

Unparalleled 991

Chapter 991 The Will Of The Immortal World, Battle of Destiny, Fated One, Uncontrollable Outlier

Having absorbed all the existing knowledge in the Scripture Sea, Chu Kuangren somehow felt empty and no longer intrigued.

He might have absorbed a vast amount of knowledge, but he had a feeling that he was still missing something to create his own source energy.

“Is it not time yet?” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

He was fully prepared for the creation. However, he did not have the slightest clue if it would work.

Without further pondering, he decided to let fate decide itself.

He believed that as long as he had firm conviction and confidence, he could make it.

All he had to do and could do was to do his best and prepare for everything.

“Brother Chu, it’s a pleasure to finally meet you.”

The dean went up to Chu Kuangren and greeted him with a smile. Chu Kuangren nodded. “Nice to meet you, sir.”

Unlike others, who overly revered the dean, Chu Kuangren acted normally in front of the man. Fortunately, the dean and the others did not mind.

After all, as a young man who had comprehended the Enlightenment Source and had the chance to become someone as respectful as the Holy Late Teacher, it was normal for him to be proud to a certain extent. As such, the others did not demand anything from him either.

During their first meeting, the dean and Chu Kuangren chatted casually. The other Masters were impressed because none of them could chat casually with the dean. It was not a matter of courage but the respect they had for the dean that restrained them from acting casually in front of the man.

Looking at Chu Kuangren, he felt no restraints at all because he was able to put himself on the same level as the dean.

The first meeting ended with a casual chat. In the upcoming days, things felt rather quiet and peaceful.

He was either giving lectures to the academy’s students or guiding Lil Fox and Lan Yu in their cultivation. Now that he had comprehended the Enlightenment Source, he became a famed teacher with the Omniscient Spirit’s help.

One might even feel that he shared the same bearing as the Holy Late Teacher.

On that particular day, Chu Kuangren was gaining insights into his source energies.

Considering that his soul had been upgraded into Immortal Soul, his consciousness could not travel between the real world and the Source Realm, granting him convenience to gain insights into all kinds of source energies.

He wandered around the Source Realm daily and tried to identify the wonders of the source energies.

While he was carrying out his daily routine, he suddenly felt an unusual quake in Planquilon Immortal World.

The quake, or energy shockwaves, caught the whole of Planquilon Immortal World.

“What kind of power is this?”

Chu Kuangren frowned as he pulled his consciousness back to his body. Then, his Immortal Consciousness surged out to track the source of the commotion.

Other than him, all the other elites of Planquilon Immortal World had felt it as well, and they too tried to find out the source of that energy.

At the top of the clouds, a mystical Daoist pattern swirled energetically until a golden ball of light slowly emerged from the clouds.

More Daoist patterns intertwined around the ball of light, and when all the elites saw it, they were shocked. They felt as if they were a common peasant who had seen a bolt of lightning for the first time. The feeling was awe, fear, and reverence. “The Will of the Immortal World!”

“The ball of light contains the will of the Immortal World!”

All elites gasped in disbelief.

Similar to the birth of Heavenly Dao on Living Planets, something similar to the Heavenly Dao would also manifest in the Immortal World.

Legend had it that the complete will of the Immortal World was comparable to the will of the great Universal Dao.

Now, even with the Immortal World fragmented, it was still only second to the will of the great Universal Dao. Not even the common Immortals could comprehend its existence.

“Why is the will of the Immortal World inside this golden ball of light?”

“What is this?”

No elites had answers to their questions.

When Chu Kuangren’s Immortal Consciousness saw the golden ball of light, he used Lil Ai to analyze it. However, before the Omniscient Spirit activated, the ball of light reacted as though it felt him.

It exploded into seven smaller pieces, each containing a fragment of the will, and scattered in all directions.

As the fragmented light pieces scattered away, the elites tried to stop them or seize one for themselves. Even a fool would know that the fragmented light pieces containing the will of the Immortal World

would also contain a huge Opportunity of Fortune. It was literally a golden opportunity that even Immortals would go after like a flock of birds.

Unfortunately, the light pieces were extremely fast as they dove into the void, disappearing within a fraction of a second. No matter what methods the elites used, they could not track the whereabouts of any of the pieces.

“The Battle of Destiny, the convergence of all seven light pieces... It’s all for the Heavenly Champion!”

A powerful voice echoed in every elites’ mind. Even all the cultivators of Planquilon Immortal World heard it.

It was at that moment that the whole world went into a frenzy.

“That voice... What is that?”

“You heard it too? Other than the will of the Immortal World, I can’t think of anyone else who possesses the power to speak to all cultivators in the world at once. But what does it mean?”

“The Battle of Destiny, the convergence of all seven light pieces, the Heavenly Champion. Does it mean that the Fated Ones will appear in this era, and they will fight each other? The one who collects all seven light pieces will become the Heavenly Champion?”

“Champion? Does it mean the Champion of the Immortal World?”

“It must be. The Immortal World Champion would acquire the protection of the will of the Immortal World! Then, this champion could easily ascend to an Immortal! And as the Champion, he’d be able to do anything he wants in Planquilon Immortal World!”

“This is a huge and unprecedented Opportunity of Fortune! I will find those seven lights, and I will become the Immortal World Champion!”

Countless cultivators, including those in all the immortal orthodoxies, went mad about it.

The whole Planquilon Immortal World plunged into an unprecedented frenzy. Everyone wanted the seven light pieces to become the Immortal World Champion.

Meanwhile, at the Hundred Academy, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes with a grin on his face. “Heavenly Champion? What is this will of the Immortal World up to? It wants to choose a champion out of the bunch?”

A great Opportunity of Fortune comes with great risk. He refused to accept that the will of the Immortal World would simply toss a pie into the sky.

There must be a deeper meaning to it.

“Master, the dean is here,” Lan Yu reported outside the door.

“Got it,” Chu Kuangren said.

He went out and saw the dean together with Gu Liufang.

“Sir, to what do I owe the visit?”

"The Battle of Destiny has begun. I am here to check on you to see if you are a Fated One," the dean joked.

"As you can see, the light did not come to me, so I am not a Fated One. On the other hand, Brother Gu, did you see any ball of light?" Gu Liufang shook his head. "No."

"It seems like neither you nor I are the Fated Ones." Chu Kuangren joked.

Then, he looked at the dean and added, "Sir, you don't seem surprised about this Battle of Destiny. Did you get a hint or a heads up beforehand?"

"I am good at Deductive Dao, and I've once deduced the future changes of Planquilon Immortal World. I foresaw this Battle of Destiny, but the details are shrouded from me," he said.

"If someone as astonishing as Brother Chu isn't a Fated One, I am curious what kind of people would bear the title. Grandfather, do you have any idea?" Gu Liufang asked.

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised. He did not know that Gu Liufang was the dean's grandson. However, it explained why he was already a King Immortal Progeny at such a young age. "The will of the Immortal World shrouds the fate of the heavens. I can't deduce anything," the dean said with a shake of his head.

After confirming Chu Kuangren was not a Fated One, the dean and Gu Liufang left. Along the way back, Gu Liufang was baffled. "Grandfather, if someone as amazing as Brother Chu is not a Fated One, does it mean the Fated Ones are more outstanding than Brother Chu?"

The dean shook his head. "No. He is not a Fated One because he is an uncontrollable outlier, something even the will of the Immortal World can't control!"

Chapter 992 Fated One, Shang Honghua's Whereabouts, Unpredictable Chu Kuangren

Meanwhile, at Divine Dragon Island's Dragon Springs, a young man in golden robes hovered above the blood-colored springs.

All the blood-colored springs beneath his feet were boiling, emitting clouds of bloody steam that would be absorbed into his body.

All of a sudden, a golden light dove into one of the blood-colored springs and appeared before the young man. Shocked, the young man widened his eyes. "This is..."

Once he got a clearer look at the golden light, delight appeared on his face, and he cackled in laughter. "The will of the Immortal World! I am indeed a Fated One! When the seven lights converge, I will be the Heavenly Champion!

"Very well. After I fuse with the blood of the Ancient Immortal Dragon Tribe and marry the pure-blooded Divine Phoenix from Sycamore Mountain, the dragon and phoenix shall be one! Then, I will be able to cultivate the strongest Immortal Physique in the realm, the Dragon Phoenix Immortal Physique!

"In addition to the will of the Immortal World, no one will be able to match my power! Hahaha!"

The Golden Dragon Young Master was exalted.

While the blood-colored springs continued to boil, the news of Golden Dragon Young Master acquiring the will of the Immortal World and becoming a Fated One spread like wildfire within Divine Dragon Island. It sent the entire island into a fanatic excitement.

The Golden Dragons, especially, were proud of their young master.

The will of the Immortal World split into seven pieces, scattering all over the world so that it could find the lucky ones and turn them into Fated Ones to join the Battle of Destiny.

At the Holy Divine Fire Cult, an odd-job worker dragged his exhausted body back into his own room. At the thought of he was bullied and insulted earlier, anger revealed in his eyes, and he clenched his fists tightly.

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“D*mn it! I was just trying to learn the Immortal Technique. Did they have to beat me up like this? I swear that one day, I, Lin Yan, will make those who bullied me today pay back ten folds, a hundred folds, or a thousand folds!”

Suddenly, a ripple appeared in the void before him, and a ball of golden light appeared. It stunned Lin Yan for a moment. “What is this?”

He stared at it and reached out to it instinctively. The moment he touched the light, a vast amount insights relating to the Dao gushed into his mind, boosting his cultivation level rapidly.

In a few seconds, Lin Yan had become a peak-stage Daoist Celestial.

“The will of the Immortal World! Divine Fire Great Dao!”

