

God Emperor 361

Chapter 361: Rising Blood Mist

Zhang Ruochen attacked him again without saying anything.

“Nine-folds of Elephant Power!”

The shadow of the Martial Soul seemed almost integrated with Zhang Ruochen’s body. The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi converged in his palm, exploding out with a nine-fold attacking force.

The nine Qi billows, like nine water waves, gathered in front of Zhang Ruochen’s palm and formed a six-meter-long illusory image of a holy elephant.

“HOWL!”

As the power of the handprint was cast, the howl of a savage beast sounded, which shook the underground Secret Room and made pieces of broken stone fall from it.

Hua Qingye had to take this seriously. He spread his legs, bent his knees slightly, and did a horse stance. Then he suddenly punched out with a fist technique.

Unfortunately, he still underestimated the Zhang Ruochen’s current strength. The illusory image of the holy elephant crashed against his body like a hill. He had just exchanged blows with him when he was once again sent flying backward. The Spiritual Blood in his body roiled and the Genuine Qi in his Meridians was in chaos.

“He is that strong?”

Actually, Hua Qingye was very powerful. A man who has entered into the Fish-dragon Realm could not be weak. However, his broken arm reduced his fighting strength.

Previously, he was seriously injured by Zhang Ruochen’s sneak attack and so his fighting strength was greatly reduced.

His current power was only 30% of the power at his zenith.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen continued to strike out. He swung his sword to chop off Hua Qingye’s head.

“Zhang Ruochen, do you think that only you have Martial Soul?”

Being beaten by a junior in the Heaven Realm, Hua Qingye was so furious that he released his Martial Soul.

He had been proud, so he had not used the power of his Martial Soul.

But the situation here was different. If he did not use the power of Martial Soul, never mind trying to suppress Zhang Ruochen, he would be suppressed by Zhang Ruochen instead.

SWOOSH!

A light column rushed out of Hua Qingye's head. Drops of light spots condensed into a Martial Soul which hung suspended above Hua Qingye's back.

Hua Qingye released his Martial Soul and his power was completely broke out.

BAM!

After a reckless clash, both of them took steps back.

CRASH!

Broken stones continually fell from above. The Secret Room seemed to be falling apart due to the fighting between the two men.

"Zhang Ruochen, you are very powerful but you are still far below a warrior in the Fish-dragon Realm."

"Heaven-combing Fist."

The bones in Hua Qingye's arms kept ringing. He punched a fist technique that was in the Superior class Spiritual Stage.

The blessing of Martial Soul doubled Hua Qingye's power. The whole underground Secret Room seemed to be filled with his strength after he punched out a fist technique.

Genuine Qi was not only flowing in his Meridians but also pouring out his body. It turned into a river of Genuine Qi, flowing around the Martial Soul.

Heaven-combing Fist had a total of 27 strokes. What Hua Qingye used was the first move, Hammer of Breaking Heaven.

As his fists struck out, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi that was mobilized by Martial Soul almost all converged in his arm, turning his fist blue. These fists suddenly attacked toward Zhang Ruochen's chest.

"Is this the real power of warrior in the Fish-dragon Realm?"

Zhang Ruochen felt that if he met Hua Qingye head on, he would be seriously injured by Hua Qingye's punch or even worse.

When all was said and done, Zhang Ruochen was only in the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm. It was only by his seemingly strange power of Martial Soul that he could fight with Hua Qingye.

Now that Hua Qingye had also burst forth his power of Martial Soul, the situation immediately reversed, which was quite unfavorable to Zhang Ruochen.

"Space Crack."

Zhang Ruochen raised his arms and moved his hands apart. It seemed like a gate of space was opened in front of him.

It was a breach in the space, where fog gathered. The power from it seemed like it could devour the world.

In just a moment, the Space Crack swallowed up the power of the fist technique that Hua Qingye displayed.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to try harder to eliminate Hua Qingye by Space Crack.

He pushed his hands forward. Under the urging of his power, the Space Crack cut toward Hua Qingye.

Previously, Hua Qingye nearly had been beaten by the Space Crack. So this time, he was more cautious. In just a moment, his body moved and he escaped its attack.

PHHT!

Space Crack struck the stone wall behind Hua Qingye and engulfed a large amount of mud. It left behind a pit which was more than 10 meters long.

After seeing the destructive power of the Space Crack, Hua Qingye was shocked and said, "Zhang Ruochen, what the martial technique did you use, why can you tear open space?"

"If you can defeat me, naturally, you will know the answer." Zhang Ruochen said.

Hua Qingye gave him a black look and replied, "Do you think that I can't defeat you?"

Hua Qingye fumbled in his clothes and took out a little delicate purple gold bell. The small bell, which was only about 10 centimeters, was engraved with mysterious inscriptions. It gave off a faint icy air.

Zhang Ruchen felt that things were not good after seeing the small bell.

As Hua Qingye infused his Genuine Qi into the bell, it became activated. The little bell gradually became larger, growing from its original 10 centimeters gradually to a full three-meters and became an ancient giant bell.

SWISH!

A purple gold light emitted from the ancient bell, forming a bizarre force that suppressed Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul.

Hua Qingye placed the huge bell in his palm and said with a smile, "Zhang Ruochen, the ancient bell is a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms. It is called the 'Beating-soul Bell'. Since your Martial Soul is strong, let's see if you can withstand the attack of the Beating-soul Bell."

Hua Qingye picked up the bell and attacked Zhang Ruochen while he was talking.

The Beating-soul Bell kept spinning and produced a buzzing sound, then it struck against Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul.

Zhang Ruochen did not fight head-on with Hua Qingye. He made some bodily movements and turned to flee.

Zhang Ruochen's biggest advantage was his Martial Soul. If he lost it, there was no way for him to contend against Hua Qingye.

The bell was specifically used to deal with Martial Soul. If Zhang Ruochen continued to fight against Hua Qingye, he would definitely be at a great disadvantage.

SWOOSH!

After rushing out of the Secret Room, Zhang Ruochen returned to the ground and demonstrated the bodily movement for the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon to the extreme. He ran away and each of his steps spanned over 67 meters.

After breaking into the Heaven Realm, the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon became faster.

After all, it was a martial technique of bodily movement that was in the Superior class Spiritual Stage. Only a warrior in the Heaven Realm could exert its true power.

Zhang Ruochen, at the moment, was like walking in the air with his feet above the ground.

Of course, he was not flying off the ground. What he used was the agility of the bodily movement, by which he could shortly run in void space with the help of the wind.

Only by being a Half-Saint could a man fly in the sky without any external forces.

Zhang Ruochen was far from that realm.

At Zhang Ruochen's heels, Hua Qingye rushed out from the underground. Without any hesitation, he tossed out the Beating-soul Bell to attack Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen did not turn around, he just threw the Abyss Ancient Sword to meet the attack of the Beating-soul Bell.

POW!

The strike between the Abyss Ancient Sword and the bell caused a large spark.

The Abyss Ancient Sword flew back to Zhang Ruochen's hand.

"Damn."

Hua Qingye took back the bell. He also displayed a bodily movement to catch up with Zhang Ruochen.

What he displayed was called "Floating Cloud Step", a martial technique of bodily movement of the mid-class Spiritual Stage.

Although his bodily movement was not as brilliant as Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon, he was a master in the Fish-dragon Realm who possessed superior speed.

Hua Qingye charged out. His speed was faster than Zhang Ruochen's.

Zhang Ruochen turned around. He saw that Hua Qingye was chasing after him just 333 meters away and the distance was narrowing.

About a quarter of an hour later, the distance between Hua Qingye and Zhang Ruochen was about 33 meters. He once again threw the Beating-soul Bell out to hit Zhang Ruochen's back.

Zhang Ruochen had to stop and fight again with Hua Qingye.

"Ten-thousand-feet Prairie Fire."

Zhang Ruochen stimulated a vision of heaven and earth. In the surrounding area, a blaze of flames was condensed. All of them turned into a vast sea of fire and encircled Hua Qingye.

In the sea of fire, the two men exchanged more than ten strokes before Zhang Ruochen fled again.

In this way, as Zhang Ruochen escaped he fought, all the way from noon until dark. Along the thousands of kilometers, he battled Hua Qingye 13 times.

In the end, Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul was hit by the Beating-soul Bell and was badly hurt so that he had to take back his Martial Soul.

If it were hit again by the bell, it would certainly suffer severe damage. The consequence did not bear thinking of.

"Zhang Ruochen, now you that you have lost the power of your Martial Soul, you can't escape from me this time! Haha!"

Hua Qingye followed after him. His chest was bleeding, but he seemed to feel nothing. He stared at Zhang Ruochen fiercely and said, "If you still refuse to tell me the location of the ancient cave, I will let you know the top 10 cruel tortures of the Black Market, I'll see if you can withstand them."

Hua Qingye was seriously injured. In order to chase Zhang Ruochen, he had not stopped to heal.

Now, his injuries were aggravating, but he didn't notice himself. The only thing he wanted was the location of the ancient cave.

With blood on his mouth, Zhang Ruochen gave a long laugh and said, "Hua Qingye, if you don't heal your wound, I'm afraid that your cultivation will get regress."

Although his Martial Soul was hurt, Zhang Ruochen was still full of energy and the war intent.

"As long as I can suppress you, the lost cultivation will not be a matter." Hua Qingye replied.

"You want to suppress me in your current state?"

"What? You are not convinced and want to fight again?"

Hua Qingye knew very clearly about Zhang Ruochen's current state. Zhang Ruochen, who had lost his power of the Martial Soul, was like an ant, even the power of a finger could easily kill him.

PHFFF!

A gust of cold wind carrying the smell of blood blew over from far away and passed over Zhang Ruochen's and Hua Qingye's bodies.

Something strange happened.

A bloody red fog appeared in the wood not far away from them. And the fog was coming from all directions.

The blood fog became more and more dense, even blocking people's sight.

Both Zhang Ruochen and Hua Qingye were shocked by the sudden change. They stopped fighting and warily watched the blood fog around them without moving.

Chapter 362: Blood Spirit Queen

The blood fog became thicker and thicker not only did it encircled around them but it also covered the entire sky.

How did it suddenly became foggy?

Almost immediately, Zhang Ruochen and Hua Qingye held their breath at the same time, they dared not to inhale the blood fog.

“What happened? Did we break into a forbidden area?”

Hua Qingye frowned and took back the Beating-soul Bell. He pinched it in his palm and was ready to attack.

It was too odd!

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Hua Qingye and said with laughter, “You are the most powerful warrior in Omen Ridge. Are you still afraid to break into a forbidden area?”

Hearing what Zhang Ruochen said, Hua Qingye was no longer nervous. After all, he had a very powerful cultivation, except the death reach in Tongming River and some caves of fifth level savage beasts in Omen Ridge, there was no danger to him in other forbidden areas.

Hua Qingye glared at Zhang Ruochen but he was not in a hurry to beat him. Instead, he looked into the fog and raised his voice, “I am Hua Qingye, the chief chairman of Poisonous Spider Club. Who are you? Please show yourself.”

If it were in the past, as long as Hua Qingye said his name, regardless of whether the other side was a master on the side of righteous or evil, he would definitely flee at the first opportunity.

However, it was very strange today. The blood fog did not dissipate, on the contrary, it became denser and denser.

Some strange sounds came from the blood fog.

Not only Hua Qingye but even Zhang Ruochen began to feel tense. He said secretly, “In Omen Ridge, apart from a few people, who would dare to provoke the chief chairman of Poisonous Spider Club?”

Suddenly, a woman’s strange cry could be heard from the blood fog.

SWOOSH!

A blood-red shadow flew out of the fog and stretched out her arms to leap at Hua Qingye.

“You dare to sneak attack me, you are courting death.”

Hua Qingye coldly and immediately fired out the Beating-soul Bell, which hit the blood-red figure and knocked her to the ground.

It was a woman who dressed in bloody clothes, with Lines of red Blood Meridian on her body.

At the moment Hua Qingye rushed to kill her, she suddenly jumped up from the ground and dashed into the fog again and disappeared.

“So powerful.”

Unprecedented seriousness appeared in Hua Qingye’s eyes. He had not worn such an expression even when he encountered Zhang Ruochen.

Given his cultivation, people who could directly one of his attacks and not die were at least a warrior in the Completion of Heaven Realm.

The main point was, the other person was still able to flee after being hit by Beating-soul Bell. This strength of body was too startling. Even if Zhang Ruochen were hit by the bell, his body would probably be dismembered.

Zhang Ruochen’s fingers held his chin and he showed a look of contemplation. Suddenly, with his pupil lighting up, he seemed to have thought of something. He said, “Is she a Blood Spirit?”

“Blood Spirit? How could such a ghost thing appear in Omen Ridge? No one can refine it.” Hua Qingye said.

“Don’t be so sure.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “If I am right, it should be her!”

“Who?” Hua Qingye asked.

Just then, a road opened up through the blood fog and a beautiful woman with long hair walked out.

Zhang Ruochen’s and Hua Qing’s eyes were attracted to her immediately.

She looked as if she was in her twenties and an evil breath came from her. There was a light spot in her glabella, which was full of divinity. Divine aura emitted from the spot and formed a sharp contrast to her evil aura.

Behind her were six people dressed in bloodstained clothing, four men and two women. All of their Blood Meridians were prominent and form dense blood-colored Lines.

Of the six people, one woman was the one who was previously hit by the bell.

All of them possessed blood-red eyes, looked devilish, and had long fangs. They were staring at Zhang Ruochen and Hua Qingye with their eccentric eyes.

“They really are Blood Spirits.”

