Kuangren massacred the attacking cultivators, the entire scene went dead silent.

At that moment, a disruption could be felt between the dimensions as a few peak Battle Monarchies stared intently at Chu Kuangren.

“Don’t you think you’re too cruel and bloodthirsty? You killed others without uttering a single word, what difference does that make between you and a demonic cultivator?”

“Chu Kuangren, you’re too much!”

These Battle Monarchies were the Daoist Protectors of those sky-prides.

As the Daoist Protectors were all cultivators of Battle Monarch realms, it implied that the highest levels of reinforcement these sky-prides could access were the Honorable cultivators.

Chu Kuangren snarked. “Cruel? Let’s make it clear, it was they who made the first move and it was without any reservation. Do you expect me to just sit by?”

“If you’re unhappy with it, you’re also welcomed to try.”

Chu Kuangren was fearless in the face of these Battle Monarchies. Throughout his journey, many Battle Monarchies had fallen under his blade after all.

Although the expressions of the Battle Monarchies’ faces looked even more intense now, none dared to attack Chu Kuangren.

It was not Chu Kuangren they feared but the Daoist Protectors, that protected Chu Kuangren, were the ones whom they definitely could not defeat!

Daoist Protectors typically would not interfere in the affairs of the younger generations. However, as Daoist Protectors, if they made a move on Chu Kuangren, his Daoist Protectors would definitely not stand by and watch.

In fact, these Protectors were thinking ahead of themselves.

Even if they were to attack, Seventh Forefather and the rest would not retaliate either.

Chu Kuangren’s Daoist Protectors knew just how capable his ability was. If Chu Kuangren could defeat an Honorable, what more of just a few Battle Monarchies?

At last, the Daoist Protectors did not make a move at all.

“Chu Kuangren, you’re still your usual arrogant self.” At that moment, Lin Batian from Zhiyang Valley finally spoke with his expression a little cold.

Chu Kuangren took a quick peep at Lin Batian. Upon noticing his hair had now been dyed purple, Chu Kuangren asked in shock, “Yo, where did you dye your hair?”

“Hmph!”

Lin Batian grunted. His body was now radiating a terrifying wave of Daoist Rhymes which shocked the sky-prides at the scene.

Fangtian, Gu Changge, and others looked at Lin Batian incredulously.

“How did his Daoist Rhyme change so dramatically?!”

“Such a powerful aura, but what’s going on? How did he become so terrifying in such a short amount of time?”

“Such Daoist Rhymes might even be more powerful than an Honourable!”

Chu Kuangren laughed lightheartedly. “Looks like you’ve managed to pick up on some decent techniques since we last met a few days ago. No wonder you now have the confidence to face me.”

The Daoist symbols within his eyes began to spin as he activated the Remarkable Eye of Revelation.

“Lin Batian, Daoist of the Zhiyang Valley.”

“Mastered the Sacred Flame left by the founding forefather of Zhiyang Valley...”

Sacred Flame?

Was it a technique passed down by a sage?

Chu Kuangren laughed. “Come, let me witness how powerful your Sacred Flame is. Let’s see if it can leave a scratch on me!”

Lin Batian frowned, not knowing how Chu Kuangren had managed to find out about the Sacred Flame. However, he was already dying to fight Chu Kuangren at that point.

Soon, seven scorching flames of differing colors began to manifest on his body, with each flame carrying enough power to boil an entire sea.

“Chu Kuangren, I’ve endured the pain of a thousand fire, went through hell and back to finally earn the seven-colored Sacred Flames. Today, I shall let you taste its power!”

Lin Batian roared, and like shooting stars, the seven balls of flames were hurled towards Chu Kuangren. Wherever the ball of flames passed through, it curved the space and dimension around it.

Everyone could feel the devastation that the Sacred Flame would bring and so, they retreated hastily, in fear that they would be caught in the crossfire.

The Sacred Flame was a technique left behind by a sage, so it contained the Daoist Rhymes its predecessor. Even if Lin Batian did not have enough cultivation base to fully channel the technique, his current attack was enough to rival that of an Honourable!