“The will contains the Divine Fire Great Dao! If I continue cultivating this Dao, I will soon become an Immortal!”

Hahahaha, my Opportunity of Fortune is finally here!”

An odd-job worker transformed into a Fated One in one day.

On the other hand, in the Great Yuan Divine Dynasty, Yuan Xu of the Twelve Kings stared playfully at the ball of golden light in his hand.

“Interesting. I have just awoken my past-life memories, and here comes the will of the Immortal World, making me a Fated One. Is this coincidence or planned by the will itself?”

“Anyway, the will of the Immortal World will be of great help to me as there are a lot of peerless Immortal Progenies in this era. Even if I have my past-life memories, defeating them won’t be easy, especially Chu Kuangren!”

Speaking that name put a strange look on Yuan Xu’s face, and there was a hint of fear in his tone.

“Maybe when I refine this will of the Immortal World and gain insights into the wonders within, I’ll be able to compete with him,” Yuan Xu muttered.

“Wait, is this some kind of mistake? I am a Fated One?”

On a certain mountain ridge, a lady in red wielding a spear frowned at the golden light in her hand. She had a feeling that something was not right.

She was a foreigner in Planquilon Immortal World, yet she was selected as a Fated One. "I'm curious about why, but since this great Opportunity of Fortune is literally in my hands, I can't turn a blind eye to it."

With that, the lady in red grabbed the golden light.

A huge amount of insights gushed into her mind and boosted the understanding of her Dao to a new high.

She even mastered the source energy because of that.

"The will of the Immortal World is indeed something else," she exclaimed. She was only at an initial fusion with the will, and it had already given her such a huge boost. If she completed the fusion, how high could she go?

What would happen if she managed to gather all seven lights?

"I did not expect to run into a Fated One here."

Then, a clear voice sounded.

Startled, the lady in red retreated swiftly and lifted her spear, putting up her guard, at the owner of the voice.

The voice belonged to an elegant lady in palace wear.

The lady had pronounced facial features, keen eyebrows, and fair skin coupled with a slender figure. More importantly, the lady's aura was suffocating. She must be an Immortal!

"What luck for me to run into an Immortal when I just set foot in the Immortal World!

"If she's going to kill me, there's nothing I can do about it. What the heck? Am I going to die right after becoming a Fated One?" the lady in red muttered.

As if the lady in palace wear could see through her thoughts, she said with a smile, "Calm down, child. The Fated One carries the will of the Immortal World. If I kill you, I will suffer the consequences as well."

"What do you want, senior?" The lady in red did not lower her guard because of the verbal assurance.

"Your aura is proof that you are a foreigner, yet you've become a Fated One. This intrigues me. Now that the Battle of Destiny is on its way, all the great ones in Planquilon Immortal World are starting to place their bets, in an attempt to aid one of the Fated Ones to become the Heavenly Champion.

"And I, I am going to place my bet on you. I am from Jade Clarity Immortal Sect. If you are willing, I can take you in as my disciple and teach you the way of cultivation. I can help you to become the Heavenly Champion!" the lady said with a smile.

"Do I have a choice?" The lady in red reacted with a bitter smile. She knew that if she said no, the lady in palace wear would not let her

go.

Even though she was now a Fated One, she did not have any background or forces backing her. It would be tough for her to compete with other Fated Ones.

Perhaps she, too, could place her bets on this Jade Clarity Immortal Sect.

“The Battle of Destiny, huh?” The lady in red felt an unusual excitement.

It had been a while since she felt like that. “Welcome to Jade Clarity Immortal Sect. What is your name?”

“Shang Honghua!”

Back at Hundred Academy, Chu Kuangren was reading the Emerald Sac Scriptures.

The scripture contained countless wonders of Medical Dao, and before him, a dozen students sat with their legs crossed, listening carefully to his lecture about Medical Dao. They were all captivated by Chu Kuangren’s lecture.

“Great. Let’s call it a day. You guys are free to go,” Chu Kuangren said.

“Thirteenth Master, can you please continue on a little longer?” asked one of the students.

The others shared the same thought as well.

“You can’t chew more than you can eat. Try to understand what I’ve taught today first, and then we’ll talk about it,” Chu Kuangren added.

Unsatisfied, the group left.

“Master, is the lecture over?”

The Sword Crown came in.

“Mhmm.” Chu Kuangren nodded. The Sword Crown was amazed that Chu Kuangren was still reading.

It has been two years since they arrived at Hundred Academy, and in the past two years, Chu Kuangren’s cultivation realm did not increase at all. However, the Sword Crown had a feeling that Chu Kuangren had become more and more unpredictable.

The aura that he emanated unconsciously scared even the Sword Crown. It was difficult for him to tell exactly how powerful Chu Kuangren had become.

Chapter 993 Sword Crown’s Leaving, Penglai Island Appears, The Academy’s Action

“Master, I wish to leave,” the Sword Crown said after a slight hesitation.

“Alright. I understand,” Chu Kuangren replied with a nod.

“Master, aren’t you going to ask me where I’m going?” “Oceanic Sword Grave, am I right?”

The Sword Crown nodded. “You’re right. I have to settle the score between the Saber Crown and me once and for all.”

Many years ago, his defeat traumatized him and left him with a mental hurdle that he could not overcome. He and the Saber Crown were destined to fight each other again in a rematch.

Two days later, the Sword Crown left.

His trip to the Oceanic Sword Grave held many uncertainties as he might not even make it back alive. However, there was no turning back for him anymore.

"If I can make it back alive, I will come back to you again and follow you to the edge of the world without a doubt."

The Sword Crown smiled before he left.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren rolled his eyes at him.

He had never seen someone forecasting their death so obviously.

After the Sword Crown left, Chu Kuangren was greeted with a pleasant surprise. The Godly Awakening Wine that he brewed earlier was done.

Looking at the ten urns of Godly Awakening Wine, he could not help but lick his lips excitedly. "This wine can put one in a state of epiphany and deduce all the knowledge learned. It's going to be helpful for me at this

stage."

He then took all ten urns of wine and went into closed-door meditation.

While he was away cultivating, a fierce battle happened on the sea somewhere in Planquilon Immortal World.

Several cultivators were fighting an oceanic beast. The terrifying energy from the battle wreaked havoc across the surface, causing the waters to rumble violently.

A while later, the cultivators finally managed to kill the oceanic beasts.

"Phew, we finally did it," one of the cultivators said.

After that, the group harvested the beast's blood, skin, meat, bone, and every other material that could aid their cultivation.

However, one of the cultivators then screamed in shock and pointed in a certain direction. Horrified, he shouted, "Look! Look at that! What is that?!"

An enormous shadow slowly emerged from the misty ocean, and they could feel a surge of vast yet ancient energy in the air.

When the shadow finally emerged from its mysterious veil, the scene caused everyone to gasp in shock.

It was an enormous island.

Immortal Sparks glimmered across the island. Countless fragmented and intact restriction seals were set all over the place. From time to time, all kinds of rare treasures and mystical beasts could be seen, arousing one's jealousy. "What island is this?!"

"Why haven't I heard anything about this before?"

"This ancient energy... This is not rare. Could this be the legendary Immortal island, Penglai Island?!" exclaimed one of the more knowledgeable cultivators.

At the mention of the Immortal island, everyone's pupils trembled in awe. As they looked at the island, their eyes grew fanatic.

"The Immortal island, Penglai... This is the place where Immortals and Buddhas would come for pilgrimage! Oh my god, why would it show up here?!"

"Penglai Island... According to the rumors in the ancient Immortal World, this place is the Daoist ground for the Heavenly Grandmaster, the ruler of the largest sect in the Immortal World, the Jie Sect. I thought it was destroyed during the Immortal War! Why is it here?"

"This isn't all of Penglai Island. It's just a fraction of it. Even so, it must hold unimaginable Opportunities of Fortunes... Hurry up. Let's go in there..."

All the cultivators that witnessed Penglai Island's emergence were deeply shocked, and every one of them flew towards the island for an expedition.

Although the island was just a fragment of the whole, the restriction seals around it were not something common cultivators could break. Many died trying to get in.

Despite the risk, many cultivators went over like a flock of birds just to seize the Jie Sect's Opportunities of Fortune.

The news of Penglai Island's emergence spread across Planquilon Immortal World like wildfire, and all the orthodoxies reacted to it almost immediately.

Planquilon Immortal World was once again in turmoil.

The Battle of Destiny had not even begun, and yet Penglai Island had emerged.

The consecutive events put the entire Planquilon Immortal World into chaos.

Back at Hundred Academy, Chu Kuangren was living a dreamy life with his ten urns of wine. He did not care about what happened in the outside world.

However, the higher-ups of the academy dared not delay their response to the emergence.

The emergence of Penglai Island shook even the ancient immortal orthodoxies, especially those Immortals who had lived long enough to know what the island represented.

The pilgrimage of a myriad of Immortals and Buddhas!

That particular sentence had enormous weight in it.

Although there were voices that questioned the exaggeration, it was enough to describe how grand Penglai Island once was back in the day.

Even if only a fraction of the island emerged, no one knew what it contained. It might even contain the inheritance left behind from the ancient times when the island was whole.

At Heaven One Court, the teachers were talking about the emergence.

"Penglai Island is an important issue. It cannot afford any delay. I suggest we bring Gu Liufang, Gu Wuqing, and the other students along in the expedition," the Seventh Master said.

"The other orthodoxies might already have responded to this."

"If so, we must hurry." "Should we bring Thirteenth?" the Fourth Master asked.

Thirteenth was referring to Chu Kuangren, the Thirteenth Master of the academy.

"Has Thirteenth come out from closed-door meditation?"