Hua Qingye gasped as he saw the six Blood Spirits with green faces and ferocious fangs. He felt lucky that the six were only ordinary Blood Spirits.

Ordinary Blood Spirits only had a cultivation in the Completion of Heaven Realm. Of course, they had strong bodies, which could be considered indestructible. For common warriors in the Completion of Heaven Realm, meeting an ordinary Blood Spirits meant death.

Only masters at the Completion of Heaven Realm could contend against ordinary Blood Spirits.

Given Hua Qingye's cultivation, he could deal with these ordinary Blood Spirits, though the process might be a little difficult.

What made him most fearful was the beautiful woman who stood in front of the Blood Spirits. Where did she come from? It seemed that those six Blood Spirits all took orders from her.

People who could refine Blood Spirits were definitely formidable.

Zhang Ruochen recognized that woman immediately. She was Lu Han.

Back then, after being killed by Zhang Ruochen in Chikong Secret Mansion, Lu Han's body was occupied by "Half-Saint's Light" which was left by Golden Cloud Half-Saint and turned into a bloodthirsty evil creature.

The School of the Martial Market had sent many masters to capture her, but she still managed to escape.

Since she escaped from Chikong Secret Mansion, she left tracks in many commanderies of Omen Ridge. She caused a large number of slaughters and she sucked people's blood to promote her cultivation. One suzerain had all their warriors turn into dried corpses after she sucked away all their blood and all the people in a city were killed by her who turned the city into a necropolis.

She had become so formidable at this time. If she continued to kill, she would soon completely blend with Half-Saint's Light and turn into an evil Bloodthirsty Half-Saint.

Compared to how she looked when she was just born, she looked much more normal now. Her rage had disappeared and even a ray of intelligence could be seen in her eyes.

Obviously, with the promotion of her cultivation, she had regained some memory and thinking ability. She no longer wanted to just suck blood.

Lu Han seemed to recognize Zhang Ruochen. She stared at him with a pair of eyes that were both evil and beautiful and gave a wicked smile, then she said, "I know you... Zhang Ruochen..."

Zhang Ruochen stood with a sword. He narrowed his eyes and said, "You've actually recovered your memory?"

"Haha! One half of my memories come from Lu Han, and the other comes from Golden Cloud Half-Saint. However, both of their memories are lacking, I could only recall some memories, but they are enough because I want to be a brand new me. From now on, you can call me Blood Spirit Queen."

She continued, "Back then if I weren't killed by you, there wouldn't be such miracle. Zhang Ruochen, how should I thank you for it?"

Suddenly, an air of coldness came from the Blood Spirit Queen.

The long hair on her head flew about without wind. Each hair was like a rapier, flying in the air with a swishing sound.

“Awoo!”

The six Blood Spirits standing behind her also roared. They exposed their sharp claws and teeth.

As long as the Blood Spirit Queen gave an order, they would immediately rush forward and turned Zhang Ruochen into a dried corpse.

Hua Qingye bowed to Blood Spirit Queen and said, “Since Your Excellency is seeking Zhang Ruochen for revenge, I will leave first as to not bother you!”

Hua Qingye wanted to know the location of that ancient cave from Zhang Ruochen, but he did not want to lose his life. The Blood Spirit Queen was obviously not a good person. Given his current state, he would not be her opponent at all.

“You want to go?”

Blood Spirit Queen sneered. She put out a white arm and her five fingers bent to form a claw to use the power of Half-Saint’s Light to attack Hua Qingye.

Hua Qingye’s face changed, he immediately demonstrated his bodily movement and fled into the distance.

Suddenly, his body, not under his own control, flew up from the ground and was suspended two meters in the air. His body was stretched out and he unable to move.

“How could this be? Who the hell are you?”

Hua Qingye felt extreme dread. He had never encountered such a powerful figure who could easily lift him in the air.

Blood Spirit Queen was expressionless. A strange power condensed in her palm which drew Hua Qingye into her hands.

SWOOSH!

Drops of blood spilled from Hua Qingye’s pores and turned into Spiritual Blood which swarmed into the Blood Spirit Queen’s palm and entered Blood Spirit Queen’s body.

“The blood of a warrior in the Fish-dragon Realm is really delicious. Absorbing your blood will certainly make me stronger.”

The Blood Spirit Queen revealed an intoxicated expression and she continued to inhale Hua Qingye’s Spiritual Blood. The light spot in her glabella became brighter and brighter until a holy halo was formed.

On the contrary, Hua Qingye was yelling the entire time and the sound coming from him was absolutely wretched.

If Zhang Ruocheng didn’t escape now, when would he do it?

BAM!

Zhang Ruochen bent his legs and with the power of ejection, his body rushed out like a bomb. In the next moment, he had landed on a hill that was several hundred meters away.

Without any pause, Zhang Ruochen continued to use Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon to charge into the jungle.

“Given the strength of the Blood Spirit Queen, even if I have refined the Holy Blood of Golden Cloud Half-Saint, I’m afraid that it will still be difficult for me to take back the Half-Saint’s Light. I’ll flee to the School of the Martial Market first, then I’ll consider more.”

Zhang Ruochen was proficient in a secret spell. As long as he had the blood of a Half-Saint, he could take away the Half-Saint’s Light easily.

The Blood Spirit Queen had absorbed the Half-Saint’s Light of Golden Cloud Half-Saint, while Zhang Ruochen imbibed the Holy Blood of Golden Cloud Half-Saint. If Zhang Ruochen used the secret spell, he would have some chance to take away the Half-Saint’s Light in then Blood Spirit Queen.

However, the Blood Spirit Queen was as strangely powerful, even Hua Qingye was defenseless in front of her. Even if Zhang Ruochen used that secret spell, he had only 30% chance to take the Half-Saint’s Light away.

The remained 70% was being sucked to death.

He was not even 50% of sure. So it was better for him to run for his life.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen looked behind him from the corner of his eyes and he felt surprised suddenly.

The six Blood Spirits were following behind him.

Zhang Ruochen’s Martial Soul was damaged, so he could not use Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. Therefore, his speed slowed down a lot, quickly, he was caught up by the six Blood Spirits.

“Blood Spirits are really fast.”

One of the Blood Spirits attacked Zhang Ruochen. Its two claws aimed to grab Zhang Ruochen’s head.

Before it came to him, Zhang Ruochen had scented the smell of blood, he did not know how many people’s blood it had sucked.

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen shot an Elephant Galloping towards the Blood Spirit’s chest and send it flying out.

The Blood Spirit was not hurt at all. It jumped up and once again attacked Zhang Ruochen again.

“What a freakish defensive power, no wonder it could survive after suffering a hit from Hua Qingye.”

Given Hua Qingye’s cultivation at the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, he would be able to kill an ordinary Blood Spirit, he just needed to spend more effort.

For a warrior at the Completion of the Heaven Realm, if they met an ordinary Blood Spirit, they should immediately flee for their lives and not met them head-on.

Zhang Ruochen also wanted to escape, but unfortunately, he encountered the six Blood Spirits. Even if he wanted to escape, he could not.

“If my cultivation has entered into the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm, my speed will be improved. Then, even if the six Blood Spirits wanted to kill me, I will have a chance to escape.”

Zhang Ruochen sighed, he had just broken into the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm. It was too difficult to enter into the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Right now, he could only fight it out.

Chapter 363: Mutual Absorption

“Sword Ripple of Center Spiritual Channels.”

Zhang Ruochen stretched out the middle finger of his right hand and gathered the Genuine Qi from all over his body into the fingertip. He then turned it into a cold Sword Wave and struck the body of a Blood Spirit.

When the Sword Wave struck out and a blast of Icing air surged out. Consequently, a long ice road was left on the ground and extended to the front of the Blood Spirit.

Just as the Blood Spirit was struck by the sword radiance, the blood pattern on the surface of its body emerged. It emitted a reddish brilliance and blocked the Sword Wave.

POW!

The Sword Wave failed to puncture the body of the Blood Spirit, but the Blood Spirit was crushed by the impact force and flew out more than 33 meters away.

Its body was sealed by the Icing cold which had become a 10-meter tall iceberg, and it impossible for it to move.

Just as Zhang Ruochen relaxed slightly, the iceberg shook violently and cracks formed across it then it exploded suddenly.

The Blood Spirit, soaring from the iceberg, attacked Zhang Ruochen once again.

“We can’t kill or seal it. Is there no way to defeat the Blood Spirit?” Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen released his Space Domain at once and enveloped all six Blood Spirits into it.

At the same time, he began to transfer the Power of Space and gathered into the palm of his hands.

As soon as the Blood Spirit rushed over, Zhang Ruochen unfolded his hands and a Space Crack appeared five meters away from him which swallowed the Blood Spirit.

In a moment, the Space Crack closed again and that Blood Spirit fell into nothingness and disappeared completely.

“Space power is absolutely invincible. Even the Blood Spirits with amazing defensive power could not survive when they fall into Space Crack.”

Zhang Ruochen sighed with relief. Since he had found a way to defeat the Blood Spirits, there was no need to fear them. Even if there were five, he could face them.

The remaining five Blood Spirits were all shocked by Zhang Ruochen’s movement just now. They immediately stopped about 33 meters away and dared not to approach him.

The Blood Spirits had a certain amount of intelligence and they knew to bully the weak and fear the strong.

“Since you are not willing to fight with me, I’ll go first!”

He could not wait any longer. If the Blood Spirit Queen caught up, he would never get away.

Zhang Ruochen immediately demonstrated the bodily movement of Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon and released his Genuine Qi, forming an illusory image of a flying dragon. He was going to leave.

“Haha!”

The laughter of the Blood Spirit Queen rang out and spread throughout dozens of kilometers which stunned birds and shook the leaves.

The voice of Blood Spirit Queen was actually beautiful and pleasing.

However, the voice was accompanied by a blast of Icing air that was frightening and contained powerful energy.

Among the surrounding forests, there existed more than a dozen turbulent airstreams. Zhang Ruochen was caught up and his body rose upward uncontrollably.

“Damn! Was the Bloody Spirit Queen catching up so quickly?”

Zhang Ruochen tried hard to control his form and used his Genuine Qi to condense a blue sword Qi. He swung out with it and broke open the chaotic airflow and rushed out.

The voice of the Blood Spirit Queen rang again, “Zhang Ruochen, you can’t escape today.”

BAM!

Suddenly, a huge Spiritual Blood palm gathered in the air and stretched toward Zhang Ruochen.

That bloody palm was more than 20 meters long and seemed like a blood cloud. In front of it, Zhang Ruochen was like an ant.

“Break for me!”

Zhang Ruochen’s fingers pinched into a sword skill and mobilized the power of Heart Integrated into Sword then the Abyss Ancient Sword flew out of his hand and turned into a sword radiance, hitting the huge blood hand.

PHHT!

Unexpectedly, the Abyss Ancient Sword did not penetrate the bloody hand, rather, it was blocked by it instead. The sword slowly fell backwards and the light on the sword also became weaker and weaker.

Zhang Ruochen immediately withdrew the Abyss Ancient Sword and fell back to the ground from the air. The powerful impact made cracks appear on the ground.

He had just stood up and tried to get away from here...

But he found that Blood Spirit Queen was standing in front of him and he almost bumped into her.

At this moment, the distance between their faces was less than an inch and their noses were almost next to each other. Zhang Ruochen could clearly see his shadow in the blood-colored pupils of the Blood Spirit Queen.

Her eyes were very beautiful and each of her eyelashes curved upward. Her eyeballs were white as jade and her pupils glittered like two gems.

It was this pair of eyes that brought a powerful murderous feeling and made one feel a bone-piercing chill.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen turned motionless and froze like a stone.

A moment later, he immediately mobilized his Genuine Qi, striking toward the chest of the Blood Spirit Queen.

However, his wrist and Meridians were locked by two fingers of the Blood Spirit Queen as soon as he attacked. A powerful palm power thrust back toward him in a flash.

His Genuine Qi reversed directions and the palm power thrust backward.

It was like Zhang Ruochen's strike just then had landed on his own body. His entire body shook and a great pain spread throughout his body.

Fortunately, his Qi Sea was guarded by Gods Mark. Otherwise, he would have been hurt badly by the power of that previous thrust.

"Zhang Ruochen, I smell the aura of a dragon in your body. Did you swallow the Dragon's Blood? Your blood should also be delicious."

Standing in front of Zhang Ruochen, the Blood Spirit Queen smiled with her bloody lips tilted upwards, revealing two rows of neat teeth.

Upon closer inspection, she had two long and narrow fangs.

Suddenly, the Blood Spirit Queen rushed at Zhang Ruochen and aimed her teeth toward his throat.

CHH!

Zhang Ruochen's skin was punctured by the fangs and the Blood Spirit Queen began to absorb the blood in Zhang Ruochen's body.

Zhang Ruochen felt a large amount of blood leave in his body in a flash. His vision grew dark and he had a slight sense of vertigo.

“I must resist and apply that secret spell.”

A coldness appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. Suddenly, he held the slender waist of the Blood Spirit Queen tightly then he flew forward and pressed the Blood Spirit Queen under his body.

The mystical method was called “Evocation Trick.”

The reason why the Blood Spirit Queen was so powerful was that she had merged with the Half-Saint’s Light left by Golden Cloud Half-Saint.

The so-called “Half-Saint’s Light” was actually the energy that evolved from the Divine Soul of a Half-Saint.

In order to absorb the Half-Saint’s Light, the body of the warrior must be in harmony with the Saintly Being of Half-Saint. Zhang Ruochen had refined the holy blood of Golden Cloud Half-Saint, and naturally, he had become even more united with the Half-Saint’s Light.

