

Chapter 471: Another Stormy Situation

The saints who came to the Pavilion of Book Collection were obviously not interested in books of human geography. Therefore, when Zhang Ruochen took *Brief of Three-thousand Primitive World* from the bookshelf, the book was covered with dust.

He wiped the dust off the cover with his sleeves before he slowly opened the book.

Using the catalog, Zhang Ruochen quickly found a suitable primitive world in the book.

“Primitive World of Wood Spirit is an inferior primitive world with a strong sense of spiritual Qi of wood nature. The primitive world is full of green grass and trees. There’s plenty of spiritual Qi and countless rare spiritual doses and ancient rare plants.”

“The primitive world is extremely dangerous. Flowers, grass, trees, and wood can all become mighty elves that devour humans and beasts.”

Zhang Ruochen’s face lit up with pleasure, saying, “Well! That’s it!”

The primitive world was full of spiritual Qi of wood nature, therefore there must be powerful Qi of Origin of Wood Spirit.

If the Qi of Origin of the Primitive World of Wood Spirit was found and then absorbed by the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, the sacred prime tree would surely be able to grow and support the inner world of the scroll.

At such a point, Zhang Ruochen would be able to enter the inner world of Yin Yang Wooden Graph to practice. His cultivation would speed up ten times.

Zhang Ruochen quickly read another passage on the scroll. “The Primitive World of Wood Spirit is a splendid environment for the growth of spiritual doses. As a decree issued by the First Central Empire, practitioners above the Fish-dragon Realm are not allowed to enter the Primitive World of Wood Spirit so as not to destroy its natural ecology.”

Practitioners at the Fish-dragon Realm were too destructive to enter the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

Actually, warriors of the Heaven Realm could enter the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. However, the elves in the primitive world were extremely powerful; ordinary warriors were doomed to die in the primitive world.

Zhang Ruochen originally planned to ask Nie Honglou to go into the Primitive World of Wood Spirit with him.

Nie Honglou’s strength was enough to eliminate the dangers in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, making it easier to find the Qi of Origin. However, it was not possible to go into the primitive world together with him, therefore, Zhang Ruochen could only depend on his own strength.

In the book, the map of the Primitive World of Wood Spirit was drawn and some major place names were recorded.

Zhang Ruochen mobilized his Spiritual Power to store the map in his mind.

“Let’s go now.”

He closed the book, put it back on the shelf, and prepared to go to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

A delicate lady suddenly appeared from behind the bookshelf, a faint fragrance coming from her body. She stood opposite Zhang Ruochen and said, “Zhang Ruochen, I’ll go with you.”

Zhang Ruochen had been completely engrossed in his reading; he did not notice that there was someone behind the bookshelf.

He could not see her face clearly in the dim light until she took the initiative to come out.

It was Ao Xinyan, the princess of the half-dragon half-human clan.

Zhang Ruochen frowned and said, “It’s very dangerous there. You’d better stay here.”

“If it’s so dangerous, why are you going?” Ao Xinyan asked.

“I have something important to do there. You’d better stay here. If you die there, the royal family of the Divine-dragon Half-human Clan will ask me to give an account. So, I do wish you’d spare me the trouble.”

Zhang Ruochen walked past her and went out.

Ao Xinyan turned and stared at Zhang Ruochen’s back. She clenched her white teeth and said firmly, “There has been a flaw in my heart state ever since I was defeated by you. It could be made up only if I defeat you; I will follow you everywhere you go until I do.”

“Really? I doubt if you can keep up with me.”

Having said this, Zhang Ruochen shook his body and disappeared.

Ao Xinyan snorted and immediately used her martial arts to pursue him.

However, once she was out of the Saint Academy, she lost Zhang Ruochen, who had disappeared without a trace.

“Damn, how can he be so fast?”

Ao Xinyan stomped her feet hard and looked around. She mobilized Genuine Qi and shouted, “Zhang Ruochen, since you prohibited me from following you, I will ask more people to pursue you. You will finally know what real trouble is. Just wait and see.”

Zhang Ruochen stood on the top of a grey-tiled pavilion in the distance, with his hands behind his back. He faced the Saint Academy and clearly heard Ao Xinyan’s words. He shook his head and smiled. He did not take her words seriously.

Swoosh!

He moved quickly and disappeared again.

After two hours, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie set out and left East Region Saint City.

Not long after, a message began spreading in the Seventh District. Moreover, it was spreading extremely quickly.

“Zhang Ruochen, one of the six kings of the new generation, left for the Primitive World of Wood Spirit from the East Region Saint City today. It is said that he is going to deal with an important matter.”

“What important matter? In my opinion, Zhang Ruochen is going there because he knows that there are some amazing treasures in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.”

“It is said that there are many spiritual doses there. If one is lucky, he’ll be able to pick up the holy medicine.”

“Oh my God! In this case, the Primitive World of Wood Spirit is awash with treasures. So what are we waiting for?”

...

The Primitive World of Wood Spirit became well-known because of Zhang Ruochen’s journey. In less than a day it rose to fame and was recognized by countless young warriors.

Moreover, its reputation became more and more magical. Someone claimed that they had picked up holy medicine there.

Therefore, on that very day, a large number of masters of the Heaven Realm and groups of mercenaries left the East Region Saint City. They took ships through the wormhole and went to Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. Everyone wanted to go to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

Xi Yunxi and Zuo Qiuling immediately returned to the Saint Academy and relayed the information to Xu Hai.

Xu Hai, who was recovering from serious but nonfatal injuries, was very excited. He laughed loudly and said, “That’s great! Zhang Ruochen has a death wish. Only warriors below the Fish-dragon Realm can enter the Primitive World of Wood Spirit so Nie Honglou can’t go in. Without the protection of Nie Honglou, Zhang Ruochen can do nothing. Hurry up! Hurry and get Pei Ji. This time we must do everything to get rid of Zhang Ruochen.”

Before long, Pei Ji, Xi Yunxi, and Zuo Qiuling had already selected 18 masters from Saint Xu Gentry, Saint Xi Gentry, and Saint Zuo Gentry at the Completion of Heaven Realm. At their highest speed, they hurried to Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.

In the Jinhong Mainland of the East Region Saint City, there was a sacred mountain surrounded by white mist.

In the mountain, there was an Academy.

At that moment, the sun was shining and the clouds were clear.

Di Yi held a scroll of bamboo slip and sat under a cherry tree. He was reading the bamboo slip.

“Swish!”

From the distance, Orange Star Emissary turned into a shadow and flew in. She passed through the vermilion palaces and appeared in front of Di Yi.

Suspended in midair, she said, “Young master, Zhang Ruochen has left East Region Saint City. It is said that he has gone to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.”

“Oh!”

Di Yi laid down the bamboo slip and lifted his brow slightly. He deliberated for a minute before saying, “Do you know who released the information? Is Zhang Ruochen deliberately mystifying to trap our Black Market?”

Di Yi always did things with caution. Ever since he was defeated by Zhang Ruochen, he dared not underrate him.

Orange Star Emissary said, “It was Ao Xinyan, a saint of the Saint Academy.”

“Ao Xinyan, isn’t she the princess of the half-dragon half-human clan?”

“Yes, she is,” said Orange Star Emissary.

The corners of Di Yi’s mouth lifted as he smiled and said, “How could Zhang Ruochen offend her?”

Ao Xinyan was highly talented. As one of the geniuses of the Saint Academy, she also needed to be stifled in the cradle. She had already been listed by Di Yi.

“It is said that she was defeated by Zhang Ruochen not long ago. Moreover, Zhang Ruochen only used nine movements,” Orange Star Emissary said.

Di Yi contemplated for a moment, saying, “In that case, this is not Zhang Ruochen’s trap.”

“I have some knowledge of the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. It is said that only warriors below the Fish-dragon Realm are allowed to enter. Seeing that Zhang Ruochen has gone there, this is a good opportunity for us.”

Orange Star Emissary asked, “Young Master, are you going there yourself?”

Di Yi shook his head and said, “I’m at the critical period of breakthrough. I can’t go there right now. If I have enough time, I shall go there immediately after breakthrough.”

Orange Star Emissary said, “Since that is so, I’ll lead the Glazed Knight to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. This time, I’ll surely be able to kill Zhang Ruochen. I won’t give him any chance.”

“No, you’re not his opponent.”

Di Yi tapped his fingers softly on the table, saying, “Red Wish Emissary might have refined the Blood Spirit Elixir. Her strength now is not inferior to yours. Both of you, lead a team of Glazed Knight and a set of Nine Star Formation Flag to Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.”

Orange Star Emissary said, “Is it necessary to deal with Zhang Ruochen with a Nine Star Formation Flag? Even with two sets?”

Di Yi answered, "I want you to attempt to capture Zhang Ruochen alive. Of course, if you can't catch him, you can kill him. A person like Zhang Ruochen shouldn't be alive."

Orange Star Emissary knew clearly that Di Yi had always wanted to capture Zhang Ruochen and use him to practice shadow.

If Zhang Ruochen died, Di Yi would go after the second best choice: Bu Qianfan.

Bu Qianfan's figure flashed in Orange Star Emissary's mind. There was a look of struggle in her eyes. She bit her lip and made a decision that she would capture Zhang Ruochen at all cost.

Now, Zhang Ruochen could not die.

Di Yi looked at Orange Star Emissary's back as she left, and his eyes sparkled with an evil smile. He ordered, "Black Heart, come out!"

A black-clothed man appeared in front of Di Yi and got down on one knee. He said, "Young Master, what is your command?"

"Yellow God Emissary should be getting experience for himself in the Primitive World of Xuan Wu. Pass down my orders to ask him to go to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit."

"I want him to do two things. The first thing is to figure out why Zhang Ruochen went to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. The second thing is to capture Zhang Ruochen or kill him in any manner."

The black-clothed man hesitated and said, "Young Master, you've already sent Red Wish Emissary and Orange Star Emissary to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit to attack Zhang Ruochen. Is it necessary to ask Yellow God Emissary to take action personally?"

Di Yi laughed and said, "Red Wish Emissary and Orange Star Emissary are just the ones I openly sent there. Their combined strength is not enough to defeat Zhang Ruochen. Actually, Yellow God Emissary will be the one to deal with Zhang Ruochen. Don't ask me any more questions, and go do what you should do."

"Yes, Young Master!"

The black-clothed man contorted and turned into a cloud of black fog, then he sank into the earth and disappeared.

Chapter 472: Ten Thousand Fields Tavern

Zhang Ruochen took a giant silver-white ship and set off from the East Region Saint City. He passed through the wormhole and came to Myriad Chaos Mountain again.

This giant ship belonged to the Ministry of War of the imperial court.

It started in the Seventh District, and its destination was Myriad Chaos Mountain.

It took a warrior 500 spiritual crystals to buy a one-way ticket.

Zhang Ruochen bought two one-way ship tickets to Myriad Chaos Mountain with 1,000 spiritual crystals.

Blackie needed a ticket, too.

He needed Blackie to help him to search for the Qi of Origin in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. Therefore, he needed to take the cat along.

After they stepped off the ship, Blackie rolled his eyes and said, "Zhang Ruochen, I feel funny. Why do I always feel as if someone is following us?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Leave them alone. First, I'll register at the Ministry of War. "

The whole Myriad Chaos Mountain was managed by the Ministry of War of the imperial court.

Even those warriors who voluntarily rushed to the Battlefield of Primitive World were first required to go to the Ministry of War to register and get tokens of identity.

Last time he was here, Zhang Ruochen did not need to register. The Martial Market Bank had an agreement with the Ministry of War that the Saint Academy could send students directly to the Five Elements Primitive World for examinations.

This time, Zhang Ruochen came alone to the Myriad Chaos Mountain. So, he needed to register.

Ministry of War.

The government official responsible for registration was a gaunt man over 60 years old. He looked at Zhang Ruochen and said in a hoarse voice, "You need to pay one spiritual crystal to register as a soldier of Primitive World."

The old man looked at Blackie behind Zhang Ruochen and added, "Savage beasts and war pets don't need to register."

Zhang Ruochen took out a spiritual crystal and placed it on the counter.

"Name?"

"Zhang Ruochen."

"Age?"

After registration, the old man threw a black token to Zhang Ruochen and said, "Keep in mind that you must wear this token all the time. It proves your identity. If you lose it, there will be consequences."