Chu Kuangren lightly lifted his hands and a magnificent amount of power was instantly activated. The mythical Daoist Rhymes danced in the air as it transformed into a garden of white lotuses.

The white lotuses were elegant and delicate, and although they looked fragile from the outside, the Sacred Flames were incapable of getting past these flowers. In a blink of an eye, the Sacred Flames were soon extinguished into nothingness.

That phenomenon shocked many sky-prides.

“What technique is that? It’s capable of disintegrating his spiritual power.”

“How did he do that?!”

“It could even absorb the power of the Sacred Flames!”

The crowds were dumbfounded.

Amidst the crowd, the White Lotus Bachelor Sage gasped and said, “That’s the School of White Lotus’s Supreme Sage Ruler Technique... The White Lotus Light of Purification!”

The crowd was even more shocked.

Since when did Chu Kuangren acquire the School of White Lotus’s Sage Ruler Technique?

Why did none of the students in the School of White Lotus ever use this technique?

Was this why Chu Kuangren had become a Bachelor Sage at their school?

The White Lotus Bachelor Sage did not say much, but as he saw the white lotuses dancing around Chu Kuangren, he felt a deep-rooted instinct to bow down to Chu Kuangren.

It was a White Lotus disciple’s natural reaction towards the White Lotus Light of Purification!

As much as the Bachelor Sage disliked Chu Kuangren, he could not resist the instinct.

“Hmph, let’s see how long you can take it!” Lin Batian grunted and continued to attack Chu Kuangren by invoking his Sacred Flames.

No matter how he attacked, as long as the Sacred Flames reached within a hundred feet radius of Chu Kuangren, it would evaporate into nothingness. Chu Kuangren was left completely untouched and as time passed, Lin Batian began to panic.

How could it be?!

The Sacred Flames which Lin Batian had gone through hell to acquire did nothing to hurt Chu Kuangren!

Chu Kuangren’s strength was beyond what Lin Batian could even imagine!

“No, I don’t believe it!”

“I don’t believe that you’re actually infallible!” In a fit of rage, Lin Batian channeled all of his spiritual energy into the Sacred Flames.

Wild and destructive waves of Daoist Rhymes were immediately formed!

“Sage Technique, Heavenly Blaze of Destruction!” Lin Batian merged the surrounding Sacred Flames into one before he blasted it towards Chu Kuangren.

Finally, the attack was enough to trespass the hundred feet radius of Chu Kuangren!

A hundred feet, ninety feet...

However, the moment it crossed near-ninety feet of Chu Kuangren, the Sacred Flame was still extinguished.

Everyone, including Lin Batian himself, was stunned.

Despite channeling the entirety of his energy reserve, Lin Batian had managed to only advance ten feet. Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren had yet moved a single inch from his spot!

The gap in their abilities was so significant!

Lin Batian's Daoist spirit trembled and his face soured as he stared at Chu Kuangren. At that point, he felt as if a mountain had been loaded on top of his chest as he gasped desperately for air.

He had thought that the Sacred Flame was enough to close the gap between him and Chu Kuangren. In fact, he had high hopes that it was enough for him to match Chu Kuangren's abilities.

Alas, how did things turn out?

Chu Kuangren had utterly defeated him without having to move a single inch!

The gap in their abilities was enough to drive him to the brink of hopelessness!

However, Lin Batian was not the only one who was overwhelmed with a sense of hopelessness. The other sky-prides felt the same too.

"Now it's my turn." Chu Kuangren looked at Lin Batian and lifted his hand, sending a single ray of sword Qi towards him.

The purple sword ray charged violently towards Lin Batian, and despite him using his remaining strength to block the incoming attack, the impact still hurled him hundreds of feet away. The dispersed sword Qi even left dozens of deep wounds on Lin Batian's body.

Lin Batian, defeated under a single strike!

Everyone was completely silent at that point.

Lin Batian had given it his all, but he still could not land a single scratch on Chu Kuangren who, with a lift of a hand, had dealt heavy damages on his opponent.

Lin Batian had completely lost in both offensive and defensive abilities!

It was unexplainable!

"Chu Kuangren, you're indeed very strong." At that moment, a light flashed across the crowd before it was in front of them.

