

# Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

## Chapter 31: Yuan Ling's Small World Treasury, Primordial Purple Haze

The whereabouts of Honorable Yuan Ling's buried treasure were exposed. Vast amounts of Daoist Rhymes gushed forth from within, beaming as a golden light that shone up into the sky. It attracted the attention of countless experienced Daoists, especially the ones in White Cloud City nearby.

Numerous streams of light reflected on their swords which flickered as they approached.

Among them, the one which shone the fastest was a white-colored sword light. Everyone was mesmerized at the sight of it, and could not help but feel amazed.

"It's the eldest son of the White Cloud's Honorable Swordsman! Even he has set out as well."

"It appears that the contents of Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury are very attractive indeed."

...

In front of Honorable Yuan Ling's treasury.

Staring at the pair of great golden gates before him that stood out in the open conspicuously, Chu Kuangren shook his head in frustration.

"G\*d d\*mn it.

"Let's go!"

Chu Kuangren dragged Lan Yu and dashed through the pair of great golden gates without hesitation.

Upon entering the great gates, Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu's were met instantly by a bright light, and after that, they found themselves suddenly in a dense forest.

"This is a small artificial world."

Chu Kuangren said in surprise. According to legend, there existed great cultivators that were so skilled in spatial energy, that they were able to create mini artificial worlds like this. A magnificent feat indeed.

Obviously, Honorable Yuan Ling was one of those great ones.

Madman Chu leaped and rose through the air. Standing at the height of a hundred meters, he surveyed the surrounding area and noticed it was all covered with vast forests and towering mountains.

Not only that, but he also realized that a few restrictions were in place in the air, as he could only fly up to at most a hundred meters. Any higher than that, he'd be blocked by a barrier.

Landing back on the ground, Chu Kuangren took out the treasure map and found out that the marked routes on it had changed.

"I see, so it has become a completely new map now, how thoughtful."

Uttered Chu Kuangren as he and Lan Yu both headed towards the direction marked on the map.

Soon after they left, a small group of people had also entered this small artificial world. Within an instant, countless Daoist Spiritual Thoughts flowed in all directions simultaneously.

"Where's the treasure?"

“Not good, there’s a restriction set up within this space. My Spiritual Thoughts are limited to only three feet, it’s useless beyond that.”

“Use your eyes then, we must find the treasure irregardless.”

The small crowd each split as they headed in different directions.

However, not long after, they started to encounter various challenges in their path.

Some encountered terrifyingly monstrous beasts, some triggered a mechanism which released countless waves of Sword Qi that slashed them to death, some ended up entangled in an unknown location...

Despite this, at that time Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu were walking peacefully along a small path, enjoying the scent of flowers and chirping birds as they continued with leisure.

Chu Kuangren held the treasure map and said, “Tsk tsk, within this mini artificial world there’s a lot of horrifying monsters, hidden mechanisms, and restrictions that are set up. If we didn’t have a guide to finding the correct path, finding the treasure is going to be as difficult as flying into the gates of heaven!”

He could almost imagine what the other Daoists that entered the artificial world were facing, how devastated, bruised, and battered they would be from all the difficulties they were in now.

Approximately half an hour later, Chu Kuangren arrived at a palace.

Hidden within the mountain depths, this magnificent palace overflowed with Daoist Rhymes. There were also runes engraved on the surrounding pillars in the palace.

“There it is.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up.

The two of them entered the palace, and before their eyes laid a large number of treasures everywhere, glittering and shimmering with light.

Among the treasures were soul stones, spiritual marrows, medicinal pills, weapons ...

There were even a few supreme weapons and saint weapons within the hordes of treasure.

Piles and piles of treasure existed within the palace, and in a corner, there was a pool filled with a golden liquid. It was Earth Spiritual Marrow!

Although it was less powerful than the Heaven Spiritual Marrow, a whole pool of Earth Spiritual Marrow was also highly valuable. Any of the Supremes that knew about this would definitely be very envious.

A wooden box could be seen at the center of the palace hall, with intricate carvings of dragons and phoenixes on its side. There seemed to be a wisp of Daoist Rhymes flowing from the box.

“So many treasures...” Said Lan Yu, who could not help but be amazed by it.

The Seventh Forefather, who was hiding in the shadows, also could not help but felt a wave of feelings overcoming his Daoist heart. “No doubt that these treasures are worthy of the Honorable Yuan Ling, the one who’s known as the undefeated Sage twenty thousand years ago. Such a collection is indeed amazing.”