"What are the consequences?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

The old man glanced at Zhang Ruochen and grinned. He said coldly, "A person without a token is no different from creatures in the Primitive World. The Ministry of War won't send a boat to fetch him."

"I see. Thank you for the information."

According to the old man's instructions, Zhang Ruochen dripped a drop of blood on the surface of the token.

"Whoosh!"

The blood was absorbed by the token, and it disappeared.

In the future, the token symbolized Zhang Ruochen's identity. It could show that he was a soldier of the Primitive World in Kunlun's Field.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Where can I catch the warship to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit?"

The old man rolled his eyes and said, "The Primitive World of Wood Spirit is protected by the imperial court. It doesn't belong to the Battlefield of the Primitive World. Therefore, no warship will go there."

"How can this be? I heard that warriors below the Fish-Dragon Realm are able to gain experience there." Zhang Ruochen frowned.

The old man stared at Zhang Ruochen and smiled slyly, saying, "Exactly. Warriors below the Fish-Dragon Realm can go to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit to gain experience. However, not all those warriors are qualified to go there."

"What do you mean?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

The old man replied, "The Primitive World of Wood Spirit is a small world in which the imperial court cultivates spiritual medicine. Only titled nobility is allowed to gain experience there. Of course, if you really want to go, it's not impossible."

"Do you have any idea?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

The old man had a smile on his wrinkled face. He stared at Zhang Ruochen's backpack.

Zhang Ruochen immediately understood what he meant. He opened the bag, took out a head-sized red spiritual crystal, and placed it in front of the old man.

This spiritual crystal was not only huge, but also of excellent quality. It could be divided into one hundred parts.

The old man's eyes flashed, and he immediately put it away. He whispered, "Rules are dead, but people are alive. If you want to risk your life in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, you can sneak into it."

"How can I sneak in?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

The old man smiled and said, "For the sake of the spiritual crystal, I'll give you some advice. There's a place called the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern in Myriad Chaos Mountain. When you arrive there, go to find Chief Steward Qi. He'll help you to sneak in the warship to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit."

"The Primitive World of Wood Spirit is a good place for its plentiful spiritual medicine. Every month, many young men want to go there to try their luck. It won't be long before a boat is full of people."

Obviously, the old man had made such deals before. Apparently, he had a kickback arrangement with Chief Steward Qi.

After leaving the military camps of the Ministry of War, Zhang Ruochen went straight to the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern.

It was the largest tavern on Myriad Chaos Mountain, and it had a good reputation. Therefore, it was not hard to find.

Many warriors who had experienced life and death on the Battlefield of the Primitive World would go to the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern to have a drink. In doing so, they relieved the high pressure and alleviated tiredness.

In the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern, warriors could drink the best booze. Also, they could enjoy the company of the beautiful tavern girls, as long as they had enough spiritual crystals.

A short, thin man in gray welcomed Zhang Ruochen. He smiled and bowed, asking, "Master, did you just return from the Battlefield of the Primitive World? Have you found anything good? The Tavern can offer a high price."

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the man and discovered that he was at the Mid Stage of the Earth Realm.

He sighed at the thought that the Myriad Chaos Mountain was really out of the ordinary. Even the lowest-ranked person had uncommon martial strength.

In Yunwu Commandery, a person who reached the Earth Realm could be a rare master.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I want to see Chief Steward Qi."

The small man suddenly understood and whispered, "Master, which primitive world do you want to go to?"

"The Primitive World of the Wood Spirit," Zhang Ruochen said.

"All the warriors who are going to the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit are gathering in the Star Hall. Tonight, Chief Steward Qi will count up the number of people. Tomorrow, you can all go there by ship."

Following the man, Zhang Ruochen came to the Star Hall.

The Star Hall occupied a small piece of land in the backyard of the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern. It had two floors. Many young warriors had already been there.

All of them would sneak into the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit. Therefore, they had all gathered that night.

Zhang Ruochen's arrival drew no attention.

He went to the second floor and found a seat to the side. He ordered a pot of rice wine and waited quietly.

Blackie also climbed on the seat and sat opposite Zhang Ruochen.

Three men sat on Zhang Ruochen's left. All of them had reached the Heaven Realm. Zhang Ruochen was attracted by their conversation.

"Huang Shenyi's military merit increases so fast. He has already exceeded 10 million points."

"Huang Shenyi has ranked first on the Heaven Board for four years. He grows more and more powerful. He's likely to advance to the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm. Therefore, he hasn't broken through the Fish-Dragon Realm."

In the Star Hall, almost all the warriors were at the Heaven Realm.

Few warriors of the Heaven Realm did not want to be ranked on the Heaven Board.

Therefore, when people mentioned “Huang Shenyi,” everyone was excited. Many stories were told about him.

“Huang Shenyi,” Zhang Ruochen said to himself.

Actually, Huang Shenyi was a Yellow God Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall. His strength was legendary. In terms of aptitude, he absolutely could be ranked among the top three of the Seven Star Emissaries.

At that moment, the whole hall suddenly became quiet. All the people looked towards the gate.

A leggy woman walked through the gate. Her appearance was stunning, with white skin and bright eyes. Her beauty caught everyone’s attention as she came in.

It was rare to see such a beauty on the Myriad Chaos Mountain.

Zhang Ruochen felt the room shift, and he followed everyone’s gaze. But when he saw the woman who walked in, he knit his brows.

It was none other than Ao Xinyan, the princess of the half-dragon half-human clan.

“How can it be her again?”

Ao Xinyan saw Zhang Ruochen sitting on the second floor. With everyone watching, she gracefully went upstairs and casually sat beside Zhang Ruochen.

Her eyes were like clear water, fringed with luscious lashes. She stared at Zhang Ruochen and said with a smile, “I finally caught up with you.”

Zhang Ruochen lifted his glass and took a sip. He said, “The Primitive World of the Wood Spirit is dangerous. Myriad Chaos Mountain isn’t safe. I suggest that you leave.”

Ao Xinyan lifted her chin and squared her shoulders, saying willfully, “Hum! Even if you’re the Group Leader, you’re not entitled to interfere with me. Also, based on my cultivation, I should come to the Battlefield of the Primitive World to gain experience.”

It could not be denied that Ao Xinyan was definitely a dangerous beauty. Every twinkle and smile could capture a man’s soul.

But Zhang Ruochen was not attracted to her good looks.

However, other warriors leered at her. Many of their eyes gleamed lust, and they were anxious to fling themselves upon her.

“She is so hot! I would give ten years of my life to spend one night with her.”

A burly, bearded warrior at the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm fixed his eyes on Ao Xinyan. He was burning with eagerness. He rubbed his hands together, arose from his seat, and walked to Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xinyan.

“Little girl, that guy looks worthless. You should follow me rather than him. I promise that I’ll take good care of you when we reach the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit.”

The big man smiled evilly and stretched out his big hairy hand to touch Ao Xinyan’s pert behind.

Chapter 473: The Four Wei Brothers

Ao Xinyan’s look turned cold, and she placed her white hand on the hilt of her sword. With a swish, a sword radiance suddenly flashed across the hall.

In the next moment, the big, curly-bearded man’s arm separated from his body. It arced through the air with a splatter with blood.

“Ahh... My arm...”

The man clutched his bleeding shoulder and stepped back three steps. His face was painfully distorted, and a scream came out of his mouth.

However, as a master of the Heaven Realm, he quickly suppressed the pain and immediately summoned Genuine Qi to block the blood vessel of the severed arm to prevent further blood loss.

“Bitch, you dare to hurt the youngest brother. I’ll make you beg for death when I get ahold of you.”

“Pow!”

In the back of the room, three tall warriors of the Heaven Realm suddenly stood up. One lifted the table and smashed it with a punch.

All the three men were tall and robust, looking even stronger than the bearded man.

He had become more cautious after Ao Xinyan removed his arm, and he retreated behind the three men. He warned, “First brother, second brother, third brother, this little girl’s sword training is advanced, with profound sword skills and incredible speed. You must be careful!”

His second brother glanced at Ao Xinyan with a look of disdain, saying, “Fourth brother, you’re overanxious. Our eldest brother reached the Completion of Heaven Realm ten years ago. Now, he has become a master on the Heaven Board. With such profound cultivation, he can easily cope with the little girl.”

All the warriors in the Star Hall were surprised at the second brother’s words.

Everyone looked at the eldest Wei Brother.

“Unbelievable! He’s a master on the Heaven Board!”

Even the lowest ranked warrior on the Heaven Board could fight alone with three or four common warriors of the Completion of Heaven Realm.

Millions of warriors at the Heaven Realm had been listed on the Heaven Board. However, Kunlun’s Field had vast territory and abundant resources. The warriors were beyond count. Actually, each warrior on

the Heaven Board was a top-notch talent in each place. Although they were below the Fish-Dragon Realm, they could absolutely be counted as masters.

The eldest Wei was 2.6 meters tall and had bronze skin. His arms, chest, and legs bulged with massive muscles. At a glance, he looked like a huge human-shaped copper tower.

Even just standing there, he radiated a sense of power that could split mountains or tombs at any moment.

“The Wei family is a Fourth Class family. A thousand years ago, a half saint was born in the Wei family. It can be counted as a half-saint family.”

“Those two are so unlucky. The people they offended were the four Wei brothers. The oldest Wei’s not somebody to mess with.”

“Beauty is so dangerous!”

“Aha! Who cares about the man? The woman is petite and stunning. Once she’s caught by the rude Wei brothers, she’ll become miserable.”

...

All the warriors in the Star Hall watched heartlessly from the sidelines.

Of course, some people secretly sighed, and some felt pity for Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xinyan. However, they could not afford to provoke Wei brothers, so they did not dare to speak out.

The third Wei brother’s mouth stuck out over a chin like an ape’s. He stared hungrily at Ao Xinyan’s body. He laughed loudly and said, “Eldest Brother, you are overqualified to deal with a little girl. I can also take care of her.”

The third brother walked three steps around Ao Xinyan. Suddenly, he sank his legs and bent his knees, lowering his body’s center of gravity. His fingers bent into claws.

“Huaa!”

The Genuine Qi inside his body moved quickly across his meridians. His fingers flashed with golden light.

The air around his fingers was distorted, vibrating slightly.

He was not really distorting space. It was an illusion created by the surge of Genuine Qi.

“Heartsplit Eagle Claw.”

The third brother quickly rushed out and attacking repeatedly with both arms to form 16 illusory images of the claw. There was incessant explosive sound in the air.

This Wei brother also had deep cultivation. He had reached the Final State of the Heaven Realm, one step away from the Completion of Heaven Realm.

He was using the Nine Ways of Heartsplit Claw, a superior-class martial technique of the Spiritual Stage. The Heartsplit Eagle Claw is just one of the nine. He had practiced this martial technique to perfection.

He had a frightful presence, like an eagle taking prey. Strong Qi formed around his arms. However, the man, woman, and cat sitting beside the table were calm.

At lightning speed, his hand touched Ao Xinyan's neck.

When Ao Xinyan was almost caught, the stunning beauty flashed and disappeared under his claws.

"Fuck off!" a voice shouted.

In the next moment, everyone saw that the third Wei had flown backward and dropped to the floor more than ten meters away. He uttered sad, shrill cries. "My eyes ... my hands ..."

Both hands were cut off and his eyes had been plucked out. He stood up from the ground and fumbled around blindly. Finally, he ran into the wall, fell down to the first floor, and went faint.

The whole Star Hall became completely quiet.

Everyone stared at Ao Xinyan.

Such a beautiful and delicate woman had turned out to be a martial arts master. Unbelievably, her casual stroke destroyed the third Wei brother.

How powerful she was!

Any weathered man would know that this woman should not be offended.

The oldest Wei brother looked solemn, but soon he squeezed out a smile. He walked toward Ao Xinyan and apologized in a humble way, saying, "My brother offended you in his ignorance. I'm willing to make an apology to you. Please don't be angry and forgive us!"

Ao Xinyan was somewhat proud, and she said sarcastically, "Aren't you a warrior on the Heaven Board? How can you ask for mercy when we haven't fought?"

He took another step forward and bowed respectfully. He smiled apologetically, saying, "How can I be your opponent with my cultivation? Even if I practiced for another decade, my cultivation would still be far away from yours."