"I'll go have a look," the Fourth Master said in a rather helpless tone.

When the Fourth Master arrived at Chu Kuangren's place, he saw Lan Yu and Lil Fox. However, Chu Kuangren's room remained closed. There were no restriction seals outside, and he could even smell the scent of alcohol in the air.

No one knew what Chu Kuangren was doing inside.

'Could he be drunk?' the Fourth Master thought.

Chu Kuangren was not an alcoholic, at least not to the Fourth Master's knowledge.

She shook her head to discard the thought. The Thirteenth Master of the academy had too many secrets, and it was not easy trying to learn more about him.

"Ms. Lan Yu, has the Thirteenth Master come out of cultivation?"

The Fourth Master usually called the other teachers whose ranks were lower than her by their numbers, such as Eleventh, Twelfth, Old Seventh, Old Sixth, and more.

However, she added master when addressing Chu Kuangren. The other Masters did the same as well because Chu Kuangren was very knowledgeable. Even though they were Masters of the academy that others believed to be the most knowledgeable teachers, they were still in awe of Chu Kuangren's knowledge.

Ever since Chu Kuangren became a Master of the academy, he was not just a Master to the students but to his fellow Masters as well.

"Not yet." Lan Yu shook her head before she added, "I heard about Penglai Island's emergence. Are you here for that matter?"

The Fourth Master nodded. "Yes. The Eldest Master, Seventh Master, and I will bring some students over for an expedition. The Opportunities of Fortune on Penglai Island are huge. Even the academy cannot turn a blind eye to it."

"I want to go along too," Lan Yu said after glancing at Chu Kuangren's closed doors. She could not remain a follower to her master forever, so she ought to seize the Opportunities of Fortunes herself and become stronger.

Penglai Island would be a great opportunity for her.

"I want to go too!" Lil Fox jumped around happily.

The Fourth Master thought about it for a while and nodded. "Of course."

Lan Yu could already rival other Immortal Progenies in terms of strength. Even Gu Liufang and Gu Wuqing might not have the confidence to win her in a battle.

She was already on her way to becoming an Immortal.

As for Lil Fox, her divine talent in ignoring restriction seals might be of great help to the expedition to Penglai Island.

With that, Lan Yu and Lil Fox prepared themselves and left with the Fourth Master, the Eldest Master, and Seventh Master.

All the other orthodoxies in Planquilon Immortal World reacted to the emergence in their own ways. Countless cultivators headed towards Penglai Island, and it was as lively as when the Ancient Immortal Battlefield emerged.

Chapter 994 Immortal Progenies' Gathering, First Battle of Destiny, Yan Honghua Versus Lin Yan

Countless cultivators flocked over to Penglai Island to seek their Opportunities of Fortune.

On a cruising warship, there was a battalion of soldiers who were all there to escort a young man in a robe.

The man's aura was unlike others. It felt high and mighty, with a strong hint of indescribable nobility. He was none other than the crown prince of the Great Yuan Divine Dynasty, one of the ancient immortal orthodoxies, Yuan Xu.

He was also one of the Twelve Kings of the Immortal Progenies.

In another warship was a young man with a saber, cultivating with his eyes closed and legs crossed. He was surrounded by swords, and every single one of them was broken.

There was a hint of gray energy lingering above the broken swords — it was the swords' rage

qi!

The rageful sword qi was absorbed by the young man. The energy was used to nurture his Saber Dao and amplify his aura. He was the Oceanic Sword Grave's Young Master, the Saber Lord! "Amitabha. Dear benefactors, it's been a while."

A mantra sounded, and a handsome monk in rugs smiled at everyone. He was an Immortal Progeny of Golden Ridge Temple.

Judging from his aura, he was no weaker than Hui Fa.

Unfortunately, barely anyone responded to him.

Only the young man with a saber on his back nodded at him.

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The handsome monk was not discouraged or mad at the cold response. Instead, he continued to watch the situation carefully.

By then, all immortal orthodoxies had arrived, and almost all the Immortal Progenies were present.

Many cultivators who shared the scene were amazed by the grandness, and they all started to discuss.

“The Great Yuan Divine Dynasty’s Crown Prince, Dugu Yu from Spiritual Empyrean Mountain, the Little Arhat who is at the same rank as the Golden Ridge Temple’s fallen Holy Monk, and the Oceanic Sword Grave’s Saber Lord... Tsk tsk, they are all King Immortal Progenies.”

“They are indeed powerful. Hey, do you know if there’s a Fated One among them?”

“It is possible.”

“Look at the Saber Lord. Rumor has it that he was defeated by Chu Kuangren in a single blow. But after two short years, he has grown so much stronger and defeated a lot of swordsmen. He has even cultivated a strange technique that allows him to absorb the rage qi from swords to his benefit. He is already on the Immortal Path.”

“You should not mess with any of them.”

Buzz!

Suddenly, energy fluctuations occurred in the void.

Further away, a huge crimson warship zipped over in a flash. There was a huge and obvious mark of a flame on the ship.

“It’s the Holy Divine Fire Cult.”

“Look! That young man...”

Suddenly, someone squealed in shock.

At the front of the warship was a young man standing with his hands behind his back and a surge of terrifying Flame Source energy fluctuation emanating from him.

Five different Divine Flames were circulating him. It looked like he was stronger than Huoshen Huang, the previous First Divine Bachelor.

“He’s the new First Divine Bachelor, Lin Yan. He can control five different Divine Flames! That’s amazing!” “I heard he used to be an odd-job worker, but he somehow seized a huge Opportunity of Fortune, and his life took a huge turn. The cult noticed him and made him the First Divine Bachelor. However, I heard he’s ruthless. Those who insulted him before were burned for ten days and nights!”

“Ten days and nights? How is that possible?”

"I heard that in order to keep those people alive, he got a bunch of healing pills to heal them as he burned them. It went on for ten days straight." "How sick..."

"Shhh, keep it down. He might hear you."

The appearance of Holy Divine Fire Cult's Lin Yu caused a commotion among the crowd.

Back at the Great Yuan Divine Dynasty's warship, Yuan Xu felt something and turned in the direction of Lin Yan. He stared at the First Divine Bachelor, intrigued.

"His presence... Interesting. It seems like he's my rival."

Lin Yan felt the same, and he stared at Yuan Xu as well.

Hostility erupted from the exchange between the two.

Some noticed them locking eyes but were baffled by it. "They know each other?"

"That can't be. One is the prestigious crown prince, and the other used to be an odd-job worker. Why would the two of them know each other?"

The crowd was confused.

Only the two of them knew what caused the hostility. "It seems like I've found myself a fated rival," Lin Yan muttered.

The elderly beside him widened his eyes in surprise. "Is he a Fated One too? Yuan Xu is a Fated One?!"

"Yeah, I can sense the presence of the will on him," Lin Yan said.

It was then that both Lin Yan and Yuan Xu sensed something. The two of them looked further away at the sea and saw a tiny boat riding the waves towards them.

On the boat were two ladies. One in an imperial outfit, looking elegant and pure, and another one in red, wielding a spear.

The lady in red had a valiant bearing, looking as strong as a man.

Yuan Xu and Lin Yan had their eyes on the lady in red.

"This presence... She's also a Fated One."

"Interesting. There's another one."

On the boat, Shang Honghua looked at the lady in the imperial outfit with slight dissatisfaction.

"Teacher, the others arrived in warships, one looking grander and the other. But look at us with a tiny boat! This is embarrassing!" "I'm sorry I'm not rich. Please bear with me," the lady said with a smile.

"It's fine." Annoyed, Shang Honghua pouted.

Leaving the thought behind, she scanned over all the Immortal Progenies but was disappointed at the end.

'I didn't see the King anywhere. Is he not here yet, or he doesn't want to come?'

With a shake of her head, she discarded the thought. She then looked at Yuan Xu and Lin Yan before she smiled at her teacher. "Teacher, I think I've spotted the other Fated Ones. Do you think I should make a move now?"

"As you wish," the lady said.

Shang Honghua put all of her concerns away after getting approval from her teacher. She lunged to the sky with her spear and a surge of violent source energy fluctuations scattered everywhere.

"Fated Ones, do you dare to answer my challenge?!"

Her provocation put a frown on Lin Yan and Yuan Xu.

'Is she out of her mind? Why is she exposing her identity as a Fated One in public?'

'Maybe she has a powerful support behind her.' Regardless, neither of them answered the challenge.

"Oh? So the other Fated Ones are cowards, huh?" Shang Honghua scoffed. "This woman...!"

Lin Yan and Yuan Xu furrowed their brows.

"Woman, you are playing with fire!"

Lin Yan's eyes were cold as he fired the Divine Flames at her. The Divine Flames turned into a ferocious beast and lunged toward Shang Honghua.

Shang Honghua was not afraid of the divine fire's might. She thrust her spear forward and crushed the blazing beasts.

Just like that, a battle between Shang Honghua and Lin Yan broke out.

It marked the first battle between the Fated Ones.

The two of them were evenly matched, and neither was giving in. Their power level had reached the level of a powerful Half-Immortal.

The crowd was in awe, and some other Immortal Progenies had grim looks on their faces.

"As expected of the Fated Ones."

"This level of power... They are really something else."

As the battle went on, one of the Holy Divine Fire Cult's Immortals grew restless and wanted to lend a hand.

However, before he could make a move, an indescribable pressure enveloped him, causing him to sweat nervously.

"This pressure..."

The Immortal stared further away at the sea.

The lady in the imperial outfit was staring back at him with a calm gaze, but the Immortal knew that should he make any reckless move, the lady would kill him in an instant.

A powerful Immortal!

The lady was definitely one of the strongest existences throughout Planquilon Immortal World!