That person was dressed in black clothes and he was radiating a mighty aura.

"It's Ao Chang, the newly appointed Daoist of the Sacred Lands of Serene Wisdom!"

Someone in the crowd recognized that person.

Through the Remarkable Eyes of Revelation, even Chu Kuangren was a little surprised. "A sky-pride from thirty thousand years ago?!"

## **Chapter 100: The Ancient Sky-Pride Could Not Defend Against A Single Blow, Searching Throughout The Mountain River Sect**

Chu Kuangren had heard about these ancient sky-prides before.

According to the legends, the past hundred and fifteen thousand years had been the era where the road to the Emperor's Realm was sealed and Dharma had ended!

Unable to ascend into the Emperor's Realm, countless sky-prides had chosen to lock themselves into a hibernation mode, waiting for the Era of Great Battles to arrive.

Evidently, Ao Chang was one of these ancient sky-prides.

"Interesting." Chu Kuangren's interest was finally aroused. How much more powerful would an ancient sky-pride be as compared to the ones today?

Through the Eye of Revelation, Chu Kuangren found out that Ao Chang's combat abilities were significantly stronger than a Young Emperor like Lei Ao. Ao Chang could even use three different Sage Ruler Techniques, which was quite impressive!

"Chu Kuangren, I've been looking forward to challenging you for a while now." Ao Chang became unhappy when he had an unexplainable feeling that Chu Kuangren was staring through him. So, he began to channel the spiritual energies in his body and a mighty flow of Daoist Rhymes clouded the air.

As Ao Chang slowly raised his hand, the space around him shook. Similar to an enormous rock falling into a lake, the ripples that Ao Chang created were both chilling and devastating.

"A Young Emperor! This is definitely a sky-pride who's at the level of a Young Emperor!"

"Not only that, he's probably even more powerful than the average Young Emperor."

"Damn it, there used to be only eight Young Emperors in this realm. Why is it that so many Young Emperors have been making their appearances recently?"

"The Era of Great Battles is indeed here now!"

Facing Ao Chang's wrath, Chu Kuangren still maintained his calm composure. He even gestured and provoked his opponent to make the first move.

"Hmph." At the provocation, Ao Chang could no longer hold it in. Upon the destructive blast of his Daoist Rhymes, he channeled his spiritual energies into a fist and threw a punch towards Chu Kuangren.

The devastating spiritual energies and Daoist Rhymes then transformed into a terrifying image of the Sun. It was magnificent!

"Sage Ruler Technique, Sunfall!"

A deafening explosion erupted in the air!

When the Sunfall fist technique landed on the white lotuses, its terrifying spiritual energies fell directly onto the garden, but the white lotuses kept breaking it down. As the two different sources of Daoist Rhymes intersected, it created an incredible spectacle for all to witness.

However, similar to Lin Batian's Sacred Flames, Ao Chang's fist attack was only capable of breaching ten feet of Chu Kuangren's barrier before it dissolved into nothingness.

Chu Kuangren was still standing in his initial spot, calm and composed.

“Looks like there’s nothing impressive about ancient sky-prides either.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head and said with disappointment.

“The white lotuses actually possess such remarkable defensive ability!” Ao Chang was surprised before his gaze darkened again at the gravity of the situation

He had thought that in this era, no sky-pride was worth taking seriously; not even those who had ascended into becoming a Young Emperor.

However, Chu Kuangren was different!

He was definitely a worthy enemy!

Ao Chang contemplated for a moment before he smiled and said, “Chu Kuangren, since you’re aware that I’m an ancient sky-pride, you should be clear that the Era of Great Battle is here not for people like you! It’s for people like us!”

“The sky-prides of your time are too weak! When the ancient sky-prides awake from their slumber, that would mark the true beginning of the era. By then, Chu Kuangren, we shall have a rematch!”

Ao Chang’s words brought massive disturbance amongst the sky-prides who were present at the scene.

It was the Era of Great Battles!

Although they were lucky enough to be born into this generation, the era was not meant for them. What disappointing news to take in!

When Ao Chang finished, he turned around and was prepared to leave.