Ao Xinyan was a haughty woman. Hearing this flattery, she was pleased, and she nodded and smiled. She said, "Since you're observant and sensible, today, I'll spare your life. Next time, you won't be so lucky."

"Thank you, lady. Thank you, lady," the eldest Wei brother repeated.

He bowed in deep gratitude.

But the moment he looked down, a cunning look passed his eyes.

Between two fingers of his right hand, a cyan ox-hair needle appeared without a trace. He silently pushed it into Ao Xinyan's lower abdomen.

"Chh!"

The cyan ox-hair needle directly hit a meridian that crossed her stomach.

The poison of the needle poured out, went into the meridian, and quickly blended in with the Genuine Qi across her body.

Ao Xinyan was a genius, but she had never experienced any setbacks. She did not realize how wicked people could be.

Especially in the Battlefield of the Primitive World, people needed to understand the way of survival. They had to be careful to maintain the highest vigilance.

If not, even with higher cultivation, they would be killed by someone with inferior cultivation.

“Damn, you dare to attack secretly.”

Ao Xinyan’s eyes widened as her anger grew.

She ran Genuine Qi across her whole body quickly, ejecting the cyan ox-hair needle. Ao Xinyan placed her fingers on the hilt again. With a swish, her Blue Water Dragon-Patterned Sword flew out of its sheath.

When she was ready to stab, she felt a stabbing pain in her lower abdomen. Her Genuine Qi was blocked by an invisible force, and all her meridians convulsed.

“Crash!”

Her body was weak and her arms became powerless. The Blue Water Dragon-Patterned Sword fell to the ground.

After seeing Ao Xinyan fell on the ground, the eldest Wei brother laughed loudly. He said, “You’ve been pricked by my Phoenix Needle. If you want to fight with me, you’re asking for trouble.”

The Phoenix Needle was a tenth level Genuine Martial Arm. It was his ace in the hole. It was highly toxic. It could even break through the Celestial Bodyshield of a warrior of the First Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm after an inscription in the needle was activated.

Every time the eldest Wei met a stronger opponent, he would use the Phoenix Needle to launch a surprise attack. It was a time-honored method.

With such a treasure in hand, he could easily deal with a little girl.

At his age, Ao Xinyan was only a fledgling girl to him.

He withdrew the Phoenix Needle. Then, he picked up the Blue Water Dragon-Patterned Sword. He held it in hands and observed it carefully.

Suddenly, he was stunned. He said ecstatically, “Is this ... This is a ...”

He could clearly feel that the blade of the sword emitted some faint Spiritual Qi. Because of this, he said nothing more.

Was this a Holy Sword?

How precious was a Holy Weapon! Once it was born, it would definitely cause a bloody battle.

The Wei family was known as a Fourth Class family. The Wei's had only one holy weapon. It was a Family Treasure, which could be used by the family leader.

If this really was a Holy Sword, it would be a huge windfall for them.

Wei's eldest son was thrilled. His hands were trembling and his blood was boiling.

The second and fourth brothers did not know that the oldest had obtained a Holy Sword. They stared at the paralyzed Ao Xinyan with evil smirks on their faces. They came over to carry her away.

"Hoho! The Wei family is at least a Half-Saint family. It's to be regretted that it'll be exterminated. It's a pity! It's a pity!"

The voice of a charming woman rang in the hall. She sighed again and again.

The second and fourth brothers, who had already gone, stopped when they heard the voice. They looked back angrily.

They wanted to see who dared to talk so wildly.

Chapter 474: Red Wish Siren

When they looked over, they were stunned. They were no longer angry but obsessed.

In the corner of the second floor of the Star Hall, there was an enchanting woman wearing sheer red gauze.

Her snow-white feet were bare as she sat on a chair, revealing her slim calves and round thighs, looking very sexy.

She was the one who had just spoken.

The red gauze was so thin, her snow-white skin and graceful figure could be seen faintly. It was very seductive.

In terms of beauty, she was equally matched with Ao Xinyan.

However, when Wei Second Son and Fourth Son looked at her, they found it impossible to look away – as if she had taken their souls.

Wei Eldest Son's will was a little stronger so he remained rational, with a flicker of doubt in his heart.

"When did this woman come to the Star Hall?"

Wei Eldest Son was absolutely sure that there was nobody sitting there when he had thrown the Phoenix Needle at Ao Xinyan.

In a flash, she had mysteriously appeared in front of the crowd without anyone noticing.

"What terrifying cultivation is this?"

Wei Eldest Son pulled back Wei Second Son and Fourth Son who were walking toward the woman in red, fearing they would offend her.

Wei Eldest Son stared at the woman with fists clenched, saying, "What did the lady mean just now?"

She blinked her eyes and chuckled, saying, "Don't you know that the man and the woman sitting before you are Saints of the Eastern Region Saint Academy?"

Zhang Ruochen looked at her and mobilized his Spiritual Power to open his Sky Eye and see through her sorcery.

"Red Wish Emissary. Why did she come to the Myriad Chaos Mountain?"

Zhang Ruochen closed his Sky Eye and pondered.

This enchanting woman sitting in the corner was the youngest Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall, Red Wish Emissary.

Although she had concealed her true appearance with sorcery, she didn't fool Zhang Ruochen.

"They are Saints?"

Wei Eldest Son was very shocked.

Saints were the most outstanding talents trained by the Martial Market Bank. They would become its high-level leaders in the future.

Provoking the powerful and influential Martial Market Bank was something the Wei family could not afford to do.

As Red Wish Emissary had implied, if they dared to sleep with a Saint, they would bring disaster to their family.

Cold sweat gathered on Wei Eldest Son's forehead and he began shaking. He looked at the Holy Sword in his hands, ready to give it back.

Red Wish Emissary suddenly sneered and said, "Don't you think it is too late to return the Holy Sword by now?"

"Then ... what can I do?" Wei Eldest Son said with fear.

Red Wish Emissary laughed. "Don't be afraid. If the Wei family seeks refuge with me, I can protect you from the Martial Market Bank. You will not only obtain a Holy Sword, but also a beauty and a powerful backer. It's a big win for the Weis!"

Wei Eldest Son looked at Red Wish Emissary and asked, "Are you strong enough to fight the Martial Market Bank?"

"Of course."

"Why should I believe you?"

"Because of this."

The expression of Red Wish Emissary's eyes became sharp and her body exuded a strong aura. She took out a scarlet token and placed it on the table.

"Black Market Excellence Hall."

Seeing the words on the token, Wei Eldest Son, Second Son, and Fourth Son all trembled and knelt on the ground.

Warriors were more afraid of the Black Market than the Martial Market Bank.

After all, the Martial Market Bank was a righteous force. No matter how strong it was, it would consider the consequences and leave some room to maneuver whenever it did anything – they would not go overboard.

On the other hand, the Black Market had no scruples. For those who offended it, death was the kindest sentence. They had so many more punishments worse than death.

Red Wish Emissary said, "The person you just plotted against isn't an ordinary Saint. She's not only a Half-Saint disciple of the Saint Academy but also the princess of the Divine Dragon half-human clan. You really have no other way to go but to seek refuge with me. Do you have any objection?"

The three Wei brothers looked at each other and saw the fear in each other's eyes.

Finally, they kowtowed and said, "We would like to pledge our loyalty to you."

"Rumble!"

The deafening sound of iron heels was heard from outside the Star Hall.

Eighteen Glazed Knights came to a stop outside the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern and jumped from savage beasts' backs with Dragon Bone Spears in their hands. They walked into the gate one by one and entered the first floor of the Star Hall.

"All hail, Red Wish Emissary."

All the 18 Glazed Knights were in the Completion of Heaven Realm. They wore colored glaze armors that allowed them to burst out with the power of cultivators of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

They knelt down simultaneously and shouted with one voice.

"What? She is the Red Wish Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall!"

"Why did she bring 18 Glazed Knights here? What on earth is happening?"

The impact of the 18 strong auras left all the warriors in the Star Hall feeling suffocated. They knew that for the people of the Black Market Excellence Hall to come here, there was something strange afoot.

The three Wei Brothers were also surprised. They never thought that the woman in front of them could be so important. No wonder she claimed that she could contend with the Martial Market Bank.

At the same time, they were also quite excited.

If the Wei family could seek refuge with the Red Wish Emissary, would they still be afraid of not being able to prosper in the future?

Red Wish Emissary smiled winningly. "Get up, everyone. Wei Eldest Son, the Holy Sword can be yours, and the woman on the floor, you may take away. But, whether you can take the sword and the woman all depends on your skills."

She was looking at Zhang Ruochen as she spoke.

Wei Eldest Son followed her gaze. When his eyes fell on Zhang Ruochen his face became cold. "Your Excellency, Red Wish Emissary, rest assured. He's just a young Saint! I, Wei Eldest Son, can deal with him."

With the support of Red Wish Emissary, Wei Eldest Son feared nothing.

As long as he killed the man, he could take the Holy Sword and the beauty. Was there a better deal in the world?

Red Wish Emissary laughed and said, "Don't say I didn't warn you that the man sitting before you is the No. 1 of the Eastern Region Saint Academy this year. Known as the king of the new generation, he is called Zhang Ruochen."

Wei Eldest Son was not an Eastern Region warrior, so he was not familiar with Zhang Ruochen's name.

In his point of view, no matter how talented he was, Zhang Ruochen was still just a 20-year-old man. How strong could he possibly be?

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Wei Eldest Son and sighed, saying, "Red Wish Emissary, why do you want to bring me into this??"

Red Wish Emissary laughed and said, "Zhang Ruochen, if Wei Eldest Son wants to take away the woman on the ground, will you stand idly by? She came to the Myriad Chaos Mountain chasing you."

"You're right. I can't just stand by."

Zhang Ruochen looked at Ao Xinyan on the ground and discovered that her lips had turned pale blue, an indication that she had been deeply poisoned. From a distance, he stretched out one hand to condense a current of Genuine Qi and exerted power on her back to roll her up.

Although she was poisoned and could not move, she had not passed out and her mind was clear.

"Zhang Ruochen, I ... I don't need you to save me!"

Ao Xinyan's face was pale, but she was still very arrogant.

As he lifted her up, she kept struggling, wanting to use her own power to refine the poison herself.

Zhang Ruochen had known she would be like this, which was why he didn't try to be nice and help her earlier.

He wanted to see if she could refine the poison by herself.

However, he discovered that she had not only failed to refine the poison in her meridians, the toxicity had gotten worse. The current of poisonous gas had already rushed to her brain and was about to enter her Qi Sea.

Once the poisonous gas entered her Qi Sea, she would lose all her cultivation.

Therefore, despite her ungratefulness, he still lifted her up and prepared to cure her.

“Zhang... Zhang Ruochen ... you ... if you dare ... touch me ... I’ll cut your hand off ...” Ao Xinyan said feebly.

She had resented Zhang Ruochen and had seen him as an opponent ever since she lost to him. Even in her desperation, she would not let him help her.

Ignoring her words, Zhang Rouchen put his index finger and middle finger together and struck the junction of Ao Xinyan’s nine meridians.

Meanwhile, golden Qi of Saint Dragon flew from his fingertips and turned into nine filaments of light, attacking the nine nodes.

The Qi of Saint Dragon refined the poison.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was helping Ao Xinyan refine the poison, Wei Eldest Son’s face lit up and he grinned hideously. “Faced with impending death, you still want to be the hero and rescue the beauty. Second and Fourth Brothers, let’s handle him together.”

They attacked almost at the same time, hitting Zhang Ruochen’s head, chest, and legs respectively.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at them and released the Celestial Bodyshield, forming a five-meter-diameter green ball.

The three Wei Brothers hit the green ball and were thrown back by the Genuine Qi.

Wei Eldest Son was strong enough to resolve the power with just a step backward, however, the power of the Celestial Bodyshield sent Wei Second Son and Fourth Son flying through the air, falling embarrassingly.

Zhang Ruochen said, “If you don’t want to die, get the hell out of here.”

“Not bad, boy.”

With a sullen look, Wei Eldest Son held the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword tightly and injected his Genuine Qi into the blade to activate the inscription.

“Go to your death!”

