

God Emperor 421

### **Chapter 421: Attacking the Evil Wood Palace**

Zhang Ruochen croaked and laughed, saying, "That's good to hear. Brother Masheng, hurry up and open the holy array."

Master Masheng glanced at "Longze" in the distance and hesitated. He had a bad feeling and said, "Palace Master ordered us not to open the holy array before he comes back. I'm afraid that you need to wait outside for a few more days..."

Zhang Ruochen's mood changed, and he emitted a current of icing air. He pretended to be angry and snorted, saying, "Brother Masheng, You dare question me? Do you really think that I can only rely on the Evil Wooden Palace? In this case, I'll leave and seek refuge with the Temple of Holy Water Hall."

"Brother Longze, wait a minute."

Master Masheng frowned and hesitated. He said to himself, *"I can't let him go. He and the monster ape will be a great help to our palace."*

*"I'm only being suspicious because we recently lost so many masters."*

After giving it some more thought, Master Masheng eventually ordered, "Open up the Holy Array. Welcome Master Masheng into the Evil Wood Palace with our best hospitality."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen who was covered under the black hood showed a satisfied smile.

Master Masheng had no choice, so he had to make this decision since two masters in the Evil Wood Palace had died.

Both Longze and the monster ape were top powerhouses. If they could join the Evil Wood Palace, they could make up for the vacancy left by Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin.

"Rumble!"

The holy array began to shut down, and the Darksplitting Mountain shook violently.

After a long while, the mountains gradually became calm again.

"Welcome Master Longze."

All the masters expect Master Masheng got down on one knee. They all held a crystal wand with one hand while pressing the left chest with the other hand to salute Zhang Ruochen.

The monster ape walked into the gate of Evil Wooden Palace with its sturdy legs.

"Brother Longze, we welcome you to join us as a member of the Evil Wooden Palace." Master Masheng said with a smile.

"Hoho!"

Zhang Ruochen smiled evilly.

Suddenly, Zhang Rouchen's hood was lifted by a gust of cold wind and his young face was showed.

When he saw that face, Monster Masheng was stunned for a moment.

In that moment, the Violet Thunder Sword flew out from the Storage Ring on Zhang Ruochoen's finger with a swish. It pierced through Master Masheng's chest with a lightning tail.

"Hiss!"

A bowl-sized hole appeared on Master Masheng's chest, and the internal organs were crushed by sword breath. He opened his eyes widely and uttered his last words, "Who ... are... you..."

Afterward, he fell flat backward with a thump.

And a king of masters died.

The Violet Thunder Sword drew a beautiful arc in midair and flew back to his hands.

Zhang Ruochoen looked at the Array Eye, took the combat sword in his hand, and leaped towards the sky. He mobilized his Genuine Qi across his body and injected it into the blade. The inscription in the sword emerged and turned into dozens of thick purple lightning like lightning dragons flying around the Violet Thunder Sword.

"Break!"

Zhang Ruochoen waved his sword with all his energy to hit the array eye.

"Bang!"

Several long cracks were cut into the ground by sword breath, and the most important inscriptions of the holy array were cut off.

Meanwhile, a strong counter force broke out from the holy array, and an inscription flew from the underground. By condensing the Spiritual Qi in heaven and earth, the inscription turned into a green long spear and shot Zhang Ruochoen.

Zhang Ruochoen immediately mobilized the power of the Dragon Pearl and formed a golden barrier around himself.

"Pow!"

In an instant, the long cyan spear pierced through Zhang Ruochoen's Celestial Bodyshield and hit the defensive light screen of Dragon Pearl.

The golden light screen kept shaking as if it could not block off the long cyan spear.

"It's so strong. This should be the residual force left by the Half-Saint who set up the array."

Zhang Ruochoen's expression changed. He knew that he could not bear the force, so he immediately displayed the Space Moving and teleported thirty meters away.

As the Space Moving was displayed, the long cyan spear pierced through the defensive light screen of Dragon Pearl, but only to hit Zhang Ruochoen's shadow and flew away.

The spear struck a huge palace in the distance. With its powerful force, the palace collapsed into ruins and a pit appeared on the ground.

Its destructive power was so strong that it left lingering fear in the people around.

“Fortunately, I’ve mastered the power of space. Otherwise, even if I destroy the Holy Guard, I can’t escape death.” Zhang Ruochen exhaled a long breath.

Obviously, the Patriarch of the Evil Wood Palace had set up traps when he arranged the Holy Array. Anyone destroyed the holy array would be killed by that inscription.

Since the holy array had been broken, Zhang Rouchen could now send the signal to attack the Evil Wooden Palace.

“Swoosh!”

Zhang Ruochen condensed Genuine Qi and pointed his finger to the sky.

In a flash, a green light column flew out from his fingertips and went straight into the sky.

At the foot of the mountain, Si Xingkong saw the green light column rising towards the sky. His face lit up with joy and raised his arm in a call for action. “Zhang Ruochen has broken the holy array. It’s time to attack the Evil Wooden Palace and kill those filthy indigens.”

More than forty students displayed their bodily movement at the same time. Their speed had approached the extreme. In a flash, they reached the gate of the Evil Wooden Palace and fought against the masters of the Evil Wooden Palace.

After giving the signal, Zhang Ruochen immediately rushed to the top of the mountain. With a Skyeeye in glabella, he began to look for the Purple Cloud-patterned eaglewood.

“The Purple Cloud-patterned eaglewoods are the greatest treasure of the Evil Wood palace. Even Master Shenhai, the Palace Master of the Evil Wood Palace, would not bring them along with him. They must have been stored somewhere in the Evil Wooden Palace.”

With a Skyeeye, he could see mineral veins about three hundred meters deep in the bottom. It was easy for him to find Purple Cloud-patterned eaglewood.

Soon, Zhang Ruochen discovered an underground palace in the Evil Wood Palace. And then, he found the entrance, broke the array, and approached the gate of the underground palace.

“It should be here!” Zhang Ruochen walked to the stone gate. He stood there and held his sword in front of him.

“Awoo!”

A savage beast’s howling sounded.

A green Double Winged Python lied on the outside of the underground palace woke up. It had a huge scaly body and a lion-like head above its body. An icy and bloody aura emitted from its body.

Lion-liked Python from Hell was a savage beast in the lower grade of the fifth level. Its power was equivalent to a powerhouse of the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. It was the Mythical Beast of Mountain Guardian of the Evil Wood Palace.

It showed its fangs in his mouth and exhaled a puff of poisonous fog to attack Zhang Ruochen.

A foul wind came and drove him away from the ground. However, his cultivation was profound, so he still looked very relaxed. He displayed one movement of the Space Moving and escaped the attack.

The beast launched an attack again.

“Roar!”

The monster ape rushed in from the outside and punched its head. It flew out and hit against the stone gate of the underground palace.

The entire underground palace shook.

The monster ape had reached the peak of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, and it was only a step away from the Second Change of the fish-dragon. Moreover, it had also practiced the Treasured Body of Water Spirit. Thus, in terms of strength, the monster ape was stronger than the Lion-liked Python from Hell.

During the battle between the monster ape and the Lion-liked Python from Hell, Zhang Ruochen opened a “Space Crack” to break the guardian array and stone gate of the underground palace at the same time.

Below the stone gate appeared a crack of three meters high and one meter wide, as if it was a small door.

Zhang Ruochen moved his body, passed through the crack, and rushed into the underground palace.

As soon as he entered the palace, he was greeted with a tsunami of the intense scent of spiritual Qi of wood nature running over him. His pores breathed greedily as if he had reached the Innate Embryonic Breath of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Of course, it was just an illusion. Based on his current realm, there was still a long way to achieve the Innate Embryonic Breath.

However, he had previously refined a large number of Black Glazed Spinels, so his physical quality was closed to that of the Treasured Body of Water Spirit.

In five elements, water and wood complement each other.

Therefore, the Spiritual Qi of wood nature would automatically flow into his body as if he had realized the “Innate Embryonic Breath”.

On the stone walls of the palace, there were more than one hundred wooden plaids. Some of the plaids contained precious crystal wands, some of which contained Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewoods.

He opened all the plaids and found that forty five of them were filled with Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewoods, some of which were larger and weighed about five kilogram; some were smaller and only a hundred grams.

All Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewoods together weighed up to about a hundred and twenty kilogram.

“The Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood can not only be used to practice the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit, but also can be used to refine the pill and forge weapons. Even half a kilogram of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood can be sold at an extremely high price in the Kunlun’s Field.”

Zhang Ruochen was overjoyed and put all forty five plaids in the Storage Ring with no doubt.

As for the crystal wands, he had no interest for them and so did not even bat an eye.

When Zhang Ruochen walked out of the underground palace, the monster ape had already blown off the two-winged Lion Python’s head. The monster ape swallowed the python and began to refine.

The monster ape stood motionless.

Black magic light emerged from its body and formed a group of cloud and mist. As time went on, its aura grew stronger and stronger.

“Eh! Does it want to refine the two-winged Lion Python to break through into the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm?”

The monster ape had already been infinitely closed to the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. If the monster ape refined the two-winged Lion Python and absorbed its essence and spiritual blood, it would be highly likely for the monster ape break through the realm with one stroke.

Originally, he intended to leave the Evil Wood Palace as soon as he obtain the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood and avoid confrontation with Master Shenhai.

After all, he was still inferior to Master Shenhai in strength.

But if the monster ape could break through to the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, its strength would surely be increased, and it might be able to contend with Master Shenhai.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes revealed a look of contemplation. He said under the breath, “In that case, it’ll only just break through the realm. But it will still not be able to contend with those masters who possesses profound supernatural power.”

“But... if I give some Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewoods to the monster ape for refining, its strength will surely be enhanced rapidly. Even if it can’t practice the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits, it can definitely put up a good fight with Master Shenhai.”

Zhang Ruochen slightly nodded as the idea came to mind.

### **Chapter 422: Fighting Alone**

Under the attack of forty-six students, the Evil Wood Palace, one of the five masters’ Holy Places, disappeared overnight. The indigenous masters in the palace were either dead or heavily injured.

This war allowed the majority of students to accumulate over a hundred military points.

Of course, there were also two students who were seriously injured and died under the counterattack of the indigenous master. Their hopes and dreams would forever remain in the Evil Wood Palace.

In the Battlefield of Primitive World, casualties were inevitable.

If it wasn't for Zhang Ruchen who broke the holy array and killed the three Master of the Evil Wood Palace, with only the power of the forty-six students, they would've been completely annihilated.

It was a very low death rate where only two genius students had fallen.

After the large battle, the Evil Wood Palace was completely destroyed. Even Huang Yanchen and Si Xingkong who had high cultivation suffered some minor injuries.

Although there were many injured students, they also got a acquired a of treasures. The treasures of the Evil Wood Palace, which had been accumulated for thousands of years, were seized by the students. Everyone had a huge harvest.

Among them, Chang Qiqi even found a Half-Saint stave that the students tried to fight each other for. Fortunately, Zhang Ruchen walked out of the underground palace in time to quiet down the students who were going to snatch it by force.

After all, those students cared more about their personal interests. Treasures like the Half-Saint were enough for them to snatch desperately.

However, since Zhang Ruchen came forward, even if they wanted to get the Half -Saint stave , they would have to back off.

Who dared to provoke the king of the new generation?