“Could it be that getting the treasure is this easy?”

“The treasury of the great Honorable Xuan Qi seems to not have any traps or restrictions, it’s almost unbelievable that he made it in so easily?”

“It must be that, or this guy’s map really showed him the correct path. If that’s the case, then he’s a real fortunate son.”

To gain access to Honorable Yuan Ling’s treasure trove a few days after departing from the sect, even the Seventh Forefather could not help but marvel at that level of luck this fellow had.

“This scepter, it is emitting such strong light Qi.” Lan Yu was suddenly attracted by that scepter and reached out wanting to touch it.

However, she was stopped by Chu Kuangren. “Wait.”

“Master?” Lan Yu was puzzled.

“Be careful of booby traps.”

Chu Kuangren sternly advised. He had come upon many scenes like these in movies, where the adventurers reached out and touched a particular piece of treasure, triggering a trap in the process, which either led to his friends or all of them being killed instead.

“Looks like TV references don’t exist...” Chu Kuangren realized he said something that Lan Yu could not understand and began investigating the area around them.

His Spiritual Thoughts spiraled and swept through the whole palace hall and he observed every single item in detail without ever laying a finger on them.

The Seventh Forefather could not help but grin in the shadows, this guy was actually quite cautious.

Just when he was thinking of that, he suddenly noticed something and his gaze shifted slightly.

“Sure enough, there’s something strange here.”

Chu Kuangren had found out about something.

From his investigation, most of the treasures within the hall are covered with a thin layer of dust.

This layer of dust was so thin it was almost hard to make out by the untrained eye and was only discovered after Chu Kuangren swept through the area a few times with his Spiritual Thoughts.

“Then again, what is this actually?”

Chu Kuangren was contemplating whether he should take the risk since he had the Immortal Body.

“That’s the Threefold Dark Ruler Obliterating Dust.”

Chu Kuangren was alerted to his presence. He knew that it was the bodyguard that the Black Heaven Sect had appointed to him, it was just that the bodyguard had not revealed himself before then.

“The Threefold Dark Ruler Obliterating Dust, I’ve only come upon this in the scriptures. Legend has it that this item is filled with great malice and darkness, although it might appear to be like dust, its power is not to be messed around with.

“Even if a Battle Monarch touched it, it would instantly corrode them into a bloody puddle! Even the Honorables will need to think twice before touching it.”

The Seventh Forefather explained.

After hearing that, Lan Yu’s expression changed slightly and she decided to take a few steps back, glaring at the treasure as if it was a horrifying beast.

“This Honorable Yuan Ling is quite cunning indeed.” Chu Kuangren laughed.

After that, he asked the Seventh Forefather how to disable it.

“That’s simple.”

A slight breeze appeared in the hall the instant he finished speaking. The breeze blew and gathered all the specks of dust into a clump the size of an egg.

“This is a very powerful item, if it’s used properly, it can play a big role in helping you.” The Seventh Forefather uttered.

Chu Kuangren took out a flask and filled it with the Dust.

That item was only effective against living beings and would not be of any use when dealing with lifeless items. If it had been, the palace would have been corroded into nothingness long before.

“Your sense of cautiousness is not bad, kid, even I almost overlooked that Threefold Dark Ruler Obliterating Dust. Being able to notice that is impressive.”

The Seventh Forefather praised.

“When one’s away from home, it’s always safety first. ” Chu Kuangren grinned.

Following that, he started to gather every treasure in the palace hall and kept them in the Yin and Yang Ring. As for the wooden box, he then went and opened it to take a look.

Inside the box was a type of purple gas!

That purple gas was overflowing with a horrifying Daoist Rhyme. However, upon opening the wooden box, bursts upon bursts of mysterious Daoist Rhymes swirled up around in the void, seemingly like a Sage speaking. A strange fragrance permeated through the air.

“This ... is the Entwined Sage’s Fate, the Primordial Purple Haze!”

That time, the Seventh Forefather could not help but exclaim.

Chu Kuangren’s eyes also lit up on the sight of it.

The Primordial Purple Haze, he had heard of this item before. Its renown was well known by everyone, a type of Entwined Sage’s Fate, a priceless treasure!