With a roar, he grabbed the sword with both hands and thrust it out. Using the mighty power of the Holy Sword, he pierced through Zhang Ruochen’s Celestial Bodyshield and stabbed toward the heart.

Chapter 475: Courting Death

One of Zhang Ruochen's hands pressed against Ao Xinyan's body while he stretched out two fingers of the other.

Under the power of the Qi of Saint Dragon, fine gold dragon scales grew on the skin of his two fingers. They extended quickly and clasped the point of the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword.

Then, he snapped his fingers.

A powerful force passed from the tip of his fingers into the blade of the sword, and then finally into the arm of the Wei's eldest son.

"Chh!"

The gap between his index finger and thumb seemed to split open and it felt like all five of his fingers had been broken. The Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword fell from his hand.

But Wei's eldest son was a warrior on the Heaven Board. He had a wealth of fighting experience. After being forced back, he did not stop fighting. Instead, he immediately sent out the Phoenix Needle towards the center of Zhang Ruochen's back.

Zhang Ruochen rolled up the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword with his Genuine Qi and held it in his hands. With a swing of his arm, a streak of Sword Breath flew out.

"Snap!"

The Sword Breath struck the Phoenix Needle and turned it around. It struck Wei's eldest son between his eyes and left a tiny spot of blood. The needle flew out of the back of his head and landed in a wooden column.

The tip of the needle was still dripping blood.

Wei's eldest son held his head in his hands and knelt on the ground as he screamed in pain.

Before long, his head had turned blue. Blood flowed from all seven apertures of his head, and he died on the spot.

Ao Xinyang sucked in a cold breath as she watched Wei's eldest son's grotesque death. She secretly congratulated herself that fortunately, Zhang Ruochen had helped her refine the poison. Otherwise, the person now lying on the ground would have been her.

Although, Ao Xinyan still had an ungrateful expression on her face.

However, in her heart, she was very grateful to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen did not pull his palm away until the Qi of Saint Dragon had refined most of the poison in Ao Xinyan's body.

"Eldest Brother, eldest brother..."

Wei's second and fourth sons saw their dead elder brother, and their faces immediately turned deathly pale. They immediately knelt in front of the Red Wish Emissary and begged, "Your Excellency, you must avenge our brother."

The Red Wish Emissary's red lips curved, and she smiled wickedly. "It was you brothers who angered your enemy. What does it have to do with me? Since the eldest of you has already died, now, it is your turn! As long as you kill Zhang Ruochen, the Holy Sword and the beauty are all yours."

Having seen Zhang Ruochen's terrifying strength, how could the second and fourth Wei dare to fight with him?

With sorrowful faces, they said, "Your Excellency, Zhang Ruochen is too powerful. If we try to fight him, how is that different from death?"

A cold smile stretched across the Red Wish Emissary's face. "If that's the case, then what use do I have for you two lumps of crap?"

The Red Wish Emissary extended a long, slender finger and waved it in front the Wei brothers. Then, she lifted it up.

"Oh...uh...help..."

Suddenly, the two brothers went mad and squeezed each other's necks tightly.

In the end, their necks became as thin as a red wine glass. Fresh blood flowed from the corners of their mouths as they fell to the ground together.

The deaths of the second and fourth Wei brothers were so strange. They actually choked each other to death! The hackles of all the warriors in the Star Hall rose as they stared in horror at the Red Wish Emissary.

This siren was even more dreadful than a demon.

Zhang Ruochen knew that the Red Wish Emissary had used sorcery to make the Weis hallucinate. Thus, they went crazy and choked each other to death.

No one could deny that those who practiced sorcery were truly very terrifying.

Regardless of how high a warrior's cultivation, as long as his Spiritual Power was weaker than the Red Wish Emissary, he could fall prey to her sorcery.

Zhang Ruochen could see that the Red Wish Emissary's Spiritual Power was very close to the 40th level.

In terms of Spiritual Power, many monks in the Fish-Dragon Realm could not compare with her.

A sudden shout rang out in the Star Hall, "How dare you! The imperial court's Ministry of Way has clear orders. If someone dares to kill people on Myriad Chaos Mountain, they will be severely punished."

"Tap! Tap!"

A string of footsteps rang out.

Immediately after, Chief Steward Qi of the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern came in, leading four warriors wearing armor.

"Chief Steward Qi is coming!"

“Chief Steward Qi has finally arrived!”

...

Zhang Ruochen glanced towards Chief Steward Qi. This man looked to be about 40 years old. He wore armor, with straight brows and keen eyes. His figure was tall and sturdy. It was clear that he was an important figure.

Then, Zhang Ruochen took a look at the four warriors in armor following Chief Steward Qi. He thought to himself that it was no wonder Chief Steward Qi could help warriors secretly cross into the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. Turns out that the man himself was a high official in the Ministry of War.

The Red Wish Emissary stood up and gave a tinkling laugh. “Everyone saw that the second and fourth Wei brothers strangled each other. It has nothing to do with me at all. Chief Steward Qi, you cannot accuse me unjustly. I am quite a well-mannered person.”

Chief Steward Qi glanced towards the Red Wish Emissary, and then he looked at the 18 Glazed Knights and cursed secretly in his mind. Why were people from the Black Market Excellence Hall also sneaking into the Primitive World of Wood Spirit?

The imperial court had long supported the Martial Market Bank and suppressed the Black Market. But that was in Kunlun’s Field, while this was the Myriad Chaos Mountain.

Empress Chi Yao had ordered that whoever wished to go to the Battlefield of Primitive World to expand territory for mankind, regardless of whether they were warriors from the Black Market or the Moon Worship Demonic Sect, could all come to the Myriad Chaos Mountain. The Ministry of War was not to give them any difficulties.

Although Chief Steward Qi was not afraid of the Red Wish Emissary, he did not dare to offend the Black Market Excellence Hall. Thus, he only mentioned it and spoke no further.

Then, his gaze fell on the body of Wei’s eldest son. He asked, “Who killed him?”

Calmly, Zhang Ruochen said, “He was killed by his own Phoenix Needle.”

Chief Steward Qi looked at Zhang Ruochen.

Chief Steward Qi already had a general understanding of what had happened before he even came through the door. Thus, he knew about Zhang Ruochen’s identity as a Saint of the Saint Academy, and about the disciple of Sword Saint Xuan Ji.

Although Chief Steward Qi was an official of the Ministry of War with the support of the imperial court at his back, when he met a disciple of a sword saint, he still had to be extra polite. There was no need to offend the other party for the sake of a dead man.

In the end, he could only order people to carry out the three brothers’ bodies. Of course, Wei’s third son who had fainted earlier was also carried away.

Chief Steward Qi’s expression was slightly dark, and he was clearly in a bad mood. He said, “This is the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern. Since you are here, I trust that you know about the identity of our boss and how much power he has.”

“Regardless of whether it is Saints from the Saint Academy or Evil Warriors from the Black Market Excellence Hall, as long as you have come to the Myriad Chaos Mountain and to the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern, then you must abide by our rules. If anyone chooses to break the rules, regardless of who, they will suffer the consequences.”

At that moment, even the Red Wish Emissary appeared grave. She said nothing.

It was clear that even with her status, she did not desire to offend the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen felt a light, fragrant wind coming in from a distance. Thus, he turned his gaze to look in the direction of the window.

He watched as an orange and white shadow flew in through the window. It condensed into a veil-covered girl. It was the Orange Star Emissary from the Black Market Excellence Hall.

The Orange Star Emissary’s beautiful eyes met Zhang Ruochen’s gaze above her veil.

Then, she walked towards the Red Wish Emissary. They gathered together in conference.

“The Red Wish Emissary, the Orange Star Emissary, and 18 Glazed Knights had all come to the Myriad Chaos Mountain at the same time. It looks like their target truly is me.”

Zhang Ruochen secretly raised his guard.

If it was just the Red Wish Emissary, Zhang Ruochen could handle her. But dealing with the additional Orange Star Emissary would be more troublesome.

Most importantly, Zhang Ruochen did not know how many masters the Black Market Excellence Hall had dispatched in total.

Had only the Red Wish Emissary and the Orange Star Emissary rushed over?

Chief Steward Qi continued, “The warship heading toward the Primitive World of Wood Spirit is heading out tomorrow morning. Monks whose cultivations have reached the Fish-Dragon Realm, please make your own way. Although the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern can help smuggle you across, we will not break the rules of the First Central Empire.”

The Ten Thousand Fields Tavern could help smuggle warriors into protected Primitive Worlds or ones that were controlled by a powerful Saint family. As long as they did not take it too far, the Ministry of War would turn a blind eye if they discovered it.

However, it would be different if the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern smuggled Monks in the Fish-Dragon Realm into the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

These monks could devastate the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, and then they would certainly be discovered by high-level officials in the Ministry of War. If that happened, even the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern would suffer.

Chief Steward Qi continued, “When you are in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, you can stay as long as you want, or you can stay forever. It is up to you. At the beginning of each month, a ship from the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern will go at a certain time to a particular place in the Primitive World of Wood

Spirit. If you wish to leave, you only have to wait at the specified place. The ship will be able to bring you back.”

“Now, if you want to go, you may come to me to buy a ticket. Each ticket is 10,000 Spiritual Crystals.”

As soon as Chief Steward Qi finished talking, someone immediately exclaimed, “10,000 Spiritual Crystals for one ticket! It’s too expensive!”

Chief Steward Qi raised his voice and said, “If you can’t afford it, get out.”

It was truly extraordinarily expensive that a one-way ticket cost 10,000 Spiritual Crystals.

A lot of people had wanted to brave the dangers of the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, but after hearing the ticket price, they began to back down. In the end, a portion of the people left after balancing the losses and gains.

“Please give me three tickets, and you can keep the change!”

Ao Xinyan walked over, took out a green, superior quality Spiritual Crystal, and gave it to Chief Steward Qi.

One such superior quality, water nature Spiritual Crystal was worth at least 50,000 common Spiritual Crystals.

A smile appeared on Chief Steward Qi’s face, and he happily accepted the Spiritual Crystal. Afterward, he gave three tickets to Ao Xinyan.

Ao Xinyan came back, placed two tickets on the table, and said to Zhang Ruochen, “Earlier, you helped me to refine the poison, and now I have helped you buy a ticket. We’re even!”

Chapter 476: Arrival at the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit

“If you say we are even, then, of course, we are even.”

Without hesitation, Zhang Ruochen took the two tickets.

An unnatural expression rose on Ao Xinyan’s pale face. It clear that she was slightly embarrassed.

After all, Zhang Ruochen had saved her life.

How could that be repaid with two tickets?

The Red Wish Emissary, the Orange Star Emissary, and the 18 Glazed Knights all proceeded to buy tickets.

“We would like to buy tickets, too.”

Another group of people came in.

Zhang Ruochen looked over and saw three familiar figures. They were Pei Ji, the 41st person on the Heaven Board, Xi Yunxi, a disciple of Saint Xi Gentry, and Zuo Qiuling, a disciple of Saint Zuo Gentry.

Other than them, 18 masters of the Completion of the Heaven Realm followed behind. One could tell just by looking into their eyes that they were not people to be taken lightly.

With Pei Ji in the lead, they went to Chief Steward Qi and bought tickets.

Afterward, Pei Ji, Xi Yunxi, and Zuo Qiuling came to the second floor and sat down at a table to Zhang Ruochen's right.

In the next hour, another four groups of people arrived at Star Hall and bought tickets from Chief Steward Qi.

Most importantly, these four groups of people were all at the Completion of the Heaven Realm. The leaders of every group were all high ranking masters on the Heaven Board.

The Red Wish Emissary crossed her snowy white legs and elegantly lifted the jade cup. She stared at Zhang Ruochen and smiled. "It's becoming more and more lively!"

Chief Steward Qi also felt that something was not right.

The Primitive World of the Wood Spirit was only an Inferior Primitive World. Even though it had some rare Spiritual Medicines, in terms of danger and profit, it was incomparable to some of the other treasure worlds.

How could it attract so many masters?

Did the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit give birth to some incredible treasure?

Chief Steward Qi shook his head and felt that this was too unlikely. If the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit had given birth to a marvelous treasure, he would definitely be the first to know about it.

"I hope it won't cause too much of a ruckus."

Since he had already taken their money, Chief Steward Qi had to ensure they got to the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit, even if he felt like something strange happening.

