

God Emperor 481

Chapter 481: Immortal Vampires

Pei Ji sneered. "I would also like to ask who you are. You can control space to display space warps and space tears."

Zhang Ruochen smiled. "If you can catch me, I will tell you."

"Do you think that since you can control the Power of Space, I can't deal with? You want to know my identity, right? I'll tell you now."

Pei Ji spread his legs and began to run his strength. The blood in his whole body quickly flowed and buzzed.

His skin turned completely blood-red.

All his bones protruded.

His fingernails became sharp claws, and two pointed fangs grew in his mouth.

SWOOSH!

Two bulges appeared on his back, stretching out to become a pair of giant Blood Wings.

When Zhang Ruochen saw Pei Ji's true body, he took a deep breath. "You are one of the Immortal Vampires."

"Haha! That's right, I'm an Immortal Vampire!" Pei Ji laughed.

Zhang Ruochen said, "If I remember correctly, the clansmen of the Immortal Vampires were all expelled to Chiji Island by Emperor Ming 800 years ago. Emperor Ming sent people to seal the island. How could there be a clansman from the Immortal Vampires in Kunlun's Field?"

Immortal Vampires were not actually immortal, but they could absorb human blood to prolong their lives.

The average lifespan of ordinary people was only 60 to 70 years.

However, if an Immortal Vampire absorbed enough blood, it could expect to live 200 years. Legend went that once superiors of the Immortal Vampires absorbed enough Holy Blood, they could even live for 1,000 years.

Emperor Ming had expelled them to Chiji Island, a place far from Kunlun's Field, because he did not want to see innocent people die for their blood.

800 years had passed, and the clansmen of the Immortal Vampires had unexpectedly appeared again.

Pei Ji smiled. "You indeed are very knowledgeable. There's no harm in telling you. The Immortal Vampires have broken the seal of Chiji Island. And soon, we'll return to Kunlun's Field and find the people of Ming Hall. We will avenge ourselves for what happened eight hundred years ago."

Zhang Ruochen hummed coldly. "You are quite ignorant to oppose against Ming Hall."

"Ming Hall is tiny now. It is not the previous Sacred Central Empire that it once was. Even if the Sacred Central Empire hadn't been destroyed by Empress Chi Yao, as long as Emperor Ming is not here, Immortal Vampires can still destroy it." Pei Ji laughed evilly.

HUAA!

After morphing into his true Immortal Vampire body, Pei Ji's speed improved considerably. He flew over Zhang Ruochen's head in the blink of an eye and waved the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword to attack Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen exchanged a blow with Pei Ji and then turned backwards to flee into the distance.

"Haha! You can't escape!"

Pei Ji flapped his Blood Wings and laughed loudly. Soon, he caught up with Zhang Ruochen and pierced him with his sword.

Unavoidably, Zhang Ruochen had to fight with Pei Ji again.

BANG! BANG!

The two men began to fight and attack at an extremely fast pace.

Their every move sent out countless sword Qi. Some of them flew to the sky and other sword Qi slashed towards the ground.

At the same time, their movements were constantly changing, forming more than a dozen shadows.

After 23 strikes, Pei kicked Zhang Ruochen in the stomach.

There were five Bloody Golden Ring on Pei Ji's fist, and they left five holes in Zhang Ruochen's lower abdomen. Blood was flowing out from the wounds.

However, Zhang Ruochen was not injured under the protection of Dragon Pearl. The five blood holes were not deep and he did not suffer internal injuries.

"It was still the power of space that helps you escape my strike," Pei Ji snorted and said.

He had meant to hit Zhang Ruochen in the heart, but Zhang Ruochen had shifted so that the blow hit his lower abdomen.

"Let's fight again!"

Zhang Ruochen's eyes sank. He controlled the Abyss Ancient Sword using the Heart of the Sword to display the Sword Defending Technique. His sword turned into sword radiance and flew to Pei Ji.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ruochen raised his arms and quickly played movements of Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm.

"Elephant Galloping."

"Dragon in the Sky!"

“Dragon and Elephant Returning to Earth!”

“Dragon Shape and Elephant Shadow.”

“Nine-folds of the Elephant Power!”

“Divine Dragon’s Steal.”

The six handprints helped Zhang Ruochen inspire the power of the Dragon Pearl. His body was covered with golden Dragon Scales and a pair of golden dragon wings grew on his back.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen also flew up.

He controlled the Abyss Ancient Sword and displayed sword technique to contain Pei Ji. He mobilized his Spiritual Power and drew thunderbolts.

“Zhang Ruochen is both a cultivator of Heart Integrated into Sword and a Master of Spiritual Power. If I fight with him from a distance, it will be too difficult. I have to get closer to him and fight a quick battle to win.”

Pei Ji closed his wings and quickly fell to the ground. He rushed rapidly at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen fluttered his wings and flew further away. He did not give him the opportunity to come close.

In this way, the two men, one after the other, kept chasing.

Zhang Ruochen used Sword Defending Technique and the power of thunderbolt to contain Pei Ji from afar, so that he could never get close.

Time lapsed, they both rushed into a strange forest.