“This stave is made out of Purple Cloud Earwood, and there is also supernatural power of Half-Saint left in the stave. Before using the stave, if you infuse it with Genuine Qi, it will have great power. Although it would not as powerful as a Holy Weapon, it is comparable to an Genuine Martial Arms of eleventh-level .”

Zhang Ruchen nodded his head and said. Then he returned the Half-Saint stave to Chang Qiqi.

That stave was most likely an item of the Patriarch of the Evil Wood Palace.

However, because a long time had passed, the Saint Power in the stave was lost. Otherwise, it was definitely a treasure close to the Holy Weapon.

“Close to the Genuine Martial Arms of eleventh level? I'm going to make a fortune!”

Chang Qiqi hugged the stave tightly with excitement as if he was holding his own lifeblood.

It is important to know that Zhang Ruchen spent three hundred and seventy pieces of Spiritual Crystal to purchase a Violet Thunder Sword which was Genuine Martial Arms of tenth level.

If the power of this Half-Saint stave was comparable to the Genuine Martial Arms of eleventh level, how much would it be worth?

At least, with Zhang Lingchen's current stash of Spiritual Crystals, he couldn't afford a Genuine Martial Arms of eleventh level.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen had more precious things than the Genuine Martial Arms of eleventh level, such as the Golden Ganoderma, Black Glazed Spinel, and the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. Just selling one of them would make him rich overnight.

Si Xingkong also received some precious treasures, but he was neither happy nor sad. He looked rather dignified and said: "The most powerful person in the Evil Wood Palace is the Master Shenhai. Once he finds out, he will surely return with his fastest speed. With the cultivation of Master Shenhai, he can kill all of us himself. Zhang Ruochen, we need to leave now!"

Huang Yanchen said: "Can't we deal with the Master Shenhai if all of us came together to use the Combined Attack?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "It will be very difficult! The cultivation of Master Shenhai should be the Second Change of the Dragons and Fishes —Skin Refining to Gold. Its own defensive power is terrifyingly strong, and it's like a Practice to golden body that couldn't be broken. Even if the Combined Attack can defeat him, he can simply just evade it."

"Furthermore, the Combined Attack consumes a lot of Genuine Qi and cannot be sustained at all. Once the Combined Attack was weakened, then we could be defeated by him and all die here."

Although Zhang Ruochen could pose a certain threat to the Master Shenhai, and he could even work with the monster ape, he had to think about the worst scenario.

Si Xingkong nodded and said: "Also, I suspect that Master Shenhai may have practiced the Treasured Body of Wood. In that case, we would have no chance."

Zhang Ruochen said: "Elder brother, you lead the students here out first. I'll stay here and hold him off."

"Just you? No, I will help you. I have the Holy Sword, and maybe I can break the defensive deity of the Master Shenhai." Huang Yanchen said with her beautiful eyes like two blue cold stars containing a firm will.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said: "I'll have to borrow that Holy Sword for the time being. However, you have to leave. Even if I am not the opponent of the Master Shenhai, I'm sure that I will be able to escape."

Huang Yanchen finally agreed as she removed the White Jade Hairpin from her head, and gave it to Zhang Ruochen.

The Holy Sword was precious enough to make a Half-Saint fight for it, but she did not hesitate to lend it to Zhang Ruochen. There was no trace of suspicion in her heart.

Huang Yanchen and Si Xingkong left with the crowd. Zhang Ruochen was left all alone in the Darksplitting Mountain.

As a Holy Land for the Five Masters, the Evil Wood Palace was once full of many masters. Every year, countless people came to study and learn. Now all the life and progress in the palace had been destroyed, and it was extremely lonely.

Zhang Ruochen walked in the mountains and unknowingly walked to the position of Array Eye of holy array.

The Array Eye was torn by Sword Breath and there was a giant sword crack of more than twenty meters on the ground that cut off the four main Inscription of Array of the Holy Array.

Zhang Ruochen sighed: "If Blackie were here, with its knowledge in array formations, it would be possible to restore four Inscription of Array and run the holy array again. With the power of the Holy Array, it would be easy to deal with Master Shenhai."

Since Blackie was not there, he could only do it himself.

Zhang Ruochen began to recall some of the array books that he had seen before and tried to repair the four Inscription of Array of the holy array.

Although Zhang Ruochen did not study the Inscription of Array, he was a master of Spiritual Power. In terms of inscription, he was also considered to have certain achievements.

As soon as he touched the Holy Array, Zhang Ruochen discovered that the Half-Saint man who arranged the array did not have a clever way to burn the inscription. His spiritual power should not have reached the fortieth level.

The main reason that the power of the Holy Array was so powerful was because the Holy Power in the Half-Saint system had played a key role.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen was not an Array Master, so it was still very difficult to repair the etched pattern. After three consecutive attempts, he failed. Instead, the three sacred lines were completely destroyed.

Hard work payed off. Zhang Ruochen finally succeeded in repairing the fourth Inscription of Array of the fourth.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and wiped the sweat off his forehead. He smiled and said: "I've finally repaired a holy array pattern, and it should allow one corner of the Saint Array to work."

Zhang Ruochen pressed his palm at the position of the Array Eye and and injected Genuine Qi into it.

One corner of the array showed the Inscription of Array and it resumed operation, covering only the hillside about a tenth of the size of the entire array.

Moreover, the power of this corner holy array had fallen a lot.

"It's probably only a tenth of the power of the holy array. It should be enough to kill the Master Shenhai. The key is now to lure the Master Shenhai into that corner of the holy array ."

Zhang Ruozhen held his chin and looked thoughtful.

"Ow."

Suddenly, there was a long and wheezing noise from underground.

The monster ape broke through the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. It passed through the stone layer, broke through the earth, flew over across the sky, and landed on the ground, creating a huge pit.

After it broke through the Realm, the aura of monster ape had changed dramatically, and he was even a meter taller than before. Each hair on the ape's body was like a needle forged out of steel.

It showed off its strength. It lifted a hard stone that weighed a few ton from the ground, opened his big mouth with its sharp teeth, and shattered the boulder before swallowing it as if it was a piece of tofu.

Even stones could be digested, how powerful is its body now?

"Amazing."

Zhang Ruochen beckoned to the monster ape.

"Boom!"

The monster ape immediately leaped and landed in front of Zhang Ruochen. He bent his back and saluted Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the monster ape up close and nodded. From the Storage Ring, he took out a piece of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood weighted five kilogram and threw it to the monster ape.

The monster ape caught the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood in his mouth, swallowed it, and began to be refined.

Zhang Ruochen said: "I don't expect you to practice into a Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits. However, the more powerful you are, the more help you will be to me."

The monster ape was motionless and began to refine the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood.

Every kilo of refining is equivalent to the achievement of one year's practice. The ape's strength could be enhanced by a great deal after this.

It could be said that the power of monster ape was increasing rapidly every moment.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the edge of a cliff in the Darksplitting Mountain and looked at the red sun rising on the sky. He said to himself, "Master Shenhai should be back soon!"

...

At this time, Master Shenhai and the Nie Wenlong were indeed on the way back to the Evil Wood Palace. They were all great masters, and their top speed was twice the speed of sound.

Even though Nie Wenlong did not reach the Fish-dragon Realm, he was highly talented. The strength alone was enough to compete with the top 1,000 masters of the "Heaven Board" rankings.

"That bastard, Zhang Ruozhen dares to play around with me. If I see him, I will make him pay for what he has done." The old face of the Master Shenhai was distorted and his eyes were full of fierce lights."

Nie Wenlong said: "If his actions are slower, maybe we can meet him when we rush back to the Evil Wood Palace."

“What did you say? With that guy’s strength, even if he dare to attack the Evil Wood Palace, he can’t even pass the holy array. The Evil Wood Palace has the Master Masheng. It should be absolutely safe.”

In fact, Master Shenhai was also very worried, but now he could only think positively. After all, there was the defense of the holy array, Zhang Ruochen could not attack even if he had superhuman powers.

Nie Wenlong frowned and said: “I hope so.”

After half an hour, the Master Shenhai and Nie Wenlong finally reached the foot of the Darksplitting Mountain. With a glance at the top of the mountain, their hearts sank to the bottom of the valley.

The entire Evil Wood Palace, the millennium foundation, had been turned into ruins. The palace was still in flames, and rays of black smoke permeated the air, filling it with a sultry taste.

### **Chapter 423: Hundred Toxins Palm**

“Zhang Ruochen, I will kill you.”

Seeing the burning wreckage in front of him, Master Shenhai shuddered from rage and roared loudly.

The power in his body, spewed out like a hurricane, blowing up the sand in the Darksplitting Mountain. The tree branches shook, and the leaves flew, making whistling sounds.

Zhang Ruochen calmly stood on the edge of the cliff, with his hands behind his back, and stared at the two people under the mountains far away. He replied in a subtle way, “If you can, then come.”

The seemingly calm voice, being pushed by the Genuine Qi, delivered to the ears of Master Shenhai and Nie Wenlong like layers of waves.

“What a prideful junior!”

The anger rose from the heart of Master Shenhai and his face turned red as if he was going to explode. He couldn’t even wait one more second to charge in the Evil Wood Palace and kill Zhang Ruochen with his own hands.

Nie Wenlong felt that something was wrong and said, “Master Shenhai, you are practicing supernatural power, and you are better at attacking from range. If you get baited by Zhang Ruochen and fought him in close quarters, I’m afraid that you would be in a disadvantage.”

“What do you mean?” Master Shenhai raised his eyebrows.

Nie Wenlong said, “I feel that Zhang Ruochen is eccentric. It seems that he deliberately tries to lure us into the Darksplitting Mountain. He probably has arranged some traps to deal with us. If both of us are get trapped, he will win.”

“So, let me deal with Zhang Ruochen. You stay outside the mountain. Be alert to see what kind of tricks he will play. If I can’t kill him, it will not be too late for you to help.”

Master Shenhai gradually calmed down, thinking that the arrangement of Nie Wenlong is much safer. He nodded his head and said, “Well, I will do as you said.”

In fact, only a small part of the reason why Nie Wenlong agreed to the plan was because he felt that Zhang Ruochen was unusual and was afraid that both of them would jump into the trap of and be annihilated.

The other important reason was that he wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen himself and take credits alone. Furthermore, he wanted to get Zhang Ruochen's treasures.

Nie Wenlong understood Zhang Ruochen's abilities better than anyone else.

If he was careful and avoided tricks by Zhang Ruochen, he was sure that he could kill Zhang Ruochen.

In the first round of the examination in the Saint Academy, Zhang Ruochen was only slightly more powerful than Xu Qing. He broke the realm during the fight and thus defeated the descendants of the four Saint powerful families.

Nie Wenlong had been practicing in Saint Academy for ten years, his martial cultivation had already reached the limit of the Heaven Realm, and he was much more powerful than those descendant of the Saint families.

Killing Zhang Ruochen would be all too easy.

In his view, Zhang Ruochen was far from being a worthy opponent.

"With his ability, how could Zhang Ruochen kill the two masters".

"Those two idiots must've gotten tricked by Zhang Ruochen and died."

*"Or maybe Zhang Ruochen organized many students for the Combined Attack and killed the two masters. But regardless, Zhang Ruochen must have had an incredible trump card. I should be careful to not fall to his tricks."*

Thinking so in his heart, Nie Wenlong walked toward the Darksplitting Mountain step by step.

Meanwhile, he maximized his power of sight, hearing, and smelling to find the trump card of Zhang Ruochen for an advance preparation.