Was she an Immortal from an ancient immortal orthodoxy?

Chapter 995 Lan Yu Meeting Yan Honghua, The Academy's Recommendation

Shang Honghua fought Lin Yan in the first battle, and both were evenly matched.

As a matter of fact, it was not wise to expose one's strength in public before the expedition to Penglai Island, and Shang Honghua knew it as well. However, she challenged Lin Yan because she wanted to test the strength of a fellow Fated One.

After a fair amount of exchange, Shang Honghua retreated.

"Hmph. You're lucky this time," Lin Yan grunted. "We don't know who's the lucky one here," Shang Honghua scoffed.

After the battle, another warship arrived at the scene.

The ship ferried the students from Hundred Academy, and the crowd also recognized the ship from afar.

For a moment there, everyone's faces turned grim in response to the arrival of the academy's ship.

"Is he coming?"

"The academy? I heard that guy became a Master at the academy. I believe he will come to the emergence of Penglai Island." "The heaven-defying and Immortal-slaying Chu Kuangren."

The crowd looked on nervously, and the looks in the Immortal Progenies' eyes grew heavier.

Shang Honghua, on the other hand, welcomed the arrival of the academy's ship.

However, after she scanned over all the passengers on the ship, disappointment overwhelmed her again. He was not there.

"It seems like the academy came prepared. Three Masters, all Immortals, are leading the trip. Even Gu Liufang and Gu Wuqing, both King Immortal Progenies, are here. They were no doubt an ancient immortal orthodoxy."

"That's right, but I don't see that person anywhere."

"Somehow, it feels a little dull without him."

On the warship of the Oceanic Sword Grave, the Saber Lord slowly got up on his feet with furrowed brows. A rampant saber intent erupted from his body as he gazed upon the passengers on the academy's ship. "Where is Chu Kuangren? There's no way he will miss Penglai Island's emergence."

"The Thirteenth Master is in closed-door meditation," the Fourth Master answered.

"closed-door meditation? What a joke! Penglai Island has emerged, and he's in closed-door meditation? Is he a coward?!"

The gray, rageful sword qi started to emanate from the Saber Lord.

In his eyes, ferociousness slowly surfaced.

The Eldest Master glanced at him and said, "I heard that the Oceanic Sword Grave has a wicked technique, named the Avici Trinity Slash, which is a forbidden technique even in the Oceanic Sword Grave. However, it seems like you have cultivated that technique."

"So what? I cultivated the Avici Trinity Slash and absorbed all the rageful sword qi so that I could defeat Chu Kuangren. Tell him to come out right now! I don't care whether he's in closed-door meditation or not."

The ferociousness in his eyes grew stronger, and the saber intent around him became rampant. It felt like there were countless sword-wielding Ashuran ghouls around him, roaring en masse.

"You? You want to fight the King, eh? What a joke."

At that moment, an indifferent voice sounded.

Shang Honghua walked over with her spear.

Her voice evoked delight in Lan Yu.

"Honghua, it really is you!"

"Lan Yu, it's been a while!"

Shang Honghua looked at Lan Yu, sensing that her friend was no weaker than her. If she did not get the will of the Immortal World and become the Fated One, she would have fallen far behind Lan Yu.

"It seems like you've gotten yourself an Opportunity of Fortune."

"I can say the same to you." Lan Yu smiled.

Both girls from the same hometown had a lot to say to each other. "Fated One? I don't mind killing you here and taking the title away from you," the Saber Lord said coldly. "Would you like to give it a go?" Shang Honghua pointed her spear forward.

Lan Yu also stared at the Saber Lord coldly. "My master defeated you in a single blow. However, you can only blow your own trumpet since he's not here. If he was, he would have killed you with a single thought."

The ladies released their energies, which grew stronger and more rampant.

"That's right. If the Master were here, it would only take one thought for him to defeat you."

"You are not worthy of being the Master's opponent."

"You think too much of yourself."

Gu Liufang, Gu Wuqing, and the others also criticized the Saber Lord's reaction.

At that, the crowd tutted in awe.

Everyone present at the scene was a peerless Immortal Progeny, some even a King Immortal Progeny or Fated One. However, all of them revered the name Chu Kuangren.

Countless other cultivators who had never seen Chu Kuangren before were curious, wondering who exactly that person of peerless presence was.

“Nonsense!”

The Saber Lord’s ferociousness almost erupted at the crowd’s insults. The saber at his waist was already buzzing.

Right before his emotions erupted and he decided to fight all of them, a person came to his side and tapped his shoulder.

“Chu Kuangren is not here, and this is not a good time to be rash. Keep your emotions in check. Don’t let the rageful sword qi take control of you,” the man in black said.

“I understand, uncle.” The Saber Lord then took a deep breath and calmed himself down. After a fierce grunt, he kept quiet.

The lady in the imperial outfit came to the academy’s ship as well.

The Eldest Master and the others were shocked by her arrival.

She was an elite as powerful as the dean of the academy!

The Eldest Master asked solemnly, “You are...”

“Greetings, Masters of the academy. I am Gong Yue of Jade Clarity Immortal Sect and also Honghua’s teacher.” Gong Yue smiled.

“So you’re a senior from Jade Clarity Immortal Sect! Please forgive my manners.” The Eldest Teacher bowed with a fist salute.

Jade Clarity Immortal Sect was like the Hundred Academy, both originated from ancient times. Gong Yue was the current Jade Clarity Immortal Sect Leader, and it was said that she rarely appeared in public. Only a handful had heard of her.

Following the arrival of all the immortal orthodoxies, the expedition to Penglai Island began. However, every force had its respective expedition party. The only thing they did together was...

“Seal off the entire island. No other cultivators are allowed inside!”

“Any forces other than immortal orthodoxies are forbidden to come close. Those who trespass will be killed!”

“The weaker ones can stay out of this.”

All the immortal orthodoxies teamed up to set up heavy restriction seals around the island, forcing out a lot of cultivators.

Some of the cultivators, who were already on the island, were forced to leave due to the might of the immortal orthodoxies.

When the Ancient Immortal Battlefield emerged, the scale of it was too big for the immortal orthodoxies to occupy the place to themselves, hence allowing all the other cultivators to explore.

However, the fragmented Penglai Island was different. With all efforts combined, the immortal orthodoxies were able to occupy the entire island to themselves, not allowing outsiders to get their hands on the Opportunities of Fortunes.

The other cultivators complained and grumbled. Nevertheless, there was nothing they could do because they had no background and were not powerful enough.

"Tsk tsk. Bully much?" Shang Honghua said.

"This is reality. Even immortal orthodoxies cannot change the fact." Gong Yue smiled helplessly.

"Whatever. Let's go explore first."

The expedition to the island happened as soon as they set foot on the shore.

Meanwhile, a few million kilometers away at Hundred Academy, Chu Kuangren remained in his room. Countless spiritual powers converged upon him, and Daoist chimes echoed in the air while a Proclamation Seal formed again.

A while later, all the conjurations faded, and the door finally opened.

The alcoholic stench gushed out, following the emergence of a young man in white.

The young man could barely keep his eyes open, and his handsome face was flushed red. He called out instinctively, "Lan Yu, get me a pail of water."

However, he did not get a reply. Even the conjuration of the Proclamation Seal did not attract a soul. It was as if such an unusual phenomenon was common to the people of the academy, which was not too far from the truth.

Everyone in the academy had gotten used to it.

Chu Kuangren had caused so many unusual conjurations that the students and teachers were already numb to them.

They were just Proclamation Seals.

There was nothing too surprising about that.

Chapter 996 Onwards to Penglai Island, Could It Possibly Be Him? Immortal Dewdrop

"Lan Yu, get me a pail of water. Your Master is having a headache today..." Chu Kuangren called out again.

He was clearly having a severe hangover.

It seemed like the Godly Awakening Wine was too much for him to handle.

Although it allowed him to create many Immortal Techniques and gain lots of new knowledge, the jars of wine he drank were enough to knock even an Immortal out cold.

“Where is she...”

Chu Kuangren continued calling out but was still greeted with silence.

He was a little puzzled. After a while, he eventually recovered from his hangover and prepared a pail of water to wash his face. “Where is everyone?”

“They’re off to Penglai Island.”

Lil Ai’s voice appeared in his mind. “The what now?”

“Penglai Island, the rumored location of the Jie Sect, the Daoist grounds of the Heavenly Grandmaster?” Chu Kuangren was stunned.

“Yes.”

“So that island has finally appeared.”

He was a little surprised.

“Sheesh, so even Lil Fox has gone there too, huh? I can’t believe she left me back here all alone. How nice of her.” Chu Kuangren sighed.

‘Forget it. I’ll draw from the roulette to make myself feel better.’

‘I’ve been so drunk these few months that I haven’t drawn a single gacha. Let’s hope the luck I’ve accumulated for the past few months will bring me something good,’ Chu Kuangren thought as he opened and drew from the Fantasy Roulette.

“Congratulations, Host! You have obtained a God-tier Enlightenment Card.”

‘A God-tier Enlightenment Card?’

Despite having obtained a similar item before, this was his first time getting a God-tier Enlightenment Card. Based on the item’s description, the effect of this Enlightenment Card was ten times stronger than the Godly Awakening Wine. Furthermore, the effects of that item could last as long as three days.

“Three days long and ten times stronger than the Godly Awakening Wine?”

“Sounds awesome, but it’s not much of a surprise. Then again, it’s been quite some time since I’ve received a God-tier item, so I’ll gladly take this.”

Chu Kuangren pouted.

Although he was not impressed, he was not that disappointed either.

Then, he kept the Godly Awakening Wine away, planning to use it sometime in the future.