In the forest, the giant trees there were all black. The thinnest one was as thick as a bucket. The thickest one would need several people to get their arms around it.

On the trunks, were dense blue vines, like cobwebs, one attached to the other.

Zhang Ruochen realized that the situation was not good as he rushed into the forest. He wanted to retreat, but Pei Ji had already followed him. He could only bite the bullet and continue to rush further in.

SWOOSH!

A vine, as thick as a wrist, flew up from the thick fallen leaves. Like a viper, it wrapped around his feet and dragged him forward.

“Break!”

The Abyss Ancient Sword issued a sound and flew from above to cut the vine.

However, just as Zhang Ruochen stood up, all the vines in the forest moved quickly.

“Gosh!”

“Gosh!”

The facial expressions of both Zhang Ruochen and Pei Ji changed. They realized that they had entered a place where they should not be.

They stopped fighting. Simultaneously, they extended their wings and rushed towards the sky.

The giant 233-meter black tree next to them seemed to be alive. A huge mouth grew on its trunk. It began to speak. “Stupid humans. You want to leave after entering into the Blackwood Field?”

A stout branch, like a big hand, chopped towards them. It hit Pei Ji in the head and knocked him to the ground.

Another branch swept past Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen immediately exerted his Space Moving to jump forward. He passed through the branch and flew skyward. He rushed into the air and narrowly escaped the black forest.

“So this is the Blackwood Field.”

Zhang Ruochen had seen the “Blackwood Field” on a map. It was one of the most dangerous places in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

In Blackwood Field, a large number of the indigenous inhabitants of the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, Blackwood Spirits, lived here. They were also called “Blackwood Treemen”.

What Zhang Ruochen and Pei Ji had just encountered was a Blackwood Treeman who had grown for thousands of years. Its strength was parallel to the strength of a Monk in the Fish-dragon Realm. In Blackwood Field, Millennial Treemen could mobilize a large amount of the aura of wood nature and the power erupted was fairly horrible.

If a Monk in the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm encountered a Millennial Treeman, it would be hard for him to escape.

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen saw the Millennial Treeman underneath actually fall down.

“Pei Ji is so powerful that he can cut down a Millennial Treeman.”

Zhang Ruochen did not stop. He flew away as fast as he could.

Shortly afterwards, Pei Ji rushed destructively out of Blackwood Field. He did not see Zhang Ruochen. He sniffed in the air, and soon smelled a hint of aura left in the air.

“Zhang Ruochen, you can’t escape!”

Pei Ji extended his Blood Wings to fly into the sky and chased after him.

Zhang Ruochen knew that Pei Ji would catch up to him.

After flying 50 kilometers or so, he returned to the earth. With a loud splash, he jumped into a large river in hopes of diluting his aura.

When he reached the bottom of the water, he entered the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel. He took a healing Pill and began to quickly run the Scripture of Emperor Ming's Emphyrean.

"Pei Ji is so strong! Only by breaking into the Final State of the Heaven Realm can I defeat him."

Zhang Ruochen treated his wound while he broke through the realm.

The Time and Space Spinel followed the water flow and rushed downstream.

HUAA!

Pei Ji closed his wings and fell from the sky. He stood by the river and watched it roll by. He frowned. "Zhang Ruochen jumped into the water, it's not easy to track him! Well then, I'll go to deal with Ao Xinyan. Zhang Ruochen has saved her life twice already. If I capture her, Zhang Ruochen will definitely show up."

Pei Ji left the river and went back the way he had come to track Blackie and Ao Xinyan.

Blackie and Ao Xinyan had long fled 500 kilometers away. They were recuperating in a tree hole.

Ao Xinyan slowly woke up. Just one move of her arm pulled her wound, and she felt a tearing pain in her chest and abdomen.

"Mmmm..."

She looked pale. Her muscles convulsed. She ran her Genuine Qi to cure the wound, but found that half of her Meridians were broken. She could not even finish a systemic circulation pathway.

She was almost a waste.

"How... could... could this happen..."

There was nothing but fear in her heart. It was as if her heaven had collapsed. She fell into despair.

Glittering tears flowed from her eyes. She began to cry bitterly.

For a warrior, especially a genius, becoming a waste was more anguishing than being killed.

At this moment, she heard a familiar voice, "Three ribs broken, a lung lobe punctured, the heart was wounded, and 17 Meridians were broken. Oh! You can survive after being severely injured like this, the half-dragon body is so amazing."

Ao Xinyan opened her eyes and the big face of a cat came into view.

Her blouse had been unfastened by the fat cat. Her clothes, divided on both sides, were covered with blood.

Blackie was looking at her wounds with its big round eyes. It seemed to be studying something.

Chapter 482: Break through the Realm

"Fat cat, what... what are you doing?"

Ao Xinyan asked coldly, gritting her teeth.

Blackie refined a blue-green Spiritual Dose into a thumb-sized liquid and smeared it on the wounds. It smiled. "I'm helping you heal. If I don't use the Millennial Qingpu Grass that I found in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit on you, you won't survive at all."

