

God Emperor 441

Chapter 441: Silvermoon

“Deputy Commander Nie is back!”

“Deputy Nie, no matter how hard I try, I couldn’t succeed in practice the move ‘Fish for the Moon in the Water’. Can you give me some advice?”

...

As soon as Nie Honglou got back, Silver Sky Mercenary Group was stirred up and everyone was excited. Those mercenary warriors all came toward him and clustered around him, just like the moon being surrounded by a myriad of stars.

Most of them were young women.

They all flirted with him and followed him eagerly as if they were pursuing their beloved.

Admittedly, Nie Honglou did have an extraordinary figure. He had a delicate face, robust body and amazing talent, so it was natural that a lot of girls liked him.

He smiled, “Today, I’m going to introduce you to a guest who could give you some good advices for your sword techniques.”

He pointed to Zhang Ruochen as he was speaking.

Until then did they notice a young man who stood right beside Nie Honglou.

Though the young man’s look wasn’t as breathtaking as Nie Honglou, he was also handsome and valiant. He had a unique personality, which made people feel approachable.

A dozen pairs of eyes fixed at Zhang Ruochen at the same time, but he still looked calm and relaxed instead of getting nervous.

A female mercenary with a ponytail stepped out. She was in long boots and carried a snake-shaped sword on her back. She stopped in front of Zhang Ruochen.

“He’s probably less than 25 years old. How can he give us suggestions?”

She scrutinized Zhang Ruochen, raised her eyebrows and shook her head lightly. Obviously, she was not enthusiastic about him.

Warriors could use Genuine Qi to maintain their physical conditions and slow down aging.

However, their eyes could not fool people.

Martial masters could know the warriors’ real ages through their eyes.

That female mercenary was called Tu Ling. She had achieved the Completion of Heaven Realm. She was a warrior on the Heaven Board and a leader in Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

Therefore, it was reasonable that she looked down upon a young person who was still in their early twenties.

Nie Honglou made a laugh and asked, "It should've been seven years since you achieved the Completion of Heaven Realm. Where do you rank on the Heaven Board?"

Though Tu Ling was proud and arrogant, she respected the senior Nie Honglou very much. She bowed with her hands folded and answered, "Deputy Commander, I'm now ranked the 84,720th on the Heaven Board."

Nie Honglou said, "You've made a great improvement. I remember that you were ranked after 200,000th last year."

Tu Ling stood straight with her developed chest and lifted her chin. She was very confident and smiled, "When I undertook a task last year, I obtained a thousand-year Spiritual Dose. After I refined it, my cultivation had enhanced a lot. Thus, I reached the top 100,000 on the Heaven Board."

"If I could succeed in practicing the sword technique of Inferior Class, Ghost Level imparted by Commander, my ranking on the Heaven Board will definitely improve."

Tu Ling had practiced the Moon Sword for five years and was only one step away from the Succeed.

Nie Honglou shook his head and said, "Your talent is quite good. However, it's unlucky that you still lag badly behind this young man."

Tu Ling was not convinced and said, "Deputy Commander, it's too early to draw such a conclusion. Although I haven't broken into the Fish-dragon Realm, I didn't waste any time and continued to train over these years. Do you really think that a warrior ranked on the Heaven Board is that fragile?"

"Swish!"

Tu Ling hummed, mobilized the Genuine Qi and raised her fingers.

The snake-shaped crystal sword on her back was controlled by Genuine Qi and flew out of the sheath and dropped into her hands.

Two gusts of swirling wind rushed out of between her feet. Meanwhile, she thrust her sword and displayed the Moon Sword.

Suddenly, thirty six sword shadows appeared in front of the sword. They simultaneously stabbed toward Zhang Ruochen's thirty six vital parts on his body.

Zhang Ruochen smiled slightly and slightly moved his body, then illusory images of bodily movement appeared.

After a moment, those illusory images all overlapped.

Zhang Ruochen still stood in the same place as if he didn't move at all.

Tu Ling was a little surprised and prepared to launch another attack. However, she found that her sword was held in Zhang Ruochen's hands.

What on earth just happened?

“My sword...”

She changed her facial expression and immediately made palm positions to launch an attack on Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen took a step back and easily escaped Tuling’s attack. He swung his arm up and tossed out the snake-shaped sword. That combat sword returned into the sword scabbard after it flew around Tuling.

“Sword-wielding Technique, heart integrated into the sword.”

Tu Ling immediately stopped her attack and goggled at Zhang Ruochen as if she got to know the young man in front of her for the first time.

How was it possible that such a young man was able to achieve Heart Integrated into Sword?

Although she was a master on the Heaven Board, there was still a long way for her to reach that realm.

Tu Ling was filled with deep esteem towards a young warrior who succeeded in practicing the Integrated into Sword made. She stopped despising him like before. Instead, her eyes were full of worship and respect.

“Could I be fortunate enough to know your name?” Tu Ling asked with joined hands.

Zhang Ruochen also returned the salute with joined hands and said, “Zhang Ruochen.”

Tu Ling showed a confirmative expression and said happily, “It turns out that a king of the new generation has come to the Silver Sky Mercenary Group. No wonder you can succeed in practicing the Heart Integrated into Sword at such a young age. I admire you!”

“Is he Zhang Ruochen, one of the Six Great Kings of the new generation?”

“It was said that he has defeated the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall. Moreover, he’s the first student among the latest group of Saint Apprentices to be enrolled by the Saint Academy this year.”

“Why does he come to our Silver Sky Mercenary Group?”

“Rumor says that he has reached the Realm of Heart Integrated into Sword. If he could give some advice to us in sword techniques, our strength would definitely be improved.”

...

Most of the surrounding mercenaries heard of Zhang Ruochen’s name and his story.

Many young warriors among them also regarded Zhang Ruochen as their model. Now that they saw him in person, they were naturally excited.

Subsequently, some people walked to Zhang Ruochen to talk about the problems they had encountered in the practice of sword techniques, hoping that he could give them some advice.

Zhang Ruochen was very patient and always wore smiles on his face. He talked about sword technique and exchanged Martial Arts with those warriors of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group. Moreover, he occasionally shared his understandings of sword techniques.

After two hours, the gate of a Tower in the center of Silver Sky Mercenary Group was opened with a loud crash.

As a faint white light was emitted from the gate, a tall woman came out from the light. She had silvery hair, icy temperament, and cold eyes. She wore combat boots and armor that exposed her flat white belly.

It was Silvermoon, the Commander of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

She stood upon the stone steps and looked at Zhang Ruochen, and she slightly frowned. Then, she looked at Nie Honglou and radiated doubts from her eyes.

Nie Honglou bowed to Silvermoon and said something to her through the sound wave. And then, she nodded and showed a thoughtful look.

Finally, she fixed her eyes again on Zhang Ruochen and walked toward him.

Upon seeing Silvermoon, those mercenaries of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group became quiet, stepped back, and saluted to her respectfully.

They greeted simultaneously to their Commander.

“Is she Silvermoon, Commander of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group?”

Zhang Ruochen carefully looked at the woman walking out of the Tower.

Silvermoon looked like a girl in her twenties with a perfect figure. She had an ample bosom, round hips, and slender waist. In particular, she had two long legs that was not covered by the armor, which were as glittering and translucent as the egg white without any impurities.

She obviously wore armor and had an air of coldness, but she gave people an impression of sensuality.

However, Zhang Ruochen found that he couldn't recognize Silvermoon's real appearance even if he injected the Genuine Qi into his eye vessels.

He could only see her shadow instead of her true body, as if she was in another dimension.

No, that was her true body.

But, her cultivation was so deep that Zhang Ruochen couldn't see through. It was far deeper than ordinary people, and she was already on the Holy Road.

Of course, if Zhang Ruochen used his Skyeeye, he could see clearly her appearance and even her cultivation. But doing so would be too rude and definitely enrage her.

“I didn't expect that she has arrived at such a profound Realm. She is probably not be far from the Half-Saint Realm.”

Zhang Ruochen could clearly see that every step Silvermoon took, the Spiritual Qi of the Heaven and Earth would vibrate as if she was the center of the universe.

Even Zhang Ruochen could not mobilize the Spiritual Qi of the Heaven and Earth in front of her, even if he released the Martial Soul.

Zhang Ruochen was highly gifted. As the old saying goes, someone will always be better than you. In the Eastern Region, there were also many extraordinary people and smart talents.

Silvermoon and Nie Honglou could be rated as smart talents. In the aspect of talent, they were better than most of the Saints in the Saint Academy.

Chapter 442: The Enemy's Arrival

Like a Female Warlord straight out of a painting, Silvermoon had an extraordinary temperament and powerful presence. Even if she just stood there casually, people would feel tremendous pressure from her.

“Nie Honglou said that you wanted to hire me to help you kill a Blood Spirit at the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. Do you know how much does it cost to hire me for one day?” Silvermoon said frankly.

Even if he was standing in front of a superior like Silvermoon, Zhang Ruochen was not afraid and looked very calm. He said, “A superior like the Commander of Silvermoon Group wouldn't bother about silver coins and Spiritual Crystals. I guess what you need is something else, right?”

After seeing how composed he was, Silvermoon had a look of praise in her eyes. She said, “You lived up to your name, Zhang Ruochen. No wonder that you can defeat the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall. Let's Go! We'll talk in detail inside the Silver Sky Tower.”

With a gesture of invitation, Silvermoon slightly moved her body and disappeared.

In the next moment, she had returned to the seven-story tower.

Zhang Ruochen set foot on the stairs, climbed upwards, and walked into the Silver Sky Tower.

As he stood on the first story of the Silver Sky Tower, Zhang Ruochen looked up and saw Silvermoon sitting on a seat with silver eagle wings.