It was worth noting that Nie Wenlong was very cautious, but he did not know that when he took the first step, he had already entered Zhang Ruochen's Space Domain. It would be strange if he could find the difference.

Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly.

Originally, he was planning to lure Nie Wenlong and Master Shenhai in that corner of the holy array and kill them both with the holy array.

Unexpectedly, they were cautious enough to only send Nie Wenlong up the Darksplitting Mountain.

Being able to cultivate into this kind of realm, they were indeed slippery, and it was difficult to plotted against them.

Nie Wenlong seemed to walk slowly, but in fact, he had displayed a clever body movement. In a few moments, he had already climbed more than a thousand meters high.

Standing on the opposite side of Zhang Ruochen, Nie Wenlong stood straight and said, "Zhang Ruochen, do you still remember me?"

Zhang Ruochen heard about Nie Wenlong's news from Xu Qing, and he also saw him at the second round of Saint Academy's examination. How could he not recognize him?

"Nie Wenlong, as one of the first ten thousand masters in Heaven Board, you had accumulated a hundred and eighty thousand military merits, many indigenous masters had been killed by you, how can I forget such a powerful warrior like you?" Zhang Ruochen said.

Nie Wenlong smiled and said, "If you can kill me, although you can't get into the Heaven Board, but you will still gain a big reputation."

Zhang Ruochen responded, "Do you think that I can't kill you?"

Nie Wenlong also looked carefree, and with a faint smile, he said, "Although you are called the king of the new generation, I am not so weak. You cannot exceed me in three years."

Three years.

With this expectation, Nie Wenlong thought he was already overestimating Zhang Ruochen.

After all, he would also make progress at the same time. Within three years, he would break through the Fish-dragon Realm. It was impossible that Zhang Ruochen could exceed him in three years.

Nie Wenlong added, "It is a pity that you won't even get the three years you need to catch up with me. Maybe you don't know that I've practiced the Treasured Body of Wood and Spirit, even if a master in the top thousand of the Heaven Board may not be my opponent. Fish-dragon Realm is already within my reach, and within a year, I will surely break through the realm."

Zhang Ruochen was silent for a moment and said, "You sure are confident. We'll see who the last one laughing is."

Nie Wenlong smiled and said, "I know that you must have a trump card in your hand. Unfortunately, I am not Master Qingmu or Master Zuxin. You can't trick me."

He added, "Actually, death is not your only option. There is still a way to go. I will let you go as long as you give me the sarira."

On behalf of the Buddha emperor's heritage, the sarira was something that Nie Wenlong desperately wanted.

With the sarira, Nie Wenlong wouldn't need to rely on the family of Saint Xu and could become successful by himself.

It was precisely the reason why Nie Wenlong was eager to get sarira. When he was sent to the Five Elements of Primitive World to kill Zhang Ruochen, he agreed without hesitation.

Nie Wenlong said, "Anyway, even if you don't surrender the sarira to me, after I killed you, the sarira will still fall into my hands. I give you three breaths to consider. Which path will you take?"

Zhang Ruochen smiled and stared at Nie Wenlong as if he was looking at an idiot. He said, "Do you believe that I can beat you within three breaths?"

With anger in Nie Wenlong's eyes, he said coldly, "Only by meeting death will your arrogance fall."

"Hundred Toxins Palm."

"Swoosh!"

Nie Wenlong, with both his legs thrust against the ground, flew out and reached twice as fast as the speed of sound.

Genuine Qi in his body swiftly ran to the palm and slapped it out.

The palm became colorful. In the pores, a highly corrosive mist was emitted and hit Zhang Ruochen's chest.

Zhang Ruochen's arms spread out like a big bird flapping his wings, and he got knocked backwards. He used the celestial bodyshield to constantly defuse the power of Nie Wenlong's palm.

Hundred Toxins Palm was a inferior-class martial of ghost level. To successfully practice the palm, the body must had taken hundreds of refined poison.

Every time a poison was added, the power of your palm would increase.

If thousands of highly toxic poisons were refined into the body, the Thousand Toxins Palm will be practiced and the technique will reach the martial technique of Mid-class ghost level.

Correspondingly, Ten Thousands Toxins Palm would reach the superior class.

When the palm technique was practiced, even if you couldn't destroy a city with palm power, you could rely on the poisonous gas contained in your palm to kill all lives in a city.

Nie Wenlong had refined 173 types of highly toxic poisons into the body, so the palm strength could let the surrounding vegetation wither with astonishing speed.

Every step he walked left a black and corrosive footprint on the ground, giving the earth a buzzing sound.

Zhang Ruochen had a dragon pearl and was not afraid of his Hundred Toxins Palm.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Master Shenhai in the distant and made up his mind that he should remove Nie Wenlong as quickly as he could. Then he would slowly deal with the final boss.

"BAM!"

On his head, a light column rushed out, and the martial soul was released.

The martial soul, hanging on Zhang Ruochen's head, quickly maneuvered the spiritual Qi in the sky and the earth.

Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi rushed toward Zhang Ruochen, forming a huge whirlpool, before being sucked into the sacred mark above his eyebrows.

Nie Wenlong's face suddenly changed and screamed, "How can your martial soul be so powerful?"

Although Nie Wenlong didn't release his martial soul, he could feel that Zhang Ruochen's Martial soul made huge power and pressure that almost forced out his martial soul.

It was not the martial soul that a warrior in the Heaven Realm should have.

Of course, Nie Wenlong could also release his martial soul, and maneuver the Spiritual Qi to fight Zhang Ruochen.

But by doing so, he would lose even faster.

With abundant fighting experience, Nie Wenlong was not flurried. He ran his genuine Qi immediately, protected his martial soul, and retreated.

He immediately turned his body, thrusting his legs on the ground, jumped off the cliff and rushed down the mountain.

"Is it too late to escape?"

Following him, Zhang Ruochen jumped down the cliff and performed his Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm to activate the power of the dragon pearl.

With a sound of swoosh, a layer of dragon scale exposed, and two big golden dragon wings rushed out from his back.

Zhang Ruochen's speed became faster when the wings fanned. His palm pushed down when he was right behind Nie Wenlong.

"Divine Dragon's Steal."

Tens of lightnings rushed from Zhang Ruochen's palm and flew in all the directions. A dragon shadow vaguely appeared in the lightnings.

With the martial soul, how powerful was Zhang Ruochen's palm.

The scene in front of Nie Wenlong disappeared completely on the impact of the palm power. Only a golden dragon claw of hundreds meters wide pushed from the above like a Five-finger Mountain.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen didn't perform the hundreds-meter dragon claw, but the momentum of the palm gave a false impression to Nie Wenlong.

#### **Chapter 424: A Hard Battle**

In spite of his fear, Nie Wenlong bit the bullet and mobilized his Genuine Qi. He displayed the Hundred Toxins Palm again.

"Boom!"

Zhang Ruochen broke the Hundred Toxins Palm with one palm.

"Poof!"

Nie Wenlong spat out a mouthful of blood.

He fell to the ground.

With a bang, he dropped to the bottom of the 100-meter cliff, forming a human-shaped pit. His body was covered by mudstone; no one knew whether he was alive or not.

“Swoosh!”

Zhang Ruochen lowered to the ground and walked towards the large hole.

Without the protection of a Celestial Bodysield, even a warrior at the Completion of the Heaven Realm would die after a 100-meter drop.

However, Nie Wenlong had experienced numerous life-or-death battles in the Battlefield of the Primitive World. Most of the time, he managed to kill stronger enemies in unfavorable situations.

In terms of reaction speed, many warriors at the same Realm were incomparable to him.

Just as he was about to touch down, he had injected Genuine Qi into his amulet treasure, to ward off the impact of the fall.

Nie Wenlong remained where he had fallen, not moving, waiting for opportunity to strike.

When Zhang Ruochen approached, he would kill him.

What he didn't know was that Zhang Ruochen had seen through his scheme with his strong spiritual power.

Zhang Ruochen walked beside the pit. His face expressed that he was defenseless, and the corners of his mouth were slightly upturned.

“Swoosh!”

Nie Wenlong suddenly charged out from the ground. Holding a black poison needle, he stabbed into Zhang Ruochen's eyebrows.

“Go to hell!” he roared.

The black poison needle was made from hundreds of highly toxic poisons. He had refined this original treasure through the practice of A Hundred Toxins Palm.

If the needle pierced the skin, the poison would enter into the bloodstream. Even superiors at the First Change of the Fish-dragon Realm would fail to escape from death.

Only “Skin Refining to Gold” cultivators at the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm could resist the attack of a poison needle.

Nie Wenlong seemed to act quickly, but Zhang Ruochen reacted even faster. He was ready.

Zhang Ruochen struck Nie Wenlong in the chest, slamming his ribs.

His lungs and heart turned into blood mud. Blood began to seep through his clothes.

“How... How... could it... possible...”

Nie Wenlong was trembling from head to toe, his eyes open wide in shock. He had never thought that he would be killed by a junior.

Zhang Ruochen walked towards him leisurely. “You haven’t practiced the Treasure Body of Wood Spirit to completion. If it was perfect it, it couldn’t be broken by the palm power I just exerted.”

Zhang Ruochen squatted down and took out Nie Wenlong’s black poison needle. He observed it carefully, nodding his head. “This should be effective enough to defeat superiors at the First Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. It’s really a treasure.”

He put the needle away, figuring that even if it was useless to him, he could sell it and get a good price.

“Awful.”

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen’s pupils shrank. He quickly turned and activated the Dragon Pearl’s defensive force, forming a golden defensive cover.

“Whew!”

A mass of purple supernatural power condensed into a spear was flying towards him from far away. It hit his golden defensive cover.

The golden defensive cover generated a circle of ripples and flew away. It hit the cliff.

“Boom!”

A large number of boulders collapsed, burying Zhang Ruochen underneath.

Master Shenhai flew to the top of a pine tree, as if walking through the clouds. He gazed out over the cliff. He did not get close but rather stayed in the distance.

“Was he killed in one blow?”

Master Shenhai had wanted to rescue Nie Wenlong. However, he had been defeated too quickly.

Master Shenhai was now aware of Zhang Rouchen’s powerful strength. He no longer looked down upon him. He did not get close; he planned to attack from a distance.

“Boom!”

The scattered stones were broken into fine powders.

Zhang Ruochen walked out from the dust, unscathed, just a little embarrassed.

He glared at Master Shenhai in the distance. “Your cultivation is much stronger than that of the other three masters from the Evil Wood Palace.”

“Humph! Zhang Ruochen, you destroyed the Evil Wood Palace millennium foundation and killed my disciples. I’ll smash you to pieces!” Master Shenhai shouted.

“I have nothing to say. Let’s see your true power.”

Zhang Ruochen took out the Violet Thunder Sword. He moved his feet to the left and right separately, lifted his arms, and placed the sword horizontally, forming an opening posture.

Master Shenhai shook his head. In a cynical tone he said, "Your sword can't hurt me, Zhang Ruochen."

"Don't be so sure."

Zhang Ruochen displayed the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon and rushed out.

"King of Treemen."

Master Shenhai mobilized his supernatural power to the Bone Stave. As he waved his arms, wisps of cyan Spiritual Qi of wood nature gathered together. It formed a ball of light, then condensed into vines, leaves, branches, and finally a 30-meter-high Treeman. It launched its attack.

The Treeman King's power was comparable to that of cultivators at the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. Just one swipe forced Zhang Ruochen to retreat.