"Why don't you let me die?" Ao Xinyan asked.

Blackie suddenly felt unhappy. "I have always eaten people. I rarely save people, because I'm afraid to meet people like you. I have enough mercy upon you to save your life and you tell me that you want to die?"

A desperate look flashed in Ao Xinyan's eyes. She said, "My Body of Martial Arts has been broken. Even if my wounds are healed, I have become a waste. What does it mean to live?"

"Who told you that you would become a waste?" Blackie rolled its eyes.

After hearing this, Ao Xinyan, like a drowning victim grasping at a life-saving straw, found hope again. "Can you help me overcome my injuries?"

"Of course. Just look how powerful I am. However, I need to borrow Zhang Ruochen's Dragon Pearl to support your half-dragon body. Maybe a real dragon could be fostered by this way." Blackie laughed.

TAP! TAP!

Outside the tree hole, there was a light sound of footsteps.

A woman's voice suddenly came from the distance.

"A cat that cannot only arrange an array, but also refine medicine to cure wounds. You are so amazing. How about you follow me in the future?"

"Is someone catching up so quickly?"

Blackie shook its head, feeling unlucky. It wrapped up Ao Xinyan's robes and carefully stepped out of the tree hole.

There was a faint fragrance in the air.

Not far away, a young woman in a sheer red dress was sitting on a very thin tree branch, as if she was weightless. Drooping her long and slender legs, she watched Blackie walk out from the hole.

The woman was the Red Wish Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall.

Blackie glanced at her. "Little girl, how did you find us?"

"Little girl?"

Her eyebrows wrinkled. She smiled. "A little kitten dares to call me girl. You really are unique. I like you more and more!"

Blackie hummed coldly, "If you want to ****, look for Zhang Ruochen. I'm not interested in you."

“Zhang Ruochen and Pei Ji are still fighting for life and death. Masters from the Black Market Excellence Hall are already on their way. Once both of them suffer great loss, it will be time for us to clean them up.” The Red Wish Emissary laughed.

In fact, masters from the Black Market Excellence Hall had been hiding in the shadows and watching the battle from afar. They had been watching the masters from the three powerful Saint families attack Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xinyan the whole time.

As Zhang Ruochen and Pei Ji fought, the Orange Star Emissary led 18 Glazed Knights to follow them. They intended to attack the two men when they could no longer fight back.

As for the Red Wish Emissary, she had been following Blackie and Ao Xinyan.

The Red Wish Emissary smile charmingly. “Little kitten, tell me why Zhang Ruochen has come to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. I have a Pill of Beasts. If your answer satisfies me, I will give it to you.”

She took out a grain-size Pill with beast texture from the jade belt on her waist. She held it between her two fingers.

The Pill of Beasts, a sixth-level Pill, could help savage beasts improve their physical quality. Beasts that took it even had an opportunity to upgrade. A Pill of Beasts could be regarded as a very precious treasure.

The strong scent of the pill could be smelled from more than 33 meters away.

Blackie did not look at the Pill at all. Lazily it said, “Zhang Ruochen must have something important to do in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.”

“What kind of important thing?”

The Red Wish Emissary’s eyes glistened.

“You think I would tell you?” Blackie rolled its eyes.

“Hmm!”

The Red Wish Emissary turned up the corner of her mouth and smiled. She reached out a slender hand. Her five slender fingers began to quickly transform into countless hand shadows.

With a swoosh, wisps of light pink silk flew out from her fingertips.

The wisps of silk wafted through the air. They drifted through forests and wove into a net 33 meters away. It was almost invisible and could be seen only by one who was looking for it.

Blackie rolled its eyes again and said, “Little girl, your sorcery is useless in front of Zhang Ruochen. Are you sure you want to use it against me?”

SWISH!

Blackie’s eyes grew cold. It took back its tail and transformed into a swift black shadow that swept out. It arrived in front of the Red Wish Emissary.

It stretched out a sharp claw wrapped in lightning and caught her neck.

PFFT!

Blackie's claw rubbed against the air, leaving three claw prints of lightning a meter long.

The Red Wish Emissary was shocked. She immediately cast a movement. She leaped from the branch, turned into a red shadow and fell to the ground a few meters away.

With a sharp cry, Blackie's claw grabbed a red yarn from the Red Wish Emissary's dress. The strong power of electricity tore the red silk apart, turning it into black smoke and dust.

The Red Wish Emissary stood on the ground still covered with a layer of red yarn. Her lithe and graceful body was still unwounded. She said coldly, "Awesome, a cat can block my sorcery."

The Red Wish Emissary flicked her sleeves. Her feet were off the ground. She flew up and rushed towards the tree hole.

"Oh no! She wants to attack the half-dragon body." Blackie quickly chased after her.

Ao Xinyan's half-dragon body was quite rare, and Blackie had been pondering about making her turn into a Genuine Dragon Body. Naturally it could not let the Red Wish Emissary kill her.

Holding Ao Xinyan, the Red Wish Emissary rushed out of the tree hole and quickly flew into the distance, leaving her fragrance in the wind.

"Little girl, what on earth are you doing?"