She wore a thin layer of silver armor which only wrapped around her breasts and hips. The armor was made out of unknown materials and it was radiant and bright as if it was burning in flames. Much of her white skin was exposed outside the armor.

Drops of silvery light rain fell from the sky, and she seemed to be hidden in the rain.

Her long silver hair covered her shoulders and hung around her slender and sexy neck, impressing people with the visual impact of a cold, arrogant, yet sexy goddess. Conflicting temperaments were shown at the same time.

Silvermoon said, "Zhang Ruochen, I have two conditions. You only have to agree to either one of them, and I'll personally kill that Blood Spirit without receiving any additional commission. Moreover, I'll send Nie Honglou to protect you for a month."

Zhang Ruochen stood straight with his hands on his back in the center of the tower, saying, "What are your conditions?"

Silvermoon said, "I know that you're the Buddha Emperor's descendant with the Dragon Pearl. Therefore, the first condition is that I'd like to read the Buddhist Emperor's True Thought Painting for three days."

"I've now reached the peak of the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm and only one step away from the Half-saint Realm. However, it's extremely difficult, like how the wrath of heaven can never be comprehended by mere mortals."

"If I can perceive the Buddhist Emperor's True Thought Painting, it should help me a lot. Perhaps I can use this to realize the true meaning of the Half-Saint Realm."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, I don't have the Buddhist Emperor's True Thought Painting."

Silvermoon was disappointed, but she could understand him.

The True Thought Painting was drawn by Buddhist Emperor with his lifelong Buddhist doctrine. Thus, it was very precious. Even if she had such a treasure, she would not take it out easily to others.

However, Silvermoon still misunderstood Zhang Ruochen, because he really did not have the treasure.

"All right!"

She nodded and said, "In that case, here's the second condition."

Zhang Ruochen listened carefully and said to himself that with her status and cultivation, the requirement Silvermoon put forward would certainly not be cheap. By no means could an ordinary person achieve it.

What would her second condition be?

Silvermoon said, "Zhang Ruochen, you should be quite knowledgeable about the Silver Sky Mercenary Group. It was founded by me, and the members all are young talents. Although the mercenary group isn't powerful now, it's full of life and vitality."

"Moreover, it has a relatively high degree of credibility, and it has recruited a lot of extraordinary talents. Imaginably, if its development is smooth, with a hundred years, it'll surely become a super mercenary group with its name known all over the Eastern Region. So, are you interested in joining us?"

Zhang Ruochen was slightly surprised. He didn't expect that her second condition was to invite him to join the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

"Are you inviting me to join you?" Zhang Ruochen reconfirmed.

Silvermoon gave a rare smile, stood up, and walked through the air. She said, "Silver Sky Mercenary Group is widely known as a gathering of geniuses. If there are news about how Zhang Ruochen, one of the Six Great Kings of the new generation, is also a member of us, it would definitely be a good advertisement. Soon many young warriors with an adventurous dream would come to join us. Thus, our group would grow rapidly."

"So, your name itself is already a priceless treasure. If you join us, I'll certainly help you to kill the Blood Spirit and ensure your safety."

In fact, Zhang Ruochen also wanted to join some mercenary groups to adventure in various places of the world, increase his information of the world, experience martial arts, and enhance his capability.

The Eastern Region had a vast land that Zhang Ruochen had never been to.

Read thousands of books, travel thousands of miles.

Martial Arts and Holy Road could not be practiced by secluding oneself in a room.

When Silvermoon invited him to join the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, Zhang Ruochen certainly had an intention to do so.

Just when he was still considering, a man in purple robe flew from a distance, flashed from the void space like a ghost, and landed on the top of the Silver Sky Tower.

It was not until he stood still that people could see his appearance. He was the Purple Wind Emissary, the leader of Seven Star Emissaries of the Black Market Excellence Hall.

"Swoosh!"

Purple Wind Emissary took out a delicate small golden bell that was two inches tall. He put it in the center of his palm, and then mobilized Genuine Qi into the bell.

As the Genuine Qi erupted, the inscription inside the bell was activated.

The small golden bell quickly rotated and flew out. It hovered over the sky above the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

"Bang!"

A huge Golden Bell Shield fell down, completely wrapped up the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, and enveloped them inside the bell.

When Purple Wind Emissary flew to the top of the group, Zhang Ruochen and Silvermoon in the tower had already noticed.

"Someone is on the top of the tower."

Silvermoon broke through the rooftop of the tower immediately and threw a palm to attack the Purple Wind Emissary.

But she was a little too late. After displaying the Langhuan Golden Bell, Purple Wind Emissary had immediately retreated and disappeared without a trace.

“Buzz!”

That palm thrown by Silvermoon hit the light wall of the Golden Bell. However, it did not break the light wall. Instead, it caused a giant sound, just like the ringing of a bell.

Circles of sound waves surged down like waves.

“Splash!”

The Silver Sky Tower was the first to be attacked. Under the impact of the sound wave, the seventh floor shattered, the pillars turned into flying ash, and the glazed tiles were reduced to fine powder, followed by the sixth-floor, the fifth-floor...

Chapter 443: Langhuan Golden Bell

Under the impact of sound waves, the Silver Sky Tower was torn to pieces.

Silvermoon’s face changed. “Damn it, it’s a trap!”

Purple Wind Emissary deliberately made her discover him in order to induce her to throw a palm to strike the Langhuan Golden Bell.

If the sound waves were transmitted to the ground, more than half of these warriors from the Silver Sky Mercenary Group who were weak would have been shredded into a bloody mist.

In other words, these warriors of the Mercenary Group were actually going to die in her hands.

It was a scheme to kill two birds with one stone. Not only could the warriors of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group be confined to the Langhuan Golden Bell, preventing them from escaping,

but they could also annihilate a large number of warriors from the Silver Sky Mercenary Group by means of Silvermoon’s hands.

And finally, it intended to disturb the Heart State of Silvermoon as well.

As long as the mercenaries of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group died from those sound waves, Silvermoon would certainly reproach herself and disturbed her Heart State.

As a result of that, her fighting power would plummet down sharply.

At that time, Di Yi would be able to defeat the Silver Sky Mercenary Group more easily, suppressing Silvermoon, the traitor, and killing Zhang Ruochen, the sworn enemy.

Red Wish Emissary was standing behind Di Yi, wearing a thin red veil layer, under which her graceful figure was looming. She smiled charmingly and said, “Young master is exactly prophetic, Silvermoon is fooled as expected.”

Blue Star Emissary said, “The Langhuan Golden Bell is a Holy Weapon. Under the impetus of Purple Wind Emissary, nearly half of the power of the Holy Weapon can be exerted. But Silvermoon’s hard strike on the Golden Bell was the real trigger that brought out the Destruction Power of the Langhuan Golden Bell. With this sound wave, half of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group could be slaughtered.”

Silvermoon was suspended in mid-air and it was too late to stop the sound waves from rushing at the ground.

“This is an outrage, how dare they trap me!”

Silvermoon was very angry and immediately rushed to the ground, trying to turn the tables.

The others did not feel the sound waves coming from above.

However, Zhang Ruochen felt them in advance and immediately released the Divine Dragon Strength of the Dragon Pearl without any hesitation.

“Swish!”

A layer of golden brilliance, centered around Zhang Ruochen’s body, rushed out and appeared about five meters from the ground in mid-air to resist the impact of the sound waves.

With the current cultivation of Zhang Ruochen, the power of the Dragon Pearl that could be exerted was quite limited, and it was impossible for it to resist the sound waves.

Therefore, under the cover of the golden light, Zhang Ruochen secretly mobilized the Power of Space and displayed the occult art of space warps to change the direction of the impact of the sound waves.

From afar, the abundant sound waves dived down from the sky, but immediately bounced back when encountering the golden light curtain released by Zhang Ruochen.

Of course, there were still some sound waves that went through the golden light curtain and fell to the ground.

“Boom!”

The ground was broken and there were dense cracks.

The defensive strategy inscription of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group was activated immediately, then it formed a light column and flew up into the sky.

Even so, many buildings were smashed by the sound waves, which were becoming fragmented and being turned into ruins.

This wave of shocks did not injure the Mercenary Group warriors. Only a handful of them fainted under the impact of the sound waves, as their seven head orifices were all bleeding and legs were trembling.

“How could it be? How could Zhang Ruochen successfully mobilize the power of the Dragon Pearl and resist the sound waves of the Langhuan Golden Bell?”

The eyes of Blue Star Emissary went askew as he was quite shocked when looking in the direction of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group from afar.

Zhang Ruochen’s martial cultivation was not that high. Even though he was in possession of the Dragon Pearl, he could only protect himself at most, so how could he withstand a Holy Weapon?

“Interesting.”

Di Yi was wearing a golden metal mask, under which there was a pair of eyes sparking with interest. He seemed to be becoming more interested in Zhang Ruochen.

Only Blood Spirit Queen knew what really happened, thinking to herself, *“Zhang Ruochen must be using the power of space. If I can learn to control space, then I can go anywhere in this big world.”*

Although she knew the details about Zhang Ruochen, she would not tell Di Yi.

She and Di Yi had not gotten that familiar yet.

The Silver Sky Mercenary Group was in chaos. They were all shocked by this sudden attack and did not know what happened.

“What happened? Who dares to attack the Silver Sky Mercenary Group in the 31st City?”

“That power is extremely fierce. If the sound waves were a little bit stronger, I certainly would have died.”

...

Silvermoon flew over from above and stood on a broken wall.

After her beautiful eyes took a glance down, she was slightly relieved to see no casualties.

“Bam!”