Even if he mobilized the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth with his Martial Soul, his power was still inferior.

"Ten-thousand-feet Prairie Fire."

Zhang Ruochen released his Genuine Qi, triggering a vision of heaven and earth. The Spiritual Qi gathered within the 3300-meter surrounding area and formed into a large sea of raging fire.

Zhang Ruochen put his hands together, mobilizing the flame into a blazing python. It wound its way towards the huge Treeman.

But the Treeman appeared not to fear the flame at all. It moved forward and punched Zhang Ruochen in the head again.

Master Shenhai laughed. "The Treeman King is made from the original power of wood nature. A common flame can do nothing to it."

"Even if you had a cultivation at the Third Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, you couldn't defeat it. Unless you had Source of Spiritual Fire from the Temple of Holy Fire and refined it."

"Zhang Ruochen, you can't even reach my sleeves. How can you expect to fight with me?"

Zhang Ruochen remained silent. He thrust his feet against the ground and bounced up above of the Treeman's head. He infused Genuine Qi into the Violet Thunder Sword and swung it.

"WOOSH!"

Dozens of vines protruded from the Treeman. They wrapped around his arm.

Zhang Ruochen had not finished his sword move. He felt a great gust of power and was thrown back.

BANG! He fell to the ground more than 30 meters away. He slipped back another 30 meters from the impact.

The treeman raised his hands to attack Zhang Ruochen again before he gave a sigh of relief.

Zhang Ruochen hit the ground with his left hand. He turned over and flew up, allowing him to escape the attack.

“Boom!”

The Treeman thudded to the ground, leaving two giant holes. The rock was crushed into powder.

Treeman? No, an absolute iron giant.

“Master Shenhai, do you really think I can’t hurt you just because the Treeman is blocking me?” Zhang Ruochen asked, dodging the Treeman’s attack.

Zhang Ruochen drew out a White Jade Hairpin. He injected Genuine Qi into it and the Jade Hairpin immediately turned into a white Holy Sword.

“Soul-breaking Windwhisper.”

Zhang Ruochen mobilized all his Genuine Qi. He slashed and chopped at the Treeman. The Treeman was hacked into two pieces. Its upper body flew back.

The Treeman was reduced to wisps of fog.

...

Master Shenhai stared at the scene before him in disbelief.

“Sword Defending Technique!”

Zhang Ruochen didn’t give Master Shenhai an opportunity to react. Holding the Holy Sword in one hand, and the Violet Thunder Sword in the other, he stabbed Master Shenhai from a distance by wielding Sword Defending Technique.

“Swoosh!”

The Violet Thunder Sword gave off a dazzling light as it sped toward Master Shenhai at a speed faster than sound.

Master Shenhai waved the Bone Stave to exert supernatural power, stopping the sword.

The Violet Thunder Sword flew back quickly, whamming, cutting, slicing and chopping; it kept Master Shenhai busy.

Before Master Shenhai could stand steady, Zhang Ruochen had reached him with the Holy Sword in hand. He slashed at him with a long Sword Breath.

Master Shenhai made a quick evasion.

He managed to avoid the Holy Sword, but not the Violet Thunder Sword.

“Crash!”

The Violet Thunder Sword pierced his robe and stabbed him in the back with a crash.

Master Shenhai had not only finished practicing the Treasure Body of Wood Spirit, he had also reached Skin Refining to Gold. Even the Violet Thunder Sword, a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms couldn't break through his defense.

Master Shenhai snorted derisively. He wielded his Bone Stave to hit Zhang Ruochen's right shoulder.

Zhang Ruochen waved his Holy Sword to meet it.

"Boom!"

Zhang Ruochen was repelled again. His arm that held the Holy Sword was spilling a stream of blood.

The Dragon Scales on his arm had totally cracked, scarlet blood and flesh came out.

Master Shenhai snorted. "Even if you can boast the same power as cultivators of the Fish-dragon Realm, you're still a mortal."

Master Shenhai had often talked with Nie Wenlong about Martial Arts. He knew that he was in the Fish-dragon Realm.

He also knew a warrior from Kunlun's Field who could practice his soul into a Martial Soul.

Zhang Ruochen had a stronger Martial Soul, however, Master Shenhai hadn't fought with Zhang Ruochen in that way. Instead, he had kept his Martial Soul inside his body and exercised supernatural power to protect it.

So it was far beyond the range of possibility for Zhang Ruochen to kill Master Shenhai using Martial Soul.

#### **Chapter 425: Loss at Both Sides**

Zhang Ruochen stared at the Bone Stave in Master Shenhai's hand. With a tone of doubt, he asked, "Is this a Half-Saint staff too? How can there be two Half-Saint staffs in the Evil Wood Palace?"

The stave had collided hard with the Holy Sword, but it was not damaged. This meant that the power contained in the stave was comparable with that of the Half-Saint stave.

"The Patriarch of the Evil Wooden Palace originally left two Half-Saint staves. One of them was personally carved by the Patriarch with Purple Cloud-patterned Wood, and it was injected with Saint Power. It was also carved with elaborate and complicated inscriptions."

"The other was refined from the Patriarch's backbone. Afterward, it was developed by several Evil Wood Palace Masters, so its power is stronger than the first one. Of course, it is the one in my hand."

Master Shenhai held the Bone Stave in his hands.

Suddenly, the smile in his eyes disappeared and they grew cold. He took a step forward without warning and attacked Zhang Ruochen again.

Master Shenhai practiced supernatural power. He had also practiced "Skin Refining to Gold" at the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. He even had a Treasure Body of Wood.

He was extremely powerful.

He also had a Half-Saint stave. Naturally, he was not afraid to fight with Zhang Ruochen.

“Whoosh!”

He only swung the Half-Saint stave a bit, yet the surrounding Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth was stirred up like a hurricane. Huge rocks were strewn up.

Zhang Ruochen immediately displayed a body movement and raced to the top of the mountain. He planned to lead Master Shenhai to the holy array in the corner.

“Are you trying to run away?”

Master Shenhai sneered. With a murderous look, he chased after him without thinking.

It had to be said that Master Shenhai was indeed much faster than Zhang Ruochen.

In an instant, he arrived behind Zhang Ruochen. He jumped up and got closer to him. He waved the Half-Saint stave.

Zhang Ruochen did not have to look back. He already felt the Destruction Power behind him.

When Master Shenhai saw that Zhang Ruochen did not stop to resist his attack, he smiled in his heart. He assumed he could strike Zhang Ruochen dead with the Half-Saint stave and quickly end the battle.

“Boom!”

The ground shook.

The monster ape charged out from the ground and punched Master Shenhai in the chest.

Zhang Ruochen and the monster ape had used this trick before to kill Master Zuxin.

It had worked with Master Zuxin.

Master Shenhai was startled.

However, he responded very quickly. He immediately changed the direction of the Half-Saint stave and pressed down. All its force was directed at the monster ape.

“Bang!”

The Half-Saint Stave collided with the monster ape’s fist. It was forced to back off more than a dozen steps. It even broke three fingers.

Master Shenhai had a deeper cultivation than the monster ape. In addition, he had a Half-Saint Stave. Naturally it was easier to thwart it off.

“Haha! Zhang Ruochen, this beast is your trump card? How ridiculous you are to plot against me! I have used the sneak attack for over a hundred years. You are too innocent!”

Master Shenhai was fierce, and he was also very shrewd. He had miscalculated Zhang Ruochen once, he would not let this happen a second time.

“Awoo!”

The monster ape roared furiously. It charged forward and attacked again.

Its body emitted a black magic light that was full of destructive power.

“You’re courting death.”

Master Shenhai’s eyes were cold and sharp. He injected all his supernatural power into the Half-Saint Stave.

On the surface of the stave, a white illusory image emerged. It was 33 meters long and very thick. He waved the stave at the monster ape and hit its chest.

This time, the monster ape was forced back 333 meters. Its huge body crushed a large section of ancient trees with a thud.

Zhang Ruochen raced forward. He looked back, and his pupils shrank. “This old guy is really horrible. He will probably reach the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm soon.”

Breathing heavily, Zhang Ruochen finally reached the center of the holy array.

Master Shenhai followed him and chased after him, “You want to deal with me with a holy array? My understanding of holy arrays is ten times better than yours. When I reached the Darksplitting Mountain, I already found that the holy array was not completely destroyed.” Master Shenhai spoke harshly.

Master Shenhai saw through Zhang Ruochen and split down the Half-Saint Stave.

A powerful supernatural power surged above the stave and turned into a torrent of supernatural power. It acted like a stream about to crush the Darksplitting Mountain.

Zhang Ruochen knew that he could not resist this strike. He immediately mobilized the Power of Space, displayed Space Moving, and disappeared.

“Boom!”

Master Shenhai’s stave struck against the Array Eye and made a loud noise.

The holy array was completely destroyed. The ground for 33 meters was also torn apart.

Zhang Ruochen displayed Space Moving and appeared behind Master Shenhai without warning. He held the sword in both hands. He straightened it and held it like a meteor. Then he stabbed at Master Shenhai’s chest.

“CHH!”

The Holy Sword broke through Master Shenhai’s defense and pierced into his flesh. Blood gushed from his body like water from a pipe.

The sword tip penetrated deeper into his body inch by inch...

Master Shenhai bit his teeth together and clenched his hands tightly. His abdomen showed a radiant glow.

The next moment, a strong power of wood nature emerged from his body. It struck against the Holy Sword and repelled Zhang Ruochen.

They both stepped back at the same time.

“What is that power?”

Zhang Ruochen braced his body with the sword. He felt like his bones were shaking. His arms and legs were weak, and he could not exert an ounce of strength.

If not for the Dragon Pearl, hundreds of his bones might have been crushed into powder.

Master Shenhai was also uncomfortable. His back had a deep gash from the Holy Sword.

A force of Sword Breath carrying Saint Power moved through his body, destroying his Blood Meridian, bones, and the five internal organs. He could only use supernatural power to suppress it.

“I shouldn’t really fight at close quarters with Zhang Ruochen. It’s too easy for him to defeat me. What kind of movement did he just use that he can appear behind me without warning?”

The two men faced each other. Neither one attacked.

Zhang Ruochen stared at Master Shenhai. “What kind of power did you just use? With your cultivation, you can’t have such a strong supernatural power.”

Master Shenhai did not answer and asked, “What body movement did you just use?”

Zhang Ruochen did not answer either. He smiled. He took a healing pill and started to run his Genuine Qi to cure the wound.

Master Shenhai did not launch an attack. He mobilized supernatural power and tried to dissolve the Sword Breath from his body.

Zhang Ruochen displayed Skyeye and watched as Master Shenhai ran supernatural power. He saw a mass of blue brilliance suspending around Master Shenhai’s abdomen.

The strong power of wood nature had erupted from the same mass of blue brilliance.

“*What is that?*”

As he pondered, his Qi pool suddenly sent a violent fluctuation.

A picture suspended in the center of his Qi pool and emitted circles of light waves.

It was the Yin Yang Wooden Graph.

The scroll gradually opened, displaying a magnificent world.

In the scroll, the Sacred Prime Tree, began to breathe like a cultivator, as if it was alive.

The power of wood nature entered Zhang Ruochen’s body and was instantly absorbed by the Sacred Prime Tree.