Blackie angrily chased behind her.

The Red Wish Emissary smiled and said, "Zhang Ruochen has saved her twice. I want to see if he will come to save her three times."

Blackie and the Red Wish Emissary both turned into shadows. Like two ghosts, they flashed through the jungle.

In the distance, Pei Ji was standing on the edge of a cliff. He watched Blackie chasing after the Red Wish Emissary 50 kilometers away with his two blood-red eyes. "The Red Wish Emissary has taken Ao Xinyan. Well, when the people of the Black Market Excellence Hall draw Zhang Ruochen out and they fight like cats, I'll come out and kill them. It will be easy."

Pei Ji knew that with his strength, he could beat Zhang Ruochen, but not kill him.

Therefore, he was holding the same view as the people from the Black Market Excellence Hall. Let them deal with Zhang Ruochen, he would stand in the shadows and wait until both sides were worn out.

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Six days had passed in the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel.

Zhang Ruochen was sitting cross-legged in the center, completely wrapped in Blue Genuine Qi. The Qi became more and more dense. It seemed to change into a liquid state and then back into a solid state.

At first glance, Zhang Ruochen was like a round frozen crystal, his body slowly rotating.

He took a deep breath, and a loud sound came out from his body, as if he had broken through a bottleneck. The surrounding Genuine Qi immediately surged into his body.

CLAP!

At the bottom of the river, a breach appeared on the surface of the Time and Space Spinel.

More and more breaches appeared. Like a web, they continued to extend.

With a thud, the Time and Space Spinel burst open, turning into light spots. Like a shooting star, it flew out in all directions.

The light spots gathered together and flew into the center of Zhang Ruochen's forehead.

He stood at the bottom of the river and the power of the Space Domain naturally emanated. It held the enormous water pressure and pushed the river open, forming a 33 meter wide sphere.

"The energy contained in the Time and Space Spinel has finally been completely used up and disappeared. However, my understanding of the space seems to have improved since I absorbed the remainder of the Time and Space Power."

Since he came here, Zhang Ruochen had carried the Time and Space Spinel with him. It was precisely because of this treasure that he could catch up with the superior geniuses and reach his present realm in just a few years.

Now, the energy of the Time and Space Spinel was used up and it had disappeared.

Although Zhang Ruochen was emotional, he was not upset or fearful.

The Time and Space Spinel, after all, was only a treasure to aid in practice. The essence of practice was to cultivate a warrior's own strength. To attend to trifles and neglect the essentials was not a good thing.

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes. He began to carefully feel the power of the space that he had realized and absorbed it.

He opened his eyes and reached out a finger. "Space Collapse."

BOOM!

More than 66 meters away, space shook violently and then quickly collapsed. The entire world seemed to be broken. The sky was shaking, and the Spiritual Qi became disordered.

SWOOSH!

The river was nearly 165 meters wide.

It was deep, and the current was rushing.

A giant vortex appeared in the center of the river. Rushing water was turbulently surging into the center of the vortex.

After a moment, all the water was completely swallowed into the collapsed space, exposing the dry bottom of the river and forming a shocking picture of the broken flow.

Zhang Ruochen exerted Space Moving. With his legs only slightly moving, he crossed the distance of 33 meters. A moment later he was on the bank of the river.

The collapsed space soon regained its calm.

RUMBLE!

The river upstream, like a huge wave, rushed in causing the river to return to its original form.

“How wonderful the Space Collapse is. If I use this, no matter how fast Pei Ji is, he will not be able to escape.”

The Space Collapse was the real trump card. Its power was much stronger than the Space Crack.

As Zhang Ruochen’s cultivation improved, the power of this move would be even more horrible.

Chapter 483: Encounter

Zhang Ruochen practiced for six days in the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel. His cultivation had reached the Final State of the Heaven Realm, which greatly increased his strength.

With his current strength, defeating Pei Ji without the use of space power was no longer a difficult task.

“I’ll go find Blackie and Ao Xinyan now.”

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and sensed thoroughly.

The Yin Yang Wooden Graph had a special relationship with Blackie. At a certain proximity, he could find Blackie using the sense of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph.

Zhang Ruochen spotted Blackie’s exact location in the nick of time and rushed in that direction.

Zhang Ruochen practiced for six days in the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel, which was equal to two days in the external world.

Two days ago, Red Wish Emissary took Ao Xinyan to join with Orange Star Emissary.

Blackie was chasing closely behind Red Wish Emissary. However, he was ambushed by Orange Star Emissary and 18 Glazed Knights. After a fierce battle, Blackie was defeated.

“I am supposed to be an extraordinary being, a worthy opponent that should be unstoppable. I can’t believe that I was suppressed by these mortals. How shameful!”

Blackie let out a long sigh.

“Phhf!”

The sound of chains colliding rang out.

Blackie was bound by a red iron chain from its four legs to its head. Escaping was impossible.

The iron chain had a dragon's pattern and phoenix seal carved into it, around which flowed beams of lightning.

That was the Dragon Lock Chain, a Holy Weapon that was extremely famous.