Putting it simply, once an Honorable possessed the Primordial Purple Haze, he could possibly ascend to become a Sage within only a few hundred years!

However, there was a side effect to using the Primordial Purple Haze to ascend and be a Sage. The user would be the weakest among all the Sages, and it would be very hard to achieve any further progress.

Despite that, a sage was still a sage! It's a level of existence that towered over billions of living beings.

If the Primordial Purple Haze were to be taken out from here, it would drive countless Daoist Cultivators crazy for it!

### **Chapter 32: A Supreme's Slash, Ye Baifeng's Eyes Turned Red**

"Never would I have expected that the rumored Entwined Sage's Fate, one of Honorable Yuan Ling's treasures is the Primordial Purple Haze! Then again, judging by how incredibly powerful Honorable Yuan Ling is, I guess that there's no need for him to use an item like the Primordial Purple Haze."

"It's just a shame he ended up failing the ascension. Otherwise, based on how strong his battle strength can be after ascending to a Sage, there's a chance he could have possibly been able to suppress a whole generation."

The Seventh Forefather lamented.

Chu Kuangren heard this and said, "Senior elder, is this item of any benefit to you?"

"Oh, it's alright. You keep it. Having you using this item will be good for you, and giving the other Honorables within our sect would be fine as well.

Regardless, it's much better than wasting on an old fart like me."

The Seventh Forefather chuckled.

However, Chu Kuangren could not help but notice a hint of sorrow in those words.

What he did not know was that the Seventh Forefather had already reached the fifth stage of Heavenly Deterioration, his days were already well numbered. Even if the Primordial Purple Haze were to be given to him, he probably would not have the time to ascend properly, and would only have wasted it instead

Without prodding any further, Chu Kuangren kept the Primordial Purple Haze.

He decided to not use the purple colored gas.

The fact that ascendancy using the Primordial Purple Haze would produce weak results was due to the amount of foreign Dao accumulated within the user. Chu Kuangren wanted to ascend to become a Sage with his own power!

He had the Supreme Daoist Physique and the Supreme Foundation Level. It would not be a problem for him.

Since he had decided not to use it, it could be given to the other Honorables of the Black Heaven Sect, like Elder Ruyan and Honorable Xuan Qi.

After scouring through the palace hall, Chu Kuangren left no spiritual stone unturned and happily left the area.

...

Bang!

A terrifying beam of sword light burst forward, splitting a ferocious monster in half. Its blood rained down, staining the surrounding forest red.

In mid-air, a middle-aged white-robed man was holding a supreme sword that gleamed in overflowing light. He had a stone-cold expression on his face.

If there had been anyone from White Cloud city around they would certainly recognize him.

The eldest son of White Cloud City's Lord, Ye Baifeng.

"My lord, I've received the report from our scouts, there seems to be a palace located three hundred meters ahead!" Said a swordsman who came suddenly.

Ye Baifeng's eyes sparkled. "Let's go!"

Soon after, he could make out the palace hidden within the depths of a mountain range. His face radiated with ecstasy.

"That must be the location of Honorable Yuan Ling's hidden treasure!

"The Entwined Sage's Fate must definitely be inside!"

Just when Ye Baifeng and his men approached the place.

Suddenly, a horrifying roar was heard from a distance.

Numerous apes appeared out from the forests of the mountain. Their bodies were covered in black fur, and each of them displayed ferocious intent.

One of the apes, which seemed to be the leader of the pack, had its cultivation level at Battle Monarch Level!

"D\*mn it, all of these demon apes had been completely turned into puppets by the Honorable Yuan Ling. They have no will of their own and they don't fear death at all. They're very troublesome to deal with."

“Hmph, it’s just a pack of beasts, nothing to be afraid about!”

“The treasury is just in front of us, we can’t withdraw anymore!”

“Well said, that is the chance I was waiting for! Attack!”

“Definitely won’t return empty-handed!”

The group of Daoist Cultivators clashed with the apes in an instant.

Terrifying surges of energy were released, which swept through the forest and mountains.

Ye Baifeng confronted the pack leader. That ape’s battle strength was indeed terrifying, with bloodshot eyes and a fierce fighting spirit, it conjured up a violent stream of spiritual Qi by moving both of its arms.

Its battle strength had reached the peak of the Battle Monarch Realm!

Although Ye Baifeng was skilled, he could not fight with the ape in a battle of attrition.