*“How could this be? Does that mass of blue brilliance inside Master Shenhai have some relation to the Sacred Prime Tree? Why else would the Yin Yang Wooden Graph show such a strange change?”*

Zhang Ruochen knew that the Yin Yang Wooden Graph was a treasure of time and space. It could take in the Martial Soul of warriors and savage beasts. However, living creatures were exempt.

Except Blackie.

Blackie had been sealed inside the Yin Yang Wooden Graph for a hundred thousand years.

Seeing changes in the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, Zhang Ruochen was immediately delighted.

The internal space of the Time and Space Spinel was becoming smaller and smaller. Zhang Ruochen’s estimated, it would support him for one more year, then it would exhaust all its energy and disappear.

With the Time and Space Spinel, Zhang Ruochen had three times more time than he had in the outside world.

It was because of this that Zhang Ruochen had been able to catch up with other top geniuses and even Chi Yao.

Once the Time and Space Spinel disappeared, Zhang Ruochen would have to search for a new treasure of time and space.

Originally, Zhang Ruochen had wanted to get the Holy Wheel Seal. Unfortunately, the masters in the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain had been too difficult to deal with. Based on his current strength, he could not obtain the Holy Wheel Seal.

If he could open the World Space of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, it would definitely be beneficial. It would be enough to replace the Time and Space Spinel.

The Yin Yang Wooden Graph was definitely more precious than the Time and Space Spinel, and it would help Zhang Ruochen’s practice more.

*“Anyway, I have to get the treasure inside Master Shenhai.”*

Zhang Ruochen sat down on the ground. Numerous thoughts flashed through his mind. He ignored his injuries, mobilized his Spiritual Power, and called for a thunderbolt as thick as a bowl to attack Master Shenhai.

*“I have to kill him while he is hurt.”*

At the same time, the monster ape charged forward again and attacked Master Shenhai.

The monster ape was very strong. Although it had been severely hurt by Master Shenhai, it was still quite fierce and tough. It forced Master Shenhai to fight back without a chance to escape.

*“Abhorrent! What is Zhang Ruochen’s background? Not only can he mobilize the power of fire, he can also mobilize the power of thunderbolt.”* Master Shenhai suppressed his injury and fought back.

In a sense, masters of Spiritual Power in Kunlun’s Field were somewhat similar to those in the Five Elements Primitive World. Of course, there were also many differences.

All three thousand Great Ways led to the same destination.

“WHOOSH!”

Zhang Ruochen used Spiritual Power to control the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. He transformed it into the power of a thunderbolt that turned into a beam of lightning and struck Master Shenhai.

### **Chapter 426: The Qi of Origin**

Under constant barrage from Zhang Ruochen and the monster ape, Master Shenhai’s injury began to worsen. His reaction time was gradually getting slower.

“I won’t be able to take it for long if the attack continues. I can’t believe that somebody like Zhang Ruochen is so difficult to deal with. It’s no surprise that Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin have fallen under his hand.”

With a stern look, Master Shenhai thought quickly and came up with a plan. While resisting the attacks of the monster ape and the thunderbolts, he rushed toward Zhang Ruochen.

If he could kill just Zhang Ruochen, the crisis would be resolved.

When only three steps were left between them, Zhang Ruochen still remained seated with his legs crossed, apparently without any intention of standing up.

“Go to hell.”

Master Shenhai whirled his Half-Saint Staff, mustered all his strength, and drove it down towards Zhang Ruochen’s head.

This was the much-awaited opportunity.

Zhang Ruochen reached out his right hand quickly and stretched a finger toward Master Shenhai. He said, “Space Vortex.”

The space in front of Master Shenhai opened and turned into a chaotic maelstrom, which swallowed first the Half-Saint Staff in his hands, and then ripped his head from his shoulders.

At such close range, Master Shenhai did not stand a chance.

The Space Crack shut, and everything calmed down. Only a headless body remained, which soon toppled backward.

The monster ape howled and rushed toward Master Shenhai’s body, wanting to smash it into pieces.

“Stop,” ordered Zhang Ruochen.

He stood up.

Just then, a green haze of strong wood nature exuded from Master Shenhai’s belly.

The plants around the haze grew at a surprising speed. Shoots sprouted quickly to waist height.

“This is... is this Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World?”

Zhang Ruochen was a knowledgeable person who had read countless books, which enabled to generate this speculation.

Every world has its own Qi of Origin.

The Inferior, Medium, and Superior Primitive Worlds, and even the Kunlun’s Field all had their own Qi of Origin.

The bigger and more stable the world was, the stronger its Qi of Origin.

When it became powerful enough to produce spiritual intelligence and turned into the “Spirit of the World,” it, in turn, could affect everything in that world.

As for the mortals, Qi of Origin is the Creator, and the Heavenly Way. It was blessings, causality, fate, and unseen morality.

Every different Qi of Origin determined the rules of the world.

The Qi of Origin in the Five Elements Primitive World was agglomerated by five powers: gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

The five Spirit Treasures of the Five Elements Primitive World were the Golden Ganoderma Lucidum, the Black Glazed Spinel, the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, the Source of Spiritual Fire, the Bloody Saint-cultivating Soil. They came into being by the absorption of the five kinds of Qi of Origin.

Master Shenhai possessed the Wood Spirit’s Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World, which was one of the five fortunes of the Five Elements Primitive World.

After a few tests, Zhang Ruochen determined that the green haze was part of Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World.

“I suppose that Master Shenhai had just obtained it and had not completely tamed the Wood Spirit. Otherwise, he would have used the power of the Five Elements Primitive World and killed me easily.”

Master Shenhai was really unfortunate. Had Kunlun’s Saint of the Five Elements Primitive World not found him, and Zhang Ruochen not killed him, he would have gained the advantage of Qi of Origin and become a Half-Saint, and thus, a legend of the Five Elements Primitive World.

If so, he would have been the “Son of Origin” of the Five Elements Primitive World and the “God-Chosen Emperor,” which would have allowed him to command all the living creatures in the Five Elements Primitive World.

Of course, it was too late to say these things now.

“Since it is the Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World, once I refine it, I can improve my Martial Soul enough to achieve the Half-Saint level.”

Zhang Ruochen could not conceal his excitement and walked carefully toward the green haze. He opened his hands and activated his Genuine Qi, preparing himself to capture the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit.

“Swoosh!”

The Wood Spirit trembled violently and shot a brilliant green bolt toward Zhang Ruochen.

It just looked like a beam of light, but to Zhang Ruochen, it was like the whole world was crashing down on him to crush his martial soul.

Zhang Ruochen’s head was in dire pain. His eyes turned pitch black. It was the kind of pain which destroyed someone’s will to live.

The Qi of Origin was not always kind toward human beings in its own world, let alone towards an outsider like Zhang Ruochen.

It felt that Zhang Ruochen wanted to suppress it. Sensing his animosity, it launched a counter attack.

Even though it was from Inferior Primitive World, Zhang Ruochen’s current cultivation was not strong enough to tame it.

When Zhang Ruochen’s martial soul had nearly been smashed by the Wood Spirit, the Yin Yang Wooden Map suddenly flew out of Zhang Ruochen’s eyebrows and started to suppress the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit.

The Wood Spirit seemed to be astonished. It rushed below the earth and intended to flee.

“Swoosh!”

The Yin Yang Wooden Map emitted a glaring light which looked like a dimensional gateway. It suppressed the Wood Spirit and kept it within itself.

Subsequently, the Yin Yang Wooden Map flew toward Zhang Ruochen, ascending in front of his sight.

Zhang Ruochen reached out and took the Yin Yang Wooden Map into his hand.

“It has the ability to seal the Wood Spirit’s Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World into it. This scroll is definitely something!”

Zhang Ruochen was not happy, but he remained dignified. He placed the scroll on the ground, spread it out, and observed carefully.

The scroll was painted magnificently with the Catalogue of the Reckless Wasteland. The scroll was painted with a lofty mountain, a treacherous ancient river, and a steep cliff. An ancient tree towered in the middle of the painting.

According to Blackie, the tree in the middle was the Sacred Prime Tree.

Each line on the scroll was an inscription, including the Inscriptions of Ice, Power, Space, and so on. The scroll had countless of them.

After the Yin Yang Wooden Map had absorbed the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit, it appeared calm, just like an ordinary painted scroll.

“How is this possible? The scroll remains unchanged after absorbing the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit.”

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He could not understand. He pressed his palm to the surface of the scroll and infused his Genuine Qi into it.

The scroll slowly absorbed Genuine Qi.

The Sacred Prime Tree in the scroll seemed to come alive, and its leaves swayed and rustled gently. A few leaves even appeared to emerge from the scroll.

A brief moment passed, but it was like a few months had passed for Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen immediately withdrew his palm and gasped. He was sweaty. The Genuine Qi in his Qi Pool had all been consumed.

He felt weak. Zhang Ruochen's sight went dark and he almost passed out.

Zhang Ruochen immediately meditated on the "Scripture of Emperor Ming's Emphyrean." After about half an hour, he finally recovered one tenth of his Genuine Qi and eased his spirit. Then he opened his eyes.

"You're finally awake!"

Chang Qiqi's face loomed large as she took a close look at Zhang Ruochen. She was relieved when she saw Zhang Ruochen open his eyes. She was excited and smiling.

Huang Yanchen rushed up from afar. She glared at him with her beautiful eyes, and with an unpleasant tone she said, "Zhang Ruochen, what are you pondering and why have you sat motionless for more than ten days?"

"More than ten days?"

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the Yin Yang Wooden Map on the ground and looked puzzled.

How could it have been more than ten days?

He clearly remembered just a brief moment passing, or maybe a few months had passed already...

To him it was just a brief moment, yet the time passed very slowly. It had definitely not been ten days.

How strange!

Maybe he had unconsciously entered the internal space of the Yin Yang Wooden Map.

Zhang Ruochen's mind was in turmoil. He was unsure what he had gone through. If Blackie was there, maybe his uncertainty could be answered.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen humphed. He was surprised to discover that his spiritual power had improved massively. He had broken through to the 41st level.

After spiritual power reached the fortieth level, each level became ten times more difficult to reach. Every level improved was certainly a decisive leap.

Once a warrior's spiritual power reached the forty-fifth level, he could be called the "Half-Saint of Spiritual Power." By using Spiritual Powers, one could compete with the Half-Saint, or even kill him.

An improvement from the fortieth level to the forty-first level was considerable progress.

“The increase of my spiritual power is definitely related to the Universal Holy Wood.”

Zhang Ruochen was excited and if his Genuine Qi had recovered, he would certainly infuse it into the Yin Yang Wooden Map, allowing him to return to the mysterious state he was just in.

Controlling the emotions in his heart, Zhang Ruochen collected the Yin Yang Wooden Map and looked around at the three people who was standing next to him. He asked, “When did all of you come here?”

Huang Yanchen said, “My eldest brother, Elder Brother Chang and I returned to Fengling City. We waited for a day, yet you did not appear. We were worried that you had encountered a tragedy, so we came back to Darksplitting Mountain.”

Si Xingkong said, “We have stayed here for more than ten days. The third round of the test is just one month away, and many students have gone to the entrance of the Primitive World. Since you are wide awake, I’ll just signal the warship to come here and take us to the Primitive World’s entrance. Then, we can return to Myriad Chaos Mountain.”

#### **Chapter 427: Return to East Region Saint City**

Si Xingkong took out a half-meter long metal cylinder and instilled it with Genuine Qi.

A few bright inscriptions emerged on the surface of the metal cylinder and rushed toward its bottom.

“Swoosh!”