Legend had it that there was a saint in the Black Market who possessed a flying dragon. The Dragon Lock Chain was supposedly used to shackle the dragon. However, after the dragon died due to old age, the Dragon Lock Chain was left behind.

Then, Orange Star Emissary's master entrusted the Dragon Lock Chain to her, which caused Orange Star Emissary to obtain the strongest soldiers.

"Cut the crap. Lead me to Zhang Ruochen now!"

Orange Star Emissary moved her hand and infused Genuine Qi into the Dragon Lock Chain.

Suddenly, the Dragon Lock Chain emitted a glaring blot of lightning, which let out a cracking sound and focused its attack on Blackie.

Blackie was in such dire pain that he let out a weird scream. Its fur stood up, as did its tail. Deep in its heart, it was thinking, *"Little brat, you'll soon discover what the impact of the Dragon Lock Chain is yourself."*

Of course, he did not dare to say that out loud.

Blackie begged, "Oh madam, what's the rush? We are arriving very soon! It's right up ahead, we're getting close."

After an hour, Blackie led the people of the Black Market Excellence Hall to the outside of Blackwood Field.

Many big black trees could be seen, which made it into an ancient bushy jungle. Every huge tree was entangled by vines. There was algae growing on the roots, while the ground was covered with thick leaves.

Orange Star Emissary had looked at the map of the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit beforehand. Therefore, she knew where the place was.

Blackwood Field.

"What a cunning cat. How dare you to lead us into the forbidden area, Blackwood Field? You must be eager to die."

Her expression became somber. She quickly retrieved her Dragon Lock Chain and dragged Blackie along.

Blackie's claws were scratching the ground and, locked up by the Dragon Lock Chain, it was impossible for it to fight Orange Star Emissary.

"Whoosh!"

On the ground, there remained four long scratch marks but, in the end, Blackie was still dragged away by Orange Star Emissary.

Orange Star Emissary circulated her Genuine Qi to her palm. She was ready to give a final blow on Blackie's head.

"Wait!"

Red Wish Emissary walked from behind. She smiled and said, "Tell the truth quickly, or else this lady will kill you, which is not necessary."

Blackie gazed at her and said, "With my identity, there is no need for me to lie to a bunch of mortals. What I said was the truth. Zhang Ruochen really did come to the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit. He is deep inside Blackwood Field."

"Cut the crap. You led us to a dead end. Do you think that we're stupid?"

Orange Star Emissary eyes flashed an Icing Air. She circulated Genuine Qi to her hands once again. The Icing Air circulated and flowed around her palms.

"Stupid humans. I had practiced into an immortal body. Your little handprint won't do me any harm. Even every kind of horrible tragedy won't be sufficient enough to kill me. Your palm will only be a tickle to me," said Blackie.

Looking at Blackie's proud face, even Red Wish Emissary thought that it was worthy of being punished. She did not stop Orange Star Emissary any longer.

"Pow!"

Orange Star Emissary landed a palm on Blackie's head.

Blackie screamed and fell to the ground, leaving a deep pit. Its four legs were stretched out and it did not move anymore.

"Dead?"

Red Wish Emissary walked toward Blackie and put a finger on Blackie's neck. She found that the blood in Blackie's body had stopped flowing, losing any aura of life.

To be honest, Red Wish Emissary liked the lovable cat quite a lot. Therefore, she sighed when she saw it die on the spot.

However, Orange Star Emissary had only treated Blackie like a savage beast and killed it without any hesitation. She said with a cold expression, "This cat was powerful. It not only possessed high intelligence, but was also equipped with extraordinary strength. If the Glazed Knights had not invoked the Nine Stars Formation Flag, controlling it would have been pretty impossible. If we had let it live and fully develop, it would have boosted Zhang Ruochen a lot. So killing it seemed to be the right thing to do."

Red Wish Emissary said, "But now that we have killed it, who is going to lead us to Zhang Ruochen?"

"Since Ao Xinyan is in our hands, Zhang Ruochen will surely appear soon," Orange Star Emissary replied.

Orange Star Emissary glanced toward Blackie's dead body. She then flicked her arms and a sound could be heard from the dead body. The Dragon Lock Chain, which had been tangled around Blackie, was retracted into Orange Star Emissary's sleeves, becoming a bracelet.

Suddenly, Orange Star Emissary heard some weird sound in her ears.

She circulated her Genuine Qi into her eyes and looked farther away.

Orange Star Emissary smirked and said, "Zhang Ruochen is almost here. Receive your orders, Glazed Knights, prepare the Nine Stars Formation Flag at any time and launch a timed attack at Zhang Ruochen."

The 18 Glazed Knights, which were riding on savage beasts, stood in a line and separated themselves into two teams. Each team consisted of nine people who stood behind Orange Star Emissary and Red Star Emissary, respectively.

They wore Glazed Bone Armor and were armed with Dragon Bone Spears while holding a flag, imposing a ruthless manner and surely meaning business.

After a while, Zhang Ruochen came over and stopped in front of Orange Star Emissary and Red Star Emissary.