Zhang Ruochen released his own Martial Soul at once by which he deployed the Evocation Trick. At the same time, he attacked towards the glabella of the Blood Spirit Queen.

“Go back!”

Zhang Ruochen could hardly squeeze out any word.

The Blood Spirit Queen’s body shook she had been electrocuted by lightning and stopped absorbing Zhang Ruochen’s blood.

The light spot between her eyebrows shook violently, and the power of Half-Saint’s light surged constantly in her Qi Sea.

BAM!

Abruptly, she lost control of her Half-Saint’s Light and poured out from her glabella into Zhang Ruochen’s glabella through his fingers.

His Martial Soul was absorbing the Half-Saint’s Light.

It was only a moment later that the Martial Soul that had been injured was completely healed and was still growing stronger.

If he could fully absorb the Half-Saint’s Light, his Martial Soul would be able to achieve the same level of Half-Saint within a short time.

However, when Zhang Ruochen had just absorbed a small amount of Half-Saint’s Light, the Blood Spirit Queen had broken free of Zhang Ruochen’s control using her powerful cultivation.

POW!

The Blood Spirit Queen struck Zhang Ruochen’s chest and sent him flying him out.

The Evocation Trick Zhang Ruochen used, disturbed the power of Half-Saint’s Light in her body which surged around her insanely and was completely out of her control.

She could not move after that hit and had to fully suppress the power of the Half-Saint's Light.

The Blood Spirit Queen closed her eyes and furrowed her brows slightly, "Take me away at once."

Five Blood Spirits were shocked to see that their queen seemed to have suffered a heavy injury at the hands of an ordinary human being. They immediately lifted the queen and fled into the jungle.

Thick blood fog gradually dispersed.

POW!

Zhang Ruochen fell heavily on the ground from the sky and nearly fainted.

"Thanks to the Dragon Pearl, otherwise my internal organs would be broken into pieces even if the body was not shattered after her hit."

He took a healing Pill and started to run his Genuine Qi in order to recover from the injury.

Just now, it was because Zhang Ruochen had immediately motivated the power of Dragon Pearl that he could resist her attack and save his life.

About an hour later, Zhang Ruochen's injury had probably recovered about 30%. Because he feared that Blood Spirit Queen had suppressed the power of the Half-Saint's Light and had come back.

Thus, he quickly left and was afraid to stay there.

About running for almost 150 kilometers, Zhang Ruochen subdued a second level savage bird called lion ostrich. He sat on its back and went back to Devil Martial City while recovering himself.

Given his current situation, it was impossible to go to Yunwu Commandery. In that case, he would certainly be killed by the Blood Spirit Queen.

Given the current strength of the Blood Spirit Queen, it was probably only Devil Martial City that she didn't dare to try to attack.

Therefore, Zhang Ruochen decided to go back to Devil Martial City. It would be best for him to ask Master Lei Jing for help and kill the Blood Spirit Queen as soon as possible so as to prevent her from fully refining the Half-Saint's Light and becoming an evil monster on a level of a Half-Saint.

"The Blood Spirit Queen probably sucked away 20% of my blood. I only took one percent of the Half-Saint's Light in her body. On the whole, it was a great bargain for me."

Zhang Ruochen took a Blood Pill, hoping to refine it and restore his Spiritual Blood as soon as possible.

Although he had lost 20% of his blood, Zhang Ruochen still could hang on given to his current martial cultivation. He would be able to surpass his weakest moment in a very short time.

One percent of a Half-Saint's Light was a huge power. As long as Zhang Ruochen thoroughly refined the Half-Saint's Light, it would certainly make his Martial Soul even more powerful.

The Half-Saint's Light was like a cloud of white air suspended in Zhang Ruochen's Qi Sea.

“Refining the Half-Saint’s Light should also facilitate my Spiritual Power to reach the fortieth level. By then, I will be able to use Spiritual Power to attack. I could open the heaven, resist death, summon wind and thunder, and learn Astrology.”

Right now, Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power was at the thirty-ninth level. He was just one level away from reaching the fortieth level.

With the energy contained in the one percent of Half-Saint’s Light, it will be able to further his Spiritual Power. This was a great chance for Zhang Ruochen to reach the fortieth level.

A warrior could enter a mysterious realm if his Spiritual Power reached the fortieth level, and numerous mystical power would follow which excited Zhang Ruochen.

Chapter 364: Back to School

Omen Ridge was located in a bleak area of the Eastern Region. Many places there were desolate and uninhabited, where wild and savage beasts roamed. It gave off a primitive feeling to the people.

At the moment, in the depths of the woods full of purple maple pines, a woman wearing a blood-red robe was sitting cross-legged on the ground, which was filled with fallen leaves.

It was Blood Spirit King.

After half a day, she had finally suppressed the power of the chaos Half-Saint’s Light in her body. And as her power was restored, she stood up.

“Zhang Ruochen is proficient in the Evocation Formula and has refined the Holy Blood of the Golden Cloud Half-Saint. He must be killed. Otherwise, I will face endless trouble.”

Blood Spirit King owned a part of the memory of the Golden Cloud Half-Saint. Therefore, she knew what Zhang Ruochen had previously displayed was the Evocation Formula.

The strength of Blood Spirit King was much more powerful than Zhang Ruochen’s. However, Zhang Ruochen possessed the Holy Blood of the Golden Cloud Half-Saint, so he could fiercely restrain her.

Even if she became a Half-Saint, she would be suppressed by Zhang Ruochen as long as he was still alive.

A Blood Spirit flew in from the distance and knelt down in front of Blood Spirit King. It said in a husky voice, “Your Majesty, Zhang Ruochen went to Devil Martial City.”

Blood Spirit King frowned and soliloquized, saying, “There are many great masters in Devil Martial City, over half of the superiors of the 36 commanderies in Omen Ridge are there. With my current strength, I can’t blatantly enter Devil Martial City.”

After pondering for a while, Blood Spirit King finally decided to go to Devil Martial City. Even if it might be quite dangerous there, Zhang Ruochen had to be eliminated.

Of course, she was not going to directly go into Devil Martial City, but prepared to sneak into it, slowly looking for opportunities to kill Zhang Ruochen.

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When Zhang Ruochen returned to Devil Martial City, he immediately went to the Silver Gowned Elder Pavilion to visit Lei Jing.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen had returned to the school safe and sound, Lei Jing's mood was greatly boosted. But soon he frowned slightly and asked, "Zhang Ruochen, your Spiritual Blood loss is serious and you were severely hurt. Was it really that old donkey, Hua Qingye, that hurt you?"

Returning from the Tongming River, Lei Jing immediately rushed to Yunwu City of the Yunwu Commandery, but it was still too late. At that time, the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Hua Qingye had ended, which left the entire palace in ruins.

Once Lei Jing had searched around and asked the surviving maidservants and eunuchs, he finally confirmed that the one-armed old man who had fought against Zhang Ruochen was Hua Qingye, the chief chairman of the Poisonous Spider Club.

He mobilized all of the manpower of the Martial Market Bank in Yunwu City to look for three days, but he still could not find Zhang Ruochen and Hua Qingye.

As Lei Jing returned to the School of the Martial Market today, he was ready to mobilize all of the manpower of the School of the Martial Market and the Martial Market Bank in the 36 commanderies of Omen Ridge to make every effort to find Zhang Ruochen.

Unexpectedly, however, Zhang Ruochen returned to the School of the Martial Market.

Because of his excessive blood loss, Zhang Ruochen looked very pale. He shook his head gently and answered, "Hua Qingye is dead."

"Dead?"

Lei Jing's eyes just stared as he was a little surprised and he asked, "You killed him?"

Zhang Ruochen smiled and replied, "Master, do you think that I can kill a superior in the Fish-dragon Realm with my ability?"

"That's right, Hua Qingye is only in the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, which could be regarded as the lowest level of Fish-dragon Realm warriors. But with your cultivation, even a single one of his hairs cannot be hurt," Lei Jing said.

Lei Jing said this not to belittle Zhang Ruochen, but they were the most realistic words.

Only a few of the warriors who had entered into the Heaven Board could contend with warriors in the Fish-dragon Realm. Let alone that Zhang Ruochen was in the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm and there was still a large gap between him and warriors of the Heaven Board.

Lei Jing asked, "In Omen Ridge, there are only a dozen people who have reached the Fish-dragon Realm. Each one of them is the dominator of a force. So who killed Hua Qingye?"

"Blood Spirit King," Zhang Ruochen replied.

“Is there such a superior in the Martial World of Omen Ridge?” Lei Jing asked.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, “Master, do you remember that blood-sucking demon which escaped from Chikong Secret Mansion?”

“Of course I remember that. At that time, the School of the Martial Market dispatched its top 10 masters to kill her. But three of them were killed by her, and in the end, she still escaped.”

“In recent years, almost all of the 36 commanderies in Omen Ridge have experienced blood-sucking tragedies. The people in a village all died from being sucked dry, the people in a city all vanished, and the people in a Suzerain were turned into dried corpses. She might be the murderer of all of these events.”

“Not only the School of the Martial Market, Yuntai Suzerain, the Tai Qing Palace, and the School of Theology, but also the heretics are investigating her. But her whereabouts are so strange, and masters of all parties have never seen her true body. Everyone who has seen her has disappeared. Maybe they’ve been killed by her.”

“According to the information collected by the School of the Martial Market, the number of people who have been killed by the blood-sucking demon is 1.6 million, many of whom were warriors. Sucking the blood of so many people is such a horrifying power. Who knows what level has she reached?”

“Did...”

Lei Jing stared at Zhang Ruochen with a sharp light in his eyes, and said, “Is Blood Spirit King that you mentioned a blood-sucking demon?”

Zhang Ruochen nodded and affirmed it, saying, “It is her.”

“How powerful is her strength now?” Lei Jing asked.

Anyone who could kill Hua Qingye was definitely a dangerous character. If it was necessary, Lei Jing would report the news of Blood Spirit King to the headquarters of the Martial Market Bank in the Eastern Region.

The headquarters in the Eastern Region would then send masters to Omen Ridge to kill her.

Or, the Martial Market Bank would report the news to the imperial court of the First Central Empire and the First Central Empire would send troops to annihilate her.

Since Empress Chi Yao’s enthronement, what she emphasized was “internal stability, external expansion”. Within the territory of the First Central Empire, any factors that affected stability would be stifled the first time.

Just like the Four-winged Earth Dragon who once dominated Omen Ridge—even if it had become a Saint, it was still suppressed by troops of the First Central Empire.

It was because the foundation of “internal stability, external expansion” that the Martial Arts in Kunlun’s Field boomed, and Saints and geniuses came out in succession. The power of the humans became stronger and stronger. It seemed that a flourishing age would soon arrive.

Zhang Ruochen said, "According to my best guess, Blood Spirit King now has the cultivation in the Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm."

"She was that strong?"

Lei Jing frowned, deeply lost in thought.

Given the strength of Blood Spirit King, only three people in Omen Ridge could suppress her other than Half-Saints.

And Lei Jing was one of them.

However, if Blood Spirit King wanted to run away, it was unknown whether Lei Jing could hinder her with his strength.

Should a Half-Saint come to solve this?

There was only one Half-Saint now—Half-Saint Han Jue of Yuntai Suzerain in Devil Martial City.

"It seems that I need to find time to travel to Yuntai Suzerain to visit predecessor Han Jue," Lei Jing thought.

Given that all of the power of Omen Ridge could suppress Blood Spirit King, it was not necessary to report it. Even if he did report it, the officers of the Empire would analyze the strength of Blood Spirit King and the final decision would be to let them solve it themselves.

If the cultivation of Blood Spirit King were to reach the Seventh Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, the headquarters of the Eastern Region and the imperial court of the First Central Empire would take it seriously. After all, a superior in the Seventh Change of the Fish-dragon Realm had the chance to become a Half-Saint, and so should be subdued.

Lei Jing's eyes fixed on Zhang Ruochen as he said with a smile, "You were able to escape from her, which means you were quite lucky. Just stay in the School of the Martial Market and don't go out. As for Blood Spirit King, I have a method to deal with her. Once she dares to appear, she will die a graveless death."

Lei Jing thought that Zhang Ruochen's successful escape was due to Blood Spirit King's main aim having been to kill Hua Qingye. So Lei Jing did not ask anything further.

Suddenly, Lei Jing said seriously, "There's another thing. This time, the issue that you defeated Di Yi in Tongming River will cause a sensation. Presumably, the black market and heretics will send many masters to kill you, so you should be prepared."

"You have to go to the Saint Academy as soon as possible. They can do nothing after you enter the Saint Academy.

"You don't have to worry about any issues of the Yunwu Commandery, I will help you arrange them. From now on, you are the Commandery Prince of the Yunwu Commandery."

Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly. Actually, he wanted the fourth prince, Zhang Shaochu, to be the Commandery Prince of the Yunwu Commandery.

He did not want to be a Commandery Prince. What he wanted was to pursue the higher realms of Martial Arts.

Lei Jing looked deeply at Zhang Ruochen and said, "I know what you're thinking. You want your brother, Zhang Shaochu, to be the Commandery Prince of the Yunwu Commandery, don't you?"

"I actually think so."

Zhang Ruochen knew that he could not conceal his thoughts in front of Lei Jing, who held the Martial Market Bank, the biggest intelligence agency. There were few things that he did not know.

So, it was impossible for Zhang Ruochen to hide his views in front of him.

Lei Jing said, "Making you the Commandery Prince of the Yunwu Commandery has profound meaning. Soon, you'll be going to the Eastern Region to take part in the examinations of the Saint Academy."