A beam of white light flashed out of the metal cylinder, ascended from the ground, then rushed straight into the clouds.

Typically, once a warrior sent a signal, the Ministry of War ships would arrive in an hour to pick him or her up and go to the Battlefield of the Primitive World.

Zhang Ruochen sneakily put the Yin Yang Wooden Map into the Qi Sea between his eyes.

Although Zhang Ruochen believed in Huang Yanchen, Si Xingkong, and Chang Qiqi, he still had to be careful. Some huge secrets should be kept to oneself.

Once exposed, it would be treacherous toward Zhang Ruochen and the people who had been informed about it.

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and released his spiritual power. He clearly felt that the Spiritual Qi between heaven and earth was weakening.

The whole Five Elements Primitive world seemed to be gradually disappearing.

“The Yin Yang Wooden Map has absorbed the Wood Spirit’s Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World. I am afraid that in a hundred years, the Five Elements Primitive World will become a dead world.”

The loss of the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit would not lead to the immediate disappearance of the Five Elements Primitive World. A long process would eventually lead to its extinction.

First, the flowers and trees would wither and vanish completely.

Then, the environment would spoil, causing the human beings and savage beasts to starve until they were completely extinct.

In the end, the Five Elements Primitive World would become completely desolate. Unless perhaps some creatures not reliant on the Qi of Origin of the Wood Nature survived, such as the creatures of rock, metal, water, and fire.

Zhang Ruochen obviously did not want to see such a situation happen, since it involved the living creatures of the whole world. Maybe he would not kill them, yet he would still be the cause of their deaths.

“The Saints of Kunlun’s Field will certainly perceive the anomalies of the Five Elements Primitive World. With the strong cultivation of the Saints, they should be able to forcefully change the Qi of Origin so that the creatures of the Five Elements Primitive World can continue to survive.”

The first Central Empire was only trying to rule the Five Elements Primitive World, not ruin it. So they would surely find ways to make up for the lack of the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit.

Moreover, after many years, the Five Elements Primitive World would produce a new Qi of Origin of Wood Spirit by itself.

After all, the Five Elements were complementary to each other, existing in a large cycle.

However, it took at least hundreds of thousands of years, if not millions, to cultivate the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit depending on the natural rules. By the time this could happen, the living creatures of the Five Elements Primitive World would be extinct.

Only the Saints were capable of using their great powers to speed up the production of Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit so that the Spiritual Qi of the Five Elements Primitive World would not erode.

“Nie Wenlong, a master on the *Heaven Board* of The Saint Academy, actually appeared in Five Elements Primitive World. It must be something coming up from Saint Xu Gentry. I must inform the Saint Academy of this matter so that they will look into it,” Huang Yanchen said with a cold voice.

Huang Yanchen had frozen Nie Wenlong’s body in thick ice as evidence to bring back to the Saint Academy to identify the mastermind supporting him.

Everyone knew that Nie Wenlong’s visit to the Five Elements Primitive World was to murder Zhang Ruochen.

However, Zhang Ruochen was far stronger than he had imagined. Therefore, Zhang Ruochen slew him.

Only a Half-Saint could send a master on the *Heaven Board* to the Five Elements Primitive World.

It gave everybody a chill to think that a Half-Saint from the Saint Academy actually wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen.

Si Xingkong said seriously, "Maybe it is really Saint Xu Gentry who ordered Nie Wenlong to assassinate Zhang Ruochen, but surely they will have prepared for the worst. Therefore, investigating this matter might be of no avail."

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "This matter involves the powerful Saint families, which means all of you better not get involved in it. Besides, even if I took Nie Wenlong's body to the Saint Academy, nothing could be done to Saint Xu Gentry. We might even arouse suspicion."

"Bang!"

Zhang Ruochen walked toward Nie Wenlong's body. He smashed the frozen body with his palm, crushing it into fine powder.

Huang Yanchen had intended to stop him, but it was too late.

Zhang Ruochen did not want Huang Yanchen involved in this matter. She may have had great influence behind her, giving her no reason to fear the Saint Xu Gentry, yet Zhang Ruochen was worried that the Saint Xu Gentry would take her down stealthily. If that happened, they would be caught off guard, which would certainly be nothing but bad for her.

Zhang Ruochen decided to deal with the Saint Xu Gentry patiently.

After about fifteen minutes, a huge metal warship, more than 130 meters long, flew down from the sky and stopped above everyone's head.

Demi-Saint Lingshu, dressed in red clothes and carrying a Holy Sword, flew down from the top of the warship and smiled. "Zhang Ruochen, congratulations. You became a warrior on the *Heaven Board* after the first time you entered the Battlefield of the Primitive World. You also possessed the highest military merits in the third round of the assessment. I definitely did not judge you wrongly."

By killing Master Shenhai, Zhang Ruochen would receive 10,000 military merits, which was sufficient to vault him onto the Heaven Board.

"I seek for your audience, Half-Saint."

Huang Yanchen, Si Xingkong, and Chang Qiqi all respectfully paid homage to the Demi-Saint Lingshu to show their respect.

Zhang Ruochen held his fists in both hands and he saluted Demi-Saint Lingshu. He said, "Entering the *Heaven Board* is nothing, the road ahead is still a rather far journey."

The warriors of the Heaven Realm must compete in the Battlefield of Primitive World for a few years, or even decades, to accumulate 10,000 military merits and be on the Heaven Board.

Zhang Ruochen only needed one month.

However, Zhang Ruochen's goal was to accumulate 30,000,000 military merits to pursue the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm.

10,000 was just a baby step for him.

Demi-Saint Lingshu said, "Stop being humble. Everybody knows that you are nothing less than extraordinary and that your potential is astonishing. You even managed to destroy the Evil Wood Palace. Your achievement is something that the other students could not do. Of course, in this batch of students, besides you, another person actually accumulated 10,000 military merits and entered the Heaven Board."

Zhang Ruochen asked with curiosity, "Who?"

Demi-Saint Lingshu said, "She is also a student of Omen Ridge, named Duanmu Xingling."

"It's her."

Although Zhang Ruochen's face was rather surprised, in fact, he was not surprised at all.

Zhang Ruochen, Duanmu Xingling, Luo Shuihan were all the Six Great Kings of the new generation.

Zhang Ruochen definitely had his trump card, which was destroying a Monk of the Fish-Dragon Realm. But Duanmu Xingling and Luo Shuihan definitely had the same trump card as well.

The difference was that Luo Shuihan's character was gentle, quiet, and ethereal. She did not like killing, and she would certainly not perform genocide on indigenous creatures. She would stop after accumulating enough military merits.

On top of that, the other person who had the ability to accumulate 10,000 points military merits was Duanmu Xingling.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Your Excellency, I have received a savage beast in the Five Elements Primitive World, and I would like to bring it back Kunlun's Field..."

Demi-Saint Lingshu looked at the monster ape and said, "It's just a trivial matter. Let me bring it back to the Saint Academy for you. Also, you don't need to address me as 'Your Excellency' or 'Half-Saint' anymore, as someone might think that I was your senior sister apprentice upon returning to the Saint Academy. From today onwards, we are on the same boat."

Zhang Ruochen forced a smile. He did not want to worship Elder Xuanji as his master, but since Demi-Saint Lingshu actually came out with this statement, it meant that Elder Xuanji regarded him highly.

If he continued to refuse, he would be too defiant.

Of course, to worship Elder Xuanji as a master was also a good thing. For Zhang Ruochen, the benefits outweighed the disadvantages.

Led by Demi-Saint Lingshu, everyone got onto the warship and set sail to the Primitive World of the Five Elements.

They waited for another day to depart for the Primitive World.

The students who came to the appraisal were taken over one after another. Then the students took a warship and returned to Myriad Chaos Mountain through the Primitive World.

More than 35,000 students went to the Five Elements Primitive World for the third round assessment, but only around 30,000 students actually made it back. The remaining 5000 talented students had lost their lives in the assessment.

Most of them had been eaten by the savage beasts.

In the Five Elements Primitive World, the savage beasts were much stronger than humans.

The humans only occupied a small territory. Unable to compete with the savage beasts, they only survived in the shadows and crevices.

The third round of assessment only had 14,378 people. They accumulated hundreds of military merits and became Saints of the Saint Academy.

The others were eliminated.

After a brief wait at the Myriad Chaos Mountain, everybody returned to the East Region Saint City and went back to the Saint Academy.

All the students who had become Saints were overjoyed. After they had received certificates and robes, they went in groups to celebrate.

Being a Saint was an incomparable glory, and the future was much assured.

Those students who did not enter the Saint Academy were rather sad, but they were not discouraged.

Since they failed to make it into the Saint Academy, they could just apply for other colleges and Martial Clubs, or even the Ministry of War.

The Seventh District, had more than just a Saint Academy. It had many colleges, such as:

The "Royal Academy," which was established by the first central imperial court. Although it had a rather shorter history than the Saint Academy, they still had Half-Saints and Saints as instructors. In some aspects, it even surpassed the Saint Academy.

Moreover, students of the Royal Academy also had the opportunity to enter the imperial court in the future, to seal the official crown and become a vassal.

Many genius descendants from the Chens of the East Region Saint Mansion practiced in the Royal Academy. They were preparing themselves to be part of the imperial court in the future.

In addition, the Great Saint powerful families also set up Martial Clubs in Seventh District to recruit elites from around the world.

Although these Martial Clubs were not quite as good as the Saint Academy and Royal Academy, they were also good choices for training.

Zhang Ruochen did not participate in Huang Yanchen's celebration banquet. He took the Saint's robe and certificate, along with his monster ape, left the Saint Academy, and returned to the Courier Station of the Martial Market.

Zhang Ruochen spoke with his mother briefly and then entered the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel. He continued to study the Yin Yang Wooden Map.

He needed to study the secrets of Yin Yang Wooden Map, as it would provide great help to his practice.

### **Chapter 428: The Return of Blackie**

In the Saint Academy was a deep abode of fairies and immortals.

Demi-Saint Sandao was very angry. He looked ferocious and yelled, "Crap, it's all crap! A so-called master of the Heaven Board is no match against Nie Wenlong. Nie Wenlong's family must die!"

Demi-Saint Sandao had expended a lot of effort to send Nie Wenlong to the Five Elements Primitive World just to eliminate Zhang Ruochen.

He had not expected Zhang Ruochen to make it to the Saint Academy when Nie Wenlong and the outstanding genius from the Saint Xu Gentry, Xu Qing, failed to make it back.

All of them should have died in the Five Elements Primitive World.

It could be said that throw the helve after the hatchet.

Demi-Saint Sandao's great anger was accompanied by powerful energy waves which whistled around the abode of fairies and immortals.

Xu Hai knelt with both hands on the ground. He said coldly, "Elder, Nie Wenlong and Xu Qing must have been killed by Zhang Ruochen."

"Could Zhang Ruochen, a nobody, kill a master of the Heaven Board?" Sandao asked disdainfully, his eyes still full of hostility.

Xu Hai answered, "You forgot something, sir. Zhang Ruochen is the Buddha Emperor's descendant. Therefore, he surely has some out-of-this-world treasure. Earlier, I saw him accompanied by a savage beast when he returned to the Saint Academy. The cultivation of savage beasts is of the Second Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm. If Zhang Ruochen does not have some crazy treasure with him, how can he have tamed such a strong savage beast?" #

"Moreover, it is said that Zhang Ruochen has accumulated over 10,000 military merit, earning his way onto the Heaven Board."