As time went by, his movements and skill started to slip and decline.

The Honorable Yuan Ling’s treasury was just ahead, but the path was blocked by a pack of apes. If they took too long to deal with the beasts, and let other parties sneak ahead of them to the treasure, then it would all be meaningless.

When he thought of this, Ye Baifeng grit his teeth and took out a silver-white dagger. That was the dagger that his father, the White Cloud’s Honorable Swordsman had developed. Once used, its power would be equivalent to the strike from the Honorable Swordsman himself.

What kind of person was the Honorable Swordsman?

An Honorable Supreme!

A simple slash from him could take down any Battle Monarch.

“I can’t be bothered to care too much. Take this!”

Ye Baifeng used the silver-white dagger.

Within an instant, a gush of horrifying Daoist Rhymes flooded the area, and a thousand-meter-long ray of silver-white sword light came from the sky and locked on the ape king.

“Roar!”

The ape king roared towards the sky and tried to block the attack. However, the strike of an Honorable Supreme was enough to shatter mountains and possessed unparalleled amounts of power. The moment the ape king came in contact with the sword's light beam, it blew up instantly into a bloody mist. The light beam then went through the lands around the mountain.

Boom!

A loud crackling explosion was heard, the whole artificial world trembled. Large portions of the space that made up the world start to crack and shatter!

Everyone who was inside that world was startled and frightened by the sudden occurrence, their face went pale and their pupils shrank.

"D\*mn, which idiot is that, using an Honorable Supreme's power in this small artificial world. Is his life too long and comfortable or something?"

"The small artificial world is crumbling apart, there's not much time left for us here. No point going for the treasury now, our lives are at stake here, we need to leave immediately."

"The terrifying force generated by the world falling apart is no small joke, it's hard to survive even for a Supreme one."

Those that knew they had no chance of finding the buried treasure hurriedly left.

After all, no matter how attractive the treasures were, they were not as priceless as a person's life.

After Ye Baifeng slew the ape king, the residual Sword Qi that escaped ended up wiping out the rest of the apes as well.

"There's not much time left, we need to leave!"

Ye Baifeng took the opportunity and dashed into the palace with his men.

What welcomed them was an empty hall within the palace.

"How could this be?"

"The treasures, where are the treasures?"

Everyone's expression changed.

After working so hard to clear a path here thinking that piles of treasures awaited them, they did not expect a scene as desolate as this.

Ye Baifeng had not given up and sternly said to the others, "Don't give up, search the area!"

The men used their spiritual thoughts to scan through the area, never missing a single corner. Not long after, they finished searching the palace high and low.

Some even dug out the tiles from the ground, finding not even a single spiritual stone, or a single piece of treasure.

Soon after, a Daoist cultivator discovered footprints from the stairs of the palace, which meant that someone arrived there before them!

The treasure had been snatched away!

Ye Baifeng was overcome with anger.

He worked so hard to reach this place. Wanting to obtain its treasure, he even used the dagger that was bestowed upon by his father, and now he had nothing left.

"Who the hell was it!"

He almost yelled out.

Thinking of something, he brought out a white jewel from his Yin and Yang Ring. He had a ray of hope in his eyes. "This is the Reversal Jewel, it contains a sliver of Time Daoist Rhymes! Being able to backtrack through time, capture, and reveal past events that happened to a certain place."

This was an item that he acquired in the early days of his training journey. It was in his inventory for a long time, and he had never used it until now.

At that point, he could only rely upon that item to help him out.

He tossed the Reversal Jewel into mid-air, a mysterious light began to appear and flicker, revealing the scenes that happened.

From the scenes, there was a man and a woman. The man was as handsome as an Immortal deity, while the woman who had silver-white hair was remarkably gorgeous.

The scene revealed that those two were the ones that looted the treasure here.

"Take a look, could that be ... That's the Primordial Purple Haze!"

Suddenly, a Daoist cultivator exclaimed.

The scene showed Chu Kuangren opening the wooden box, which had a gust of purple gas inside. That was indeed the Entwined Sage's Fate, the Primordial Purple Haze.

"Who are these two?"

"Find out about them now!"

"Make sure to find their location, recover the stolen treasures, and get back that Primordial Purple Haze!"

Ye Baifeng's eyes were red with anger. That was the Primordial Purple Haze, how could he possibly let it slip through his fingertips. Who could accept that fact if it happened to them?