Red Wish Emissary's hand buckled around Ao Xinyan's neck, and she said, "Finally you've arrived, Zhang Ruochen. We waited for you for a long time. If you obey the Black Market's order, we shall let your lover go."

Zhang Ruochen gazed at Red Wish Emissary and said, "Who told you that she is my lover?"

Red Wish Emissary smiled and answered, "All men are the same, they love pretty girls. She can be regarded as the nation's finest girl and, of course, this is not the first time that you're on a rescue mission because of her. Who else would believe that you haven't fallen for her?"

Ao Xinyan felt slightly shy after she heard this and could be seen blushing.

Zhang Ruochen replied, "So, have I fallen for you too since you are also one of the nation's finest girls?"

Red Wish Emissary showed her white teeth and said in an arousing manner, "If you like me, I'll do what you tell me to do."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and his eyes became fierce. He said, "Release Ao Xinyan, Red Wish Emissary, and I will grant you your life. Do not force me to murder you."

Orange Star Emissary said boldly, "What an arrogant peasant you are, Zhang Ruochen. So, you think that since you are crowned the king of the young generation, you will really be invincible? I have murdered your war pet, just as you will be murdered now. There is only one option for you today, and that is to pledge your loyalty to the Black Market and become our ally."

"War pet? Blackie?" Zhang Ruochen asked in confusion.

Just as Orange Star Emissary made a sneer, she suddenly felt a chilling sensation on her neck.

A cold claw was stealthily placed on her neck.

Orange Star Emissary panicked. Just as she intended to turn around, she could feel a sharp pain on her neck once she moved.

Blackie's claw had cut Orange Star Emissary's skin on her neck and drops of blood were now visible.

"Don't move. Otherwise, once my claw drops down, you can say goodbye to your brain," Blackie said boldly.

Orange Star Emissary was frightened and her body was shaking.

She was shaking because the war pet, which had been dead, had suddenly been reincarnated.

She was frightened because this was the first time for her to feel that death was so close to her. There was no doubt that she would be dead once she moved her body.

At the same, Red Wish Emissary saw Blackie, who was behind Orange Star Emissary, and her eyes brightened.

"Impossible! The cat did not die."

"Leave master Orange Star Emissary alone, you beast."

A Glazed Knight rushed forward. He circulated his full body power and pierced out with his Dragon Bone Spear, striking toward the center of Blackie's back.

Zhang Ruochen waved his arm and the Abyss Ancient Sword shot out forward like a javelin. It became a beam and pierced through the Glazed Knight's chest from his back.

The Glazed Knight shivered and blood continuously spewed out from his mouth.

He moved his head down with great difficulty and looked at his chest.

A bloody hole as big as a bowl could be seen there.

"How... how... could it be..."

The Glazed Knight let out a dry cough and then fell from the savage beast's back.

Even Red Wish Emissary and Orange Star Emissary were stunned. The Glazed Armor was made from the bones of a monk in the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. The armor was extremely tough, so how could it not withstand Zhang Ruochen's attack?

They did not know that the Abyss Ancient Sword was made up of Natural Divine Iron and it was also a Holy Weapon, which made its sharpness out of this world. Cutting a layer of the Glazed Bone Armor with that sword was not really difficult.

"Whoosh!"

The Abyss Ancient Sword flew around in the air and returned to Zhang Ruochen once again.

There was still blood on the sword.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Choose now, to live or to die."

Red Wish Emissary smiled and said, "Who else besides Zhang Ruochen is capable of doing this. Let's say that I let Ao Xinyan go and you ask the cat to release Orange Star Emissary, so we are no longer enemies from today and move on our own paths. Deal?"

Zhang Ruochen moved at lightning speed, appearing beside Red Wish Emissary silently. He reached out two fingers to hold onto the arm of Red Wish Emissary and pointed at her meridians and said, "Speaking of conditions, you don't have the right to do that."

Red Wish Emissary was astonished. She was barely able to react and Zhang Ruochen was already in front of her holding her arm.

"How could Zhang Ruochen have become so powerful?"

At the moment, her wrist was locked tightly by Zhang Ruochen's two fingers. A strong power was emitted from Zhang Ruochen's fingers, causing numbness to extend through her arm.

Red Wish Emissary was initially holding Ao Xinyan's hand. However, Zhang Ruochen was now controlling her arm. He moved her hands aside and she then lost control of Ao Xinyan.

The current Zhang Ruochen was no longer somebody that she could go against anymore. Obviously, Zhang Ruochen had broken through to another realm.

...

Chapter 484: Cooperation

Ao Xinyan was released from Red Wish Emissary's control. She stepped back two steps and stood behind Zhang Ruochen.

After two days of rest, Ao Xinyan's injuries had recovered. However, half of the meridians in her body had snapped. Her five internal organs and six hollow organs suffered serious injuries.

Therefore, Ao Xinyan still looked ill. Her Genuine Qi was unable to circulate, which gave her a lack of energy and made her steps light. If it had not been for Zhang Ruochen's Dragon Pearl inside of him that assisted with her recovery, she might not have been able to survive up to this point.