"A Commandery Prince from an inferior commandery is not a big deal for those powerful families that have Half-Saints and Saints." However, it represents the title of nobility, which means you are a government official designated by the imperial court of the First Central Empire. Anyone that wants to kill you is setting himself against the imperial court of the First Central Empire. And who would dare to do that?"

Zhang Ruochen finally understood what Lei Jing meant and gently nodded. "It turns out that's how it is."

Lei Jing laughed and said, "Actually, what you just need is the title of nobility from an inferior baron. Your brother can temporarily help you administer the Yunwu Commandery. In the future, as you become so powerful that you don't need the protection of the title of nobility, then it won't be too late to pass the throne to him."

"Moreover, in my opinion, your brother doesn't have excellent talent, so his success is limited. How about your sister, whose talents are higher than Zhang Shaochu's? She is the top master of the Western Campus. I believe that it won't be long before she enters the Internal Academy."

"Sister? You mean my ninth sister? She's become the top master of the Western Campus?"

Zhang Ruochen felt happy. Luckily, his ninth sister had been practicing in the Western Campus so she could escape from that incident. Otherwise, Zhang Tiangui would not spare her life.

Chapter 365: The Chens in Eastern Region

Zhang Ruochen intended to visit the Western Campus and meet the Ninth Commandery Princess.

There were not many members of the Royal Family left. Furthermore, he had a good relationship with the Ninth Commandery Princess. Before he went to the divine land of Eastern Region, Zhang Ruochen prepared some practice resources to give to her, to help her go further on the road of practice.

"Your injury is very severe, so you shouldn't go to the Western Campus personally. Just stay at School and recover. I will send a silver gowned Elder to visit the Western Campus and take the Ninth Commandery Princess back to the Internal Academy. I can make an exception for her and have her

become an internal student earlier, so she doesn't need to go back to the Western Campus. In the Internal Academy, she will have a better practice environment," Lei Jing said.

"Thank you very much, Master."

Zhang Ruochen nodded his head and agreed.

It was indeed inappropriate for him to leave Devil Martial City. Regardless of whether he would be assassinated by masters of the Black Market and the Moon Worship Demonic Sect, the Blood Spirit Queen, who might appear at any time, was also a big threat.

If Zhang Ruochen encountered her again, he might not have the good luck to escape again.

"Since it is so, I'll take my leave first."

Back at the practice mansion, Zhang Ruochen saw Kong Xuan, who was sitting by the pool with her legs crossed.

She was wearing a spotless white robe and sitting cross-legged on a big smooth white stone. The wings on her back emitted a colorful light. Her long hair hung down from her head and into the water.

Kong Xuan was practicing Sword Ripple of Ten Channels. Her ten fingers kept changing and striking out.

According to Zhang Ruochen's observation, her Shadow Meridan Ripple of Sword Ripple of the Ten Channels had reached the Beginner Realm. Once she infused her Genuine Qi into her fingertips, she could strike out sharp Sword Breaths and easily pierce through a giant rock of about half a ton and about 30 meters away.

Zhang Ruochen stood behind her and watched for quite a while. He nodded his head and said, "Good. You have grasped the true essence of Sword Ripple of Ten Channels within a few months, your comprehension can be regarded as top-notch."

The higher the realm the faster a warrior could practice martial techniques.

Kong Xuan's cultivation was only in the Black Realm. But it was certainly remarkable that she could reach the Beginner level of the Superior Class of Spiritual Stage martial technique.

It was only upon hearing Zhang Ruochen's voice that Kong Xuan knew there was a person standing behind her. She immediately stood up.

When she saw Zhang Ruochen's familiar face, she was unable to hide her joy. She instantly knelt down to Zhang Ruochen, saluting to him.

"Greetings, Master..."

Zhang Ruochen stretched out one arm. A cloud of Blue Genuine Qi gushed out of his palm. The Genuine Qi froze Kong Xuan like a cloud of smoke. He said, "From now on, you don't need to kneel before me when you see me."

"But..." Kong Xuan said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "This is an order!"

“All right!”

Kong Xuan grinned slightly. She straightened her body again and admired Zhang Ruochen even more. He could obviously control her life, but, instead, he gave her more freedom, not treating her like a servant at all.

Meeting Zhang Ruochen was a great stroke of fortune for her.

“Master, has your martial cultivation reached the Heaven Realm?”

When Kong Xuan met Zhang Ruochen for the first time, she could clearly feel that there was a strong power around Zhang Ruochen.

It was an intense aura, it was like a giant mountain that could not be ascended. And the giant mountain was standing in front of her. When Zhang Ruochen struck out with his Genuine Qi, she felt that she could not breathe and move at all.

“I have indeed reached the Heaven Realm.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “You are amazing too. You have already reached the Completion of the Black Realm within a few months. You should be able to reach the Earth Realm after a bit more practice.”

Although Kong Xuan had not reached the Earth Realm, with her current cultivation, she could definitely compete with warriors in the Earth Realm.

If she exposed her cultivation, she could definitely become a God’s favored daughter and become the No.1 on the Profound Board.

After hearing Zhang Ruochen’s compliment, Kong Xuan was too happy to say anything. She actually appeared a bit shy and lowered her head.

It was a fact that Kong Xuan was beautiful. She had a perfect oval-shaped face, beautifully arched eyebrows, glittering and translucent lips, and an exquisite nose. Her skin was white like mutton fat without any flaws. And she had long eyelashes and each one of them was so curved.

With her cultivation growing higher and higher, not only was her figure becoming even more perfect, but her temperament was also becoming more prominent. She was a startling beauty.

Who could have thought that she was just Zhang Ruochen’s maid with her extraordinary talent and beautiful face?

No wonder that every time Huang Yanchen saw Kong Xuan, she was not kind to her.

Not only her, any woman would not be happy that her fiancé had such a beautiful maid.

Kong Xuan seemed to think of something. She said, “Master, there is one thing I need to tell you. Three days ago, a mysterious man sent an old woman to the School of the Martial Market.”

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Which old woman?”

“She is the Concubine Lin of Yunwu Commandery. The mysterious man said that she is your mother,” Kong Xuan gently replied.

Zhang Ruochen was very delighted. He had not expected to hear from his mother so soon. He said, “Where is my mother right now? Quickly, take me to see her.”

Seeing Zhang Ruochen’s happy look, Kong Xuan was also very happy. She replied, “She is in your practice mansion. I’ll take you to see her now.”

“It seems that Zhang Tiangui didn’t lie to me. My mother was indeed saved by someone. The mysterious man was probably Le.”

Zhang Ruochen immediately followed Kong Xuan and arrived at the compound where Concubine Lin was living.

After seeing Concubine Lin, Zhang Ruochen finally relaxed.

Naturally, Concubine Lin cried happy tears after seeing Zhang Ruochen’s arrival. The mother and the son hugged each other.

Afterward, Zhang Ruochen told her exactly what had happened in the palace, including, of course, the massacre of the Lins.

Upon hearing that Yunwu Commandery Prince had suffered a violent death, Concubine Lin’s heartbroke and she cried out loud.

Upon hearing the massacre of the Lins, Concubine Lin cried again. If Zhang Ruochen had not continuously infused Genuine Qi into her body, she would have fainted long ago.

Although telling her the truth was a bit cruel, she would know it sooner or later. It was better to have a short, sharp pain than a long, dull pain. So why not tell her right now?

At least right now, Zhang Ruochen was by her side and he could comfort her.

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the room after Concubine Lin fell asleep and gently closed the door.

The sky was already dark and a cold wind was blowing in the air.

Zhang Ruochen spared a glance at Kong Xuan who was standing in the courtyard. He walked over and said, “Take good care of my mother for me. She will be very sad these days.”

“Master, don’t worry. I will certainly take good care of madam,” Kong Xuan said.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, “Did the mysterious man who sent my mother to the School of the Martial Market leave a message for me?”

Kong Xuan replied, “He did. He said that he had already left Omen Ridge to pursue a more profound Martial Arts. And that he would remember your kindness forever.”

“It seems that it is really him. I don’t know if we will have a chance to meet again.”

Zhang Ruochen slightly shook his head. It was indeed a smart decision to save Le’s life that time.

Luckily, he had reached out to help, so that Concubine Lin could still be alive.

Zhang Ruochen took out the School token and gave it to Kong Xuan. He wanted her to receive the Half-Saint's Essence and the Sacred Liquid issued every quarter.

Afterward, he entered the Secret Room of Practice and started to seclude himself for healing.

After entering the Secret Room of Practice, Zhang Ruochen took out the Time and Space Spinel. He infused Genuine Qi into the Time and Space Spinel. A layer of white light came out of the spinel.

"Bam!"

Zhang Ruochen entered the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel and abandoned every distracting thought. He swallowed another a healing pill.

Sitting with his legs-crossed in the Time and Space Spinel for one day and one night, Zhang Ruochen finally recovered with the help of the healing pill.

But the lost Spiritual Blood could not be compensated for in a brief moment through practicing. Zhang Ruochen was still not in his best state.

"The Blood Spirit Queen suffered losses this time. She will definitely name me as her number one enemy. I have to try hard to improve my cultivation. Otherwise, it won't be possible for me to win if I fight with her again."

Once the Blood Spirit Queen started to guard against Zhang Ruochen, it was possible that Zhang Ruochen would have already been killed before he could use the Trick of Spirit Calling.

Just as Zhang Ruochen prepared to refine the Half-Saint's Light in his Qi sea, Kong Xuan came to outside of the Secret Room of Practice and said, "Master, elder brother Chang and elder brother Si have arrived, they want to see you."

Since Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong had come to make a visit, Zhang Ruochen was certain to meet them.

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the Time and Space Spinel and put away the spinel. It was said that he had refined for one day and one night. But actually, just a few hours had passed outside the Secret Room.

Distantly, Chang Qiqi's loud laughter could be heard, "Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, you've finally got back to School. You don't know this but ever since we knew what happened to you, elder brother Si and I attacked 23 branches of the Black Market and caused quite a turmoil. However, we still couldn't find you. Unexpectedly, you came back to the School on your own. Eldest brother and I were busy for nothing!"

In the last few days, in order to find Zhang Ruochen, Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong had killed warriors of the Black Market in Yunwu Commandery and they had almost visited every branch of the Black Market. Even some branch gangs of the Moon Worship Demonic Sect had also suffered a lot.

The Greedy Rabbit "Guoguo" pushed Chang Qiqi away and rushed toward Zhang Ruochen. It said, "Master Chen, I was also there. I also wiped out three branches of the Black Market and one branch gang of the heresy."

Zhang Ruochen was deeply touched, because after the disaster, there were so many friends who were worried about him.

In order to find him, they killed those warriors of the Black Market everywhere.

These kind of friends were true friends.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Elder brother Chang, eldest brother, and Guoguo, I won't say something sentimental. Thank you all for what you have done for me."

"You don't need to thank us. If someone has to say it, then it should be us. If it weren't for you, eldest brother and I wouldn't be able to find the Dragon's Blood and have what we have right now. Master Lei has noticed that eldest brother and I are qualified to go to the divine land of Eastern Region to attend the Saint Academy's examination. We will leave in 15 days. If we can get into Saint Academy through the exam, I will be a great man! Haha!" Chang Qiqi laughed loudly.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Elder brother Chang, since you are back, are senior sister apprentice Huang and senior sister apprentice Duanmu back?"

"Did you now know? Your fiancée, junior sister apprentice Huang, has been picked up by her mother and sent to the divine land of Eastern Region. Junior sister apprentice Chen also has gone there. They left Devil Martial City long ago," Chang Qiqi replied.

When Zhang Ruochen was in Tongming River, he was in a hurry to get back to Yunwu Commandery. So he did not know what happened afterward.

After hearing Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong's words, he knew that the Half-Saint who defeated Devil Yuanying in Tongming River was actually Huang Yanchen's mother.

Also on that day, the Half-Saint took away Huang Yanchen and Chen Xier and went to the divine land of Eastern Region.

Chang Qiqi made a tut-tut sound. He said admiringly, "Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, you have no idea, your mother-in-law is very amazing. With only one attack of the sword, she badly hurt the famous Devil Yuanying. I almost knelt before her. It will be great if I could have such a mother-in-law."

Si Xingkong smiled and said, "Junior sister apprentice Huang's mother is called Chen Liuli. When she was young, she had entered into the top 50 on the Heaven Board. As a God's favored daughter of the Chens, I'm not surprised that she could reach the Half-Saint Realm."

Chang Qiqi said, "The Palace Master of the School of the Martial Market in our Omen Ridge was originally a young talent of the Chens. Although he couldn't be compared with junior sister apprentice Huang's mother, he was one of the top 30 genii in the Chens."

Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi seemed to know the Chens, but Zhang Ruochen did not. So he asked, "Are the Chens powerful?"

Chang Qiqi widened his eyes and said, "Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, you are junior sister apprentice Huang's fiancé and you don't know the Chens?"

A rare expression of respect appeared in Si Xingkong's eyes. He said, "The Chens are an Aristocratic Family from the Middle Age with more than 100,000 years of history. The Chens's power is deeply rooted in Eastern Region, with its family members everywhere. Even Empress Chi Yao fears them too."

"The Palace Master of the School of the Martial Market in our Omen Ridge, Chen Ying, is a member of the Chens."

"Senior sister apprentice Huang's mother 'Chen Liuli' is the Queen of Qianshui Commandery, which is a superior class commandery. She is also a member of the Chens."

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"Of course, the real person, who allows the Chens to have unparalleled influence in Eastern Region, is the current leader of the Chens, Chen Yin. At the same time, he is also the king of Eastern Region, ruling thousands of commanderies and the divine land of Eastern Region."