Only then did Chu Kuangren finally break his silence. “Hold on.”

“Oh, do you want to fight me again?”

“You’ve given me a taste of your fist technique, I think it would be rude of me if I don’t return the favor. I must let you have a taste of my sword too!”

Chu Kuangren smiled. With the Descendent Self Holy Sword in his hand, he abruptly waved his sword and with a single slash, a bright purple sword ray burst out vigorously!

Deadly and destructive, the sword technique looked like it could annihilate everything in its path!

“Not good! Sage Ruler Technique, Shield of the Mountain God!” Caught off guard, Ao Chang immediately channeled his spiritual energies and Daoist Rhymes into forming a majestic mountain!

The heavenly mountain possessed defensive abilities that very few could overcome!

However, as the sword technique landed on the mountain, a massive disruption occurred between the realms, sending an unending wave of explosive energies into all directions. Many cultivators were swept out of the compound by the impact.

Then, an ear-shattering explosion was heard!

The heavenly mountain was shattered into pieces and its Daoist Rhymes disintegrated!

The powerful purple sword ray landed directly on Ao Chang's body before it sent him backward, and like a blood rain, a mouthful of fresh blood spit out of his mouth!

"You can't even defend against a single attack from me. Are you even fit to challenge me?"

"Furthermore, let me remind you that I belong to this era. Ancient sky-prides like you are better off with continuing your slumber. Should any of you decide to come out and cause trouble, I'll make you understand what it feels to be hopeless!"

Chu Kuangren stared at Ao Chang and enunciated every single word.

Anyone in Chu Kuangren's position would not resist the temptation to trash-talk his opponent.

"You..." Ao Chang was so furious that he wanted to refute.

"What now? Get lost!"

Chu Kuangren's sword Qi flowed at the tip of his blade as the sword Daoist Rhymes radiated once again. No one at the scene dared to get close to Chu Kuangren at that moment.

Having sustained heavy injuries, Ao Chang knew that he was no match for Chu Kuangren, so he left the scene immediately.

'Just wait and see, Chu Kuangren!'

'Once I've recovered my prime, you'll learn where you stand!'

Ao Chang furiously cursed in his head and his face darkened.

After Ao Chang left, the remaining sky-prides gradually left the residence too. They had absolutely no way of achieving what they came for.

...

"Damn it, Chu Kuangren is too strong. We have no way to retaliate at all."

A sky-pride said unhappily.

"Are we really going to live with these filthy beggars?" Another cultivator looked begrudgingly at the refugees below and said.

"No way, I can't take it."

"Why don't we refuse to lend our hands and let Chu Kuangren handle those demonic cultivators himself? I'd like to see how he'll defend an entire state from them."

"Sounds like a good idea. It doesn't matter how strong he is. He'll simply be outnumbered by the sheer amount of demonic cultivators there are. By then, he'll have no choice but to beg us for help."

"That's right..."

Several sky-prides had made the decision to withdraw their help, to use it as an opportunity to leverage on Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren had just arrived at a piece of wasteland.

More specifically, it was where the Mountain River Sect once was. Upon the defeat of the Mountain River Sect, the sage orthodoxy's location was completely ransacked and looted by the demonic cultivators within a day.

By the time Chu Kuangren arrived, not a single soulstone had been found. What was left were broken structures and the remnants of what was once a glorious sect.

"Master, why are we here?"

Lan Yu asked curiously.

"Lan Yu, if you were to seal a Sage Ruler demonic weapon, where would you choose to do it?"

"Of course, it would be a place where I feel most secured."

"What place would make you feel most secured?"

"A place where only I know." Lan Yu scratched her head and said everything that came to her mind.

"Not bad." Chu Kuangren nodded.

"Master, are you implying that the founding forefather of the Mountain River Sect has sealed the weapon within his sage orthodoxy? This place looks like it has been turned upside down," Lan Yu said.

"Maybe there are some places that others have yet discovered."

With a smile, Chu Kuangren activated his Treasure Locating Skill.

The acute observational abilities of Treasure Locating Skill soon came into action as Chu Kuangren scanned the entire Mountain River Sect again and again before finally, Chu Kuangren found something.