On the contrary, Zhang Ruochen appeared unusually composed. He did not cower at the appearance of these masters.

Since he had already decided to retrieve the Qi of Origin of the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit, he had to push through regardless of the danger. Even if he chose another Primitive World, these people would still follow him.

At the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern, everyone respected the rules and did not immediately try to attack Zhang Ruochen.

This night appeared to be very calm.

The next day.

Chief Steward Qi indeed found a ship on time. With everyone on board, they passed through the wormhole and flew toward the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit.

Upon arrival at the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit, the ship stopped in an endless forest and hovered 30 meters above the ground.

Chief Steward Qi stood on the side of the ship and said, "We have arrived! You can now disembark. After a month, I will be here again. If you want to return to the Myriad Chaos Mountain..."

Suddenly, Chief Steward Qi's voice stopped and his gaze fixed on the horizon. A few black spots appeared there.

Chief Steward Qi's expression changed, and he cried, "Not good, it's a patrol of guards responsible for this world! You have to get off now. Quickly! Quickly! Quickly!"

Without any hesitation, Zhang Ruochen jumped down from the ship. In a flash, he charged into the boundless ancient forest.

Blackie also jumped down and followed closely behind him.

"Zhang Ruochen, where are you going?"

Ao Xinyan was always at Zhang Ruochen's side and thus, at the first moment, she followed him off the ship and stayed close behind him.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen jump down, the other warriors immediately caught up.

"Boom!"

A moment later, the ship, which had been hovering 30 meters above the ground, shot into the sky with an accompanying boom from the space fluctuation. It disappeared from the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit.

Zhang Ruochen pushed his speed to the limit and reached a speed twice that of sound. In the space of 10 breaths, he was already hundreds of kilometers away.

He paused briefly and looked toward the horizon, only to see 10 black dots flying in the direction of where the ship had been.

"Sky Eye."

A spot of light rose between Zhang Ruochen's brows and created a vertical Sky Eye.

With the power of the Sky Eye, he could finally see the 10 black dots clearly. They were actually 10 giant savage beasts, specifically Purple Tiger-Like Dragon Beasts.

It was a superior fourth class savage beast. Its fighting strength was above that of a warrior at the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

An armored soldier sat on the head of each of the 10 Purple Tiger-Like Dragon Beasts.

Of the ten soldiers, nine had a martial cultivation that had reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm. The person in the lead had already surpassed the Heaven Realm and had reached the Fish-Dragon Realm.

They were obviously the Ministry of War guards that Chief Steward Qi had noticed.

This was probably just a small team of them.

As Zhang Ruochen used Sky Eye to observe them, the leading soldier seemed to have felt something, and he turned his head. He stared in Zhang Ruochen direction, hundreds of kilometers away.

Zhang Ruochen immediately withdrew his Sky Eye and pulled the aura back into his body. He once again executed a bodily movement and flew into the distance.

“Captain, what’s wrong?” a patrolling soldier asked.

The patrol captain withdrew his gaze and his eyes were cold. He said, “The people who snuck in this time are quite powerful. Just then, I clearly felt a gaze observing us. However, when I looked in that direction, the gaze disappeared.”

“Was it a Monk in the Fish-Dragon Realm?”

The captain shook his head and said, “It shouldn’t be. Although the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern has some connections with a major figure in the Ministry of War. They do smuggle some people into the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit, but they don’t dare to overdo it. They probably wouldn’t smuggle in a Monk in the Fish-Dragon Realm. It should be a warrior on the Heaven Board.”

“What should we do now?”

“There’s no need to bother much about it. If we see any intruders we will seize all of them. If they dare to resist, then we kill them.”

The 10 Purple Tiger-Like Dragon Beasts rushed down and landed on the ground. The guards began to search for intruders.

An hour later, Zhang Ruochen was already far away from that patch of forest. He had arrived at the banks of a large river.

The river water was so clear that he could see the colorful rocks lying on the bottom.

Although the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit was an Inferior Primitive World, it was filled with Spiritual Qi. The air was very clean and giant ancient trees grew everywhere.

Various exotic plants and rare herbs of blue, green, purple, red, and thousands of other colors grew on the ground. They gave off a faint fragrance of flowers and Spiritual Medicine.

Zhang Ruochen did not have the time to pick any Spiritual Medicines. He looked behind him and saw Blackie, who had caught up. He asked, “How can I find the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit’s Qi of Origin?”

Blackie stood on his back legs and extended a paw. He said, “Give the Yin Yang Wooden Map to me. Only by using it can we find the Qi of Origin.”

“Huaa!”

A bright light flashed from between Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. The Yin Yang Wooden Map flew out and landed in front of Blackie.

Blackie's slowly opened it.

Two gusts of Genuine Qi flowed out from his paws and entered the picture.

Some inscriptions on the picture flashed with a dark light and slowly flowed around. Immediately after, they flew out and charged into the ground.

With the scroll as the center, the black lights spread out in all directions like strands of thread.

A moment later, Blackie put it away and said, "The Map has already located the general direction of the Qi of Origin, we can head that way now. Of course, the Qi of Origin has spirituality, so it has probably already sensed the dangerous aura. It will certainly use some methods to try and fight us."

The Qi of Origin was the master of a realm. It was also known as the "Spirit of the World," "Heavenly Way," "Karma," and "Destiny."

It could decide everything in this world. In the darkness, it could control the destiny of every single thing.

If it felt that someone meant harm to them, then it would first take steps to use the rules of this world to get rid of the people that meant it harm.

Some powerful Qis of Origin could even use the power of thunder, fire, water, etc. It would use the power of heaven and earth to kill any living creature that threatened it.

"Zhang Ruochen, you cannot escape me." A sweet-sounding woman's voice came from the distance.

In the woods, a human shadow flashed by.

Ao Xinyan flew down from the top of the branches. Her long hair spread open in the air like a waterfall and her long, green skirt lifted up, revealing two pin-straight and slender legs.

As she landed on the ground, Ao Xinyan pushed out her full chest and raised her snow-white chin, staring proudly at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie looked at each other.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Ao Xinyan, I am in the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit because I have something important to do. I urge you not to follow me. You might run into some unexpected calamities."

Zhang Ruochen was not using his words to try and scare her. He was giving her honest advice.

Zhang Ruochen had come to the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit to defeat the Qi of Origin. In other words, he was going to make an enemy of the entire world.

It was impossible to guess what tricks the Qi of Origin would use to fight Zhang Ruochen, but one thing was certain. Zhang Ruochen could be in danger at any moment. He could face natural and man-made disasters. Traveling along with him was a very dangerous thing.

Ao Xinyan huffed coldly and said, "Stop threatening me. In any case, before I defeat you, don't think you can leave my line of sight."

Zhang Ruochen tried to convince her again. "If you keep following me, how will you have time to practice? If you don't have time to practice, how can you defeat me? You should not have come here. I urge you to find a place to hide, and then leave on the Ten Thousand Fields Tavern's ship after a month."

"Do you look down on me?"

Ao Xinyan's eyes turned to ice, and she said, "Given my power, do I need to hide in an Inferior Primitive World?"

Zhang Ruochen glanced behind Ao Xinyan and cried out, "Be careful!"

Chapter 477: Heart Knot

There was a two meter tall rare purple herb behind Ao Xinyan. It was completely silent when all of a sudden, a vein pattern appeared on the leaves.

The leaf began to crack, revealing a large black eye, like that of a human. It was also like that of a monster.

"Be careful," Zhang Ruochen said.

Ao Xinyan was astonished. She also sensed an incoming danger and she was about to dodge.

HUAA!

One of the leaves from the purple plant quickly rolled over and wrapped around Ao Xinyan's body.

Both of her hands were bound. She could not pull out her sword. She could only relocate her Genuine Qi to both of her arms to shake off the plant.

However, it was quite resilient. No matter how much energy she used, the leaves remained unscathed.

Ao Xinyan began to panic. She inadvertently inhaled a horrible odor.

The gas was toxic. She began to feel nauseous. Numbness generated through her whole body, making it more difficult to reallocate her Genuine Qi.

"What a strong human being. After absorbing your Spiritual Blood, my cultivation will advance the equivalent of 100 years cultivation."

The rare herb suddenly let out a human voice.

It had a total of seven leaves. One of them was wrapped around Ao Xinyan. The other six shifted into sharp tube-like objects that stabbed towards her body.

PHEW!

The sound of sword resounded.

The Abyss Ancient Sword flew out from its sheath and made a distinctive arc in the air.

The ancient sword created a sword breath. It cut through the plant, chopping down all six leaves.

Blood poured out from the broken leaves.

The rare purple herb let out a human-like screech. It fled, leaving only its leaf twined around Ao Xinyan.

“It can still move?”

Zhang Ruochen smirked. He pointed out his index finger. A flaming red sword wave attacked the herb.

It was struck by the sword wave and shattered into pieces.

The leaf caught fire, letting out a buzzing sound. It burned into black ashes that drifted in the wind.

Ao Xinyan was lying on the ground, her eyes closely shut.

Zhang Ruochen retrieved his Abyss Ancient Sword. He walked towards her and put two fingers on her neck.

He released Genuine Qi into her body.

A few moments later, he removed his hands. “The poison was not too overpowering. She is just unconscious temporarily. With her cultivation, she could wake up in half a day.”

“Hey! Zhang Ruochen, why are you causing such havoc? Why don’t we just leave her here and go collect the Qi of Origin first?” Blackie asked.

Zhang Ruochen hesitated. “We should take her along! She’s unconscious. If we leave her behind, there is a fair chance she could be devoured by the Wood spirit or Grass spirit.”

“How is that possible? Who will carry her?” Blackie asked.

“You of course.”

Zhang Ruochen repositioned his hands. He cast his Shadow of Royal Wind Dragon bodily movement and disappeared into the woods. The only thing left behind was his illusory image.

Blackie glanced briefly at Ao Xinyan. “What a trouble maker.”

It picked up Ao Xinyan and put her on its back. It turned into a black light shuttle and chased after Zhang Ruochen.

Soon after they left, a group of people arrived.

It was Pei Ji, Xi Yunxi, Zuo Qiuling and 18 masters at the Completion of Heaven Realm. They had been sent by the three Great Saints of the powerful families.

BUZZ!

Above Zuo Qiuling’s head, there was a swarm of bees flying around. Each bee was as big as a fist.

They were Swift Bees, a type of second-level savage beast.

Zuo Qiuling was not merely a Genius of Martial Arts, he was also a highly regarded Beast Trainer. He had the ability to control the Swift Bees to track Zhang Ruochen’s aura.

“Zhang Ruochen left 15 minutes ago. He went northeast,” Zuo Qiuling said.

With a skeptical look, Xi Yunxi said, “What on earth brings Zhang Ruochen to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit?”

Zuo Qiuling replied, “Zhang Ruochen’s journey to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit not only attracted our attention, it also attracted the attention of the people from the Black Market and the heresy. This primitive world must have something spectacular. Zhang Ruochen would not take such a humongous risk otherwise.”

Xi Yunxi said, “The Buddhist Emperor and the Golden Dragon must have told him something before they died. The secret probably lies here.”

Zuo Qiuling said, “This is possible.”

“Nothing will be done if we keep on making wild guesses,” Pei Ji said somberly. “When we catch him, we will find out his motives for coming here.”

Zuo Qiuling and Xi Yunxi nodded.

The Swift Bees continued to track Zhang Ruochen’s movement.

Dawn in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit was fairly long. It occupied two thirds of the day.

Night emerged. Two massive moons could be seen in the sky like two shiny jade plates clinging to a dark cloth. A few bursts of shiny light poured down.

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie stopped. They had found higher ground and paused for a brief break.

Ao Xinyan was awake. Although her cultivation had not fully recovered after taking the detoxification pill, she was okay.

However, she remained silent. She stood motionlessly under the moon.

She had always been a conceited and self-willed person. It was acceptable for her to lose to Zhang Ruochen, but after leaving the Saint Academy, she had gotten into trouble twice. If Zhang Ruochen had not bailed her out, she would have been dead.

How could this be?

Ao Xinyan was beginning to doubt her abilities.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged on a white boulder to practice. He replenished his Genuine Qi, which had been consumed during the day. It was now completely recovered and he was once more in his Peak state.