For all those years, this was only his fourth time receiving a God-tier item. The probability of obtaining such an item was so rare that even with the Lucky Halo, Chu Kuangren did not bear much hope of getting it.

“Instead of relying on the Fantasy Roulette, I might as well think about getting the Opportunities of Fortune by myself in the real world, like... Penglai Island, for instance.”

Chu Kuangren was very interested in what Penglai Island could offer.

It was an Immortal island rumored to be a place of pilgrimage for all Buddhas and a travel hub for all Immortals. Moreover, the Heavenly Grandmaster was one of the most powerful Immortals that could rival even the West Ruler Matriarch.

‘What secrets and treasures are inside his Daoist grounds, waiting to be found, I wonder?’

Chu Kuangren was looking forward to it.

Whoosh...

Chu Kuangren suddenly disappeared, leaving behind a few ripples in the void.

Meanwhile, several millions of kilometers away at Penglai Island, the immortal orthodoxies had put up a seal around the island, preventing other cultivators from entering. “How tyrannical of them! This is just too much.”

“These immortal orthodoxies are not letting us in at all. I can’t believe they have claimed Penglai Island for themselves. What despicable people.”

“These b*stards...”

The cultivators outside Penglai Island were enraged.

However, they could not do a single thing in the face of the cultivators from the immortal orthodoxies. The only thing they could do was complain.

It was then that a ray of light suddenly appeared outside Penglai Island.

After the light dispersed, a young man in white robes appeared before everyone.

That young man was extremely handsome and possessed an otherworldly demeanor. As he headed straight towards Penglai Island, he was quickly met with layers of seals and restrictions.

He frowned a little before unleashing a punch.

The void suddenly exploded. The layers upon layers of seals broke like mere twigs!

Upon noticing the commotion, the immortal orthodoxies’ cultivators quickly rushed over. All of them looked at Chu Kuangren with hostility.

“Who are you? How dare you break through the seals we’ve placed here?”. “Do you have a death wish?!” everyone uttered angrily.

However, Chu Kuangren replied to them calmly, “These seals and restrictions were in my way, so I destroyed them. Do you have a problem with that?”

“It looks like you’re itching for some trouble, young man!”

A fight was about to break out.

“Stop!”

At that moment, one of the cultivators stepped forward and yelled. He looked at Chu Kuangren with a serious expression and said, "Please go ahead, Brother Chu."

Chu Kuangren glanced at him and disappeared in a flash.

After he left, the remaining cultivators quickly looked at each other. Most of them were still puzzled about what just happened. Soon, some of them figured out the situation, and a horrified look appeared on their faces.

"A young man whose first name is Chu... Could it be that person?"

"Which one?"

"You idiot! Among all the well-known people in this world with the surname Chu who is also a young Immortal Progeny, there can only be one person!"

"Gasps... The Heaven-Defying, Immortal-Slaying Chu Kuangren!"

"That's right. That young man just now was the Heaven-Defying and Immortal-Slaying Thirteenth Master of the Hundred Academy. I'm glad we didn't fight him."

The cultivator who threatened Chu Kuangren earlier had turned pale with fear by now. He was just one step away from entering the afterlife.

"Phew... Luckily I arrived here in time. Otherwise, he would've wiped out all of you in one move," said the cultivator who rushed here.

"Isn't Chu Kuangren now in closed-door meditation, so he can't come?"

"Beats me. But since he's here, it looks like something unexpected will surely happen during the expedition to Penglai Island."

On Penglai Island, there were many seals and restrictions. Although most of their strength had deteriorated, most of the ordinary cultivators could not handle them. Hence, the exploring cultivators were all traversing the area with caution, fearing that they would accidentally trigger any seals.

It was a high-risk but high-reward situation, after all.

The Opportunities of Fortune hidden in Penglai Island were more than one could count.

From supreme elixirs to special items to inheritances of Immortal Techniques, the treasures were countless.

"This is awesome, and it is only a fragment of Penglai Island too. If the complete island were to emerge, imagine the Opportunities of Fortune we could find! Also, how powerful the Jie Sect was in their golden days?!"

"A place of worship for all Buddhas and a hub of travel for all Immortals..."

"Sure enough, this place is loaded with Opportunities of Fortune," one of the exploring cultivators uttered.

The others with him were very shocked too.

Suddenly, the sounds of fighting at the front soon reached them. Everyone quickly rushed toward it, only to find a group of people fighting over a treasure.

That treasure was a drop of water. Sparks of light glittered on the surface of that water droplet as countless Daoist patterns swirled around it.

The cultivators were all fighting intensely all over that water droplet.

“That’s an Immortal Dewdrop!”

“D*mn, I can’t believe it. That’s a dewdrop that has absorbed the aura of an Immortal. Judging by the energy fluctuations coming from it, even an Immortal will find this dewdrop very useful. Quick, to battle!”

The newly-arrived cultivators soon joined the fight, making the already chaotic battle even worse.

“Hmph! Out of my way!”

At that moment, an indifferent voice rang out.

A green-robed elder arrived at the scene, and a terrifying surge of source energy immediately erupted from him, sending every cultivator there flying

He was a Half-Immortal.

That Half-Immortal reached out toward the Immortal Dewdrop. However, a ray of Buddhist Light suddenly shone as a young monk appeared in front of the green-robed Half-Immortal. The moment he unleashed a punch, terrifying rays of golden Buddhist Light erupted! The green-robed Half-Immortal was forced back several meters.

“An Arhat from the Golden Ridge Temple?!”

The green-robed Half-Immortal looked at the monk grimly.

“Venerable cultivator, that item is fated to be mine. Can I have it?” The Little Arhat smiled.

“No can do!”

The green-robed Half-Immortal snorted.

As soon as he said that, a powerful aura appeared behind the Little Arhat and enveloped him, sending a cold chill down his spine.

When he turned around and looked behind the Little Arhat, he saw an elder monk in a red cassock looking at him indifferently.

It was as if the elder monk was looking at a mere ant.

That elder monk was an Immortal from the Golden Ridge Temple.

Chapter 997 One Punch Instantly Kills the Little Arhat, Who Can A Monk Blame, I Don’t Mind Sending You to Meet the Buddha Too

Buddhist cultivators that became Immortals were known as Arhats.

The green-robed Half-Immortal could tell that the elderly monk in red cassock before him was indeed an Arhat!

That kind of strength was not something he could handle.

“D*mn it!”

“I can’t believe I met an Arhat here. I’m no match for him, so it’s better that I retreat for now!”

The green-robed Half-Immortal took a deep breath and fled.

Upon seeing that, the elderly monk said, “Amitabha, being able to let go of your desires, your actions are truly admirable, venerable cultivator.”

The green-robed Half-Immortal became furious when he heard that.

‘Letting go of my desires? F*ck off!’

‘If I were as powerful as you, do you think I’d give up that item so easily?’

Meanwhile, the Little Arhat ignored him. Looking at the Immortal Dewdrop, he reached out to grab it with delight.

However, at that moment, an invisible energy fluctuation suddenly swept over, affecting that Immortal Dewdrop and drawing it towards a certain direction. It was as if an invisible force was pulling it.

The Little Arhat’s gaze turned cold. “How bold of you to snatch this item away before me.”

He stepped forth through the void and immediately reached out for the Immortal Dewdrop once more. Yet, an invisible burst of energy appeared again the next instant, sending him flying into the air. “Well, I’ve got it. What else can you do about it now?”

As a cold and somewhat sleazy voice rang out, the Immortal Dewdrop flew into the palm of a young man in white robes.

The young man looked at the Immortal Dewdrop before opening his mouth and gulping it down in front of everyone.

Everyone’s jaw dropped at that scene.

That single Immortal Dewdrop continued such immense power that even a King Immortal Progeny would have to be careful when absorbing it.

However, that guy swallowed that whole thing in one go!

‘Is he out of his mind?’

‘Isn’t he afraid that he’ll blow up and die?!’

To everyone’s surprise, none of those things happened. It was as if that Immortal Dewdrop was no different than a normal dewdrop — nothing happened to that young man after he swallowed it.

The sight of that made everyone very puzzled.

"It's him!" Suddenly, one of the cultivators yelled in shock.

Only then did everyone come back to their senses. As they looked at the handsome young man in white robes standing before them, they

gasped.

That young man was none other than Chu Kuangren.

"Why is he here on Penglai Island?!"

"F*ck this. Isn't he supposed to be in closed-door meditation?!"

"No wonder he has the gall to steal from the Golden Ridge Temple."

Everyone was shocked.

Even the Little Arhat looked a little fearful, and his expression turned grim. "You're Chu Kuangren, the one who killed Hui Fa."

Chu Kuangren was currently absorbing the Immortal Dewdrop's power with his Universal Cauldron Physique, storing it within every cell inside his body.

That was the ability of his Universal Cauldron Physique. If the amount of energy encountered was within its threshold limit, he could store it for the time being even if he could not absorb all of it in one go.

He, too, had heard what the Little Arhat said. However, he was stunned for a moment. "Hui Fa... Who is that again?"

Everyone's mouth twitched upon hearing that.

'Hui Fa was one of the Twelve Kings of Immortal Progenies. D*mn it. You were the one who killed him, yet you don't remember?' 'No matter what, that guy was a King Immortal Progeny!'

"Hmph, cut the act!"

The Little Arhat snorted.

"Now that I think of it... Hui Fa, huh? He was the monk who gifted me the Three-Headed Six-Arms Resentful Buddha, right?" said Chu Kuangren.

His words rendered the crowd speechless.

'So the King Immortal Progeny, Hui Fa, was just a gift-giver to him?'