The shocked emotion on Red Wish Emissary's face was slowly wiped away and replaced with a charming smile.

"Swoosh!"

A golden beam layer suddenly emitted from her glabella and swept across her neck into her arm.

Red Wish Emissary twisted her wrist slightly. Like a spiritual snake, she slipped out of Zhang Ruochen's fingers.

"Shuah!"

As her body flashed, Red Wish Emissary was divided into eight phantoms and rapidly ran away in the distance.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised. He used his Spiritual Power to distinguish the true body of Red Wish Emissary from the eight humanly shadows. He took a step forward and quickly chased after her.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen caught up to and was on the left side of Red Wish Emissary. He regulated his Genuine Qi to flow into his arms and struck out one palm, attacking toward Red Wish Emissary's left shoulder.

"Pow!"

Zhang Ruochen's palm power transmitted and struck Red Wish Emissary's body.

Despite that, Zhang Ruochen did not feel any physical presence. So, he bent his fingers and clawed forward, realizing that he had managed to only grab her thin red yarn.

The red yarn let out a charming scent.

Red Wish Emissary had already fled about 33 meters away and she was still wearing the same old red yarn, as if the clothes torn by Zhang Ruochen were not hers.

After reaching behind the nine Glazed Knights, she let out a long breath and stopped.

Her fair-skinned forehead was all sweaty and, of course, she still had lingering fear.

Red Wish Emissary now realized that Zhang Ruochen was indeed a force to be reckoned with.

He was completely different from the other God's favored sons. Although those God's favored sons were able to defeat her, most of them would hesitate to kill her.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not show any mercy toward her. If a palm landed on her, even if she managed to escape death, she would suffer some serious injuries.

Zhang Ruochen grabbed the long red yarn and sniffed it. He asked, "Are you wearing a Golden Silkworm unbreakable jacket?"

Red Wish Emissary smiled forcefully and answered, "That's correct. What I am wearing now is a red unbreakable jacket. Zhang Ruochen, you might want to come forward and count for yourself how many layers I am actually wearing."

Golden Silkworm was also another savage beast.

The silk of a Golden Silkworm was known as the finest thread in the world. It could be knitted into the lightest and the thinnest clothes. Besides, the unbreakable jacket had some untold power and its defensive power was astonishing.

The legendary martial technique of bodily movement, the Peeling Skin of Golden Silkworm, required a warrior to wear this unbreakable jacket in order to practice it successfully.

Red Wish Emissary had just cast the Peeling Skin of Golden Silkworm, which allowed her to escape from Zhang Ruochen.

"In that case, let me count them."

Zhang Ruochen's pinky finger pointed out, causing the Genuine Qi to turn into Sword Wave.

The Sword Wave with a beaming sound flew forward from his fingertips.

The nine Glazed Knights had already erected the Nine Star Formation Flag and were formed into a nine-pointed star array. Each flag was like a bright star with dazzling lights shining out.

Moving at light speed, Red Wish Emissary stood at the center of the array.

At the same time, she released her Martial Soul, which floated above her head. She began to circulate the array's Genuine Qi.

Suddenly, the Genuine Qi gathered around her and increasingly centered on her body.

The Martial Soul of Red Wish Emissary was already very powerful, which was comparable with the strength of the monk in the Fourth Change of the Fish Dragon Realm. With the blessings of the Nine Star Array, the aura from her body rose gradually. The earth's Spiritual Qi could be seen moving around every space.

Then, she struck out her palm and the palm power was unleashed, turning into a three-meter-long handprint, which dissolved Zhang Ruochen's Sword Wave.

With the help of invisible powers, Red Wish Emissary lifted off the ground. She stood in mid-air and said, "The Nine Star Array can gather the power of all the nine Glazed Knights into me. No matter how strong you are, it is impossible for you to hurt me."

Those nine people were selected as Glazed Knights due to the fact that they were the top masters in the Completion of the Heaven Realm. The gathering power made them look even more terrifying.

The eruption of Red Wish Emissary's power was far superior to Zhang Ruochen's full force of power.

If Zhang Ruochen used the Space Collapse, he could break the array and, hence, kill Red Wish Emissary and the nine Glazed Knights.

However, Zhang Ruochen was aware of a strong familiar aura nearby in the shadows.

There had to be a master hiding somewhere.

If he dealt with Red Wish Emissary and the nine Glazed Knights with full force, then that master who was hiding would ambush him.

And if that happened, it would be the case of two birds with one stone for the hiding master.

Zhang Ruochen looked in the direction of Blackie. At that moment, the eight other Glazed Knights had surrounded Blackie and Orange Star Emissary in the center.

Even though they were surrounding them, they were not able to act recklessly because Orange Star Emissary was in the hands of Blackie.

"The people who are hiding, I suppose they are masters who were sent by Pei Ji and the Three Great Saints Powerful Family. For me, the biggest threat is Pei Ji, so I must eliminate him first." Zhang Ruochen was in deep thought.

Just as Zhang Ruochen had made up his mind, the voice of Red Wish Emissary was whispered into his ear. "Zhang Ruochen, you should be aware that there is a group of masters hiding behind the bushes. We will lose our advantage if we keep on fighting."