The Final State of the Heaven Realm was within grasp. In just a few days he would likely achieve the breakthrough.

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and retrieved the Genuine Qi that was spreading throughout his body. He opened his eyes and realized that Ao Xinyan was still standing unmoved in the same spot.

She looked at him. “Zhang Ruochen, are you laughing at me?”

Zhang Ruochen replied, "Why would I do that?"

"I'm pretty sure you're laughing at me. You are laughing at my incapability, my arrogance and my overstatement. Perhaps you are right. I should just find a shelter to hide or I should leave and go back to the Saint Academy."

Her eyes were red and she looked like she was about to burst into tears at any moment.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Would you prefer the truth or a lie?"

"The truth."

Nervous, she held her breath.

It was pretty obvious that she was quite concerned about what Zhang Ruochen thought about her.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Your talent is undeniably high. I suppose it's incomparable. You are a Genius indeed. If you practice further, there is no doubt you will achieve a Saint status."

"You're lying to me." Ao Xinyan was doubtful.

"There is no reason to lie to you," he replied. "If you didn't have the talent, I would not waste my time telling you this much and ultimately, I would not have saved you twice."

"But..." Ao Xinyan replied.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and continued, "You are feeling lost now because you have never suffered such setbacks. Only through failure can people bounce back."

He went on, "You did not fall into the trap of Wei Eldest Son and the grass spirit because you have feeble strength. It is because you lack of experience, since you were little and you have never met any evil people. And, you overestimate your ability."

"The Battlefield of Primitive World is not a tournament arena. It is not easy to survive."

"Be optimistic. Try to train more, and experience and endure setbacks. In the future, you won't be as vulnerable as you are now."

Ao Xinyan listened quietly to Zhang Ruochen's preaching, like a little girl listening to her parents' advice.

Zhang Ruochen told her a lot and she listened quietly. Her pretty eyes grew brighter. She looked at Zhang Ruochen with a new light in her eyes.

Four hours later.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I've told you everything I should tell you. Your happiness is up to you now."

Ao Xinyan's looked much more relieved. She smiled and said, "Group Leader, you said that one must suffer setbacks before he can actually bounce back. Do you mean that you actually fell into a similar vicious cycle?"

She addressed Zhang Ruochen as "Group Leader" now. It meant her Heart State had changed.

Zhang Ruochhen glanced at her. It seemed he was recalling something. Then he nodded. "Yes, of course. There was a very horrible one, which almost stopped me from standing up again."

"Impossible! With your super power and invincible reputation, how is it even possible that somebody was able to take you down?" Ao Xinyan was curious.

Zhang Ruochen answered, "No more questions! Even if you ask, I will not answer. In addition, I would like to advise you again to stop following me in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. It will not bring you anything good."

"Why? You want to refuse such a beautiful woman from accompanying you. You must know that many disciples of powerful Saint's families tried to ask me out and I refused them."

Ao Xinyan was much happier. Her mood was fine. She started to smile and made fun of Zhang Ruochen.

Under the moonlight, her skin was as pristine as jade. Her facial features were almost flawless, and she had very nice curves.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Because I want to be the arch rival of the whole Primitive World of Wood Spirit."

"What?" Ao Xinyan asked.

"You won't understand."

Just as Ao Xinyan was pondering what Zhang Ruochen said...

Zhang Ruochen heard a sound. His eyes concentrated. He quickly turned backwards and looked towards the southwest. "Such a strong murderous feeling, they are catching up!"

Chapter 478: Archenemies Arrived

Blackie also felt the incoming murderous feeling. He got up, looked at Ao Xinyan and said, "Our arch rivals are going to arrive. Trouble maker, you should leave."

"Who are you calling trouble maker, fat cat?" Ao Xinyan glared at Blackie.

Blackie rolled his eyes as if to say, *"If it's not you, who else then?"*

Ao Xinyan gritted her teeth. If she had not also felt the incoming masters, she might have beaten the wretched animal.

Ao Xinyan walked towards Zhang Ruochen. She drew out her Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword. With a bit of remorse, she said, "Perhaps it is because of me, that these people have come to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. I'm sorry."

"You think that they wouldn't be chasing us if you hadn't spread the news?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

As the pinnacle of the latest generation, Zhang Ruochen's every move was under the surveillance of every major force. Even if Ao Xinyan hadn't spread the news, those who had strong animosity towards him would surely know his whereabouts in a short time.

Ao Xinyan said, "This has something to do with me. I will help you."

Zhang Ruochen could not persuade her to leave anymore. The masters were getting nearer and had begun to surround them. It would not be easy to flee.

Blackie was on the ground. Its claws were scratching rapidly.

Every time Blackie slashed the ground, an Inscription of Array would be imprinted. The traces of the inscriptions crisscrossed and overlapped each other. Soon, it was a 12-meter-long circular Battle Formation.

Ao Xinyan was astonished. She had not expected the fat cat could make an array.

And, its speed of drawing the inscriptions was absolutely mind-blowing.

"Zhang Ruochen is indeed not a common person, even his pet cat is superb. The array it inscribed is full of complexity and depth, is it a Fourth Class array?"

Ao Xinyan's mood was very complicated. It was unbelievable.

No matter how strong you were, there was always somebody stronger.

Array Masters had elite status in Kunlun's Field.

Especially Array Masters who could form a grand array, they were regarded very highly, even equal to Half-Saints and Saints.

If a warrior could be assisted by a powerful array, his strength would be doubled, perhaps more.

The Saint Academy had an Array Department, too. However, there were only a few freshmen that could inscribe a Fourth Class array.

If the cat could create a Fourth Class array, wasn't it better than the geniuses in the Saint Academy?

Blackie looked at the finished inscription. He shook his head and sighed, "Too bad, I can only create the Fourth Class array, Wild Wind and Broken Cloud Array. If my strength was slightly higher, there is a decent chance I could do a Fifth Class array."

It took out a few Spiritual Crystals. It carefully buried them into the ground, then used the inscriptions to combine the Spiritual Crystals with the array.

The Spiritual Crystals provided energy for the operation of the array.

Two beaming Shadows appeared, flying at an intense speed under the moon. They landed on the hillside.

The two Shadows stopped. The outline of a man and a woman could be seen.

The man was tall and handsome with nice eyes. The woman was tall and glamorous, a beauty like the moon.

They were Zuo Qiuling, from Saint Zuo Gentry and Xi Yunxi, from Saint Xi Gentry.

Xi Yunxi exposed two rows of perfect white teeth. She looked at Zhang Ruochen in the distance, and said with a smile, "You knew we were catching up, why aren't you trying to escape?"

Zhang Ruochen answered, "You are Saints from the Sword Technique Department's first group, and I am the Group Leader of the first group. I have no reason to escape from you."

Zuo Qiuling and Xi Yunxi looked at each other. They burst into laughter.

Zuo Qiuling wiped the smile from his face. A look of animosity appeared. He said, "Zhang Ruochen, you think the Saint Academy rules apply here? A village boy from Omen Ridge wants to be our Group Leader. You think too highly of yourself."

Ao Xinyan stepped forward and asked, "Zuo Qiuling, Xi Yunxi, why are you chasing us?"

Xi Yunxi looked at Ao Xinyan, as if she was an idiot. "We're here to kill Zhang Ruochen of course. Why else would we be here? Thank you for your treachery of Zhang Ruochen's whereabouts. Without it, we would not have arrived so fast."

Ao Xinyan's expression changed slightly. "But we are all Saints from the Saint Academy, how can we kill each other? Aren't you afraid of being punished by the Saint Academy?"

"As long as Zhang Ruochen vanishes in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, who will ever know? You know too much. You will accompany him to hell!"

"Let's kill her first and deal with Zhang Ruochen afterwards."

Simultaneously, Xi Yunxi and Zuo Qiuling cast bodily movements and rushed towards her.

POW!

Ao Xinyan swung his sword, executing an arc of sword Qi.

The palm power and sword Qi collided. Xi Yunxi and Zuo Qiuling were forced back and returned to their original location.

Their palms had been cut by the sword Qi, leaving a long bloody gash.

"You are too weak to fight with me. How can you possibly defeat the Group Leader?" Ao Xinyan questioned them.

"You think so?" Xi Yunxi smirked.

SWOOSH!

18 shadows jumped out from the bushes. Every of them had the cultivation of the Completion of Heaven Realm. They surrounded Zhang Ruochen, Blackie and Ao Xinyan.

The 18 people had been carefully selected by the powerful Saint families. They were all masters.

Although they were not warriors on the Heaven Board, they were just as powerful.

Even Ao Xinyan, who was overconfident, was not convinced she would be able to resist the siege of 18 warriors at the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

Xi Yunxi ran her Genuine Qi to flow in her palm and her injury soon recovered. She said, "No matter how strong you are, there is no way that you can resist the combined strike of 18 warriors at the Completion of the Heaven Realm."

Ao Xinyan retreated two steps into the Wild Wind and Broken Cloud Array. She stood next to Zhang Ruochen and whispered, "We will join hands and find our way out."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head gently. Focusing in the other direction, he said, "Since you are already here, Pei Ji, just show yourself."

TAP! TAP!

Pei Ji walked slowly out from the bush. "Zhang Ruochen. I wonder, why don't you stay in the Saint Academy? Instead you decide to come to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. Don't you know that death is inevitable here?"

"Of course I have reasons to come here," Zhang Ruochen replied. "Besides, I don't think it's rational to keep hiding in the Saint Academy for the rest of my life. One has to go out and experience life beyond the walls."

Ao Xinyan was not as relaxed as Zhang Ruochen when she saw Pei Ji. Her face grew pale.

With Zhang Ruochen's help, escaping from the 18 masters of the Completion of Heaven Realm was still a possible outcome. However, Pei Ji's appearance was like a grim reaper, crushing their chance of survival.

He was the 41st warrior on the Heaven Board, the Bloody Butcher.

His fame and the rank revealed the ruthless battles Pei Ji had endured. It proved just how strong he was.

Warriors who were below the class of Fish-dragon Realm would certainly be bothered if they encountered Pei Ji.

Ao Xinyan clenched her lips. "It's because I leaked your track that they are here. Just go, Group Leader, I'll handle them."

She exuded her Genuine Qi into the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword, triggering the Holy Sword's inscription. She rushed forward.

"From Sky to Earth."

It was an Inferior Class Ghost Level sword technique, the Sky sword technique.

Affected by the sword Qi, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi turned into a wave. Alongside with her combat sword, it struck towards Pei Ji.

"How over-confident you are."

Pei Ji shook his head. His Genuine Qi spilled out from his Qi Sea, flowing to his right arm and rushing out of his pores. It formed a circular flame.

"Flame Beast Power!"

As Pei Ji let out his palms, a savage beast's roar could be heard from his arms.

It was as if there was a behemoth sealed in his arms.

Letting out his force, the palm power turned into an illusory image of a Flame Beast. Like a fire hurricane, it struck towards Ao Xinyan.

POW!

Ao Xinyan's sword Qi condensed in thin air; it was destroyed by the Flame Beast's illusory image.

Ao Xinyan then exuded her Genuine Qi into the glazed spinel on her wrist. It emitted a few lines of inscription and formed a light screen, shielding her entire body.

The illusory image of the Flame Beast collided into the light screen, pushing her back 33 meters.

Horrified, Ao Xinyan realized that Pei Ji was overpowering. If she had not triggered her amulet treasure's protective power in time, she would have been heavily wounded.

Is this the power of the 41st master on the Heaven Board?

Pei Ji's strength not only took Ao Xinyan off guard, it also amazed Zhang Ruochen.

Pei Ji immediately took his palm back and turned around as if everything was under his control. He said, "Fleeing is no longer an option. Zhang Ruochen, hand over the Dragon Pearl, at least I can provide you a mercy killing."

Based on Pei Ji's cultivation, it was unnecessary to take orders from Xu Hai.

The reason he had been so eager to rush to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit to challenge Zhang Ruochen was the Dragon Pearl.

Acquiring the dragon pearl would not only increase his strength, it would also make it easy to become one of the top ten masters of the Heaven Board. Of course, breaking through to the Fish-dragon Realm would also become much easier.

"You want the Dragon Pearl, too," Zhang Ruochen said smiling.