"Speaking of the Three-Headed Six-Arms Resentful Buddha, that was an Immortal Weapon my Golden Ridge Temple obtained when we defeated the Wicked Buddha Sect back then. Please return that item to us," the Little Arhat said.

"What if I don't?"

Chu Kuangren smiled.

“In that case, you’ll have to forgive me for what I’m about to do next!” The Little Arhat’s gaze turned serious as large amounts of Buddhist Light radiated from his body and intertwined around him. It looked as if his body was coated in a layer of gold paint, exuding an air of holiness.

Then, an even more terrifying surge of energy also erupted from him.

“Unbreakable Golden Body Technique!”

The Little Arhat held his palms together with a very serious expression on his face, and a burst of golden strength qi immediately swept towards his opponent from all directions.

Many Immortal Progenies were swept away by that powerful energy.

“That’s the Golden Ridge Temple’s Golden Body Technique!” “I heard that even Hui Fa the Little Holy Monk did not manage to master this Immortal Technique back then. I can’t believe this Little Arhat has succeeded!”

“It looks like he’s the strongest Immortal Progeny from the Golden Ridge Temple!”

“The Golden Body Technique is an invincible defense technique! With unparalleled offensive and defensive capabilities, it is said to be the most powerful Immortal Technique there is in the Golden Ridge Temple. I bet even Chu Kuangren will find this troublesome to deal with.”

“Tsk tsk. I’ve been hearing about this Immortal Technique for a while now. It seems like I can finally witness its strength today.”

The Immortal Progenies looked at the Little Arhat in shock.

Meanwhile, the Little Arhat also knew that Chu Kuangren was a formidable opponent. Hence, after unleashing the full force of his Golden Body Technique, he took out an Immortal Weapon, the Demon Slaying Mace, and charged toward Chu Kuangren with it.

“Show me that Heaven-Defying and Immortal-Slaying strength of yours!” the Little Arhat uttered.

Then, he struck Chu Kuangren with his mace, which was packed with terrifying bursts of Buddhist Light, its strength powerful enough to shatter planets.

On his spot, Chu Kuangren unleashed a punch in return.

There was no telling how many types of source energies there were within that punch as all everyone could see was Immortal Sparks.

Following that, a crack sounded as if something was broken.

Everyone looked over and saw the Daoist patterns on the Little Arhat’s golden body shattering under Chu Kuangren’s punch!

Along with a loud boom, the Little Arhat, who was stronger than Hui Fa back then, instantly blew up into a mist of blood!

The Demon Slaying Mace fell to the ground, and then its glow gradually dimmed down. Standing in the blood rain, Chu Kuangren snorted and uttered with slight annoyance, "Oops, I accidentally used too much force."

Silence quickly filled the air.

The Immortal Progenies were all dumbfounded.

'Did he have to be that rough?!'

'One punch! 'A King Immortal Progeny, one who has started on the Immortal Path, blew up just like that. What kind of power is that?!'

The green-robed Half-Immortal gulped in fear. He knew that the same outcome would have happened if it were him taking that punch.

"How powerful has this person gotten?!"

While everyone was still in shock, an Immortal's Core energy fluctuation suddenly erupted.

The Golden Ridge Temple's Arhat glared at Chu Kuangren with an inexplicable rage and regret in his eyes.

He thought that the Little Arhat would survive a fight with Chu Kuangren, considering the Little Arhat's strength. With him around, he could at least rescue the Little Arhat in time if anything bad happened.

However, never did he expect...

It was an instant kill!

The Little Arhat was killed the second he attacked!

The Arhat could not even save him even if he wanted to.

If he knew that would happen, he would have stopped the Little Arhat right away. That Little Arhat was the sole remaining King Immortal Progeny left in the Golden Ridge Temple!

"Chu Kuangren! First, you kill Hui Fa, and now the Little Arhat? It looks like you and the Golden Ridge Temple shall be enemies forever!"

The elderly monk said coldly. One step forward and his terrifying Immortal's Core energy fluctuation spread outward wave after wave.

The other Immortal Progenies quickly backed off.

The fury of an Immortal was not something they could handle, even though it was just a residual energy wave.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren remained in his spot calmly. After a chuckle, he said, "Now let me ask you. Was I the one who decided to go for the kill? Who can a monk blame for not practicing good karma and getting themselves killed?"

“And then there’s you. Despite already being an Arhat, it looks like you have quite the temper. I don’t mind sending you to meet the Buddha too, you know.”

Chapter 998 Killing the Golden Ridge Temple’s Arhat, a True Immortal Weapon Appears, the Fake Dragon-Binding Lasso

“I don’t mind sending you to meet the Buddha too, you know,” said Chu Kuangren with a chuckle.

The moment he said that, countless source energies appeared and circulated through his body. Tons of Immortal Sparks soon filled the surroundings, making Chu Kuangren seem like a supreme king of the Immortals!

His powerful source energy fluctuations made the elderly monk a little fearful. However, as an Arhat, he was confident that he could defeat Chu Kuangren.

“Rumors have it that you can defy the Heavens and slay Immortals, but those Immortals you’ve defeated are only weaklings in the Lower Third Grade. Don’t you compare me to the Blazing Day Immortal. Besides, the Sword Crown is not with you today. How do you plan to take me on alone?”

“Chu Kuangren, time to enter the cycle of reincarnation!” the elderly monk said indifferently.

He raised his hand and gestured a grab in the air, immediately drawing the Demon Slaying Mace to him. Following that, he unleashed a dazzling beam of Buddhist Light that burst forth toward Chu Kuangren like the dawn of daylight.

His powerful Immortal Core fluctuations immediately engulfed Chu Kuangren. “Oh, that’s all?”

Chu Kuangren formed a sword hand sign and cast his source energies at his fingertips. Following that, his Thousand Lotus Sword Intent erupted, and countless lotus appeared in the void in its path!

With a boom, the sword ray and Buddhist Light collided.

An explosion erupted in the void! However, the sword ray broke through the Buddhist Light and headed toward the elderly monk. It was so sharp and lethal that even the onlookers could feel as if their bodies were being torn apart. All of them were filled with horror as they watched the battle.

The elderly monk was shocked. “What?!”

He waved the Demon Slaying Mace and unleashed a ray of Buddhist Light once more, barely stopping the advancing sword ray and shattering it. However, he was not delighted at all. In fact, all he could feel was an intense fear and horror looming over him.

‘Did he just destroy my Buddhist Light with a simple sword ray?!’ ‘What kind of power is this?’

‘It’s definitely on an Immortal’s level!’

‘It is not even at the Lower Third Grade.’

“That power is at least on par with the Middle Third-grade Immortals!”

‘Before embarking on the Immortal Path, Chu Kuangren’s combat strength is already on par with the Middle Third-grade Immortals. How... How is that possible!’

The elderly monk was horrified.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren did not spare him any time to be in shock.

He made a sword hand sign and unleashed his Thousand Lotus Sword Intent, prompting countless purple lotuses to appear in the void. The lotuses then dispersed into countless more petals, and every single petal was a lethal sword ray attack.

The never-ending lotus petals that formed into countless sword rays intertwined in the void, forming a great web of attack at the elder monk!

“Heavenly Sword Qi Web!” Chu Kuangren said calmly.

The elder monk roared and channeled the

potential. Soon, Buddhist Light enveloped his body and turned him into a Buddhist Avatar.

That avatar looked holy and solemn, with its vast Buddhist Light lighting up the entire area, violently impacting the attacks from the Heavenly Sword Qi Web.

Even so, that Buddhist Avatar was torn apart by the barrage of sword qi, shattering into multiple sparks of light. “If I go on, will I die?!”

“No, no!”

“How can someone like me die here?!” The elder monk immediately spat out a mouthful of golden blood essence onto the Demon Slaying Mace. After that, he threw out the Demon Slaying Mace toward his opponent. Having come into contact with an Arhat’s blood essence, the Demon Slaying Mace radiated brilliantly with Buddhist Light and unleashed a powerful burst of energy, which finally opened a tear within the sword qi web.

The elderly monk quickly took the opportunity to escape.

As for the Demon Slaying Mace, he had already thrown it away. Seeing that he was willing to give up an Immortal Weapon, it was clear how much pressure he felt facing Chu Kuangren. The only thing he wanted to do now was to escape. With that, the elderly monk turned into a ray of light and dashed into the distance.

How fast could an Arhat travel at full speed?

He could cover millions of kilometers in a blink of an eye.

He even managed to escape into the void.

Alas, no matter how hard he tried to escape, a white-robed figure soon appeared before him.

It was Chu Kuangren! “That’s not the way to the West (TN: In Buddhism, this place refers to the Sukhavati, the joyous land in the afterlife commonly known as the Western Pure Land of Ultimate Bliss and is usually located in the west.), you know.”

Chu Kuangren said.

With his Spatial Conveyor Skill, whose limit was the maximum distance his Immortal Consciousness could reach, only a handful of people could rival him when it came to strength.

Even Immortals were no match for him in that aspect.

“Chu Kuangren!”

“Can’t you cut me some slack? Haven’t you done enough? Do you really want to go against the Golden Ridge Temple? What benefit can you possibly gain from doing this?!” The elderly monk said in a panic.

“If I want to kill you, it doesn’t matter what kind of benefits I get. All I want is to see this whole thing through!” Chu Kuangren replied.

Forming a sword hand sign, his countless source energies emerged while his Dao Proclamation Seals appeared above his head.

“Impossible!”

The elderly monk’s gaze narrowed to the extreme.

‘Hundreds of source energies and dozens of Dao Proclamation Seals? What the hell is going on? What kind of cultivation monster is this guy?!’

The elderly monk swore that it was his first time encountering something so unbelievable. Besides him, the onlooking cultivators were also stunned, and they could feel their worldview falling apart.