"Is that so?"

Demi-Saint Sandao calmed down gradually. With an ever-changing look in his eyes, he said, "Zhang Ruochen is merely a youngster, yet he possesses such amazing powers. If we let him continue to develop, he will definitely be disastrous to our Saint Xu Gentry."

Xu Hai said, "Let me deal with him."

Sandao shook his head and said, "Let him be, for the time being. I heard that the second headmaster is pretty fond of him and wants to take him as his disciple. If we attack him in the Seventh District, we will definitely alert the second headmaster."

"So we'll just let him go?" Xu Hai asked unhappily.

Sandao smiled and said, "The time will come. Since Zhang Ruochen is already on the *Heaven Board*, he will certainly practice his way up to the Heaven Realm of the Ultimate Realm. Therefore, he will surely set sail to the Battlefield of Primitive World. And then, that will be our opportunity to deal with him. Right?"

Xu Hai nodded. Suddenly, he thought of something. He immediately said, "I want to inform you about another major event."

"What is it?"

Xu Hai said, "According to the talented students of the Saint Xu Gentry, the Five Elements Primitive World is a treasure world with five kinds of Spirit Treasure. They are the Golden Ganoderma Lucidum, the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, the Black Glazed Spinel, the Source of Spiritual Fire, and the Nourishing Blood Soil. As long as you can get any of these treasures, you can create as many treasured bodies as you like."

After listening to the news, Sandao was shocked and surprised. He said, "There are actually such precious Spirit Treasures in the Inferior Primitive World. If we are able to obtain the management rights of the Five Elements Primitive World, we could definitely produce more incredible masters and regain our previous glory."

Xu Hai said, "I also think so. No matter what, the management rights of the Five Elements Primitive World must be in the hands of the Saint Xu Gentry."

Not only did Xu Hai want the five Spirit Treasures to improve his physical quality, but Demi-saint Sandao also wanted them to refine the five Spirit Treasures to cultivate into a treasured body.

In that case, his strength would improve to a whole new level.

Sandao's facial expression kept on changing. He then took out a jade box from his sleeve. He threw it to Xu Hai.

Xu Hai stretched out his hand, and the jade box fluttered into it.

Sandao said, "There's a Sword Heart Pill in the box. After taking it, your sword technique will improve a lot, which might even allow you to achieve the Realm of Heart Integrated into Sword."

Xu Hai stared at the box with excitement. He knelt down again and said, "Thank you, sir. If I can break through to the Heart Integrated Into Sword, the first thing I'll do is eliminate Saint Xu Gentry's biggest enemy—Zhang Ruochen."

Demi-saint Sandao said, "You may go now!"

Xu Hai left the abode of fairies and immortals.

Sandao frowned and said to himself, "The Five Elements Primitive World contains the five Spirited Treasures. By now, the Great Saints from each powerful family have probably been informed about them. I must be prepared so that the Five Elements Primitive World will not fall into someone else's hands."

Zhang Ruochen had been in the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel for 3 days .

After numerous attempts, the Yin Yang Wooden Map remained motionless and unchanged, no longer exuding the mysterious feeling.

"How could this be? Maybe the Yin Yang Wooden Map needs to absorb the Wood Spirit's Qi of Origin to reawaken it."

Zhang Ruochen took a long breath and took a look at Yin Yang Wooden Map. He smiled in helplessness.

While he was preparing to keep the Yin Yang Wooden Map in his Qi Pool, a Black Cat mark flashed suddenly on the scroll.

"Hey! How could Blackie come to the East Region Saint City?"

The map could sense Blackie's existence only when he was very close to it.

Obviously, Blackie had come to the Seventh District.

The fat cat had taken Han Xue away, and there had been no news since then. Who could ever have thought that he would find his way to the East Region Saint City?

"Since Blackie is here, he might be able to answer my uncertainties," Zhang Ruochen said.

At this moment, a three-meter tall black cat was walking lazily down a bustling street in the Seventh District.

The pads on his feet enabled him to walk smoothly and silently.

A girl of about four or five year sat on his back. She wore a pristine white robe, and she had long green hair. Her skin was fair and crystal clear, and it gave off a jade glitter.

Her eyes were bright and clear, the lashes long and curled, showing that she was full of Spiritual Qi.

They were a strange duo, and walking down the middle of the street naturally made them the center of everyone's attention.

"What are you looking at? Believe it or not, I'll eat you alive!"

Blackie exposed his teeth and widened his two round eyes. He tried to be fierce by roaring at the people around them.

But Blackie was too fat to be fearsome, even though his face was very fierce. So, he did not scare the people around them.

"It's a talking black cat," someone said and laughed.

A white-bearded priest stood by the road. His eyes were filled with amazement. He said, "The little girl sitting on the cat's back must certainly be somebody. She is still little, yet her martial cultivation has reached the Completion of the Black Realm. She is probably the disciple of one of the powerful Saint families."

"How can she be so powerful at such a tender age? Even if she had begun to practice in her mother's womb, it would still be impossible for her to achieve such a high Martial Arts level."

"Needless to say, even if she were one of the Six Great Kings of the new generation, achieving the Completion of the Black Realm by the age of four is definitely not possible."

The old priest smiled and said, "This is more than just a black cat. It is not an ordinary savage beast. I can't figure out what it is, even with my current cultivation."

The people burst out in laughter. They did not believe a single word of the old priest's. In their eyes, he was just an old maniac.

Completing the Yellow Realm by the age of four or five is a remarkable achievement, let alone completing the Black Realm!

"How dare you doubt his words! He is Saint Zi Xiao from the Yin Yang Sect." An elder of the Fish-Dragon Realm knelt and paid respect to the old priest with a bow.

"What? It turned out to be the famous Saint Zi Xiao."

The people on the street knelt down to pay their respect to Saint Zi Xiao.

A Saint was an emperor of Martial Arts.

Commoners had to kneel to pay respect when they met an emperor.

Therefore, warriors also had to kneel down to pay the greatest respect when they met a Saint.

Saint Zi Xiao smiled. He walked toward Blackie and Han Xue. With a gentle tone, he asked, "Little lady, would you like to be my disciple and come with me to the Yin Yang Sect for future practice?"

He wanted a disciple?

The warriors were envious after hearing this. If someone became a disciple of the Saint, his future in the Eastern Region would definitely be promising.

Han Xue shook her head. She answered in a clear voice, "I already have a master, sir!"

Saint Zi Xiao was unmoved, and he remain smiling. He said, "It doesn't matter if you already have a master or not, you still can be my disciple. I'll pass on to you every unique technique I know."

Han Xue remained unmoved.

Saint Zi Xiao would not take "no" for an answer. He continued, "So what is your name? Who is your master? I can pay him a visit to talk about this matter. You need to know that the Yin Yang Sect is a first-class county, which is also famous in Kunlun's Field..."

Blackie pushed past Saint Zi Xiao. He spoke fiercely, "Old man, you better leave, or else I'll eat you alive!"

Blackie glared menacingly at Saint Zi Xiao in warning. Then, he walked away with Han Xue.

Saint Zi Xiao smiled ruefully. He shook his head and sighed deeply. "Who knows who her master is? Such a precious jade, born with so many abilities and extraordinary talent. If she's trained in a proper manner, she could be the next Thousand-Bone Empress. Regrettably, I missed her."

Saint Zi Xiao knew that there must be an outstanding big shot behind Han Xie. Or else she would not have achieved the Completion of the Black Realm so young.

Saint Zi Xiao was in a good mood. He could not force her, so he left immediately.

Everyone was surprised that the Saint's offer was rejected. He was even pushed, abused, and threatened by the girl's strange mount.

"Where did she come from?"

Blackie and Han Xue came to the doorway of the Nanting Courier Station. He glanced into it and said, "I can feel the Yin Yang Wooden Map's aura. Zhang Ruochen must be in there."

Han Xue's eyes glowed brighter. She looked carefully into the Courier Station. Her small white hands grasped her sleeves. Her little heart was excited.

"Swish!"

A figure flashed.

Zhang Ruochen, dressed in a Golden Saint Robe, appeared at the stone stairs outside the Courier Station. He smiled and said, "Finally you are back, Blackie and Han Xue! Oh!"

Zhang Ruochen's sight focused on Han Xue. His eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

This young girl's martial cultivation had actually reached the Completion of the Black Realm. Her skills were developing at a faster than Zhang Ruochen's when he was at that level.

Where had she and Blackie actually gone?

## **Chapter 429: Holy Meteorite Sutra**

"Master!"

Han Xue was very delighted to see Zhang Ruochen.

She leaped up from Blackie's back with dexterous body movement and threw herself into Zhang Ruochen's arms like a pure fairy.

In just one year, the little girl who looked sickly and impoverished had changed dramatically.

It was as if she absorbed some kind of treasure. Every inch of her skin shone like white snow and sent out a slight fragrance.

Zhang Ruochen brought Blackie and Han Xue into the Courier Station of Martial Market and settled them down into his room.

“Blackie, where have you been with Han Xue during the past year? And how could Han Xue reach The Completion of Black Realm in such a short time?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blackie shrunk his body to the size of a fist, lying on the jade stone table, and said, “Don’t you know that she has the Thousand-bones Physical Quality? Of course I took her to the Holy Meteorite Shrine to worship the Thousand Bones Empress.”

Thousand Bones Empress was one of the strongest in Kunlun’s Field in the entire history, who was as famous as Saint Monk Xumi.

In her era, invincible was her middle name, and no one could withstand even one of her moves. It is said that she could slaughter Gods at the peak of her life.

However, she disappeared in Kunlun’s Field after slaughtering the God. No one knew where she had gone.

Han Xue had 1,008 bones, which was similar to the physical quality of Thousand Bones Empress.

This kind of physical quality could only be found once in a hundred thousand years.

It was for this reason that Blackie took her to the Holy Meteorite Shrine.

Zhang Ruochen said surprisedly, “You actually went to Holy Meteorite Shrine?”

Holy Meteorite Shrine was one of the forbidden areas in Kunlun’s Field where an ancient race, the Holy Meteorite People, lived.

The humans and savage beasts of Kunlun’s Field would surely die once they enter the Holy Meteorite Shrine.

“Thousand Bones Empress was one of the Holy Meteorite People. Since Han Xue has Thousand-bones physical quality, certainly I should take her to the Holy Meteorite Shrine and help her complete a special sacrificial ceremony to unlock the Sacred Mark,” Blackie said while rolling his eyes.

“Moreover, only by worshipping the Thousand Bones Empress can she get the blessings of the Thousand Bones Empress. And so she will embark on the path of an Empress in the future under the shelter of Thousand Bones Empress.”

“Worship the Thousand Bones Empress? Has she already died?” Zhang Ruochen asked skeptically.

“A human is still mortal, even if their cultivation is very high,” Blackie sighed.

“Zhang Ruochen, do you know what kind of exercises Han Xue practices? It’s the Holy Meteorite Sutra, the unique technique of Thousand Bones Empress. Do you know it? Of course you don’t, and surely you won’t know how to teach her, so let her be my disciple!”

“Will you teach her the Holy Meteorite Sutra?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

“Of course.”

"I once dominated Kunlun's Field. I was knowledgeable and omniscient. Even the Holy Meteorite Sutra, I have read it once," Blackie said proudly.

Han Xue laughed, "Blackie is bragging again. The Holy Meteorite Sutra flew from the underground by itself when we worshipped the Thousand Bones Empress. If Master wants to see, I can take it out for you right now."