Zhang Ruochen seemed to be talking to himself, "The leader of the Chens is the king of Eastern Region."

"Right! Now do you know how terrifying the Chens are?"

"In this case, the Chens should be the original Chens," Zhang Ruochen murmured and said.

Chang Qiqi did not seem to hear Zhang Ruochen's words. He continued, "The Palace Master of the School of the Martial Market in our Omen Ridge was once the most superior warrior in the 36 commanderies in Omen Ridge. However, he was just a top 30 talent in the Chen family. You have to remember, every ten years, there is a new generation of people. Palace Master Chen was only in the top thirty for during one generation."

Zhang Ruochen certainly knew of the Chen family's power. Let alone in the present, even eight hundred years ago, the Chens were very important in Eastern Region. Although they could not be compared with the Nine Emperors, they were the dominator of a region.

Upon hearing Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong's narration, Zhang Ruochen could match up the Chens in his memory with the Chens they spoke of.

Zhang Ruochen really did not expect that Huang Yanchen had such a relationship with an Aristocratic Family from the Middle Age like the Chens.

After Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong left, Zhang Ruochen entered the Time and Space Spinel once again and started to refine the cloud of Half-Saint's Light. He wanted to improve his Spiritual Power to the fortieth level before he went to the divine land of Eastern Region.

Chapter 366: Thunder On a Sunny Day

Chapter 366

The Yellow Realm, the Black Realm, the Earth Realm, and the Heaven Realm were called the four realms of Martial Arts.

In Martial Arts, no matter how high a warrior's cultivation was, they could only be called as a warrior.

For example, a warrior in the Heaven Realm could only be called the Peak of Martial Arts or a martial arts legend.

Only when a warrior broke through the Martial Arts, could he enter the Holy Road.

If a warrior did not enter the Holy Road, they were still a mortal.

If they wanted to enter the Holy Road, they must experience the Nine Changes in the Fish-dragon Realm first. Every change was a Yin-Yang:

First Change: Congenital Embryonic Breath.

Second Change: Skin Refining to Gold.

Third Change: Bone Refining to Jade.

Fourth Change: Yinyu Holy Meridian.

Fifth Change: Yangyu Holy Meridian.

Sixth Change: Yinwei Holy Meridian.

Seventh Change: Yangwei Holy Meridian.

Eighth Change: Blunt Holy Meridian.

Ninth Change: Glazed Treasured Body.

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Once a warrior entered the Fish-dragon Realm and completed even one change, they would go through an earthshaking change. Their strength would double and they would continuously approach the Holy Road.

After opening up five holy meridians and going through the Nine Changes in the Fish-dragon Realm, a warrior obtained a Glazed Treasured Body, which would not decay and would be immortal. Then they would be qualified to challenge Half-Saint Realm.

It was very hard to reach the Half-Saint Realm and it was far beyond a warrior's imagination.

Hua Qingye of the Poisonous Spider Club was not ordinary. He had practiced for almost 100 years to reach the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, Congenital Embryonic Breath.

The so-called Congenital Embryonic Breath was to swallow one's Internal Qi and hold it. It could change Spiritual Qi into sustenance and allow the warrior to realm of living without food.

Reaching this realm, a monk could lie below water for a year and not be suffocated or starve to death.

So, once a warrior had entered the Fish-dragon Realm, he had exceeded the mortal realm and was not a warrior anymore.

Zhang Ruochen was still far away from reaching the Fish-dragon Realm.

At this moment, he was refining the Half-Saint's Light in his Qi sea.

The Half-Saint's Light was sacred and immaculate. It floated in the Qi sea like a mysterious light flying in the sky and it contained a powerful force of soul.

With just only 1% of Half-Saint's Light, the force of soul it contained could also be comparable to the Martial Soul of a monk in the Seventh Change or even above in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul was very weak in front of the Half-Saint's Light. It was like the stars and the sun competing about which was brighter.

If he could totally refine the cloud of Half-Saint's Light, his Martial Soul would certainly be greatly improved. Of course, he could not reach such a terrifying realm as the Seventh Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

It was like if a person eats a pound of meat, would they be able to grow a pound of flesh?

Apparently not.

Even if Zhang Ruochen completely refined the Half-Saint's Light, his Martial Soul could only absorb one-tenth of it, which was one-thousandth of the soul power of the Half-Saint's Light.

However even one-thousandth of the soul power of the Half-Saint's light should never be looked down on, it would certainly triple or quadruple Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul.

"BAM!"

Zhang Ruochen put his palms together and released the Martial Soul from his body. It floated above his head.

With the Martial Soul breathing and continuously absorbing the Half-Saint's Light, Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul became stronger and stronger, taller and taller, and full of a sacred and majestic feeling.

As one's Martial Soul became stronger, their Spiritual Power would also increase, however, the speed on increase would be very slow.

If the Martial Soul increased greatly, the Spiritual Power would only increase by one level.

According to Zhang Ruochen's estimation, it would at least take him three months to completely refine the Half-Saint's Light in his Qi sea.

However, there was no need to completely refine the Half-Saint's Light if he wanted to increase his Spiritual Power to the fortieth level. It was because Zhang Ruochen's current Spiritual Power was very close to the fortieth level. If he wanted to make a breakthrough, he just needed a small push.

Obtaining the Half-Saint's Light was a great chance for him to make a breakthrough.

Zhang Ruochen had been practicing in the internal space of Time and Space Spinel for almost one month and refined nearly one-third of the Half-Saint's Light. His Martial Soul had nearly doubled, and his Spiritual Power had reached level 40.

At this very moment, Zhang Ruochen felt that his soul seemed to have changed entirely, harmonising with some rule between the heaven and earth.

Streaks of invisible Spiritual Power automatically gathered toward Zhang Ruochen's glabella, forming a light spot. It became brighter and brighter.

Zhang Ruochen only felt a surge of heat coming from his glabella. It seemed that he would be split open by it.

"Open Skyeeye."

On his glabella, there was indeed a light streak, forming a vertical slit shape like an eye. In its middle, there was a pupil like a fireball.

The Eye of Spiritual Power.

Only when one's Spiritual Power had reached the fortieth level, could they open up a Skyeeye and see what an ordinary person could not see.

"Haha! My Spiritual Power has finally reached the fortieth level. With the Skyeeye of Spiritual Power, I can observe more mysterious things."

Zhang Ruochen stopped refining the Half-Saint's Light and walked out of the Time and Space Spinel. He went outside of the Secret Room of Practice, carefully feeling the oddness and mysteriousness of the Skyeeye.

Zhang Ruochen rose to his toes and flew into the sky. He landed on the highest tower of the Practice Mansion. With his feet on the glazed tiles, he looked into the distance.

Even before Zhang Ruochen could open up his Skyeeye, he could see further than others did. He had a stunning vision.

However, when Zhang Ruochen looked to the distance with his Skyeeye, he actually saw through the city wall of Devil Martial City. He could directly see the mountains 400 kilometers away.

Most importantly, what he saw was quite clear.

About 400 kilometers away, two savage beasts were fighting. One of them was a tiger with golden hair of more than three meters tall, and the other one was a golden snake with a purple crown.

They fought fiercely, breaking down many tall trees.

In the end, the golden snake with the purple crown won and swallowed the tiger with golden hair in one bite.

This is fabulous and amazing! This counts as being clairvoyant, right?

The Skyeeye in Zhang Ruochen's glabella kept flashing. The light it emitted was even brighter.

Other than this, Zhang Ruochen found that the penetrating power of the Skyeeye was also extremely powerful. Even if there was an obstacle, it could not block his vision.

Just like the city wall of Devil Martial City which was not only thick and wide but it also had Inscriptions of Array in it, however, Zhang Ruochen could see through it without using much Spiritual Power.

He turned his eyes and looked down at the ground. He could easily see the landforms and the creatures 60 kilometers below in the ground. Soldiers buried deep down, rotten bones, and broken armor...they were all presented in front of Zhang Ruochen.

This was a sight of the underground of the Devil Martial City which other warriors could not see at all.

“By using the Skyeye and the Sword Defending Technique with my current cultivation, it will be easy for me to headshot someone over 60 kilometers away. ”

It was 60 kilometers and not 600 kilometers away because Zhang Ruochen was still in the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm and the Genuine Qi inside his body was not enough.

It was already difficult to control the sword when it flew 60 kilometers away.

Once he could reached a higher realm, he would be able to control it.

Although his cultivation was still in the fourth realm of Martial Arts, with his current strength, he had already exceeded the Martial Arts and reached another level.

He could compete with the Nine Miracles Prodigy of Legend.

The so-called Nine Miracles Prodigy was not as simple as just crossing the nine realms.

Why was he so powerful?

First, they trained their Spiritual Power into the fortieth level when they were less than twenty years old. Since ancient time, there had been few such people.

Second, they had a powerful Martial Soul. With Zhang Ruochen’s current Martial Soul, he could be compared with warriors in Fish-dragon Realm.

Third, Heart Integrated into Sword Realm.

If a warrior at the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm had even one of the three conditions, he could be a prestigious favored son of God.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had them all. With his current strength, it would be strange if he could not exceed the Martial Arts.

After absorbing the Half-Saint’s Light, Zhang Ruochen’s Martial Soul power doubled. He could now regulate the Spiritual Qi in heaven and earth.

Zhang Ruochen was confident that he could defeat Hua Qingye if they met again.

“Generally speaking, when a warrior’s Spiritual Power reaches level 40, they can get some special abilities. I wonder what special abilities I have received?”

When one’s Spiritual Power had reached level 40, he could be called a master of Spiritual Power in Kunlun’s Field.

Some of them could use their Spiritual Power to call up thunder and lightning. They would be called Master of Thunder or Master of Lightning.

Some of them could use the Spiritual Power to summon wind and call for rain, they were called Master of Rain or Master of Wind.

...

Zhang Ruochen guessed that his new special ability may be related to thunder and lightning. After all, his Martial Soul included thunder and lightning nature.

So Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and stretched out one finger, pointing at the vault of heaven.

Suddenly, a streak of purple lightning shot out of the originally sunny sky. It was like a dragon flying across the sky. It hit on the square in the center of Devil Martial City.

Immediately after, there was a loud banging sound. The entire Devil Martial City seemed to shake.

Suddenly, all of the Inscriptions of Array around the Devil Martial City were activated, shooting out many columns. They formed many Defense Formations and covered the entire city.

“Boom!”

There was a giant pit with a diameter of more than ten meters in the square center, which was caused by the lightning.

Around the giant pit, there was a large area of blackness on which there were many horrible cracks appearing. Some cracks were one meter wide. It was like the earth had split open.

There were countless densely packed lines of lightning that looked like horned purple dragons. They covered the entire square and made hissing sounds.

The horrible destructive force created by thunder and lightning scared the warriors standing around the square.

It was really like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky.

“Swoosh!”

“Swoosh!”

Masters of the School of the Martial Market and Yuntai Suzerain thought there was a peerless master coming to make trouble in Devil Martial City. They all came at once.

Among them, there was also Master of Silver Gowned Elder Hall, Lei Jing.

Lei Jing released his Genuine Qi. With a banging sound, he fell from the sky and landed on the edge of the giant pit. His mighty body was very tall and upright. With his hands on his back, he looked at the square that was completely destroyed and showed a worried expression. He said to himself, “What a formidable power. Has the Blood Spirit Queen arrived in Devil Martial City?”

He certainly did not think of Zhang Ruochen. After all Zhang Ruochen was just in the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm. No matter how outstanding he was, he could not have such a formidable power and influence.

Chapter 367: See Through Senior Sister Apprentice Duanmu

Because of the shocking thunder in the sunny sky, all the warriors in Devil Martial City were nervous, thinking of that there was a powerful enemy coming. All defense strategies were activated at the first opportunity.

On one hand, they were worried that there was a fifth level savage beast or even a beast wave coming to attack.

On the other hand, they were worried that there were evil masters in the Fish-dragon Realm coming to make trouble in Devil Martial City.

Whether it was a fifth level savage beast or evil masters in the Fish-dragon Realm, they could both cause considerable damage. The various forces in the city were all very careful. If there was any carelessness, there would be a terrible catastrophe in Devil Martial City.

Once a fifth level savage beast from the depth of Omen Ridge intruded in on Devil Martial City. It caused thousands of casualties and deaths and it needed the Master of the Yuntai Suzerain to come to suppress them in time. Otherwise, the casualties would have been even greater.

“What a great lightning strike! It’s definitely not a natural thunderbolt.”

“Did the King of Thunder-hawk with the golden crown come to Devil Martial City?”

“It may not be him. It is said the Master of the Hades Department has opened the Sacred Mark of Thunder Evil. The Spirit of Thunder Skill he has practiced also has this strength.”

...

All kinds of guesses spread through Devil Martial City.

Although he was the initiator of this incident, Zhang Ruochen seemed very calm. He slightly nodded his head, showing that he was very satisfied with the power of the attack.

It was enough on a par with a full blow of a Monk in the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

“The legend goes that a Spiritual Power master could challenge the warriors in the Fish-dragon Realm. It’s certainly true,” Zhang Ruochen said.

When one’s Spiritual Power reached level 40, they would be known as a “master of Spiritual Power”.

When one’s Spiritual Power reached level 45, they would be known as a “Half-Saint of Spiritual Power”.

When one’s Spiritual Power reached above level 50, they would be known as a “Psychic Sage”.

Spiritual Power and Martial Arts were actually two different roads of Practice.

For example, as long as the Spiritual Power of a well-educated scholar who had never practiced martial arts reached level 40, he would become a top master.

Of course, Spiritual Power and Martial Arts had many things in common and they could be practiced at the same time.