The golden brilliance enveloping the Silver Sky Mercenary Group was generally converging back into Zhang Ruochen’s body just like a tide.

Zhang Ruochen stepped out of the collapsed Silver Sky Tower and looked at Silvermoon in the distance, saying, “Commander of the Silvermoon Group, perhaps you are in big trouble.”

Silvermoon delivered a grateful look to Zhang Ruochen, without asking why Zhang Ruochen had such a powerful force that could even hold off the sound waves of the Langhuan Golden Bell.

She said, “This time, I’m afraid you’re going to be tired! If I’m not wrong, the enemies who come here should be masters of the Black Market. They are coming to look for me.”

Zhang Ruochen’s brows furrowed as he said, “How can you start a feud with them?”

“It’s a long story. I will tell you if there are still opportunities in the future,” Silvermoon said.

Upon hearing the words “Black Market”, some warriors of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group were shocked and frightened.

The influence of the Black Market was powerful, deep-seated, and all over the world. Everyone was terrified.

Of course, there were still many people remaining calm.

“In any case, we all swear to be together with the Commander and the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, dead or alive.”

More than half of the mercenary warriors were kneeling down on one knee, with their right fists pressing on their chests, and saluting Silvermoon.

Watching this scene, Zhang Ruochen also had to admire the charm of Silvermoon's personality. In a moment of life and death, there were still so many people willing to follow her and join her in battle.

Moreover, with her power alone, she could establish a Mercenary Group on her own and gain a firm foothold in the Eastern Region.

Thus, it could be seen that her own ability was also quite outstanding.

Suddenly, the sky quickly changed.

Looking up from the martial arts arena of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, the sky had dark clouds covering the moon. The daylight turned into night. There was only a single light column still shining, making the surroundings slightly visible.

"What's going on?" Someone was shocked.

Zhang Ruochen looked over the top of his head and said, "It should be the power of the Holy Weapon, the Golden Bell."

Silvermoon said, "What the Black Market used must have been the Langhuan Golden Bell. We are now covered in the Golden Bell. The holder of Golden Bell can influence our vision by mobilizing its power."

"Is it true that nobody from the outside world could know that the Silver Sky Mercenary Group has been attacked by the Black Market?" Tu Ling asked.

Silvermoon nodded.

Instantly, everyone's heart sank.

Chapter 444: Attack

Tu Ling was still very calm and asked, "How can I break the Langhuan Golden Bell?"

This time, Silvermoon did not answer, as if she was thinking about something.

Zhang Ruochen answered, "You can't play hardball with the Langhuan Golden Bell, or it will produce a strong sound wave of destruction that can kill all the martial artists in it. By doing so, you are committing suicide. Just now, we were almost killed by the sound waves."

Tu Ling frowned and said, "So we are just going to allow anyone to butcher us?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "That may not be true. Although we are covered in the Golden Bell, an array is protecting us. The people from the Black Market can't hurt us. If the time is long enough, the superior in the 31st city will certainly find that there is something wrong with me and will try to rescue me. If I guess correctly, masters from the Black Market should launch an attack soon."

"Crack! Crack!"

On a dimly-lit street afar, figures emerged one by one.

Among them, Di Yi walked in the forefront, clapping and laughing. "You are indeed worthy to be my opponent, Zhang Ruochen, which finally makes me feel that the road to cultivation is not so lonely."

In addition to Di Yi, five of Seven Kills Emissary, including Red Wish Emissary, Orange Star Emissary, Green Robe Emissary, Blue Emissary, and Purple Wind Emissary, followed behind him. Each of them was a master of dragons and phoenixes.

"Clomp, Clomp!"

The sound of iron heels approached.

On both sides of Di Yi, nine knights rushed out.

They wore armor made of white bone. Every piece of bone was a piece of the armor, full of brilliance and sparkling like jade.

This was the armor made of the bones of the monk who had reached the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, and was called the "Glazed Bone Armor".

That was because the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm was known as the "Glazed Treasured Body". It was swordproof, waterproof, and fireproof, which was much better than an adamantite and indestructible body.

By using the bones of the monk who had reached the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, the refined armor was not only extremely tough, but also contained strong power from the bones.

The warriors in the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm could exert the power of a warrior who reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm by putting on the Glazed Bone Armor.

If the Completion of the Heaven Realm warriors wore Glazed Bone Armor, they would be able to exert the power of the First Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

Silvermoon's face suddenly sank when she saw the 18 knights, the "Glazed Knights".

The 18 knights, except for the two knight commanders, had the martial cultivation of the Completion of the Heaven Realm. And by putting on the Glazed Bone Armor, their strength increased immediately. They surpassed the mortal warriors and achieved the strength of the Fish-dragon Realm.

18 Glazed Knight of the Fish-dragon Realm could almost destroy a suzerain or a family.

Di Yi smiled and said, "Silver Sky Emissary, you left the Black Market 25 years ago, and the Hall Owner misses you very much. So he wanted me to ask you to come back."

Zhang Ruochen was quite surprised. *"Why did Di Yi call Silvermoon 'Silver Sky Emissary'?"*

"Could it be that Silvermoon was once from the Black Market?"

Silvermoon stared at Di Yi and sneered coldly, "Since I've left Black Market Excellence Hall, I cannot go back. Di Yi, go back and tell the Hall Owner that if he wants to ask me back, let him come personally. Don't send over juniors like you to get killed."

Standing behind Di Yi, Purple Wind Emissary said clearly, "Silver Sky Emissary, you overestimate yourself too much. Do you really think because you have cultivated into the Glazed Treasured Body that no one under Half-Saint could get you?"

Silvermoon took a glance at Purple Wind Emissary and said indifferently, "In my eyes, you are just a junior."

"Is that right? Then let me know how strong you are."

"Phew!"

Purple Wind Emissary displayed a wonderful bodily movement in a flash. He passed through the light screen of the Langhuan Golden Bell and got into the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

The Langhuan Golden Bell was originally controlled by Purple Wind Emissary. Of course he could shuttle in and out of the light screen of the Golden Bell at will.

He appeared by Silvermoon's side at an extreme speed. He tightened his fingers and used two fists to hit straight out.

"Mountain-pushing Fists!"

Purple Wind Emissary's fists emitted a colored glaze aureole, which turned out to be the cultivation of the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. He had cultivated the Glazed Treasured Body.

Before the arrival of the fists, a strong boxing force rushed forward, as if it could push down the mountains.

Silvermoon moved her body magically and fell back. Her slender and flexible waist suddenly bent into a "bow" shape, passing through Purple Wind Emissary's fist.

At the same time, she condensed Vital Essence and chopped toward Purple Wind Emissary's neck with her palm.

"Rocking Hill force."

Purple Wind Emissary changed his bodily movement immediately and fell to the ground with footsteps moving forward. Then, four figures appeared who encircled Silvermoon in the center.

The four figures punched out at the same time, breaking out the Rocking Hill force.

Silvermoon flew away from the ground and jumped out of the boxing circle.

Purple Wind Emissary retreated backward, returning to Di Yi's side outside of the light curtain of the Langhuan Golden Bell.

Silvermoon wanted to follow behind Purple Wind Emissary, but she did not expect for Purple Wind Emissary to respond so quickly that he would close the Langhuan Golden Bell again before she could reach it.

"I did not expect that your cultivation had actually reached this step." Silvermoon stopped in mid-air and stared at Purple Wind Emissary, seeming to be somewhat surprised.

Back then, the martial cultivation of Silvermoon was far beyond Purple Wind Emissary's in the Black Market Excellence Hall. And Silvermoon was selected as the first Emissary.

Through the two strikes of the previous battle, Silvermoon discovered that the cultivation of Purple Wind Emissary was not weaker than hers.

Purple Wind Emissary said, "The reason you were caught by me is not because you're not working hard enough, but because the resources of the Black Market Excellence Hall are more abundant. Therefore, my cultivation speed is faster than yours. In fact, it's already quite unexpected that your strength is much more formidable than I thought."

Purple Wind Emissary relied on the Black Market. It was definitely better than Silvermoon, who was alone in the fight.

If Silvermoon was still in the Black Market, it was estimated that she would have already reached the Half-Saint Realm.

"Anyway, I can't return to the Black Market anymore. Since we have to fight, let's fight!" Silvermoon stood straight with firm eyes.

Purple Wind Emissary took a look at Di Yi and asked for his opinion.

Di Yi blinked his eyes and laughed. "Use the Roaring Flame Hammer first."

"I'm coming."

A man with a green flame burning all over his body rushed out from behind Di Yi. It was Green Robe Emissary among Seven Kills Emissary.

His face was thin, eyebrows dark, and eyes deeply concaved. He held a flaming bone hammer and knocked on the Langhuan Golden Bell.

The bone hammer, which was up to three meters long and shaped like a giant human skull, was surrounded by green flames.

"Buzz!"

The Roaring Flame Hammer hammered above the golden light screen, forming a circle of ripples suddenly and making a loud noise, as if the sky clock was vibrating.

If that hammer struck the ground, it would be enough to make the surrounding 10-mile area turn into a sea of fire.

"It is actually another Holy Weapon! This is bad!" Zhang Ruochen's heart sank.

The Langhuan Golden Bell could withstand the attack of the sound waves with the array arranged by the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

However, by adding a Roaring Flame Hammer, the power of the sound waves would be improved again.

"Boom!"

All the buildings in the Silver Sky Mercenary Group collapsed, and even the thick copper pillar was cracked with a grain of lines, as if they were about to fragment.

With only the first wave of attacks, the defensive strategy of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group had been destroyed. It would be impossible to block the second wave of attacks.

Chapter 445: Glazed Knights

“It’s over, I’m afraid we’re all gonna die here today.”