A white light spot emerged from Han Xue's glabella and turned into a Sacred Mark. Then a mysterious white Holy Book flew out of her Qi lake.

The white Holy Book was made of an unknown material that was neither gold nor jade, neither stone nor wood. The book was about a foot long and two fingers thick with tadpole script on the cover. Even Zhang Ruochen who has powerful spiritual power couldn't read it easily.

Zhang Ruochen just glanced at the Holy Meteorite Sutra and returned it. "When I hit the Sacred Realm of Half-Saint in the future, I'll probably borrow it, but now it's not the time. So quickly put it away and never let the others see it," Zhang Ruochen patted on Han Xue's head and laughed.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen wanted to read the unique technique of Thousand Bones Empress and perceive the Martial Arts quintessence in that.

However, with his current cultivation, it was not suitable for him to perceive the Holy Meteorite Sutra.

The Holy Meteorite Sutra was mysterious and magical, and it was no less inferior than the Scripture of Emperor Ming's Emphyrean. If Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but fall into a state of deep perceiving, his practicing of Scripture of Emperor Ming's Emphyrean will certainly be affected.

After all, the Holy Meteorite Sutra was extremely valuable for any warrior. Once you took a look, you would surely fall into a cultivation mania.

Zhang Ruochen was also unsure whether he could still keep being logical after reading the Holy Meteorite Sutra.

Han Xue stared at Zhang Ruochen, while blinking her eyes.

She really wanted to share the Holy Meteorite Sutra with Zhang Ruochen.

Her small hand held the Holy Meteorite Sutra, and she didn't know what to do with the book.

"Oh!"

A bloody shadowy figure like ghost flew from the distance at an extremely fast speed.

She flew over from Han Xue's side and snatched the Holy Meteorite Sutra with a foul wind when Zhang Ruochen and Blackie was not paying attention.

"Zhang Ruochen, if you don't want it, let me take it for you."

Blood Spirit Queen flashed her body once more and landed on the top of the roof twelve feet away.

She wore a blood red robe with her hair full of blood, and her graceful body was wrapped in a cloud of blood mist.

“Blood Spirit Queen, how did you find this place?” Zhang Ruochen resigned.

“Of course I followed you to the East Region Saint City. I had intended to find an opportunity to drain your blood, but I didn’t expect to get the Holy Meteorite Sutra. In this case, then I let you live for a few more days,” Blood Spirit Queen sneered.

Blood Spirit Queen held that white Holy Book with one hand, and the other hand clasped behind her back, smiling triumphantly.

The huge harvest made it worth it to follow Zhang Ruochen from Omen Ridge to East Region Saint City.

With the Holy Meteorite Sutra, she would have a greater chance of attaining the Sacred Realm of Half-Saint, and even reaching a higher achievement.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Violet Thunder Sword. His eyes were extremely cold and sharp. “I advise you to immediately return the Holy Meteorite Sutra. Otherwise, today will be your funeral.” He warned.

Blood Spirit Queen disdainfully sneered, saying, “Zhang Ruochen, perhaps you overestimate yourself. Last time, you were able to suck away part of my Half Saint’s Light only because I did not take precautions. Do you think I would give you a second chance to do so?”

If Blood Spirit Queen had taken something else, Zhang Ruochen might have had just tolerated it.

But Blood Spirit Queen took away the Han Xue’s practice skill book, so even if the strength of Zhang Ruochen was much weaker compared to Xueling Wang’s, Zhang Ruochen would fight with his all against the Blood Spirit Queen to get back the Holy Meteorite Sutra.

“There is no time for you to talk nonsense. I will leave now and go back to perceive the Holy Meteorite Sutra. Zhang Ruochen, you can’t stop me. Ha Ha!”

Blood Spirit Queen gave a loud laugh, turned around, and prepared to leave.

“Swoosh!”

Suddenly, a beam of sword light carrying the power of the thunderbolt approached and stopped right in front of her glabella instantly.

“What happened? Who is it?”

Blood Spirit Queen fixed her eyes and found that Zhang Ruochen was the one who wielded that sword.

In such a close distance, the tip of the sword would reach her head in the blink of an eye, so it was too late for her to release her Celestial Bodyshield.

*“How could it be?”*

*“When did he show up behind her? Was he that strong?”*

She didn’t know that what Zhang Ruochen has just displayed is the Space Moving which had already surpassed normal warriors’ speed. He teleported behind her by only thinking it.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that he wouldn't get many opportunity like this to kill her or give her fatal wounds if they were to fight openly. He would not have another opportunity if he failed to kill her after this attack.

...

### **Chapter 430: Battle with the Blood Spirit Queen**

The Blood Spirit Queen had already merged with one third of the Half-Saint's Light, strengthening her martial soul more than ever.

Her martial soul was already the strongest of the Half-Saints.

Also, when she came to the East Region Saint City, she had absorbed a lot of blood from many Martial Arts masters. Her current strength was equal to that of the Monk of the Seventh Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm.

Although Zhang Ruochen was fast, her reactions were much faster. She backed off and turned into a series of shadows, narrowly evading the strikes.

"Swish!"

Zhang Ruochen used the Space Moving technique once again, appearing behind the Blood Spirit Queen. He struck down with his sword.

The Blood Spirit Queen was agile enough to evade the strike once again. It was as if she had eyes in the back.

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

...

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen used 18 Space Moves, appearing in 18 different positions and attacking with 18 murderous strikes.

The Blood Spirit Queen also changed her position 18 times, dodging Zhang Ruochen's attacks every time.

"She is so fast! Even with the extreme speed of Space Moving, I can't do her any harm!" Zhang Ruochen was astonished.

Although he could move quickly, Zhang Ruochen needed a little time to draw his sword.

The Blood Spirit Queen used the pause to anticipate Zhang Ruochen's strikes. Therefore, she could avoid every one of them.

Finally, the Blood Spirit Queen calmed down. She stopped moving and put up the Celestial Bodyshield.

"Boom!"

Her Celestial Bodyshield let out a blood-red Qi Wave. The blast struck out like a tsunami in all directions, forming a ball about 30 meters across.

The cultivation of the Monk in the Sixth Change of Fish-Dragon Realm was extremely fearsome. Even her protective Celestial Bodyshield was overwhelming Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen immediately retreated by moving through space to about 30 meters away from the unyielding Qi.

After getting on his feet, a column of light above Zhang Ruochen's head condensed into a Martial Soul. He then began to mobilize the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

He was prepared to use the power of his Martial Soul to continue battling against the Blood Spirit Queen.

"Zhang Ruochen, it turns out that you are using space power. It seems that you have some secret powers!"

The Blood Spirit Queen had a partial memory of a Half-Saint, therefore she could judge the fluctuation of space.

Moreover, only the legendary Space Moving technique could allow a warrior to move so quickly. It had almost caught her off guard.

Although Zhang Ruochen could move very fast, he could harm the Blood Spirit Queen while her Celestial Bodyshield was active.

After all, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation was only in the Heaven Realm. It was impossible for him to break the defence of a Monk of the Sixth Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm.

In addition, the Blood Spirit Queen had the Half-Saint's Light to protect herself. Only a Half-Saint could overcome her defense.

Zhang Ruochen's expression remained unchanged. He continued to control his Martial Soul.

As Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul continued to mobilize the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, the aura in his body increased continuously, surpassing mortal limits.

The Blood Spirit Queen was surprised. She said, "You previously took away only 1% of the Half-Saint's Light, yet it actually made your Martial Soul so powerful."

Zhang Ruochen said coldly, "Since I could take away 1% of the Half-Saint's Light, the remaining 99% of it should not be a problem. Since you are digging your own grave, I'll grant your death wish. I can use your Half-Saint's Light to help me to get into the Medium State of the Heaven Realm."

In the Five Elements Primitive World, Zhang Ruochen had successfully refined the Black-Glazed Crystal. He used it to achieve the peak of the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

If Zhang Ruochen could absorb more Half-Saint's Light, he could use the energy to break through to another realm.

“How dare you! Your Martial Soul may be stronger compared to the others, but your Martial Soul is just a feeble one compared to mine. I just need to stretch a finger to kill you.”

Zhang Ruochen was firm. He said, “I don’t think so.”

The Blood Spirit Queen snorted derisively. She said, “I was about to let you live a few more days, but since you want to fight me so badly, I’ll just kill you now.”

The Blood Spirit Queen had fused with the Golden Cloud Half-Saint’s Light. Zhang Ruochen had refined the holy blood of the Golden Cloud Half-Saint, and so he was a bane to the Blood Spirit Queen.

Only killing Zhang Ruochen would ease the Blood Spirit Queen’s worries.

Zhang Ruochen’s Martial Spirit ascended above his head. He employed a Spirit Summon technique to take away the Half-Saint’s Light from the Blood Spirit Queen.

“Boom!”

The Blood Spirit Queen’s mind was roaring. Her Qi Pool was surging out of control, as if it was about to rush out of her forehead.

“Whoosh...”

Zhang Ruochen opened a Space Vortex and tore the Celestial Bodyshield of Blood Spirit Queen. He appeared in front of her and pointed his finger between her eyes.

“Zhang Ruochen, are you still trying to use the Spirit Summon technique to take away my Half-Saint’s Light?”

The Blood Spirit Queen had already planned a defense against the Spirit Summon technique. She was calm. She opened her bloody red lips and spat out a three inch Blood Sword. The sword flew straight through Zhang Ruochen’s Celestial Bodyshield and struck him in the heart.

The Dragon Pearl in his heart blocked the Blood Sword with a gold brilliance.

Although the Dragon Pearl had protected his heart, it could not protect the blood vessels in his body.

Most of Zhang Ruochen’s blood vessels broke. He had heavy internal bleeding, and he spat out loads of blood.

Blackie yelled, “Zhang Ruochen, use the Yin Yang Wooden Map to suppress her!”

*“Will it work?”*

Although Zhang Ruochen was quite puzzled, he still withdrew the Yin Yang Wooden Map from between his eyes and struck at the Blood Spirit Queen.

“She is just a Blood Spirit that is controlled by the Half-Saint’s Light. The Yin Yang Wooden Map may not be able to suppress human beings, but it can overcome evil.”

Blackie suddenly jumped into the Yin Yang Wooden Map.

A few spiral waves were emitted from the surface of the scroll. Then, Blackie disappeared.

“Whoosh!”

Under Blackie’s control, a blinding light came from the Yin Yang Wooden Map, flew around the Blood Spirit Queen, and bound her.

Blackie’s voice could be heard from the Yin Yang Wooden Graph. He said excitedly, “Great! The Yin Yang Wooden Map absorbed so much of the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit. At first I thought our effort would ended in vain, but now, I am full of confidence.”

The Blood Spirit Queen looked worried. She could feel a limitless power over her head striking down at her. The power focused on her body, suppressing her and rendering her motionless.

“Zhang Ruochen, use the Soul Summon technique to absorb the Half Saint’s Light from her body,” Blackie said.

There was no need for Blackie to give the order. Zhang Ruochen had already moved to the front of Blood Spirit Queen. He reached out his forefinger to strike her between the eyes.

Swish!

The Half-Saint’s Light from the Blood Spirit Queen’s forehead poured out wildly. The light went through Zhang Ruochen’s forefinger and into his forehead.

The Half-Saint’s Light gathered between Zhang Ruochen’s eyes and turned into a white ball of light.