Zuo Qiuling stood behind Pei Ji and spoke coldly. "Zhang Ruochen, if you knew what was going to happen, you would quickly hand over the Dragon Pearl."

"The Dragon Pearl is with me. If you want it, earn it." Zhang Ruochen said.

Zuo Qiuling smiled and said, "Okay, I'll show you my real strength."

Chapter 479: Fierce Battle

Some strange sounds were uttered from Zuo Qiuling's mouth.

After which, the sound of breathing immediately rang out from under the ground and in the jungle.

Suddenly, the ground cracked open, from which several savage beasts with strange bodies climbed out. The howls of the savage beasts resounded throughout the jungle.

Most of those savage beasts were only at the Inferior Stage, however, their numbers were very large. They rushed toward Zhang Ruochen like a tide of beasts.

“You’re actually a Beast Trainer. I underestimated you!”

Zhang Ruochen propped up the Celestial Bodyshield and it formed a round, green ball.

Since he had the protection of the Celestial Bodyshield, Zhang Ruochen would no longer care about those savage beasts of the Inferior Stage. He mobilized his Genuine Qi, stretched out a finger, and pointed at Zuo Qiuling across the void space.

“Whoosh!”

A Sword Wave flew out of Zhang Ruochen’s fingertip and formed a cold sword path that flew toward Zuo Qiuling.

“Whoosh!”

The Sword Wave contained an extreme Icing Air and left a thick layer of Icing Cold on the ground where it had flown over. It was unknown how many savage beasts of the Inferior Stage would be frozen.

Zuo Qiuling waved his arm and a triangular shield flew out from his sleeve.

In the center of the shield, a green light emanated and formed a triangular shield shadow that was eight meters in height.

This was a defensive 10th-level Genuine Martial Arm. Under Zuo Qiuling’s power, the inscriptions were activated to give it great defensive power.

“Pow!”

The Sword Wave hit the triangular shield and the shield shadow was struck and then collapsed.

Under the impact of that great power, Zuo Qiuling trembled. He could not regain his balance until he had successively stepped backward more than 30 meters.

A layer of crystal-clear, transparent Icing Cold grew on the triangular shield, even Zuo Qiuling’s arms were covered by a cold, white frost. But fortunately, he was able to ward off Zhang Ruochen’s Sword Wave.

Zuo Qiuling said with a laugh, “Zhang Ruochen, what can you do to me?”

Suddenly, a black shadow flew up to Zuo Qiuling and condensed into the shape of a black cat.

That black cat quickly stretched out a claw and slid it across Zuo Qiuling’s neck.

Completely out of the blue, three long bloody lines appeared on his neck.

Zuo Qiuling trembled and the sound of a dry cough came from his mouth. Then, those three bloody lines on his neck became three bloody gashes, continuously spilling out blood that dyed his clothes red.

“Pow!”

Zuo Qiuling's body slumped down and his head separated from his neck and rolled into the distance just like a ball.

"I especially hate these Beast Trainers."

Blackie stood on the chest of Zuo Qiuling's corpse. It showed two snow-white teeth and a long howl was sent out from its mouth.

After hearing Blackie's howl, those savage beasts of the Inferior Stage were extremely frightened and retreated like a tide.

The successor of the Saint Zuo Gentry was unexpectedly killed by a cat.

Everyone present was stunned, except for Zhang Ruochen.

Pei Ji was the first one to realize it. His eyes darkened as he said, "How dare you! A beast dares to kill the successor of the powerful family of the Saint!"

He rushed in front of Blackie in an instant and quickly struck one palm out.

Blackie picked up that triangular shield to hide behind and it collided with Pei Ji's handprint.

The two powerful forces clashed together, creating a deafening sound.

Blackie flew backward and shouted, "It is so powerful!"

Pei Ji followed closely behind and struck a second palm out, which still had the Flame Beast Power. His palm power turned into a flame and condensed into the shape of a savage beast, which seemed to be able to kill Blackie with one palm.

"Whoosh!"

The Abyss Ancient Sword turned into sword radiance and, flying over Zhang Ruochen's back, it slashed toward Pei Ji's wrist.

If Pei Ji continued to strike out another handprint, his hand would be cut off by the Abyss Ancient Sword.

Pei Ji frowned. He quickly withdrew his palm and hurriedly stepped backward.

When Pei Ji was stepping backward, Blackie once again rushed forward and jumped up with its claws emanating the light of a thunderbolt as it struck toward his eyes.

"You are courting death!"

Both of Pei Ji's palms pushed forward simultaneously.

Two mighty flame palm powers gushed out of his palms and turned into two fire pythons.

With a swishing sound, Blackie's body flashed and went through those two fire pythons.

Pei Ji showed a little contempt. He stretched out two fingers and struck a finger power out toward Blackie's stomach.

“Pow!”

Blackie once again used that triangular shield for defending. This time, however, it was hit and flung backward, leaving behind two long cat’s paw prints that were dug into the ground.

“Zhang Ruochen, this man is battle-seasoned and extremely powerful. We can’t be his equal even if we work together, so we’d better run!” Blackie said.

“All right!”

Zhang Ruochen retrieved the Abyss Ancient Sword. He turned around and flew off into the distance.

“Zhang Ruochen, you can’t run away!”

Pei Ji kicked with his legs and flew up toward Zhang Ruochen, catching up to him with the power of recoil.

However, the moment that Pei Ji landed back on the ground, many Inscriptions of Array appeared on the ground and wrapped him in the array.

“Swoosh!”

Many wind blades flew out from the array and overwhelmingly chopped toward Pei Ji.

The array that was under Pei Ji’s feet was the Wild Wind and Broken Cloud Array that Blackie had set previously.

Although Zhang Ruochen and Blackie said that they would run away, they actually wanted to coax Pei Ji into the array.

The Wild Wind and Broken Cloud Array could only temporarily trap Pei Ji, but it could not kill him. He could soon break the array with his cultivation.

“Should we get out while the going is good?”

“Let’s go,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Xi Yunxi’s eyes darkened and said, “You can’t run away. Embattle!”

18 masters who had reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm separately took out a jade stone and infused their Genuine Qi into it to inspire the Inscriptions of Array to form a Combined Attack.

Zhang Ruochen held the Abyss Ancient Sword and rushed toward them.

“Zhang Ruochen, you’re so arrogant. Do you want to fight against 18 masters who have reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm by yourself?” An expression of contempt showed on Xi Yunxi’s face.

Zhang Ruochen triggered the inscriptions in the Abyss Ancient Sword to inspire the power of the Holy Sword and chopped toward one of the warriors who had reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

It was a strike with Zhang Ruochen’s full strength. The power that erupted from the Holy Sword was enough to defeat those monks who had reached the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The majestic Sword Breath that Zhang Ruochen had inspired shone with boundless radiance and formed a huge Sword Breath Light Ball.

Standing behind the 18 warriors who had reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm, Xi Yunxi also felt a powerful Sword Breath gushing toward her and a feeling of fear arose in her heart.

"This is Zhang Ruochen's real strength. Can 18 warriors who have reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm truly stop him?" Xi Yunxi could not help taking one step back.

A warrior who had reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm was standing in the forefront. He gathered the power of the 18 warriors and a silver light emanated from his body, which seemed to be cast by silver. Then, he struck out with one palm.

A huge silver fist print collided with the Abyss Ancient Sword.

"Boom!"

Round ripples of Genuine Qi emanated from the center of where the Abyss Ancient Sword and the fist collided and flowed out into the distance.

All of the plants and trees within the surrounding area of about 33 meters turned into sawdust, leaving behind bare ground.

The strong Qi billow of fist power hit Zhang Ruochen's body.

Zhang Ruochen's face changed. He immediately inspired the power of the Dragon Pearl to protect his body as he flew backward and returned to the ground.

"He is definitely powerful."

As the Spiritual Blood churned in Zhang Ruochen's entire body, he felt a dull pain in his five internal organs and six hollow organs.

If he did not have the Dragon Pearl to protect his body, that strike would have seriously wounded him.

Seeing that the Combined Attack, which had been set by 18 warriors who had reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm, had repelled Zhang Ruochen, Xi Yunxi eventually relaxed and became confident again. He laughed and said, "Zhang Ruochen, let's see how can you escape today!"

Although the Combined Attack was powerful, it also had a great weakness, which was that it could not last too long. The attack would collapse onto itself when the Genuine Qi of the 18 Completion of the Heaven Realm warriors had run out.

However, Zhang Ruochen could not wait.

Because Pei Ji could rush out of the Wild Wind and Broken Cloud Array at any time, his strength was more terrifying than the combination of those 18 warriors.

"It's not just a Combined Attack."

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and began to mobilize the strength of the Spiritual Power.

Suddenly, there was a mass of heavy clouds, which condensed from the sky. They multiplied and became thicker, wide enough to cover the two moons.

The entire world became so dark that one could not see his hand in front of his face.

“Swoosh!”

Purple lightning, which was as wide as the rim of a bowl, flew out of the dark clouds and broke through the sky, striking the heads of the 18 Completion of Heaven Realm warriors.

The 18 warriors immediately mobilized their power and struck toward the sky simultaneously to ward off the attack from that thunderbolt.

Thunderbolts fell down one after another. Like many sharp Heavenly Swords, they chopped from the sky and beat back the 18 warriors, who escaped in a hurry.

“What?! He’s a master of Spiritual Power and can mobilize thunderbolts?” Xi Yunxi was shocked once again and stared incredulously at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power had reached the 41st level. Therefore, with only his Spiritual Power, he was comparable to a monk who had reached the Peak of the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

If Zhang Ruochen could absorb the Qi of Origin in the Primitive World of the Wooden Spirit, his Spiritual Power would be expected to improve one more level and reach the 42nd level.

By that time, the power that was released by Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power would be enough to compete with a monk who had reached the Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The thunderbolts falling down from the sky hindered the 18 Completion of Heaven Realm warriors. So, Zhang Ruochen seized the chance and demonstrated his sword skill again to chop toward them.

If Zhang Ruochen only used Martial Arts or Spiritual Power, his power would only be comparable to a monk who had reached the Peak of the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

However, when Zhang Ruochen used the power of Martial Arts and Spiritual Power at the same time, his power could be comparable to the combination of two monks who had reached the Peak of the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The Combined Attack, which was set by those 18 warriors, could ward off the attack of a monk who had reached the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. But could it ward off the attack of two monks?

“Swoosh!”

The Abyss Ancient Sword penetrated the light of the array, dragged out a Sword Breath, and chopped at the bodies of those Completion of the Heaven Realm warriors.

With a thump, the Combined Attack broke in an instant and the 18 warriors were struck and flew backward.

Among them, there were seven warriors who were the first to bear the brunt of the attack. They were chopped down by Sword Breath and their bodies broke into two halves, spilling blood all over the ground.

The remaining 11 warriors were also hit by that Sword Breath and became injured.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen had broken the Combined Array, Xi Yunxi immediately demonstrated his bodily movement and turned around to flee.

“You can’t run away!”

Ao Xinyan ran after Xi Yunxi and wielded a sword to cut off her escape route.

How could Xi Yunxi be the match for Ao Xinyan? After many movements, she was struck by Ao Xinyan on the center of her back with one palm, causing her to spit out blood and fall to the ground.

“Zhang Ruochen, how can she be handled?” Ao Xinyan asked.

There was no expression on Zhang Ruochen’s face as he said, “Letting her live will only be a disaster. Kill her!”

Ao Xinyan was a little shocked. She clenched her fingers, but in the end, she did not kill Xi Yunxi. She said, “I... I haven’t killed anyone... Besides, she’s also a Saint of Saint Academy and is in the same group as us. Should we take her back and give her to the Law Enforcement Hall?”

Xi Yunxi at first thought that she would definitely be killed, but what Ao Xinyan said had given her hope to live. She said, “Right, you can’t kill me. Even if you want to, you should let the Law Enforcement Hall deal with me. If you were to kill me, you would be guilty of killing a disciple of the same gentry.”

If Xi Yunxi could return to East Region Saint City, she could be saved by the power of Saint Xi Gentry.

“Swoosh!”

As Zhang Ruochen swung his hands and slashed, a sword radiance flashed. Then, Xi Yunxi’s head flew away, creating a bloody column that was one meter high and gushing out of her neck.