“How powerful the sound waves are! The defensive strategy can’t even resist them.”

...

The sound of the Langhuan Golden Bell was like an Army of Ferocious Ghosts who were crying, yelling, and being strangled, which made them timid and scared. This sound not only impacted human flesh but it also affected people’s souls.

Some of the Heaven Realm warriors from the Silver Sky Mercenary Group who had not cultivated Martial Souls yet could not resist the impact of the sound waves. Their souls were wounded, frightened, and terrified and they desperately wanted to escape.

However, they just rushed over 33 meters away and hit a light screen layer. The screen emitted a bouncing force that sent them flying out.

“I don’t believe that I even can’t break a light screen.”

A mercenary warrior who had reached the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm took a heavy Dark Steel Saber, then with his legs bent, he shot up.

His hands held the knife handle while his power gathered on the sword, dragging knife energy as he chopped down.

“Pow!”

The knife appeared to split open the wall of bronze and iron, emitting a huge sound of impacting metal and splashing out a large spark.

This harsh sound broke his eardrum and a rush of blood flowed out from his ears.

With a clanging sound, his knife fell to the ground.

He flew backward with his hands covering his ears, and he tumbled and screamed on the ground.

Green Robe Emissary’s body was burning with flames and he laughed loudly. He mobilized Genuine Qi and then raised the Roaring Flame Hammer again and knocked it on the Langhuan Golden Bell.

“I’ll ward off the sound wave attack, Mysterious Light Shield.”

Silvermoon made a Magic Handprint and Holy Qi radiated from her body. Above her head, a round light wheel appeared immediately and slowly rotated to resist the attack of the sound waves.

The Mysterious Light Shield was a mid-class Ghost Level martial technique. Only the warriors who opened up the Sacred Mark of the holy light could successfully practice it. And once they had, it could sufficiently ward off the attack of a Holy Weapon.

Di Yi sneered and said, "Silvermoon has been pinned by the Langhuan Golden Bell sound wave and cannot join the fight. Glazed Knights, it is time for your show. You're all wearing the Glazed Bone Armor and aren't afraid of the sound wave attack. You must kill all the people in the Silver Sky Mercenary Group."

"Rumble, rumble, rumble...!"

The sound of iron heels could be heard, which raised a lot of dust.

Under the leadership of the two knight commanders, 18 Glazed Knights, armed with 20-foot-long Dragon Bone Spears, drove the savage beasts and crashed into the golden light curtain.

The Glazed Knights were so invincible that the Silver Sky Mercenary Group warriors were killed cruelly.

A mercenary soldier who was in the Medium State of the Heaven Realm jumped up seven meters with a heavy sword in his hands and leaped behind of one of the Glazed Knights, brandishing his sword and chopping at the left side of the Glazed Knight's neck.

"Pow!"

The heavy sword slammed on top of the Glazed Bone Armor, uttering a loud bang, but it failed to break the armor.

The Glazed Knight suddenly turned around, revealing a cold look, and stabbed out with the sharp Dragon Bone Spear.

As he sneered, the spear penetrated the mercenary warrior's lizard armor and pierced his body. The tip of the spear went out of the mercenary soldier's back, exposing a half-meter-long bloody red rod.

The Glazed Knight lifted up the mercenary warrior with the spear, with blood constantly flowing from above.

"Go to your death."

Tu Ling clenched her white teeth and revealed cold hatred in her eyes. With a snake-shaped crystal sword coming from out of the blue, she stabbed toward the Glazed Knight's left eye from 10 feet away.

Her cultivation was in the Completion of the Heaven Realm. She was a master on the *Heaven Board* and her snake-shaped sword was a 9th-level Genuine Martial Arm.

As she stabbed, a current of icing air emerged from the sword, as if the air were about to be frozen.

That Glazed Knight burst into hoarse laughter. With a flick of his arm, the Dragon Bone Spear spun in a circle. Then, the mercenary warrior in the Medium State of the Heaven Realm was shattered to pieces, with flesh and blood scattered about.

Afterward, he held the spear with both hands to use it as a stick, suddenly slashing at Tu Ling, who was rushing toward him.

Tu Ling did not confront the Glazed Knight head-on but immediately withdrew her sword technique. Like a beautiful snake, she rushed in front of him along his spear with dexterous body movements.

“Swish!”

She drew her sword again, as if a spiritual snake had darted out its forked tongue, still hitting toward the Glazed Knight’s left eye.

When she was about to succeed, another Dragon Bone Spear came from her left side, piercing the armor on her left shoulder and leaving a long bloody stain.

Seeing another Glazed Knight appear on the left side, she turned pale.

A Glazed Knight’s strength was comparable to a superior’s in the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. Moreover, they were invulnerable.

Although Tu Ling entered the top 100,000 on the *Heaven Board* with powerful strength, under the two Glazed Knights’ Combined Attack, she could only dodge here and there. In such a dangerous situation, she was almost pierced through by the Dragon Bone Spears several times.

“Pow!”

After dealing with dozens of strikes, one of the Glazed Knights wielding his spear struck her belly. She was hit, spat out blood, and was thrown flying, then fell heavily on the ground.

“Go to your death.”

Another Glazed Knight, driving a savage beast with a Dragon Bone Spear, rushed at her and stabbed toward her chest.

With her palm pressing against her chest, Tu Ling only felt the pain of her five internal organs, and she even could not move her fingers. She looked at the spear thrust at her from above and her eyes were full of desperation.

Suddenly, a young figure appeared before her. It was Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen stretched his arms forward, with his five fingers emitting a purple thunderbolt, and squeezed the Dragon Bone Spear tightly.

The spear tip was left only one inch away from Tu Lin’s chest.

Seeing the young man standing beside her, Tu Ling relaxed and said, “Zhang Ruochen.”

She quickly mobilized the Genuine Qi and ran a large circle of vital energy in her body, and then she recovered a little bit. Immediately, she hit the ground with one fist and shot up.

Zhang Ruochen grabbed the Dragon Bone Spear with one hand while he popped a class-five healing pill up in the air with the other hand, saying, “Take this.”

“Thank you.”

Without hesitation, Tu Ling took the pill and immediately swallowed it.

“Humph! Are you courting death?”

The Glazed Knight did not take Zhang Ruochen seriously. He held his Dragon Bone Spear with both hands and ran the power of his entire body, hoping to throw him out.

However, Zhang Ruochen seemed to take root on the ground. No matter how hard the Glazed Knight used his strength, he remained motionless.

“Heart-piercing Strike!”

Another Glazed Knight immediately rushed up to display his overbearing movements. He stabbed his spear out with a giant force and hit toward Zhang Ruochen’s chest and abdomen.

“Zhang Ruochen, be careful! The two Glazed Knights’ Combined Attack is quite powerful, which can multiply their fighting power,” Tu Ling said to remind him.

Tu Ling originally had a profound cultivation. If she only battled with one Glazed Knight, she still had confidence that she would defeat him.

But battling with two knights, she was unable to fight against them for more than a hundred moves. Thus, it could be seen that the Glazed Knights’ joint attack was very powerful.

“Divine Dragon’s Steal.”

Being fearless, Zhang Ruochen flew away from the ground and rushed in front of the Glazed Knights. He struck out his palm, generating a large streak of lightning.

Chapter 446: Decisive Killing

“Awoo!”

An illusion of lightning dragon more than 10 meters long flew out of Zhang Ruochen’s palm. It hit the Glazed Knight’s chest before flying out of his back.

“Pft!”

The knight suffered a heavy blow that turned his chest and abdomen bloody. Without his Glazed Bone Armor, his body would have been torn apart. He spat out a mouthful of blood fog. His eyes darkened and he lost his balance. He fell down, sliding off the savage beast’s back.

Zhang Ruochen fell on the savage beast’s back and snatched the Dragon Bone Spear from his hand. He stabbed the Glazed Knight through his mouth into his head.

The blood flew out from the crevices of his armor and stained a large area of the ground.

Another knight looked stunned in the distance. He seemed as if he had yet to snap out of his shock.

Bam!

Zhang Ruochen didn’t do things sloppily at all. Grasping the spear, he swung at the other knight and sent him flying from the back of the savage beast.

The knight uttered a heartrending cry and smashed through a six-meter-high wall. He fell into the ruins.

“Amazing. They’re all warriors in the Heaven Realm. Why is the gap so great? With such power, Zhang Ruochen could already be ranked in the top 1,000 on the Heaven Board. Maybe even the top 500.”

Tu Ling was stunned to see how easily Zhang Ruochen defeated the two Glazed Knights. She finally realized the difference between them.

Standing high on the ground, Zhang Ruochen looked around and discovered that the two most powerful masters of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, Silvermoon and Nie Honglou, were tied down.

Silvermoon was able to fend off the sound wave attack of Langhuan Golden Bell alone with her cultivation but she was too busy to attend to kill the Glazed Knight.

Nie Honglou was stuck with the two Glazed Knight Commanders.

The two Glazed Knight Commanders dispatched by the Black Market Excellence were all top experts. They had holy meridians in their bodies, which could turn their Genuine Qi into weak Spiritual Qi. With the support of their armors, they were almost on par with Nie Honglou.

Seeing that he had always been Di Yi’s nemesis, Zhang Ruochen decided to lend the Silver Sky Mercenary Group a hand.

He made up his mind to put up a good fight against the warriors of the black market.

He summoned the Violet Thunder Sword and executed the Sword Defending Technology.

Whoosh!

The Violet Thunder Sword turned into a streamer that flew and hit a knight’s back. The knight fell to the ground off the savage beast’s back.

Bang!