He drew with his sword hand sign in the air, and with the help of his source energies and Dao Proclamation Seal, his Thousand Lotus Sword Intent erupted, followed by a colorful purple sword ray.

Wherever it went, the surrounding void collapsed!

In the face of the sword qi, the elderly monk was reduced to nothing. Even his Immortal body and Immortal soul crumbled to ashes.

“He’s dead...”

“Chu Kuangren has defied the Heavens and killed an Immortal again!”

“And this time, it’s not a crippled Immortal but a true one at the peak of his strength. He is truly capable of killing Immortals!”

“What a monster!”

After killing the elderly monk, Chu Kuangren ignored everyone and picked up the Demon Slaying Mace. It was, after all, an Immortal Weapon. Although he would not use it, he could sell it for some spiritual marrows and Immortal Crystal, which was not bad for him.

Many Opportunities of Fortunes were waiting to be found on Penglai Island. Today, one of the cultivators of the immortal orthodoxies suddenly broke open a seal that was placed around a cave entrance.

At that instant, a terrifying energy fluctuation instantly spread throughout the whole island.

A silhouette of a crimson dragon soared into the sky, causing the whole area to tremble!

After the crimson dragon's silhouette dispersed, every exploring cultivator sensed it and looked in its direction, their eyes bright.

"This energy fluctuation... Is it an Immortal Weapon?!"

"What a powerful Immortal Weapon fluctuation! Let's go check it out!"

"Could this Immortal Weapon fluctuation be caused by a top-tier Heavenly Immortal Weapon? No, I'm afraid not. It's a True Immortal Weapon!"

"Is there really a True Immortal Weapon hidden on this Penglai Island fragment? By the heavens, I must not let this opportunity slip by."

"Heavenly Immortal Weapons are rare in Planquilon Immortal World, let alone a True Immortal Weapon, which is another tier higher!"

Every cultivator quickly rushed to the source of the dragon silhouette. Meanwhile, somewhere on the island, a young man in long crimson robes looked into the distance with a gleam in his eyes. "This feeling... I can feel a calling deep within my bloodline. Could it be an Immortal Weapon related to the dragon tribe?!".

The young man and the elderly man behind him quickly took action.

At the location of the Immortal Weapon, many cultivators had arrived one after another, and the cave entrance had been blown open long ago. There was a stone pillar inside the cave, with a crimson rope wound around it. Its surface was glimmering with light as Daoist patterns swirled around it. Waves upon waves of powerful and mysterious Immortal Weapon energy fluctuations emanated from it.

"That's the Immortal Weapon!"

"A rope?"

"What kind of weapon is this?"

More and more cultivators soon arrived.

Even Gong Yue of the Jade Clarity Immortal Sect was there too, and she exclaimed when she saw that crimson rope. "Is that the rumored Dragon-Binding Lasso?!"

The Hundred Academy's Eldest Master also exclaimed, "Rumor has it that the Dragon-Binding Lasso was a weapon used by the Arch Gilded Immortal. It has a higher tier than this True Immortal Weapon we're looking at here. This Dragon-Binding Lasso seems to be a fake."

"Although it's a fake, its strength is nothing to be trifled with."

Chapter 999 A Battle of Immortal Progenies To Decide the Ownership of an Immortal Weapon, Why Don't You All Come and Fight Me Together

The fake Dragon-Binding Lasso's appearance attracted countless cultivators to it.

Everyone looked at the Immortal Weapon with a fiery passion in their eyes.

A True Immortal Weapon was just too rare to find in Planquilon Immortal World. It was so rare that it could spark a battle between Immortals, leading to a war between their respective orthodoxies.

“Roar...”

A dragon’s roar reverberated through the entire area as two crimson dragons swept down. Upon landing, they turned into a young man and an elderly man.

Everyone became afraid when they saw that.

“They’re from the Divine Dragon Island.”

“That’s the Crimson Dragons’ Young Master.”

“Although the five Young Masters of the Divine Dragon Island have not shown themselves, all of them are rumored to be King Immortal Progenies. It looks like this person is one as well.”

“The dragon tribe is here for the Immortal Weapon too.”

Seeing the Dragon-Binding Lasso at the scene, the Crimson Dragon Young Master grew excited. “That’s... That’s a Dragon Tendon! It’s a genuine Dragon Tendon that belonged to a True Immortal level dragon!”

Even the crimson-haired Dragon Immortal behind him could barely watch on.

After all, most of the dragons in Planquilon Immortal were not of pure blood because the bloodline of true dragons had been thinned out. Hence, a Dragon Tendon that once belonged to a pure-blooded dragon was extremely important to them — even more so than the fact that it was a True Immortal Weapon. “If I can get that Dragon Tendon and refine it, not only will I get this True Immortal Weapon, but the purity of my bloodline will also improve! To improve my cultivation talents, I must get my hands on this Dragon Tendon!” the Crimson Dragon Young Master said with a coveted gaze.

The crimson-haired Dragon Immortal, who stood beside him, looked at everyone else with great vigilance and said, “This Dragon Tendon is an item of great significance to our tribe. I hereby ask that everyone stand down and allow us to obtain this item.”

Everyone exchanged looks with each other.

The dragon tribe was very powerful, and if it were a normal Immortal Weapon, they would have given it to them. However, the Dragon-Binding Lasso here was a True Immortal Weapon. There was no telling whether there would be another True Immortal Weapon in Planquilon Immortal World, so how could they give up on that weapon so easily?

They would not care even if the dragon tribe was after it.

“Dragon Immortal, this Dragon-Binding Lasso is priceless. I’m afraid I can’t let you have it just because you said so,” said one of the Immortals. “That’s right. Although the dragon tribe is strong, they will still have trouble stopping so many orthodoxies here.”

“You guys can’t have this Immortal Weapon.”

Everyone else felt the same way too.

A cold flash appeared on the crimson-haired Dragon Immortal's face. Despite that, he knew that going against so many Immortals would be unwise.

"Besides... She's here as well."

The crimson-haired Dragon Immortal looked at Gong Yue.

After all, she was someone standing at the precipice of power in Planquilon Immortal World.

"Why don't I make a suggestion?"

At that moment, Gong Yue spoke.

The moment she spoke, everyone turned to look at her. As the leader of the Jade Clarity Immortal Sect and one of the most powerful people in the Planquilon Immortal World, she was undoubtedly the most powerful among everyone here.

"I understand that everyone is interested in this Immortal Weapon, but if a huge battle between the Immortals breaks out, it will surely cause a lot of unnecessary casualties and damages. Why don't we let our respective Immortal Progenies battle for it? Whoever emerges as the victor shall obtain this Immortal Weapon. How about that?" Gong Yue said.

At that, everyone started to ponder.

Sure enough, if every Immortal here were to fight, a devastating battle would break out. That would cause a lot of casualties and each orthodoxy to suffer a huge blow.

Letting the Immortal Progenies battle over it was not a bad idea.

In one way or another, the Immortal Progenies represented the strength of their respective immortal orthodoxies. If an Immortal Progeny lost, it meant that the Immortals from their orthodoxies were probably not that strong either.

"Alright, let's go with this."

"We shall follow your suggestion, Immortal Gong Yue." "Let's see whose Immortal Progeny could defeat everyone then." Immortal Gong Yue chuckled.

Then, she raised her hand and started gathering the spiritual qi from the heavens, earth, mountains, and rivers.

Tons of Immortal Sparks started appearing, forming a gilded and glimmering arena in the void. There were various seals and restrictions around it too.

The other Immortals could feel that even if they were to unleash their full strength, they would still find it difficult to damage the arena built by Gong Yue.

At the sight of that, everyone was secretly amazed.

"So this is what the strongest individual in the Planquilon Immortal World can do. It's truly fascinating and extraordinary."

“Gathering the mountains, rivers, and earth qi from the surroundings... This is the ability of an Earthen Immortal. Besides, judging from the scale of the earth qi, Gong Yue must have reached the peak level of an Earthen Immortal. She might be a Heavenly Immortal already!”

“The Heavenly transcendence of Daoist techniques is the main trait of a Heavenly Immortal. Throughout Planquilon Immortal World, the individuals who could potentially be a Heavenly Immortal are the Hundred Academy’s Dean, the Honorable Yokai Hall’s Leader, and a few others. Could Gong Yue be a Heavenly Immortal too?”

Gong Yue had stunned the rest of the Immortals just by casually displaying her capabilities. All of them had a terrified look in their eyes and were now even more willing to let their Immortal Progenies fight in their stead.

If the Immortals were to fight, who could possibly stand against Gong Yue? Instead of an Immortal battle with uncertain outcomes, they might as well allow their respective Immortal Progenies to battle it out. At the very least, they could stand a chance to win the Immortal Weapon. “Those who wish to obtain the Immortal Weapon, please get up on the arena stage. The last one standing in this arena will be the one to obtain this Dragon-Binding Lasso,” said Gong Yue with a smile.

As soon as she said that, Shang Honghua beside her immediately leaped onto the arena. She swept her gaze across everyone and asked, “Who’s going down first?”

“Sheesh, impatient as always.” Gong Yue shook her head helplessly. “I shall test the strength of the Fated One!” An indifferent voice sounded.

A ray of light dashed across the scene and landed on the arena. It was Dugu Yu from the Spiritual Empyrean Mountain.

He was a King Immortal Progeny who was skilled in Sword Dao.

“Bring it on!” Shang Honghua grinned. With that, the both of them clashed in battle. A spear and a sword exchanged attacks non-stop in the void, producing colorful sparks that lit up the sky!

Boom, boom, boom...

Sonic booms erupted successively in the void.