Zhang Ruochen's talent in Spiritual Power far exceeded his talent in Martial Arts. However, he did not just practice the Spiritual Power but chose to practice both.

In his last lifetime, he had persisted in practicing both.

And in this lifetime, he still persisted in doing the same thing.

The advantage of a Monk of Spiritual Power was not obvious before his Spiritual Power reached level 40. If there were a fight, he would be far less powerful than a warrior.

Only when a monk's Spiritual Power reached level 40 and above could his advantage gradually appear.

A young woman's laughter came from below. The sound was as beautiful as the sound of windchimes.

"Zhang Ruochen, why are you climbing so high? Aren't you afraid of falling to your death?"

Hearing the young woman's laughter, Zhang Ruochen lowered his head and took a look. He saw a graceful woman standing in the center of the courtyard. She looked like a teenage girl. But her figure was startling. She had snow-white skin, a long thin neck, plump breasts, slender waist, flat abdomen, and a delicate navel. And below there was...ah...

"How could this happen?"

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen's eyes were directly staring at Duanmu Xingling. He swallowed slightly. It was like he was seeing something startling.

"Why does senior sister apprentice Duanmu...come to my Practice Mansion without wearing anything?"

It did not immediately occur to Zhang Ruochen that he had opened the Skyeye and could easily see through Duanmu Xingling's clothes and her close-fitting gauze bellyband.

The scene was very amazing and romantic. And it was extremely alluring.

Probably no man could look away from her even if she was wearing clothes.

Much less her flawless figure being exposed in front of Zhang Ruochen right now.

Of course, the reason that Zhang Ruochen did not look away was not that he had a crush on Duanmu Xingling's body. Actually, he was shocked more than anything else. He was shocked that she came to his Practice Mansion without wearing anything.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was staring at her and his expression was becoming hotter and hotter as well as more and more bizarre, Duanmu Xingling blinked her eyes with a smile. She said softly, "It's not so long since we last saw each other. You don't need to look at me like that. Is it that I'm more beautiful than Sister Chen?"

Zhang Ruochen finally recognized what had happened. He was very embarrassed and quickly withdrew his Skyeye.

He looked at Duanmu Xingling again...everything was normal!

Duanmu Xingling wore a silver robe. Her skin looked particularly white with the dress. A green jade belt was attached to her waist with a butterfly-shaped jade pendant hanging from it.

It was like she would never grow old and always have the appearance of a teenager. And her figure became more and more perfect and alluring. She was a truly entrancing figure.

Suddenly, the beautiful scene appeared again in Zhang Ruochen's mind, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Duanmu Xingling was very surprised. And her round eyes were opened wide. She walked toward Zhang Ruochen and asked, "Zhang Ruochen, what's wrong with you today?"

Luckily, Duanmu Xingling did not know the truth. Otherwise, she would not be so calm right now and would definitely force Zhang Ruochen to be responsible for her.

Zhang Ruochen coughed drily to cover his inner embarrassment and he answered, "It's nothing. Maybe I have not recovered from the injury a while ago."

Duanmu Xingling had heard about Zhang Ruochen's injury long ago. But Kong Xuan had told her that Zhang Ruochen was secluding to refine himself every time she had come to visit him.

It was not until today that she finally saw Zhang Ruochen.

Duanmu Xingling asked in a concerned tone, "We will be off to the divine land of Eastern Region to attend the Saint Academy's examination in few more days. You have to recover as soon as possible and try hard to get first place, suppressing all the talents in the Eastern Region, so the Young Geniuses in the entire Eastern Region will see the elegance of the warriors in our Omen Ridge."

Afterward, she took out an icing cold jade casket half a foot long from her storage bracelet and gave it to Zhang Ruochen. She said, "This is a fifth level healing pill, Pill of Dragon Bone. You take and swallow it."

Zhang Ruochen refused, saying, "My injury is not urgent. Senior sister apprentice Duanmu, you don't have to be so good to me."

Zhang Ruochen had already recovered from his injury long ago. He had said that because he was embarrassed. He never thought that Duanmu Xingling would be so warm-hearted.

Duanmu Xingling rolled her eyes at Zhang Ruochen. She said, "Sister Chen is not here. As her best sister, I certainly should take good care of you for her."

Duanmu Xingling seemed to feel that it was inappropriate for her to say this, so she said again, "Right. You have a fortune of one million Spiritual Crystals. Only a fifth-level healing pill is nothing in your eyes."

Zhang Ruochen nodded his head with a bitter smile. He quickly took over the jade casket which contained the Pill of Dragon Bone.

If he did not, he would possibly offend this senior sister apprentice.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen took the pill, Duanmu Xingling was secretly pleased. She did not know why she was so happy. She seemed to be ten times happier than getting a Pill of Dragon Bone herself.

"You talked about the Saint Academy's examination before. Are you also going to the divine land of Eastern Region?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Duanmu Xingling smiled and said, "Of course. The Saint Academy of the School of the Martial Market has cultivated many Saints. It has a long history and deep culture. Many Young Geniuses want to get into the Saint Academy for further study. However, the Saint Academy has a very high threshold, which requires cultivation to at least be in the Heaven Realm, and there is also a requirement for age. Warriors who can get into the Saint Academy are all top talents."

Zhang Ruochen did not worry about the Saint Academy's examination at all. With his strength and talent, he could pass it for sure or even receive exceptional admission.

It was not a big problem for Duanmu Xingling either.

Recently, Duanmu Xingling had been refining the drop of Dragon's Blood, even if Zhang Ruochen did not use the Skyeeye, he could see that her strength was improved.

However, Zhang Ruochen always felt that there was a layer of mysterious fog covering Duanmu Xingling. It was hard to see the real her.

Her strength seemed to be not as simple as it looked, and even her body and appearance seemed to not be real either. Though Zhang Ruochen had seen them clearly.

In the past, Zhang Ruochen had never had this feeling.

This feeling did not come until his Spiritual Power reached the 40th level.

Duanmu Xingling's real identity was the Saintess of heresy. She, carefully chosen by the Saint of the heresy, was a representative of the younger generation in the heresy.

With her intelligence, even if she was not invincible, she was among the top of her peers.

Her true strength was certainly not as simple as Zhang Ruochen had seen.

However, she had a seal around her body which had been set by the pontifex himself. Even the Saints with top Spiritual Power in the School of the Martial Market could not see through her disguise, let alone Zhang Ruochen.

If the heresy were not completely sure, they would not dare to send their Saintess to the School of the Martial Market.

Duanmu Xingling wanted to visit Concubine Lin and, naturally, Zhang Ruochen took her with him.

Duanmu Xingling delivered a carefully prepared gift to Concubine Lin in person. It was a Spiritual Dose called Colorful Begonia, which could prolong life.

Concubine Lin liked Duanmu Xingling very much. Seeing her beautiful smile, she felt that the girl was clever and sensible. She pulled Duanmu Xingling over to sit by her side.

In the end, she asked Duanmu Xingling to stay and have lunch with her.

There was another visitor except Duanmu Xingling who was staying and having lunch, it was the Ninth Commandery Princess.

Ten days ago, the Ninth Commandery Princess had been picked up in the School of the Martial Market. But Zhang Ruochen had been secluding himself for refining, so he had not seen her until today.

After lunch, Duanmu Xingling left.

Zhang Ruochen and the Ninth Commandery Princess also left Concubine Lin's courtyard and arrived at the Secret Room, where Zhang Ruochen usually practiced.

They closed the stone door and opened up the array.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was very cautious, the Ninth Commandery Princess became serious. She guessed that Zhang Ruochen must have an important thing to tell her since he brought her along to the Secret Room.

Zhang Ruochen took out a Spiritual Crystal of light series and put it on the stone desk to light up the Secret Room.

The Ninth Commandery Princess said, "Ninth brother, what on earth is it? Why are you so cautious?"

Zhang Ruochen replied, "It's nothing serious. It's just that I will go to the divine land of Eastern Region in a few days, and I won't get back to Omen Ridge in a short period of time. So, before I leave here, I want to tell you something, and there are something that I want to give to you."

"Oh!"

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was so powerful, the Ninth Commandery Princess somehow always felt that she was the little sister and he was the big brother.

Zhang Ruochen said seriously, "When a warrior's cultivation reaches the Heaven Realm, his hearing and vision will be greatly increased. So I can't talk about something or do something outside, in case someone overhears it or sees it. You must remember this from now on. In the Martial World, you have to be very careful and cautious. Any careless act will be a disaster."

Chapter 368: A Bright Future

The Ninth Commandery Princess nodded her head and stood there squarely. She solemnly listened to every word that Zhang Ruochen said.

Zhang Ruochen took out a storage pendant which was made of crystal blue jade. It was exquisitely carved. Holding it in his hand, he could feel a slightly icy air.

Zhang Ruochen took one step forward and put the storage pendant on the Ninth Commandery Princess's neck. He said, "Not only can the storage pendant store things, when you are in danger, just infuse your Genuine Qi into it and it will activate the defense inscription to save your life. But it can only be used three times. Ninth sister, you have to use it carefully."

This was not only an amulet but a Space Treasure. The Ninth Commandery Princess knew clearly its value.

The Ninth Commandery Princess gently touched the crystal-clear and beautiful pendant. She loved it so much.

Zhang Ruochen continued to say, "I put a few things inside the storage pendant for you. There are 550,000 Spiritual Crystals..."

Before Zhang Ruochen had finished, the Ninth Commandery Princess shouted, "550,000 Spiritual Crystals! Ninth brother, I can't spend so much. 10,000 Spiritual Crystals are enough for me!"

550,000 Spiritual Crystals equaled 500 million silver coins, which was more than what was in the Yunwu Commandery's national treasury.

Never mind the fact that the Ninth Commandery Princess was a warrior at the completion of the Black Realm, even for a warrior in the Completion of Heaven Realm, that was a sizable fortune.

Zhang Ruochen said, "If you practice step by step, you won't spend so many Spiritual Crystals by the time you reach the Completion of the Heaven Realm."

"But, I am giving you these Spiritual Crystals because I hope that you will be able to buy the best pills to increase your cultivation and refine your physical quality."

"In the meantime, it can also save you time in terms of going outside to get experience and merits. In this case, you will have more time to practice your Martial Arts. Only in this way can you be ahead of your peers."

"When you are on the road of the Martial Arts, you should not be afraid of spending money. Spiritual Crystal is not as valuable as time. You should improve your cultivation as quickly as you can when you are young. Only in this way can your practicing speed get quicker and quicker, thus leaving your peers far behind."

"Is 550,000 Spiritual Crystals a lot?"

"It's actually not. The top genius in the Saint families and the Half-Saint families spend over 1 million Spiritual Crystals in the Four Realm of Martial Arts. And a top genius like Di Yi probably spends more than 10 million Spiritual Crystals. So, it is impossible for warriors in Omen Ridge to catch up with them."

"Thus the disparity will get bigger and bigger."

The Ninth Commandery Princess thought that what Zhang Ruochen had said seemed to make sense. But she still thought that 550,000 Spiritual Crystals were too much. She did not know how to use them up.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not care about this. He continued, "Except Spiritual Crystals, I also put a more valuable thing in the storage pendant. It is the authentic Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph left by Brightness Half-saint. It is of no use to me. However, it can help you practice your Spiritual Power and understand the Martial Arts of Half-Saint in the glyph at the same time."

The Ninth Commandery Princess's mouth dropped open. She was too shocked to say anything.

She had seen the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph in the Western Campus. However, that was just a Rubbings Scroll. Even so, she could only perceive it for one day each month.

And now, Zhang Ruochen just given her the authentic Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph. This fortune was definitely more valuable than the 550,000 pieces of Spiritual Crystals.

"Ninth brother..."

The Ninth Commandery Princess blinked her beautiful eyes. She was totally surprised.

In the past, she had just thought that her ninth brother was an amazing genius. However, she had never thought that her ninth brother had so many practicing resources and he was richer than the Master of a great Suzerain.

It could be said that with these resources that Zhang Ruochen gave her were enough to help the Royal Family to recover it's strength within 10 years.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "You don't need to say anything. I understand. You are my ninth sister. If I don't give you the treasure like the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph, then who should I give it to? Ninth sister, it's just a matter of time that your cultivation will exceed fourth brother's. The future of the Yunwu Commandery depends on you!"

In fact, Zhang Ruochen also wanted to write down some rare books of martial technique and give them to the Ninth Commandery Princess.

However, with Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation, he could only write about martial techniques in the mid-class of Spiritual Stage at most. It was very hard to write down the martial techniques in the Superior class of Spiritual Stage. They could not learn the quintessence of them unless Zhang Ruochen stayed and taught them hand by hand.

Obviously, Zhang Ruochen did not have so much time.

On the contrary, there were many complete martial techniques that they could choose from in the library of the School of the martial Market.

Therefore, it was better to tell Lei Jing and ask him to take more care of the Ninth Commandery Princess and Zhang Shaochu than to have Zhang Ruochen teach them some martial techniques that lacked quintessence.

With just one word from Lei Jing, they could freely choose martial techniques from the School of the Martial Market.

Zhang Ruochen believed that he had such an influence in Lei Jing's heart and Lei Jing would also like to help him.

"Thank you, ninth brother."

The Ninth Commandery Princess tightly hugged Zhang Ruochen's strong waist with her lotus-root-like arms then she leaned against Zhang Ruochen's chest and cried.

She knew that her ninth brother was going to leave now!

He probably would not even come back in the future. She just wanted to hug him a little longer.

Maybe this was farewell forever.