Zhang Ruochen rode the savage beast and rushed over. He took the spear and stabbed the fallen knight on the chest.

Snap!

Though the armor didn’t shatter, the knight’s body couldn’t withstand the impact of such a powerful force. His chest collapsed into itself with a crackling sound.

Even the ground caved in.

Blood continued to gush out of the knight’s mouth as he trembled all over. Eventually, his internal organs turned bloody and he stopped breathing.

Zhang Ruochen had killed two knights and severely injured one in a matter of seconds.

Even if it was the black market, they had to spend a large number of Spiritual Crystals just to train one Glazed Knight.

Losing one knight meant losing a lot of wealth.

Standing outside of the Langhuan Golden Bell, Di Yi narrowed his eyes and wore an unpleasant look. "Blood Spirit Queen, it's now your turn!"

Blood Spirit Queen sneered and immediately rushed out. He passed through the golden light curtain and entered the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

"Go with him. End the battles quickly!" Di Yi said.

Red Wish Emissary, Orange Star Emissary, Deep Blue Emissary, and Purple Wind Emissary who had stood behind him rushed out at the same time, joining the battle.

The Silver Sky Mercenary Group was already under tremendous pressure under the attack of 18 Glazed Knights.

With the four major Emissaries and Blood Spirit Queen joining the battle, it was an even more devastating blow to them.

"Does even the God want our Silver Sky Mercenary Group to die?"

Bathed in blood, Nie Honglou was forced to fight Deep Blue Emissary along with the two knight commanders.

His red-rimmed eyes widened to see the Four Emissaries and Blood Spirit Queen who had rushed into the light screen of the Golden Bell, as well as the mercenary soldiers who were constantly falling into pools of blood. His heart burned with hatred.

His body was all scratched up. He was almost defeated but struggled to hold, refusing to admit defeat.

While Silvermoon faced the sound wave attack of the Langhuan Golden Bell, she was also fighting Purple Wind Emissary.

Suddenly, Purple Wind Emissary used a move from the martial technique of mid-class of Ghost Level, Heaven-earth Splitting Spear. He hit the Silvermoon in the stomach, piercing through it and leaving a deep and bloody wound behind.

"Silvermoon, you dare to use spare a part of your power to resist the attack of the Langhuan Golden Bell while fighting me?"

Purple Wind Emissary sneered as he retrieved his Purple Torch Spear.

As he retrieved his spear, a stream of blood poured out from Silvermoon's stomach. The blood trickled down her slender thigh.

She instantly used a streak of the Spiritual Qi to seal the wound. She gritted her white teeth. "Aren't you worried that I'll take back the Mysterious Light Shield and let the sound wave of the Langhuan Golden Bell fall, killing the warrior of the black market in the bell?"

Purple Wind Emissary sneered. "In that case, the sound waves will also kill your mercenary soldiers. Silvermoon, your greatest weakness is that you're not ruthless enough. "You betrayed the black market for this reason and now, you're dying for the same reason as well."

Purple Wind Emissary and Di Yi knew very well that they couldn't stop Silvermoon if she wanted to leave.

They could only restrain her through the lives of the mercenary soldiers. Now, she couldn't leave even if she wanted to.

Everyone has their weakness.

"All the grudges should end today."

Silvermoon sighed, knowing that today would mark her death.

She would never abandon anyone from the Silver Sky Mercenary Group and leave.

Since she couldn't leave, she could only die together with her group. Before the might of the Black Market, her group was so small.

After Zhang Ruochen had killed four Glazed Knights, he finally met Blood Spirit Queen.

Blood Spirit Queen struck out one palm, his palm power turning into a piece of blood cloud that sent him flying.

"Zhang Ruochen, let's see who'll come and save you today."

Blood Spirit Queen floated down from the sky and stood on the savage beast's head. Stretching his two claws, he stared proudly at Zhang Ruochen underneath.

"You joined the Black Market?" Zhang Ruochen asked, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth.

Blood Spirit Queen shook his head. "Di Yi and I are just partners. We'll go our separate ways after killing you."

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "Di Yi is truly cunning. To think he'll make use of you as well. Very well then, we'll settle our grudge today. It's either your death or mine."

"You want to fight me? With your cultivation?" Blood Spirit Queen laughed.

She was basically well aware of Zhang Ruochen's trump card.

Even if he used all the tricks up his sleeve, she could still kill him using 30% of her power.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Sarira in a relaxed way and murmured to himself, "Looks like today's the day I unlock the first seal of the Sarira."

Chapter 447: Mighty Power

According to Golden Dragon, as long as Zhang Ruochen unlocked the first-level Sarira seal, he would be able to obtain power that was comparable to that of a warrior in the Fish-dragon Realm.

But Zhang Ruochen did not know that the power would be comparable to that of which Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

In the distance, Di Yi's eyes slightly narrowed as he said, "Is that aura... the Sarira?"

It was not just Di Yi, but the other masters in the Langhuan Golden Bell also felt the aura of the Sarira.

Although the seals of the Sarira had not yet been opened, everyone had already heard the sound of the Sanskrit between heaven and earth.

A majestic power rushed from the ground and sky, and gathered on Zhang Ruochen's palm.

He opened the box and saw a golden fireball. Golden Buddhist scriptures flew from the inside one after another and floated in the void space.

"Dragon Sarira!"

Blood Spirit Queen opened her eyes wide, which shined with a greedy look.

Standing close to Zhang Ruochen, she immediately rushed out to seize the Sarira.

When Zhang Ruochen's body moved, the space around fluctuated slightly and his body disappeared. After a moment, he reappeared 50 meters behind Blood Spirit Queen.

He had just used Space Moving, but at that moment, everyone was attracted by the Sarira. No one noticed that Zhang Ruochen had mobilized the power of space.

Zhang Ruochen removed the first-level seal of the Sarira and suddenly, a huge power was released from it to support Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's body became golden, with a sacred Buddha's light suspended above him.

"Whoosh!"

The Violet Thunder Sword flew back and fell into the hands of Zhang Ruochen.

"Zhang Ruochen, if you hand over the Sarira, I'll spare your life." Blood Spirit Queen's eyes were crazy as she longed for the Sarira.

At the same time, two Glazed Knight Commanders also rushed over and held the Dragon Bone Spear behind him. It seemed that they also had the desire to obtain the Sarira.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You all want the Sarira. But whom should I give it to?"

"Of course, it should be given to us, the Black Market Excellence Hall. Only our young master has the right to benefit from the Sarira," said a Glazed Knight Commander among them.

Zhang Ruochen said, "What will happen if I don't give it to you?"

The Glazed Knight Commander raised the Dragon Bone Spear and said with a sneer, "You're just a warrior of the Heaven Realm, you are a nonentity. I think that you don't have the right to say 'no' before me."

At the same time, the Glazed Knight Commander jumped from the back of a savage beast and suddenly thrust out a lance.

His cultivation was in the Fifth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, which opened up two Holy Meridians, allowing the Genuine Qi to be transformed into Holy Qi.

Therefore, even if he just made a casual move, he could burst out tremendous power.

The Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm was called the “Yinyu Holy Meridian”, while the Fifth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm was called the “Yangyu Holy Meridian”. The two Holy Meridians connected the two legs, which made the power break out from the entire body.

It seemed that just a lance was thrust out. But in the eyes of the others, it was like a bone dragon had flown out, showing its sharp teeth and biting Zhang Ruochen’s head.

If he did not break the first-level seal of the Sarira and simply relied on his own cultivation, Zhang Ruochen could not defend against the lance.

Everyone from the Silver Sky Mercenary Group was worried about Zhang Ruochen. No one thought that he could bear the full strike from the Glazed Knight Commander.

“Zhang Ruochen, retreat,” cried Tu Ling.

As his eyes narrowed, Zhang Ruochen stepped forward and quickly grabbed the Dragon Bone Spear.

“You dare to go to grab the Dragon Bone Spear! Do you think I’m just an ordinary Glazed Knight?”

The Glazed Knight Commander sneered and twisted his arms, producing white Holy Qi in his palm that formed a huge vortex.

However, he soon discovered that Zhang Ruochen had disappeared and was not engulfed by the vortex formed by the lance.

“How could a warrior in the Heaven Realm be so fast? He...”

The face of that Glazed Knight Commander changed, and he immediately took his Dragon Bone Spear back and quickly retreated to defend himself.

“It’s too late!”

Zhang Ruochen was standing behind that Glazed Knight Commander, he then held out his palms and struck the knight’s head.

“Boom!”

The head of that Glazed Knight Commander cracked like a watermelon, turning into a strangely distorted shape. His blood constantly flowed out of the breach in the bones.

The Glazed Bone Armor was not invincible. As long as the power was strong enough, it would still be broken.

A young and powerful master in the Fish-dragon Realm was killed by Zhang Ruochen’s palms.

Zhang Ruochen was standing astutely on the back of a savage beast and he took the Dragon Bone Spear from the hands of that Glazed Knight Commander. He poured Genuine Qi into it, and inscriptions immediately appeared.

“Using the dragon bones of the Half-Saint Class, the lance is engraved with 88 basic inscriptions and 12 medium-level inscriptions, which are comparable to an 11th-level Genuine Martial Arm. As a weapon used by a Glazed Knight Commander, it is really powerful.”

Zhang Ruochen observed the seven-meter Dragon Bone Spear while gently nodding and speaking.

Whether it was the soldiers of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group or the masters of the Black Market, they were all shocked as they stared at Zhang Ruochen, who was standing on the back of a savage beast.

He had just used one move to kill a superior in the Fifth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm!

“How could he be so powerful?”