An indescribably beautiful successor of the Saint Powerful Family just died in that way.

“There is no Law Enforcement Hall in the Primitive World of the Wooden Spirit,”

Zhang Ruochen softly said, casting a glance at Xi Yunxi’s corpse.

Ao Xinyan was totally dumbfounded when Xi Yunxi’s blood had splashed on her face, leaving drops of blood beads.

Usually, Zhang Ruochen seemed to be very gentle and elegant, as though he would let anything go with a smile if someone were to offend him. However, when he killed someone, he was so cold, as if he had no feelings at all.

For the first time, Ao Xinyan felt that Zhang Ruochen was so terrifying.

Meanwhile, Ao Xinyan was also very frightened. Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen did not blame her for leaking out his whereabouts. Otherwise, she would have likely been killed.

“How could you... kill a beautiful girl...” Ao Xinyan stared at Zhang Ruochen with her legs trembling a little.

Zhang Ruochen said, "In my opinion, there are only people who should be killed and people who shouldn't. We'd better go! The Wild Wind and Broken Cloud Array can't trap Pei Ji for too long..."

The moment that he finished speaking, a loud bang was heard in the distance.

Pei Ji demonstrated the Blood-devil Image to condense into a huge bloody shadow with three heads and six arms. He broke the array and caught up with them from a distance.

"Zhang Ruochen, if you don't give me the Dragon Pearl, I'll personally take it."

Pei Ji howled and all his hair stood on end, seeming to be an extremely high-handed Blood Devil.

Chapter 480: The Nine Steps of the Setting Sun

The Blood-devil Image of Pei Ji was about 10 meters tall. It looked extremely ferocious and overlapped his body like a huge bloody ghost shadow.

Pei Ji jumped up and immediately rushed in front of Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xinyan. He fully concentrated his Genuine Qi and struck out one palm with all his strength.

Driven by Pei Ji's power, the Blood-devil Image also struck out a palm, which formed a huge Spiritual Blood Handprint.

From the viewpoint of Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xinyan, the handprint of the Blood-devil Image was falling out of mid-air like a bloody, five-finger-shaped cloud.

"Pow!"

Both Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xinyan flew backward at the same time.

With a shriek, Ao Xinyan spat out blood and fell off in the distance, badly hurt.

Zhang Ruochen's strength was greater than that of Ao Xinyan. He could still stand as he landed stably on the ground, but he also suffered a slight injury.

"Ascendio."

Ao Xinyan endured the pain of her injury and leaped with both legs, flying up to more than 33 meters high. She held the sword, broke through the air, and stabbed toward Pei Ji.

"Come back now!"

Zhang Ruochen shouted.

How could Ao Xinyan even be a match for Pei Ji? Her rushing forward to challenge Pei Ji face-to-face was no different from begging for death.

However, the sword movement had already been demonstrated by Ao Xinyan and could not be withdrawn again.

Pei Ji gave an evil grin and strode forward.

However, they did not know when Pei Ji had put five black iron rings on the five fingers of his right hand.

The iron rings were called Bloody Golden Rings, which were cast by extremely cold black gold.

A Bloody Golden Ring was a 10th-level Genuine Martial Arm.

And five Bloody Golden Rings were a set.

If the inscriptions on the five Bloody Golden Rings were triggered at the same time, they could erupt with power that was comparable to the power of an 11th-level Genuine Martial Arm.

Although Ao Xinyan held a Holy Sword, she could not exert its true power because of her low cultivation.

Moving his footsteps to the left, Pei Ji easily avoided the Holy Sword that was struck out by Ao Xinyan. Then, he triggered the inscriptions on the five Bloody Golden Rings and suddenly struck out one fist, aiming at Ao Xinyan's chest.

Ao Xinyan immediately mobilized her Genuine Qi and the glazed crystal that was infused into her wrist inspired the power of protection.

"Pow!"

The power of the five Bloody Golden Rings smashed that layer of the power of protection into light spots.

Pei Ji's fist solidly hit the chest of Ao Xinyan.

"Snap!"

The sounds of bones breaking came from Ao Xinyan's body as she trembled and was thrown upward like a loose kite.

Her chest was pierced by the five Bloody Golden Rings, leaving five huge bloody holes. Not only were three of her ribs broken but also her five internal organs and six hollow organs suffered serious injuries.

Ao Xinyan was nearly semi-wrecked.

"Only warriors who have reached the Fish-dragon Realm can truly exert the full power of the Holy Sword. It is simply a waste for a warrior in the Heaven Realm to wield the Holy Sword."

Pei Ji picked up the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword and stroked the sword's body, which was crystal-clear and transparent like jade. He admired it, saying, "What a good sword!"

The Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword immediately uttered a dragon's roar when Pei Ji waved it.

A Holy Sword was enough to make numerous monks in the Fish-dragon Realm risk their lives to compete for it and was enough to create a disaster of killing an entire clan. For a monk, a Holy Sword was the most precious treasure.

Therefore, Pei Ji was excited upon obtaining the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword.

After that, Pei Ji's eyes sank. He waved the Holy Sword in his hand and chopped toward the neck of Ao Xinyan to kill her for good.

However, Zhang Ruochen quickly interfered. He struck the Abyss Ancient Sword out and lifted it. The Abyss Ancient Sword collided with the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword and warded off Pei Ji's killing movement.

Pei Ji held the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword and took a step back. He jeered and said, "If I were you, I would escape when I was about to kill her."

Zhang Ruochen stood upright, holding his sword horizontally in his hands. He showed a leisurely smile and said, "If I want to leave, I could do it anytime. You can't stop me."

"Really? You're so confident with your own strength," Pei Ji said with a laugh.

Zhang Ruochen looked to the side and glanced at Blackie, who was nearby. He said, "Blackie, take her away first."

"Swoosh!"

Blackie's body flashed and rushed over to the side of Ao Xinyan. It looked at her and said, "What a trouble maker!"

After that, it grabbed Ao Xinyan's clothes, hugged her with its two claws, and quickly rushed off into the distance.

"If you want to escape, you need to ask for my permission."

Pei Ji snorted and strode forward, demonstrating a kind of brilliant martial technique of bodily movement. Moving 33 meters with each step, he chased after Blackie.

No matter if it was Ao Xinyan or Zhang Ruochen, their identities were very significant.

If Pei Ji were to allow Ao Xinyan to flee back to Saint Academy, he would only be able to hide and even would not dare to return to Kunlun's Field in the days to come, even if he were to obtain the Dragon Pearl.

Therefore, Pei Ji had to root out and kill both Ao Xinyan and Zhang Ruochen in the Primitive World of the Wooden Spirit.

Pei Ji was so fast that he was within 10 steps of Blackie in almost an instant.

"Shuah!"

Zhang Ruochen demonstrated Space Moving and appeared in front of Pei Ji with just a flash of his body. He stabbed at Pei Ji's neck with his sword.

Sword Breath emanated from the sword body and turned into dozens of sword shadows. They stabbed at the same time just as if they were dozens of swords.

"It's so fast! Did he practice the bodily movement martial technique of the Ghost Level?"

Pei Ji had been putting his attention on Blackie and Ao Xinyan, therefore, he did not notice the subtle wave within the space, nor did he notice what Zhang Ruochen demonstrated was Space Moving. He thought that it was just a bodily movement martial technique.

Pei Ji's battle experience was rich, so he was very calm. Facing the unexpected attack from Zhang Ruochen, he quickly twitched his body and brought circles of waves of Genuine Qi, which was like a whirlpool, and he evaded the attack.

However, one of the Sword Breaths still went through Pei Ji's neck, leaving a light bloody mark.

Zhang Ruochen cast a glance at Pei Ji and was a little surprised. He thought, *"No wonder he is the master who is in the top 50. His reaction is so fast that it can even exceed many monks in the Fish-dragon Realm. Therefore, even if I demonstrated Space Crack, I am not sure that I would be able to hurt him."*

Not to mention Pei Ji, but even those warriors who were able to enter the top 1,000 on the Heaven Board, which one of them was not a sheer genius?

Like Pei Ji, not only was his qualification high, but he also had a firm will. One never knew how many storms he had endured.

It was impossible for anyone to use tricks to plot against him.

In just that instant, Blackie had already taken away Ao Xinyan and disappeared without a trace.

Pei Ji touched the bloody marks on his neck and coldly snorted. He said, "The realm of Heart Integrated into Sword is so terrific that it could hurt me. Unfortunately, the difference between us is so big that you won't have any chance today."

"They've left and now so should I."

Zhang Ruochen did not keep fighting as he knew that he was no match for Pei Ji. He immediately demonstrated the bodily movement of the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon and took nine steps. One step was equal to 500 meters, so he was standing 4,500 meters away after only nine steps.

However, Pei Ji was also fast.

Pei Ji cast the Nine Star Steps and followed closely behind Zhang Ruochen. After nine steps, Pei Ji caught up with him.

"Nine Steps of the Setting Sun."

Zhang Ruochen looked back and recognized the bodily movement that Pei Ji had demonstrated.

The Nine Steps of the Setting sun was also a kind of bodily movement martial technique in the Superior Class of the Spiritual Stage. It was a unique skill of the Confucian Sect in the Central Region, which was almost the same as the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon that Zhang Ruochen practiced. As one of the three sects, the Confucian Sect was as great as the Thousand Buddhas Sect and the Taiji Sect. They were all inherited from ancient times and their disciples had spread all over the world.

From the three sects of martial arts that were all originated, various academic schools spread all over the world.

That Nine Steps of the Setting sun could be a unique skill because of its power. There was nothing more powerful than it under the bodily movement martial technique at the Ghost Level, and even the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon was slightly inferior compared to it.

As for the bodily movement martial techniques above the Ghost Level, they were close to a unique skill, which could fly into the sky and walk under the ground. Only monks in Fish-dragon Realm could demonstrate it.

“Although Pei Ji mastered the unique skill of the Confucian Sect, his behavior did not appear to be like that of a successor of the Confucian Sect.” Zhang Ruochen was doubtful.

Although the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon could be on a par with the Nine Steps of the Setting Sun, Pei Ji’s cultivation was more profound than that of Zhang Ruochen. Therefore, they were getting closer and closer.

Zhang Ruochen could feel the strong scent of blood emanating from Pei Ji.

“Zhang Ruochen, you can’t get away!”

Pei Ji inspired the inscriptions on his five Bloody Golden Rings as he suddenly stepped on the ground fiercely and rushed out like an arrow that was released from a bow. His speed suddenly increased and he struck with one fist toward Zhang Ruochen’s back.

“Space Domain.”

Zhang Ruochen released the Space Domain and demonstrated Space Warps.

When Pei Ji’s fist was about to hit on the back of Zhang Ruochen, the space suddenly liquefied and twisted to suck Pei Ji’s fist into it.

“What happened?”

Pei Ji’s face darkened as he noticed that something was wrong.

“Shuah!”

Zhang Ruochen moved one step horizontally and appeared on Pei Ji’s left side, three steps away.

Now that Zhang Ruochen had decided to use space power, he should continue and try to kill him with one strike before Pei Ji realized it.

“Space Crack.”

Zhang Ruochen stretched out a forefinger and quickly slid in front of Pei Ji.

Space was cut open like a water curtain by Zhang Ruochen’s finger, revealing a huge crack more than six meters long.

Pei Ji felt a threatening death. His whole body seemed to be shocked by electricity and it quickly shrank. Although he was 1.8 meters in height, he instantly reduced his body down by 10 times and became a dwarf.

Pei Ji stepped in mid-air and was shot out like a ball.

“Swoosh!”

Falling more than 30 meters away, a cracking sound emanated from Pei Ji's body and it expanded again to return to its original size.

However, his left shoulder was still hit by the Space Crack, leaving a flat wound that was bleeding.

If Pei Ji had reacted slower, his whole left arm would have been swallowed by the Space Crack.

Zhang Ruochen stared at Pei Ji with surprise in his eyes. He asked, "Who are you actually?"

In the Martial World, there was indeed a martial technique called Bone Contraction.

However, no warrior could shrink his body by 10 times no matter how powerful he was.

If a warrior practiced the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, the Glazed Treasured Body, he could increase and reduce his body by 10 times. However, Pei Ji's cultivation was still far below the level of the Glazed Treasured Body.