The eagle would be away from the nest; the roc would fly over thousands of miles, and the hidden dragon would soar up into the sky. The vast world was their home. They might not be back to such a nest as Omen Ridge.

...

In the morning, the sun was just rising. When the first light of the sun shone upon Devil Martial City, the gold-glazed tiles in the city were covered with a layer of bright light.

A Dragon-eagle of more than 40 meters long opened its wings and flew up, emitting a majestic aura of Reckless Waste.

With its wings fluttering, thunder sounded in the sky. Afterward, it shot up to the sky.

At this moment, Lei Jing, Zhang Ruochen, Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Duanmu Xingling, Concubine Lin, Kong Xuan, and Guoguo all sat on the back of the Dragon-eagle. They were going to the divine land of Eastern Region to attend the Saint Academy's examination which was held once every ten years.

The Dragon-eagle was Lei Jing's transportation tool. It was a fifth level inferior savage beast. It had golden feathers and a Divine Dragon-like head. It was strong and mighty and could be considered the king of savage beasts.

Originally, Lei Jing had spent three years fighting with it dozens of times to subdue it.

The Dragon-eagle's flying speed was astonishing. It took only one day to fly out of Omen Ridge's field. There were still mountains and hills on the ground. Being covered with fog and cloud, the scene was like a giant map scroll.

Everyone was very joyful and excited and full of expectation because it was their first time visiting the divine land of Eastern Region.

Even Lei Jing also signed with deep emotion because he had not been in the divine land for a long time. He had been staying in a small place like Omen Ridge. The ambition of his youth had been worn away long ago.

Ever since he started to practice the Blood and God Classics, he had gotten his confidence back.

Not only did he want to bring Zhang Ruochen and others to attend the Saint Academy's examination but also he wanted to look for a chance to reach the Half-Saint Realm in this visit to the divine land of Eastern Region.

On the ground.

The Blood Spirit Queen stood on the top of a mountain. She looked at the giant Dragon-eagle and frowned slightly, "Is it possible that they are going to the divine land of Eastern Region?"

In Devil Martial City, the Blood Spirit Queen had not got the chance to attack.

It was not until today that she saw that Lei Jing taking Zhang Ruochen and the others out of Devil Martial City and followed them.

The Dragon-eagle had already flown out of the field of Omen Ridge. It did not want to stop, so the Blood Spirit Queen started to doubt.

“Since it is so, I will also go to the divine land of Eastern Region. Maybe I can merge the Half-Saint’s Light sooner.”

The Blood Spirit Queen turned around and took a look at Omen Ridge. A disdainful smile appeared on her cold and pale face. Afterward, her body turned into a blood cloud and continued to chase after the Dragon-eagle.

On the back of the Dragon-eagle, Chang Qiqi was reading the about the geography of the Eastern Region. The more he read, the more excited he was.

Si Xingkong was also reading the about the geography of the Eastern Region, however, the more he read, the more he frowned.

Chang Qiqi laughed out loud and said, “If I didn’t read it, I would never know it. I was a frog living at the bottom of a well before, thinking of that the 36 commanderies in Omen Ridge were very vast and I would be a big figure if I were famous in Omen Ridge. Now I just found out that Omen Ridge is a tiny little place in the Eastern Region.”

Si Xingkong said, “According to the record of the latest geography of the Eastern Region, there are 106 superior class commanderies in Eastern Region and about 12,000 inferior commanderies and medium class commanderies. There are newly built commanderies and destroyed commanderies almost every year. Only the 106 superior class commanderies are relatively stable, because of their powerful national strength and long history. How vast is the world! I was also a frog living at the bottom of the well.”

Lei Jing was standing on the top of the Dragon-eagle. His body was like a metal tower, majestic and terrifying. He said, “Those inferior commanderies and medium class commanderies were all wild places with ubiquitous savage beasts, barren hills, and turbulent rivers until Empress Chi Yao ascended the throne and built a civilized country. Therefore, Empress Chi Yao’s political and military achievements were matchless. Even if many emperors have appeared one after another since ancient time, no one can compare with her.”

“The inferior commanderies and medium-class commanderies have changed frequently because of their short history and shallow culture. Only those superior class commanderies are more stable because they have a longer history and more profound Martial Arts Inheritance.”

“Of course, the history of superior-class commanderies is not worth mentioning in front of the divine land of Eastern Region.”

“Since ancient time, the Eastern Region that people talked about was the divine land of Eastern Region, which had nothing to do with the commanderies built in the wild.”

“In their eyes, we are just a group of uncivilized barbarians and savages.”

When Lei Jing had been young, he had been pushed aside and looked down upon. Therefore, he knew well the pride of warriors in the divine land of Eastern Region. In their eyes, warriors of the commanderies were nothing.

Never mind the warriors in the divine land of Eastern Region, even the backbone of the imperial court of the First Central Empire did not think much of them either and regarded them as a group of savages.

Therefore, they were allowed to build commandery. Otherwise, the imperial court would have changed the commandery into a shire long ago, building up a more perfect system.

Zhang Ruochen gently nodded his head. He said, "The so-called superior commanderies, medium commanderies, and inferior commanderies are too tiny, the total area of more than 10,000 commanderies combined is far less than the divine land of Eastern Region."

"In that vast land, the Martial Arts have been developed to its limit and even diverges from the Holy Road. And, even the Holy Road has been developed to the level of great success. Someone can reach the level of 'Saint King', which is the king of all saints."

Chapter 369: Divine Land of Eastern Region, Flaming Red Crow Prince

"The divine land of Eastern Region is a place where people with unusual ability are to be found, talents come forth in large numbers, and many holy schools are located. Here, if warriors can't become saints, they will always be nonentities."

Lei Jing signed again, "So you must keep a low profile this time when you go to the divine land of Eastern Region because it is much more difficult than you expect to enter Saint Academy. Of course, you are all lucky to get one drop of Dragon's Blood from the predecessor Golden Dragon. And because of that, you all have a great chance to get into the Saint Academy."

Lei Jing's words made his point very clear.

He meant that if you did not get a drop of Golden Dragon, you would not be able to get into the Saint Academy.

Dream on!

Recently, Duanmu Xingling, Si Xingkong, and Chang Qiqi were all refining Dragon's Blood and had made great progress. There was a slight dragon Qi emitting from their bodies as they just sat there. Their bones grew dragon lines and even their spirit had gone through a dramatic change as well.

Although they could not become virtuous and talented people, they had already been called rare and precious persons.

Those who were not aware of the situation thought that they were outstanding descendants raised by powerful Saint families.

Zhang Ruochen's progress was obviously greater than theirs. However, Zhang Ruochen's great Spiritual Power could hide his aura perfectly, giving people a feeling of plainness and simpleness instead.

Even Lei Jing was unable to perceive his true strength.

The divine land of the Eastern Region was indeed vast in terrain, it was as if it was endless. Even flying for half a month at the speed of a Dragon-eagle, one could only reach the edge of the divine land of Eastern Region.

It was still very far from their destination, East Region Saint City.

The so-called divine land of Eastern Region covered 70% of the area of the Eastern Region. It was also the most prosperous place, with sacred mountains and Suzerains everywhere. It was unknown how many years humans have reproduced here, leaving many sacred and historical sites.

Everyone continued refining Dragon's Blood and tried their best to increase their strength before the Saint Academy's examination.

Zhang Ruochen was practicing the five Yang-natured Sword Ripples of the Ten Channels. With his Spiritual Power, martial technique practicing was very quick.

After half a month's practice, he had already practiced Sun Meridian Ripple, Void Meridian Ripple, Middle breaking Sword Wave and Heavenly Meridian Ripple into the Succeed Realm.

At present, only the Shaoze Pulse Sword Wave was still in Small Success Realm.

Although the Sword Ripple of Ten Channels was only a Spiritual Stage Superior class martial technique, if one practiced all 10 channels to the Success, ten of their fingers would be linked up and their power would be increased greatly. They would then possess the power of a martial technique at the inferior class of the Ghost Level.

Even for warriors in the Fish-dragon Realm, if their martial techniques could reach the inferior class of Ghost Level, then they could immediately become masters in the Fish-dragon Realm.

It would be as difficult as to climb up into the sky for warriors in the Earth Realm and the Heaven Realm if they wanted to learn the martial technique of inferior class of Ghost Level.

There are exceptions, of course. For example, Di Yi and the Seven Kills Emissary. However, there were very few of top talents in the entire Eastern Region.

The Dragon-eagle had been flying for about three days and had completely entered the divine land of Eastern Region.

At dusk, there was a red sea of fire in the sky. Its magnificent color gave a feeling of breath-taking beauty.

At the very beginning, everyone had not felt anything, just thinking that it was just the setting sun.

However, as it got closer and closer, the color of the sea of fire became brighter and brighter. Furthermore, they could see lightning and hear the thunder in sea of fire.

Streaks of giant Genuine Qi waves rushed toward the Dragon-eagle like water waves.

Giant Genuine Qi waves contained a huge amount of heat. Luckily, Lei Jing released his Genuine Qi at the first moment and held back the impact of the giant Genuine Qi waves.

Lei Jing widened his eyes. He suddenly stood up and said, "Everyone, be careful. Human warriors and savage beasts are fighting with each other in front."

Lei Jing did not need to say more. They had all stood up one by one and had already seen the scene in the sea of fire.

In the middle of the sea of fire, there was a big silver boat floating in it. It was larger than the Red Spider Vessel. It was obviously a top flying type Genuine Martial Arms.

Thousands of fire crows with three legs surrounded the big silver boat. They kept attacking the defense strategy of the big silver boat, making banging sound.

"They are level three superior-class savage beasts, Flaming Red Crow. There are actually thousands of them, that's terrifying!" Chang Qiqi's expression became a bit pale.

The fighting capacity of a savage beast of the superior class in the third level was almost the same as the strength of warriors in the Completion of the Earth Realm.

Thousands of level three superior class savage beasts were thousands of warriors in the completion of the Earth Realm. One could imagine how terrifying the savage beasts were.

No wonder the sky within 50 miles was lit up by the fire. Even the ground had already turned into a flaming fire.

The Flaming Red Crow had the blood of a golden crow, which was a mythical bird in ancient times.

So, even if Flaming Red Crow was a level three savage beast. With the blood of the mythical bird, as long as they practiced hard, they could change and grow, having the chance to turn into level four, level five, or even level six or level seven savage beasts.

The offspring of mythical beasts and mythical birds had no limit with their growth and had infinite potential.

Of course, there were very few savage beasts that could change, which was one in a million. The higher level it got, the harder it would be.

"BAM!"

At this very moment, a golden light broke open the cloud.

A scorching sun actually appeared in the sky.

It was already dusk yet suddenly, the sun rode high in the sky. Time seemed to go backward, becoming noon again.

All the warriors on the silver giant boat had a surprised expression. A young student shouted, "Look, there are two suns in the sky. One is going to sink over the horizon; and the other one is hung above us."

"How could this odd scene happen?"

Also on the silver giant boat, an elder in golden martial robe raised his head and looked. His expression changed greatly. He said, "It is not the sun but a Flaming Red Crow Prince, which is a fifth level superior class savage beast."

The elder in golden robes seemed to be 60 years old with his hair being white and his complexion like a child's, which gave a feeling of fierceness and power.

His name was He Yunlou, whose cultivation had already reached the Fish-dragon Realm.

Originally, even if there were thousands of Flaming Red Crows, with He Yunlou's strength and the defense strategy of the Silver Moon Ship, he could still deal with them.

Flaming Red Crow Prince's presence made his heart sink.

He knew very well that the defense array of the Silver Moon Ship could not possibly hold back the Flaming Red Crow Prince. Once the array was broken, with his strength, could he fight with the Flaming Red Crow Prince?

He would probably be killed by the Flaming Red Crow Prince within three attacks at most.

The disparity was too wide!

What should he do now?

He Yunlou was worried like an ant on a hot pot. He had brought 37 God's favored sons and God's favored daughters from the School of the Martial Market of South Cloud Commandery and headed to East Region Saint City, to attend the Saint Academy's exam.

When he left South Cloud Commandery, he had already promised Palace Master that he could safely bring these Young Geniuses to the Saint Academy.

No one could ever have expected that they would come across many Flaming Red Crows on their way and an annoyed Flaming Red Crow Prince.

With his strength, even if he could not defeat the Flaming Red Crow Prince, he was still confident that he could safely escape.

But what about the 37 Young Geniuses of the School of the Martial Market who have been carefully nurtured? Everyone's background was unusual. Some had the background of big families and great Suzerains. They were not just genius students.

If they all died here, even if He Yunlou got back, he would probably be severely punished. His cultivation would be decreased by half even if it was a light punishment; he would be forbidden from cultivating for life if it was a heavy punishment.

"Why do I have such a bad luck?"

Sweat beads gathered on He Yunlou's forehead; he was thinking about the countermeasures.

However, what he could think of was of no use when he was faced with the Flaming Red Crow Prince's absolute strength.

He thought it was just a simple task to send dozens of geniuses to East Region Saint City. With the influence of Martial Market Bank, who dared to provoke them? What kind of dangers could he meet?

However, he, unfortunately, came across the Flaming Red Crow Prince.

At this time, the golden "Sun" on the Silver Moon Ship fell from above and let out a sharp cry.

If one looked carefully, one could see that there was a giant golden fire crow inside the golden fireball, which was almost exactly the same as the mythical golden crow.

The Flaming Red Crow Prince began the attack.

Golden giant claws suddenly attacked the defensive light screen of the Silver Moon Ship, which became dented.

Ripples spread out on the light screen.

The two powers clashed together forming golden fire rain which flew in all directions.

"Bam!"