Red Wish Emissary blinked her beautiful eyes, which looked like water. Even she felt that there was no doubt Zhang Ruochen would die today. She did not expect that Zhang Ruochen could abruptly burst out such an incredible force and kill a Glazed Knight Commander.

Even though he was in the Black Market, the Glazed Knight Commander had a very high status and enjoyed a position that was only weaker than Seven Kills Emissary.

How could a warrior in the Heaven Realm kill a Glazed Knight Commander?

Nie Honglou also had some doubts and could not understand why Zhang Ruochen suddenly became so strong.

If Zhang Ruochen already had such a powerful force, why did he ask the Silver Sky Mercenary Group to help him get rid of Blood Spirit Queen?

Di Yi’s eyes got sharp as he seemingly knew something and said, “It’s the Sarira. “Superiors have left their own strength in the Sarira. Zhang Ruochen only needs to unlock the seal, then he could get that power. We do not need to be panic about a power that can’t last long. Soon, Zhang Ruochen will return back to his normal cultivation.”

Zhang Ruochen took a look at Di Yi and said, “You are indeed the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall. You really have a unique insight. Can you guess how long that power will last for me?”

Di Yi curved his mouth and said, “No more than one hour.”

Although a smile was still hung on Zhang Ruochen’s face, he had to admire Di Yi for being able to see the truth.

Zhang Ruochen said, “One hour is enough. Di Yi, you must know that this is the 31st city. Superiors in the city will find the abnormalities of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group at any time. Once a Half-Saint makes an attack, I believe that your people can’t leave safely.”

Blue Emissary stood in the clock, side by side with Blood Spirit Queen. He shouted coldly and said, “Zhang Ruochen, you are too pretentious. Even if you borrow the power of the Sarira, you can’t be too strong. I’ll fight with you!”

“Count me in.”

Blood Spirit Queen showed a cruel smile and stepped out at a faster speed than Blue Emissary.

She stretched out her sharp claws and hit Zhang Ruochen's heart.

Chapter 448: Killing Blood Spirit Queen

Blood Spirit Queen's fingers were extremely sharp. They were like five iron hooks cast by magic irons. There were streaks of Spiritual Blood flowing between her fingers.

Her claws were imbued with a strong killing force before they hit Zhang Ruochen's body. They penetrated his Celestial Bodyshield and left five holes on his robe.

He immediately grabbed her wrist and mobilized his Genuine Qi, injecting it into his Hand Meridians. He twisted his arm and threw Blood Spirit Queen, sending her flying.

Simultaneously, he struck his palm upward.

"Dragon and Elephant Return to Earth."

With a banging sound, his palm hit Blood Spirit Queen and threw her in the air.

After falling to the ground, she staggered and took 17 steps backward as she resolved the palm power.

However, she was still hurt badly. Drops of blood dripped from her chest and soaked her clothes.

There were many bloody cracks around the palm print, making her body seem fragmented.

She immediately grabbed a mercenary warrior and drained his blood. The blood that entered her throat was like nutrient to her and flew toward her wounds.

Her wound began healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. Very soon, she had recovered.

"Zhang Ruochen becomes terribly powerful with the help of the Sarira. He nearly killed me with one palm just now," she thought.

She looked into the distance and spotted Zhang Ruochen fighting with Blue Emissary.

He took a small step forward and swung his sword without using any sword movements. Instead, he made earth-shaking giant waves of Sword Breath.

Sword Breath rushed over and left four bloody sword wounds on Blue Emissary, who had ranked second among the Seven Kills Emissary.

He was injured by the Sword Breath.

Crash!

Zhang Ruochen turned into an illusion and rushed out once again. He used his finger as a sword and held out a golden index finger to attack Blue Emissary's mid-brows.

Blue Emissary's expression changed greatly. He immediately placed a giant sword across his body and stretched out his left hand, turning it into a handprint attacking toward the body of the sword.

He wanted to use his palm power and sword force to resist Zhang Ruochen's Finger Sword.

Bam!

Zhang Ruochen's fingers struck the sword body, resulting in an instant piercing sound.

Circles of water wave-like Sword Breath fluctuated and spread out in all directions revolving around Zhang Ruochen's fingertips.

"Pft!"

Blue Emissary spat out a mouthful of blood. The armor on his body burst open. His skin was punctured by the Sword Breath, turning his whole body bloody.

His right hand that had been holding the sword—from the wrist, to the skin of the fingers, the flesh, and the meridians—turned into blood, leaving only bones behind.

The giant sword fell from his hand and pierced the ground. The tip of the sword sank into the ground half a meter deep.

The mercenary warriors were all very excited. Zhang Ruochen's opponent was Blue Emissary of the Black Market Hall of Fame, yet he actually defeated him with only one move and hurt him badly with two moves.

Could Blue Emissary withstand his third move?

He didn't give Blue Emissary the chance to escape. He immediately gathered his Genuine Qi and directed it to his left thumb. He then executed his third move.

"Sun Meridian Ripple."

He seemed to empty the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth inside the Langhuan Golden Bell in a flash. The Spiritual Qi turned into a powerful sword path and flew out like burning sun.

The sword waves would soon kill Blue Emissary.

"Zhang Ruochen, how dare you to kill an Emissary!"

Suddenly, Purple Wind Emissary threw himself in front of Blue Emissary and hit the Purple Torch Spear to the ground. A layer of flame rushed out from the ground and formed a purple, circular wall of fire. It fended off the sword waves.

Boom!

The two powers collided and broke out with red and purple lights. The lights sent the nearby warriors flying.

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes. "The martial technique of mid-class of ghost level, Fire of Cold Underground."

Purple Wind Emissary pulled the spear out of the ground and lay it horizontally. She stood up and said coldly, "Yes. It's the Fire of Cold Underground Essence Qi."

The Fire of Cold Underground Essence Qi was a kind of martial technique. It required the monk to stay in the underground all the year round to absorb the cold underground vital essence and assemble them into flames, so the monk could succeed in practicing the martial technique cultivation.

According to legend, the underground vital essence was the Essence Qi of Hell. When the essence Qi was practiced to a certain extent, it could even become the Sacred Hell Fire.

While Zhang Ruochen and Purple Wind Emissary stood facing each other, a piece of Spiritual Blood silently came out from the underground behind the former and turned into Blood Spirit Queen's body.

A cruel smile appeared on Blood Spirit Queen's face. She put her hands together and condensed her body's strength before hitting Zhang Ruochen squarely on the back.

"Zhang Ruochen, watch out for your back."

When Silvermoon saw the Blood Spirit Queen, she quickly reminded Zhang Ruochen.

Now, only he could help the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

If he was hurt badly from a sneak attack, there would be no saving their group.

She was desperate to stop Blood Spirit Queen but she was unfortunately heavily wounded. She had her hands full just resisting the sound wave attack of the Langhuan Golden Bell.

Everyone thought Blood Spirit Queen would kill Zhang Ruochen but they didn't know that his Spiritual Power was that powerful. He had long noticed that Blood Spirit Queen was behind him.

He separated his legs and applied his bodily movement, instantly dividing his body into three parts.

One figure flew upward, another went downward, while the last turned backward.

They each struck out one move of palm technique.

"Elephant Galloping."

"Dragon in the Sky."

"Nine-folds of the Elephant Power."

The three movements of handprints nearly hit Blood Spirit Queen's body at the same time. They fell on the top of her head, lower abdomen, and chest and sent her flying.

"I've said that we've to end our grudges today. Now, everything should be over."

Zhang Ruochen rushed forward as his feet continued to change positions.

Every time he moved, there would be an extra figure on the ground. In the end, he landed yet another strike on Blood Spirit Queen.

Bang, bang!

In a flash, he struck out 72 palms in succession and left 72 figures on the ground. In the end, all the figures were integrated into one. He retrieved his hands.

A short moment later, Blood Spirit Queen fell from the air. Her feet fell to the ground as she found footing three steps away from him.

Streaks of blood-colored lines like pottery and porcelain appeared on her body. They then burst open and turned into a cloud of blood fog.

“Is everything over?”

Zhang Ruochen stared at the cloud of blood fog. He was still on ground, thinking that the life aura of the Blood Spirit Queen hadn’t completely dissipated.

Being a Blood Spirit, she couldn’t be killed so easily.

“Zhang Ruochen, let me help you. Hehe!”

Red Wish Emissary flew over and smiled at him from under her thin layer of veil. She took out a cloth bag filled with runes and placed the cloud of Spiritual Blood inside the bag.

“Refine.”

Red Wish Emissary was very beautiful with her every movement brimming with charm. From the bag, she poured the cloud of Spiritual Blood into a drug tripod more than 13 centimeters tall.

Sad howling sounds came from inside the drug tripod.

The sound disappeared a moment later.

The Spiritual Blood turned into a glittering thumb-sized red pill.

“Spiritual Blood Pill, refined with the Blood Spirit in the Sixth Change of Fish-dragon Realm. This is definitely a medicine suitable for improving one’s cultivation. Zhang Ruochen, no matter how powerful you are, you’re just fulfilling my dream.”

Red Wish Emissary grinned and picked up the pill with two snow-white fingers. She then swallowed it.

“It’s true that Blood Spirit Pill is rare, but what a pity that it has such massive adverse side effects.”

Zhang Ruochen remained still in his place without trying to snatch the pill. He stood in front of the mercenary warriors, such as Nie Honglou and Silvermoon, protecting them.

Having killed Blood Spirit Queen, he could just leave. But he didn’t do so.

Since he chose to help the group, he would help them to the end.

The main purpose of the Blood Spirit Pill was helping the user to quickly enhance his Spiritual Blood and Martial Soul.

Enhancing one’s Spiritual Blood was actually to enhance his physical quality and quickly improve his martial cultivation.