Nearby, Lan Yu uttered with shock when she saw them. “Honghua’s strength has increased so much. Is this the ability of the Fated One?” She secretly compared herself to Shang Honghua. If she were to face Shang Honghua in battle, she might not lose, but it would not be an easy win either.

After an intense battle that lasted mere moments, Dugu Yu’s shoulder was hit by a spear, and he was sent flying away with blood flowing non-stop from his shoulder.

“I lost.”

Dugu Yu shook his head and went down the arena.

The cultivators of the Spiritual Empyrean Mountain were very enraged at the result. “Fated One, huh? Hmph, I shall decide whether you deserve that title.”

A dragon's roar echoed through the area.

The Crimson Dragon Young Master then landed on the arena, his domineering draconic aura sweeping everywhere like a raging tide, shaking the entire area.

Shang Honghua's gaze turned serious. "Very well. Bring it on."

"Hmph, why don't you count me in as well?" At that moment, Lin Yan of the Holy Divine Fire Cult could no longer stand idly by and watch. As he leaped onto the arena, waves of divine fire circulated him.

"Fighting one on one is just too troublesome. Since this arena is quite too big, let's pick our own opponents and start fighting."

Yuan Xu's figure swooped into the arena in a flash.

An extremely powerful and domineering surge of source energy instantly filled the arena. To everyone's surprise, it was on par with the Crimson Dragon Young Master's draconic aura.

"Now that's what I'm talking about!" The Saber King had also gone up to the arena, his long saber emanating surges upon surges of rageful sword qi!

After that, Gu Wuqing and Gu Liufang, too, went onto the arena.

A battle among Immortal Progenies was bound to happen.

It was then that ripples started appearing in the void, and someone's foot stepped out, arriving at the arena. What followed after that was a terrifying and never-ending aura that burst out from the void like a raging tornado!

Everyone's pupils shrank as they look at the void.

A white-robed figure was walking out from the void.

That person was extremely handsome and was now looking at everyone contemptuously while emanating an aura of invincibility.

"A battle of Immortal Progenies to decide the ownership of an Immortal Weapon, huh? There's no way I would miss that. Why don't all of you come and fight me together? How does that sound?"

Chapter 1000 Defeating the Saber Lord With a Single Pierce, the One and Only Throughout Eternity, the One and Only That'll Rule for Eternity

"Now, why don't all of you come and fight me together? How does that sound?" said a white-robed figure as he walked out from the void.

Everyone present was stunned by his arrogant provocation.

The moment they saw him, some were shocked while some were delighted. However, none of them dared to doubt his words or his capabilities.

That was because the person who arrived was none other than the Heaven-Defying, Immortal-Slayer... Chu Kuangren!

“My King!”

Shang Honghua was very glad to see Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was also surprised to see her. However, all he did was smile and nod as now was not the time to catch up.

His calm and sharp gaze swept across the remaining Immortal Progenies

The Immortal Progenies present were looking at him with fear and vigilance as well.

“Chu Kuangren, he’s here!”

“By the heavens.”

“D*mn it, that guy is here. What should we do?”

Even the Immortals’ expressions changed in spite of themselves.

They had wanted their Immortal Progenies to battle it out because all of them were more or less on par in terms of strength and capabilities. At the very least, they could stand a chance of getting the Immortal Weapon that way.

‘Why does Chu Kuangren have to appear at this moment?’

‘That b*stard is a Heaven-Defying, Immortal-Slayer Immortal Progeny!’

‘How are we supposed to fight him?’

“Chu Kuangren! You’ve finally shown yourself!”

A cold voice suddenly rang out.

The Saber Lord looked at Chu Kuangren with rageful sword qi surging all over his body. Even the long saber in his grasp has started to let out sounds of saber chants.

“Oh, you’re... the Saber Lord?”

“You’ve gotten stronger, it seems.”

While Chu Kuangren looked at the Saber Lord curiously, his Omniscient Spirit had already activated and analyzed every single piece of information about his target.

“For all the disgrace you’ve caused me back then, I shall return that favor to you today tenfold!” the Saber Lord said coldly. Then, he channeled his rageful sword qi to the maximum and made his move to attack Chu Kuangren.

Wherever the saber ray passed, sounds of ghouls wailing could vaguely be heard in the void.

However, Chu Kuangren did not move.

As soon as the saber ray got close to him, it was disintegrated by an invisible force. That attack could not even graze the edges of his clothes.

“What?!”

The Saber Lord’s pupils shrank.

He channeled the source energy inside him once more, his rageful sword qi blasting into the sky and transforming into a gigantic saber shadow!

A terrifying sword chant resounded through the whole area! “Avici Trinity Slash, Countless Ghoulish Destruction!”

The gigantic saber shadow immediately came slashing down!

The silhouette of countless ghouls soon appeared in the void, one after another.

Although the power of that attack was at a Half Immortal’s level, Chu Kuangren did not seem bothered by it. Instead of using any techniques, he waved his sleeves, and the terrifying incoming saber shadow was immediately destroyed!

“How’s that possible?”

By then, not even the Slumbering Sword Ocean’s Immortal could sit idly by and watch. He looked at Chu Kuangren with his eyes wide open and a face full of disbelief.

The Saber Lord was also stunned.

However, Chu Kuangren appeared before him the next instant.

“Is that all you’ve got this time?”

His apathetic voice and calm gaze made it look as if he was facing a tiny insignificant ant, one that was not worth him getting worked up about.

“No, no!”

“There’s no way he’s that powerful!” The Saber Lord screamed in his mind. After that, he raised his long saber and attacked Chu Kuangren with his full strength once again!

“Avici Trinity Slash, Endless Annihilation!”

Following the saber attack, a seething coldness emanated from his saber, causing every Immortal Progeny present to shudder.

With a clang, that saber was suddenly stopped in mid-air.

It was stopped by... a finger!

Bursts of Immortal Sparks could be seen glimmering around that slender and white-as-jade finger that was holding the saber back.

The saber attack that was powerful enough to annihilate everything could not even damage this finger at all, let alone make it budge.

The remaining Immortal Progenies could not help but gulp.

'How frightening!'

'What kind of power is this?'

"No, that's impossible!"

Anger, madness, violence, and a deep sense of horror could be seen within the Saber Lord's eyes. He started waving his saber back and forth like a madman.

Slash upon slash was unleashed towards Chu Kuangren.

However, he stopped them all with a single finger.

"It seems like that is really your full strength."

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

After that, it was his turn to attack.

That was the first time he made a move since arriving at the arena. He formed a sword hand sign and pointed it forward, unleashing an attack that did not seem like much.

However, it was unavoidable!

The moment that finger attack was made, the barrage of saber attacks broke through like mere twigs. Chu Kuangren's attack then landed on the Saber Lord's chest, sending him flying out of the arena!

He had defeated the Saber Lord with a finger attack.

That attack was not even a proper technique.

"You're just too weak."

"So that's the Slumbering Sword Ocean's saber technique, huh? How insignificant," said Chu Kuangren with his arms behind his back.

As his gaze swept across everyone present, his aura surged forth like a raging tide, slamming into the arena wave after wave.

All of the Immortal Progenies' expressions turned grave. "So this is the rumored Chu Kuangren. He is really powerful!"

rumo

"This aura is not something you should mess with!"

Even the Fated Ones like Lin Yan and Yuan Xu, or a King Immortal Progeny like the Crimson Dragon Young Master felt overwhelmed by his powers.

"Let's all attack him together!" one of the Immortal Progenies suddenly said.

He was one of the Twelve Kings of Immortal Progenies, one who was usually prideful and arrogant. Yet, he was the one who proposed it. "We must attack him together. This guy is just too powerful. If we want to stand a chance in defeating him, we'll have no choice but to join forces."

A determined look showed on the other Immortal Progenies.

“That’s right. If we can’t defeat him, this Immortal Weapon is as good as gone.”

“To get this Immortal Weapon, we must first defeat him.”

The remaining Immortal Progenies looked at each other. They had already made up their minds by then. Shang Honghua originally wanted to help Chu Kuangren, but she was stopped by Lan Yu, who chuckled and said, “Master will be fine on his own.”

She was not sure how powerful Chu Kuangren had gotten. However, the strength Chu Kuangren displayed during their time together was only just the tip of the iceberg. Hence, the Immortal Progenies would still have no chance of winning Chu Kuangren even if they joined forces. “Chu Kuangren, I shall have the honor of letting you taste your first ever defeat today!” said Yuan Xu as he channeled his Potent Dao source energy to the maximum. A long sword with Immortal Sparks also appeared in his hand.

With the sword in his grasp, his Potent Dao became even more lethal.

Meanwhile, swirls of flames surrounded the Crimson Dragon Young Master, and scale-like patterns soon appeared all over him as his source energy erupted like a volcano with terrifying might. “This Dragon Tendon is mine!”

In order to improve the purity of his bloodline, the Crimson Dragon Young Master must get that Dragon Tendon no matter what.

“Hmph, I heard you once defeated Huoshen Huang, but let me advise you. I’m not anything like that weakling. I’m a Fated One!”

Lin Yan snorted as various divine fires started swirling around him.

The other Immortal Progenies also channeled their energies to their fullest potential.

Facing the attack of so many top-tier Immortal Progenies from Planquilon Immortal World, even an Immortal would be defeated.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren remained calm and as arrogant as always.

“Perhaps you people have reached the peak of being an Immortal Progeny, or you might even possess the power to defeat those on a higher level. However, I, Chu Kuangren...”

When he took a step forward, his various source energies emerged one after another. Immortal Sparks gleamed all over him while his devastating aura swept throughout the void. It felt as if a King of Immortals had descended upon them!

“Am the one and only throughout eternity, the one and only that’ll rule for eternity!”