In the time it took to take three breaths, the defensive light screen of the Silver Moon Ship was smashed by the Flaming Red Crow Prince and exposed itself completely.

"Gaaa!"

Thousands of Flaming Red Crows got excited and flew over, attacking the students of the School of the Martial Market on the Silver Moon Ship.

"Bang! bang!"

The students on the Silver Moon Ship were all in the Heaven Realm. And although they had high cultivation and outstanding talent, they were no match for the numerous Flaming Red Crows.

Other than the Flaming Red Crow Prince and thousands of Flaming Red Crows, there were a few Flaming Red Crows that were forth level savage beasts. Each one had the strength of a warrior in the Heaven Realm.

Those genius students fell into despair.

Some of God's favored daughters who lacked practical experience were very scared. They could not help but walk toward a young man with the most powerful cultivation.

The young man was called Zi Hansha and looked to be in his 20s. He was very handsome with straight eyebrows and star-like eyes. Even as he faced Flaming Red Crow, he did not frown at all and took the initiative to attack.

He was the first superior among the young generation of School of the Martial Market of South Cloud Commandery. He was also the eldest brother and had once reached top 100 on the Earth Board.

Of course, he had long reached the Heaven Realm. Now his cultivation was unfathomable.

Most of the God's favored daughters thought of him as their idol and adored his strength very much. When they met danger, they certainly could not help but walk toward him, hoping to get his protection.

At present, Elder He was dealing with the Red Crow Prince, and could not be in two places at once. They could only put their hope in the eldest brother Zi Hansha.

The moment the protecting light screen of the Silver Moon Ship was broken, Lei Jing finally saw the logo of School of the Martial Market printed on the boat. So he said, "They are from the School of the Martial Market. Zhang Ruochen, you come with me to rescue and help them."

With these words, Lei Jing's robe flew up and he applied the martial technique of bodily movement of Flying over the Galaxy. He flew toward the sea of fire first, directly attacking the Flaming Red Crow Prince.

Following that, Zhang Ruochen applied bodily movement of the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon. The Genuine Qi emitted from his body and formed an illusory image of a flying dragon. It rushed toward the Silver Moon Ship.

Chapter 370: Assistance

On the Silver Moon Ship, flames flashed in all directions.

The many Flaming Red Crows were like fireballs and washed over the group, letting out sharp squawking sounds and going to attack the genius students.

Among them, there was a man with four eyes. His martial cultivation had reached the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm. He was a genius cultivated by School of the Martial Market of South Cloud Commandery.

Although he was young, he had fierce fighting force.

He held a Stick of Wind and Fire and kept swinging it, knocking away the Flaming Red Crows.

Under his feet, there were more than ten dead Flaming Red Crows.

However, less than two breaths later, a golden Flaming Red Crow flew out. It attacked his neck with one claw and pierced through his chin, lifting him up.

In a flash, he was lifted up 33 meters into the sky with screams coming out of his mouth.

"Ah! Elder He...Eldest brother...Help me..."

The golden Flaming Red Crow tossed him up. It stretched out two claws and tore his body in half, which fell down into the group of crows. They ate it all without even leaving a bone.

The Stick of Wind and Fire fell from above and dropped onto the deck with a bang.

One of God's favored sons who had a chance to enter the Saint Academy died a violent death like this before he could truly rise.

Seeing this, half of the students on the Silver Moon Ship were scared witless. Their faces turned pale.

“Chen Yumin...just died like this...Eldest brother, help me...”

Just a moment ago, a very pretty God’s favored daughter was grabbed by two Flaming Red Crows, because she froze for one second. She was dismembered and turned to flesh and blood in the Flaming Red Crow’s stomach.

At this moment, He Yunlou was working hard to control the Flaming Red Crow Prince. He had no extra energy to help them.

As for the eldest brother Zi Hansha, he was also surrounded by Flaming Red Crows and was busy enough with his own affairs. He could not take the risk to rescue others.

The reason why Zi Hansha could be called the eldest brother was because he was truly a top-level master. Not only had his cultivation had already reached the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm, but also he had practiced the Martial Soul successfully.

Furthermore, he was very calm. Even if he was caught in a siege, he could actually remain calm.

Obviously, he was battle-scarred and had experienced the danger of life and death.

Within a very short time, Zi Hansha had already killed more than 40 Flaming Red Crows. Every move he struck out, one Flaming Red Crow must fall down.

All of the genius students could not help but get close to him.

As long as we stand near the eldest brother, it would always be much safer.

“Eldest brother...Help me...”

There was someone asking for help again.

Zi Hansha looked toward the direction of the sound. More than 30 meters away, a young woman, as beautiful as a fairy, was being attacked by four golden Flaming Red Crows.

After having fought for so long, everyone had an idea about the Flaming Red Crow’s ability.

Almost every golden Flaming Red Crow was a Fourth-level Savage Beast.

If it had been anyone else it wouldn’t have mattered. But the woman was Xue Yingrou, the first beauty of South Cloud Commandery.

She was not only beautiful but also very talented. She was a real God’s favored daughter. There were many warriors who thought her as their lover in dreams.

Loving beauty was part of human nature.

Otherwise, why was there a saying like “Even a hero falls for beauty”?

Zi Hansha was no exception. Seeing Xue Yingrou was in danger, he immediately took out a War Map and put it in her hand, infusing Genuine Qi into the War Map.

“Swish-”

The War Map opened, and eight Icing Cold Birds of Fourth-level Savage Beast rushed out. They beat back the Flaming Red Crows which were surrounding Zi Hansha.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Zi Hansha rushed toward Xue Yingrou.

However, Zi Hansha had only moved three steps and before he was surrounded by a crowd of Flaming Red Crows again. This put him in a difficult position.

As for the eight Icing Cold Birds, they had long been smashed by the Flaming Red Crow which had rushed over, and turned into streaks of blood fog of Genuine Qi, dissipating in the air.

Just now, Zi Hansha was hit by a golden Flaming Red Crow on his shoulder, breaking his Celestial Bodyshield.

Luckily, he had an amulet treasure with him which just managed to fend off the attack. Otherwise, one of his arms would be severely wounded.

Zi Hansha spared a glance at Xue Yingrou, showing an expression of helplessness. He shook his head slightly. Afterward, he ignored Xue Yingrou and concentrated his effort on withholding the widespread attack from the Flaming Red Crows.

A hero saving a beauty was certainly nice, but the hero had to act according to his ability.

It was not worth it to throw his life in as well. After all, Zi Hansha was fated to be the king of the Saint Academy. He could never die here.

Seeing Zi Hansha moved back, Xue Yingrou was completely desperate. Under the attack of four golden Flaming Red Crows, she had to hide in a corner of the boat and withstood the attacks with difficulty. Her originally perfect body was covered with three bloody marks.

At this moment, Lei Jing yelled loudly, "Ruinous beast, how dare you fight with School of the Martial Market, you are looking for your own death."

"Rumble, rumble!"

In the sky, there was a loud sound. Lei Jing performed the Blood Magic Shadow as he fought against the Flaming Red Crow Prince.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen stood, in a silver robe and with a sword in his hand, in the void space, coming to assist the Silver Moon Ship from the distance.

His sword did not fly out from the scabbard.

Even so, he could beat the Flaming Red Crows into blood and flesh with the sword scabbard.

When Zhang Ruochen was still about 100 meters away from the Silver Moon Ship, a large group of Flaming Red Crows flew toward him and initiated the attack. Some spat out fire and some struck out claws.

Zhang Ruochen stepped on the back of a Flaming Red Crow and rose up. Then he waved his left arm, striking out a handprint.

“Dragon in the Sky.”

A ten-meter dragon-shaped illusory image flew out of Zhang Ruochen’s palm. He killed 14 Flaming Red Crows, which turned into a shower of blood, falling down from the sky.

Zhang Ruochen spared a glance at the Silver Moon Ship, finding out that the students of School of the Martial Market were all struggling and in peril.

Since they were all students of the School of the Martial Market, if he could rescue them, he certainly would do that.

“Swoosh!”

Zhang Ruochen withdrew his Abyss Ancient Sword and rushed to Silvermoon at a speed faster than sound. His move was so swift that even turned his figure into a series of shadows.

After the brief moment, those shadows overlapped each other, forming Zhang Ruochen’s body.

At this moment, he had already landed on the boat’s bow. Standing upright, he gave people an elegant feeling of being mighty in spirit and heroic bearing.

Behind him, more than 20 Flaming Red Crows fell from the sky like raindrops.

“What speed in attacking with a sword.”

The genius students on the Silver Moon Ship certainly saw Zhang Ruochen who rushed over to help. At the same time, they also saw Zhang Ruochen’s wonderful swordsmanship just now.

In that moment, before people had seen how he drew his sword, he had already killed more than 20 Flaming Red Crows.

He was too powerful!

Naturally, Zhang Ruochen saw Xue Yingrou who was besieged by four golden Flaming Red Crows. Because he was very close to Xue Yingrou, he immediately rushed over.

Every golden Flaming Red Crow was a Fourth-level Savage Beast.

Among these four golden Flaming Red Crows which were attacking Xue Yingrou, two of them were forth level inferior savage birds; one was a fourth level medium savage bird and one was a fourth level superior savage bird.

The fourth level superior savage bird was the most powerful one, which almost equaled a warrior at the Final State of the Heaven Realm. Otherwise, it could never completely suppress Xue Yingrou.

Furthermore, after reaching the level of Fourth-level Savage Beast, a Flaming Red Crow’s defensive power increased greatly. When ordinary Genuine Martial Arms hit on its body, it was like hitting on metal and could not hurt it at all.

If Xue Yingrou did not have an amulet treasure and a combat sword of tenth level Genuine Martial Arms, which made the four golden Flaming Red Crows feel wary, she would probably have been killed long ago.

Even so, she now only in her final struggles.

“Puff!”

With every step Zhang Ruochen moved, he swung with his sword and at least one Flaming Red Crow would be killed.

More and more Flaming Red Crows besieged him. However, they could not stop him. On the contrary, more and more Flaming Red Crows were killed by him.

When he stopped in front of Xue Yingrou, he had already killed more than 100 Flaming Red Crows.

Xue Yingrou, who was standing in the corner, saw Zhang Ruochen’s superheroic bearing and was shocked. It was like “One sword attacked. Sword Saint was invincible”.

That was right. At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was like a young Sword Saint. His sword technique had reached the acme of perfection.

While Xue Yingrou was in a daze, a Flaming Red Crow of fourth level medium stretched out its half a meter long claw and attacked Xue Yingrou’s head.

The claw was very sharp and flashed with golden light.

You could imagine that once hit by it, Xue Yingrou’s head would definitely be pierced through by the claw.

Xue Yingrou was very scared. However, she was helpless. Not only was her amulet treasure used up, but she was also badly injured. She wanted to dodge but could not.

“I’m afraid I will die here today...”

She thought so in her heart.

“Bam!”

A sword radiance flashed in front of her. The sharp light made her close her eyes immediately.

“Boom!”

When she opened her eyes again, the golden Flaming Red Crow had already dropped to the ground. There was a sword hole on the head of Flaming Red Crow which was bleeding.

Zhang Ruochen grabbed Xue Yingrou by her arm and pulled her to his side to protect her, “Be careful.”

Zhang Ruochen struck out his sword twice, and two more golden Flaming Red Crows were killed by him.

At present, only one Flaming Red Crow of the fourth level superior savage bird was circling above Zhang Ruochen and Xue Yingrou.

However, it seemed to be afraid of Zhang Ruochen. It did not attack him immediately but asked three other Flaming Red Crows of third level superior savage birds to attack Zhang Ruochen.

“Swoosh!”

Zhang Ruochen released his Genuine Qi, which formed a blue Celestial Bodyshield with a diameter of five meters. It protected him and Xue Yingrou.

Putting away the Abyss Ancient Sword, Zhang Ruochen struck out Sword Ripple of Ten Channels.

“Tranquility Pulse Sword Wave.”

Zhang Ruochen struck out one finger. A Sword Wave as wide as a bowl flew out and shot down seven or eight Flaming Red Crows.

His Sword Ripple of Ten Channels had reached the Success realm. With ten fingers linked together, it became an inferior Ghost Level martial technique.

When a finger struck out, the power it released was also remarkable.

“Shadow Meridian Ripple!”

“Sword Ripple of Center Spiritual Channels.”

“Tranquility Pulse Sword Wave.”

“Tranquility Pulse Sword Wave.”

...

13 Sword Waves struck out in a row and killed many Flaming Red Crows. On the ground, there were crows' bodies everywhere, stacking into a big pile.

Even the golden Flaming Red Crow of the fourth level superior savage bird was killed by Zhang Ruochen's Sword Wave.

Xue Yingrou stood by Zhang Ruochen's side and was completely shocked. She saw with her own eyes that Zhang Ruochen killed in all directions and was almost invincible. No matter how many Flaming Red Crows flew over, they could not hurt him at all.

“He is too powerful. Even the eldest brother isn't as powerful as he is. Perhaps he is an inheritor of some powerful Saint family?”

Although Xue Yingrou was also a God's favored daughter, she had to admire Zhang Ruochen's strength. At this moment, she raised her head slightly, showing adoration for Zhang Ruochen with tears in her eyes.

It was like how she adored Zi Hansha before.

In a world of showing respect to martial arts, everyone should admire. As long as we stand near the eldest brother, it would always be much safer. The powerful ones, shouldn't they?

“This kind of man should be a true God's favored son!” Xue Yingrou thought so in her mind.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was so powerful, the students of School of the Martial Market immediately gathered around Zhang Ruochen, hoping that they could survive this ordeal with Zhang Ruochen's protection.