Of course, the pill could also increase the user’s Martial Soul. However, it could also affect the user’s Martial Soul and produce strong side effects.

Red Wish Emissary was in the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm. However, she dared to swallow the pill that was made of the Blood Spirit in the Sixth Change of Fish-dragon Realm. The pill would inevitably have a great effect on her Martial Soul.

Martial Soul was a spirit.

If the Martial Soul was affected, the Heart State in the future would naturally be distorted. It wasn't necessarily a good thing for the practice of the Holy Road.

This was why Zhang Ruochen didn't snatch the pill.

He knew that the masters of the Black Market he was about to face were far more horrifying than the dead Blood Spirit Queen. None of them were opponents to be trifled with.

Chapter 449: The Detachment of the Dragon Pearl

"The Blood Spirit Queen is also a top superior; she has a chance of becoming a Half-Saint in the future. I'm afraid she isn't expecting to die in the hands of a warrior in the Heaven Realm such as you."

Di Yi stood outside of the Langhuan Golden Bell. He praised and nodded his head as if he admired Zhang Ruochen.

Those who did not know the truth would actually think that he and Zhang Ruochen had an intimate friendship.

"The path of cultivation is about going forward step by step," the Purple Wind Emissary said. "We can only reach the Holy Road if we are standing on solid ground. Even though Zhang Ruochen has help from the Sarira, it is an external force. There is a huge difference between us in terms of cultivation. If you give the order, young master, I will chop his head off."

Di Yi raised his arm and gently waved it. He said, "Five of the Seven Kills Emissaries of the Black Market Excellence Hall have arrived. We also have two Holy Weapons, Roaring Flame Hammer and the Langhuan Golden Bell. If we want to kill him, it won't be difficult. But I still want to give him another chance."

He continued, "Zhang Ruochen, as long as you take the initiative to sacrifice your Martial Soul and join the Black Market, I can assure you that your future position among the younger generation of the Black Market will be second only to me."

Zhang Ruochen smiled. "You don't give up, do you? You still want to make me your shadow?"

Di Yi did not deny his intention. He smiled. "Originally, the person I took fancy to was Bu Qianfan. But after seeing you, I realized that you are more suitable to become my demonic shadow. If you were my shadow, my strength would double."

Di Yi was practicing the Picture of Omen's Congential Magic Qi in the Omen Lithograph. Before he reached the Fish-dragon Realm, he had to find a genius who was as talented as him and integrate their shadows into one.

If he succeeded, his fighting power could increase several times over.

Di Yi's current strength was already invincible among those in the same realm. Even using all his means Zhang Ruochen had only won by a narrow margin.

If he improved his strength, by the time he became a Saint, he would be able to deal with a group of Saints all by himself.

It was not easy to practice into a demonic shadow. Di Yi needed to find a Genius who could keep up with his practicing speed.

Obviously, Zhang Ruochen was the best choice.

Di Yi could not bear to kill Zhang Ruochen unless he really had to.

Di Yi said, "You are Buddha Emperor's descendant. You should understand that everything in heaven and on earth has karma. You dug out my Demon's Heart, I will refine you into a demonic shadow. It's tit-for-tat. Don't you think it's reasonable?"

"People in the Black Market are reasonable?" Zhang Ruochen questioned.

Di Yi smiled. "The Black Market is open to business with everyone. It is not only reasonable, it also plays by the rules and rituals. We will certainly handle a traitor like Silvermoon harshly."

He winked at the Purple Wind Emissary.

He understood what he meant. She grabbed her Purple Torch Spear and rushed out. He displayed a Heaven-earth Splitting Spear movement and attacked Silvermoon.

The spear struck out, driven by Genuine Qi. Suddenly, everything changed.

The Four Images of heaven and earth, wind, rain and thunder all began to attack. They flew out from the tip of the purple spear with tremendous momentum.

The Heaven-earth Splitting Spear was a mid-class Ghost Level martial technique, but it was completely beyond the scope of martial technique. To ordinary warriors, it was comparable to a god's technique.

In fact, any Ghost Level martial technique was beyond the imagination of the common people.

Let alone the Ghost Level mid-class martial technique.

The Purple Wind Emissary broke through Silvermoon's defense and pierced her in the abdomen, wounding her severely.

If the Purple Wind Emissary shot her again she would completely lose her fighting strength. That is, if she didn't die.

Zhang Ruochen grabbed the Dragon Bone Spear, he had seized from the Glazed Knight Commander. He activated the Divine Dragon Strength of the Dragon Pearl and swung the spear to stop the Purple Wind Emissary.

In the distance, Di Yi smiled. He seemed to be expecting that Zhang Ruochen would come to help Silvermoon.

“You should also take a shot!” Di Yi said.

The Blue Emissary, the Orange Star Emissary, and the Glazed Knight Commander attacked Silvermoon from three directions at the same time.

Zhang Ruochen saw them from the corner of his eye. He instantly understood what Di Yi was trying to do.

At first, Di Yi had used the warriors from the Silver Sky Mercenary Group to contain Silvermoon. She had been attempting to withstand the Langhuan Golden Bell sound wave when the Purple Wind Emissary hurt her.

Now, Di Yi was using Silvermoon to contain Zhang Ruochen in the same manner.

He was using the Open Conspiracy.

The so-called Open Conspiracy meant that Zhang Ruochen knew Di Yi had set a trap for him, but he had to make the jump.

It was brilliant.

Zhang Ruochen immediately withdrew and retreated. He swung the Dragon Bone Spear. It hit the Orange Star Emissary and sent her flying.

CLINK!

The Orange Star Emissary crashed into the Golden Bell’s light wall, letting out a loud noise like metal colliding. The Golden Bell shook and formed into a large fluctuation of energy.

The Orange Star Emissary slid down. She knelt on the ground and spat out a mouthful blood. Her face was extremely pale. It was apparent that she had suffered severe internal injuries.

She had an amulet treasure that helped her to block most attacks. Otherwise, she would have been more seriously injured.

CRASH!

Just as Zhang Ruochen sent the Orange Star Emissary flying, the loud sound of thunder came from behind him.

The Purple Wind Emissary applied the Heaven-earth Splitting Spear again. The tip of his spear stabbed Zhang Ruochen in the center of his back. It would have penetrated his body if it had been just two centimeters deeper.

Di Yi nodded his head. He was excited but felt an ounce of regret at the same time.

He was excited that Zhang Ruochen had finally walked into his trap and would die under the Purple Wind Emissary’s spear.

He felt remorse that such a great demonic shadow candidate was going to die here.

Suddenly, his expression changed. A ball of golden light had flown out from Zhang Ruochen’s back.

SWOOSH!

The golden Dragon Pearl flew out from Zhang Ruochen and hit the Purple Wind Emissary. It pierced her, leaving a huge blood hole.

The Dragon Pearl had been so fast that the Purple Wind Emissary did not have time to activate her amulet treasure.

“How could this happen? My cultivation is at the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm... I have practiced into a Glazed Treasured Body...”

The Purple Wind Emissary retreated seven steps and knelt on the ground. He looked at the blood hole incredulously. A harsh pain spread out from the wound, causing his face to distort in agony.

Zhang Ruochen turned around. The Dragon Pearl flew back and floated between his hands.

Zhang Ruochen was excited. He looked at the Dragon Pearl in surprise. He seemed to be talking to himself. “The Dragon pearl can actually fly out from my body and the power it gives out is even stronger than Holy Weapons!”

The Dragon Pearl suspended in his heart and had strong power to protect him.

It could actually turn into an aggressive Holy Weapon and penetrate a Glazed Treasured Body.

Who could defeat a Half-Saint?

Of course, Zhang Ruochen was also very clear that the reason he had been able to evoke the Dragon Pearl out was that he relied on the power of the Sarira.

If he lost the Sarira, with his current cultivation of the Medium State of the Heaven Realm, he could never bring the Dragon Pearl out of his body.

Unless, his cultivation reached the Fish-dragon Realm.

“I must work hard to break through to the Fish-dragon Realm as soon as possible. Once I succeed, I can truly use the power of the Dragon Pearl.”

SWOOSH!

He struck out the Dragon Pearl once again and sent the Blue Emissary and the Glazed Knight Commander flying at the same time. However, they all their opened amulet treasures in advance. They were seriously injured and fell into a pool of blood, but they did not die.

“Zhang Ruochen can actually control the Dragon Pearl of the Golden Dragon. Everyone, leave quickly!”

The Red Wish Emissary had been refining a Blood Spirit Pill, but when she saw how powerful Zhang Ruochen was, she quickly rushed out.

Zhang Ruochen chased after her. When she exited the light screen, he took advantage of the opportunity and leapt out.

Outside, he looked up and saw a small golden bell suspended in mid-air.

It was the true body of the Langhuan Golden Bell.

Zhang Ruochen was sure that there was Half-Saint from the Black Market hiding in the dark. He knew that the only way to escape was to shoot the Langhuan Golden Bell down.

His Spiritual Power could already feel the Half-Saint's aura.

"Shatter for me!"

Zhang Ruochen immediately struck out the Dragon Pearl and aimed toward the Langhuan Golden Bell.

Chapter 450: Return

The Dragon Pearl soared up and emitted a bright light, like a small golden sun. It had such amazing heat that it seemed as if it could smelt the earth.

As long as the Dragon Pearl could knock down the Langhuan Golden Bell, this block of the forbidden city would open. Then, the superiors in the 31st city could naturally discover that the Black Market monks were attacking the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

Especially the imperial court.

The imperial court of the First Central Empire abhorred the Black Market. Once it was discovered that the Black Market monks appeared in the city, it would be the first to send a large army from the Ministry of War to destroy them.

Seeing that the Dragon Pearl would certainly collide with the Langhuan Golden Bell, suddenly, a thin, old man wearing a gray robe flew out above the Dragon Pearl.

The Gray Gowned Elder seemed to emerge out of thin air. It was extremely strange. He stepped into the void space and rushed toward the Dragon Pearl.

A purple crescent mark appeared on his glabella.

"Bam!"

A sacred power rushed out of the crescent mark, then turned into a beam of light. The Dragon Pearl was knocked back upside down, then it hit the ground and made a loud noise.

The ground suddenly shook and a giant hole appeared.

The golden flame melted the mudstone around the giant hole and turned it into a black mirror.

"Someone can shoot down the Dragon Pearl!"

The faces of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group warriors all changed as they could feel the strength of that power.

The Gray Gowned Elder stopped and hung in the void space. His body exuded an imposing momentum that condensed into substantial waves and fell from the sky.

All the warriors in the Black Market and the Silver Sky Mercenary Group were suppressed to the ground.

Only a handful of people, such as Di Yi, Purple Wind Emissary, and Silvermoon, could stand still.

Zhang Ruochen immediately called back the Dragon Pearl and lifted it to the top of his head. He then continued to infuse Genuine Qi into it and borrow the power of the Dragon Pearl, and finally managed to resist the momentum of that old man.

“Devil Yuanying.”

Zhang Ruochen’s face changed as he recognized the Gray Gowned Elder standing in mid-air. He was a Half-Saint of the Black Market, Yuanying, who had saved Di Yi at the Tongming River.

A Half-Saint of the Black Market finally appeared!

Di Yi’s brows wrinkled as he cupped a fist in his palm and bowed. “Elder Yuanying.”

“Di Yi, you make me very disappointed, you have to deal with the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, but unexpectedly, you’re losing.” Devil Yuanying’s voice was a bit harsh.

Although Di Yi was a young master and his status was lofty, he only had a cultivation in the Heaven Realm. In front of a Half-Saint, he could only be regarded as a junior.

This action against Silvermoon was originally a Black Market experience for Di Yi and Seven Kills Emissary. Although Devil Yuanying also walked with them, he could only do something when they were in danger.

Di Yi did not explain it too much and said, “Elder, please give me another 15 minutes, I will defeat Zhang Ruochen and Silvermoon.”

“There is no time! The superiors from the Ministry of War have already arrived. We should go!”

Devil Yuanying coldly stared at Zhang Ruochen and Silvermoon for a brief moment and said, “Today, you are lucky.”

“Pfft!”

His sleeves waved and suddenly, a cold hurricane blowing from the east side of the sky flew at Zhang Ruochen and the warriors of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

“Pffff!”

Some warriors whose martial cultivations were low were torn to pieces by the hurricane and turned into bloody bones.

Zhang Ruochen only felt a whirlwind. When he fell to the ground again, the Black Market monks had disappeared. The ground was full of the remnants of corpses.

There were only 17 remaining warriors of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.

The splendid buildings built by the Silver Sky Mercenary Group had all become ruins. Those mercenary soldiers were dead or injured, only 17 powerful warriors survived. It was a heavy loss.

Of course, the Silver Sky Mercenary Group had a lot of mercenary warriors to perform the tasks outside. The warriors they lost today were almost equal to 30% of the fighting power of the entire Mercenary Group.

“They’ve run away!”

Zhang Ruochen squeezed his fingers and thought with some regret that if he could have killed one or two Emissaries, it would really hurt the Black Market.

Training an Emissary cost more resources than raising a hundred Glazed Knights.

“I just clearly saw the appearance of a Half-Saint of the Black Market. How did he suddenly disappear?” Tu Ling carried a sword in the shape of a spiritual snake and took a deep breath. Her legs were still shaking.

Even a master of the Heaven Board such as her was still shivering and felt terrified in front of a Half-Saint.

“It must be that the Half-Saint of the 31st city had detected the change of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group and rushed over. Therefore, Devil Yuanying had to take the Black Market and immediately flee,” Zhang Ruochen surmised.

Zhang Ruochen’s glabella raised a Skyeeye and looked at the sky above his head.

He saw two strands of the Half-Saint’s aura turn into two light columns. They fought and quickly rushed out of the 31st city and were rapidly going away.

The 31st city was a city of mercenaries. Not only did it have many masters, but it was also full of conflicts and killings. It was normal for the imperial court to send a Half-Saint to manage the city.

What was unknown was if the Half-Saint could contain Devil Yuanying.

“Boom!”

Before long, a group of sergeants dressed in heavy black armor, riding tall savage beasts, rushed to the outside of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group and surrounded all the streets and alleys.

At the same time, a general dressed in a red cloak rode a brute elephant, which was a fourth-level savage beast, and entered the martial-arts arena of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group to communicate with Silvermoon.

“Commander of the Silvermoon Group, city governor, let me tell you Devil Yuanying has escaped with the masters of the Black Market. I now lead the City Guard and began to investigate the spies of the Black Market around the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.”

Hearing this sentence, Zhang Ruochen sighed.

Devil Yuanying and Di Yi still fled.

Under the blessing of the Sarira, Zhang Ruochen gained formidable power within a short time. However, when he collected the Sarira, a sense of weakness emanated from his bone marrow.

That was the side effect of using the Sarira.

Zhang Ruochen took the Dragon Pearl back in his body and no longer listened to the conversation between Silvermoon and the general. He sat on the ground and began to run his exercises to adjust his health.

As Genuine Qi flowed through his body, Zhang Ruochen gradually resolved the feeling of weakness.

When Zhang Ruochen reopened his eyes, the city guard of the 31st city had already withdrawn. They had taken away a large number of spies who were arranged around the Silver Sky Mercenary Group by the Black Market.

Di Yi dared to personally come to the 31st city to deal with the Silver Sky Mercenary Group. Of course, it had been arranged a long time ago.

Every spy was one of his chess pieces.

The City Guard pulled these spies out, which also caused a loss for the Black Market. In the future, the control of the Black Market in the 31st city would drop by a large margin.

“Zhang Ruochen, thank you for helping. Without you, the Silver Sky Mercenary Group would be doomed. In the future, if you need anything, just send word to the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, and even if it is very difficult, I will definitely come to help.”

Silvermoon went to the opposite side of Zhang Ruochen, lowered her proud head, held her fist in her palm and bowed her head to Zhang Ruochen.

Her wound in the lower abdomen had completely healed, and no scars were left on her white skin.

Of course, although trauma was invisible, internal injuries did not recover in a short moment.

Even though she had practiced the Glazed Treasured Body, it would take at least three days to return to her peak. Of course, it was precisely because she had practiced the Glazed Treasured Body that she was able to suffer severe injuries and survive.

If it were a different person, perhaps he would have already died.

Zhang Ruochen quickly said, “Commander Silvermoon, you are welcome. Di Yi is not only your enemy but also my enemy. In the future, we’ll still have many opportunities for cooperation.”

This time, although he used the first-level seal of the Sarira, and also eliminated Blood Spirit Queen, additionally, he also became acquainted with such a superior as Silvermoon.

In general, the gains outweighed the losses.

Seven Kills Emissary and the Glazed Knights were at Di Yi’s side, but there were also several friends beside Zhang Ruochen. However, few people could contend with Seven Kills Emissary.

After getting this ally, Silvermoon, in the future, Zhang Ruochen would no longer be so lonely and struggle to fight against Di Yi.

Silvermoon said, "This time, because you caused it, Di Yi's action failed. He certainly will not give up on this and will also send masters to deal with you. Well! In the next half month, Nie Honglou will protect you until you formally enter Saint Academy and become a Saint."

In half a month, Zhang Ruochen could formally enter Saint Academy to practice. Even if the Black Market was stronger, he would not dare to go to Saint Academy to kill him.

Nie Honglou was the deputy commander of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group. He was also a superior in the Sixth Change of the Fish-Dragon Realm. He alone could fight with two Glazed Knight Commanders, which proved his powerful strength.

With his protection, as long as they did not encounter masters as powerful as Purple Wind Emissary and Silvermoon, Zhang Ruochen would not be in any danger.

Zhang Ruochen not only saved Silvermoon, but also saved Nie Honglou. Nie Honglou was very grateful to Zhang Ruochen. He did not have any objections when he heard the arrangement of Silvermoon.

After a night of rest, Zhang Ruochen and Nie Honglou healed their injuries.

The next morning, they walked out of the 31st city and returned to the Seventh District.

Immediately upon returning to the Seventh District, Zhang Ruochen saw the Foreign Minister Elder in the Sword Sanctum, Lu Youcai.

Lu Youcai was fat and wore a gorgeous black golden armor that was bulging with his round belly. He squinted his eyes and had been waiting in Courier Station of the Martial Market.

He sat on a jade Taishi chair and saw Zhang Ruochen walk in. He immediately stood up and laughed. "Brother Zhang, there is already information on what you asked to do!"

"So fast!" Zhang Ruochen's face glowed.

Lu Youcai looked at Nie Honglou, who was standing next to Zhang Ruochen, and revealed a hint of a strange look. "I'm sure this person is the mercenary master hired by Brother Zhang in the 31st city, the deputy commander of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group."

"I'm Nie Honglou," he said.

Lu Youcai nodded and no longer looked at Nie Honglou. He said, "Yesterday, Brother Zhang asked me to help you buy a house in the Seventh District. Today, somebody wants to transfer a house where a Half-Saint had lived. The price is 100 million Spiritual Crystals. Brother Zhang, do you want to see it? The owner of the Half-Saint former residence is a predecessor, and she also wants to meet you."