Zhang Ruochen looked at Red Wish Emissary. He realized that her lips did not even move a little. Apparently, she was using some occult art to whisper her voice into his ears.

Red Wish Emissary continued, "Actually, there is no need for us to be enemies, we can even be allies. How about you leave me alone and Orange Star Emissary is all yours?"

There was also a competitive relationship between the Seven Kills Emissaries.

Therefore, if Orange Star Emissary died at the hands of Zhang Ruochen, it would be beneficial for Red Wish Emissary.

Zhang Ruochen squinted his eyes and nodded lightly as he agreed to cooperate with Red Wish Emissary.

Red Wish Emissary was exhilarated when he saw Zhang Ruochen nod. She then ordered everyone. "Zhang Ruochen is too strong. We shall retreat first."

The nine Glazed Knights began to move at a fast pace. The Nine Star Array kept spinning, taking Red Wish Emissary away in a systematic fashion.

Orange Star Emissary was shocked and her face became pale. She asked, "Red Wish Emissary, do you want to leave me behind?"

Red Wish Emissary replied, "Zhang Ruochen's cultivation has improved too much. To stop him with a Nine Star Array is somewhat impossible. If we are to fight him forcefully, we will both fall into a vicious loop. Since that's the case, allow me to leave first. Upon returning, I will surely lead a few masters to save you."

Red Wish Emissary and the nine Glazed Knights disappeared briefly.

Orange Star Emissary knew that Red Wish Emissary was speaking the truth. Although she was angry, she could not fully blame her.

If she had not acted recklessly, she would not now be controlled by Zhang Ruochen's savage beast war pet and be unable to unleash her power. With the power of two Nine Star Arrays, suppressing Zhang Ruochen would be possible no matter how strong he was.

After Red Wish Emissary had left, Zhang Ruochen walked toward Orange Star Emissary and said, "Orange Star Emissary, this is the second time that you have fallen into my hands. There was somebody to save you last time, so I let you live. This time, death is your only option."

Orange Star said seethingly, "Zhang Ruochen, how about you order the savage beast to release me and we both fight like real men."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, "I am here in this Primitive World of the Wood Spirit because I have some important errands. There is no more time that I should waste on you. Blackie, just kill him, we must move now."

Zhang Ruochen agreed to let Red Wish Emissary go because he was forced to do so, and partly because of Red Wish Emissary's high ambition.

Red Wish Emissary wanted to become the Black Market Excellence Hall's First Class young master.

Due to that fact, Zhang Ruochen could begin a cooperation with her and against Di Yi.

However, Orange Star Emissary was different. She was loyal to Di Yi's orders and intended to kill Zhang Ruochen at all costs. If he let her live, she would still be Di Yi's number one assistant.

Therefore, Zhang Ruochen could only let Red Wish Emissary go, but not Orange Star Emissary.

Chapter 485: A Sword in Hand, Defeating All the Powers

"Whoever dares to kill Her Excellency will certainly pay a heavy price."

A tall, Glazed Knight jumped down from the top of the savage beast's head. He gained his power and suddenly pierced the Dragon Bone Spear towards Zhang Ruochen's chest.

With the support of the Glazed Bone Armor, the Glazed Knight released the power of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen moved slightly to the side. He grabbed the Dragon Bone Spear and quickly struck out a palm and hit the Glazed Knight in the chest.

Bang! The Glazed Knight flew back.

Zhang Ruochen held the Dragon Bone Spear in his hand and played with it. He nodded his head. "I'm going to use this to improve the grade of my the Abyss Ancient Sword."

The Abyss Ancient Sword flew out. It refined the Dragon Bone Spear and quickly absorbed it.

Zhang Ruochen checked and found there was one more basic inscription on the blade. The total number of basic inscriptions had reached 211.

The power of the Abyss Ancient Sword had increased again.

The Glazed Knight stood up from the ground. He pressed on his painful chest, which felt like it was almost broken. He stared at the sword in Zhang Ruochen's hands with disbelief.

The sword could actually swallow the Dragon Bone Spear.

The Orange Star Emissary frowned. "You can't defeat Zhang Ruochen. Leave now; don't worry about me."

The Orange Star Emissary led a group of Glazed Knights. One of them had been killed by Zhang Ruochen, but there were still eight knights left.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Blackie. "What are you waiting for?"

Blackie licked its lips with its tongue. "You want to kill her like this? Isn't that too good for her? Her talent isn't bad; she would make a perfect pet for me."

The Orange Star Emissary clenched her teeth with anger.

A cat should dare to be so arrogant. She was an Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall! She would rather die than be a pet.

"It's sad to just think that the Orange Star Emissary has fallen to such a status."

Pei Ji appeared from the distance. Eleven warriors at the Completion of Heaven Realm followed behind him.

Pei Ji had not been planning to reveal himself until Zhang Ruochen and the black market had caused destruction on both sides. However, he had not anticipated that the Red Wish Emissary would leave with the Glazed Knights.

His plan had failed.

So now, he intended to do it himself.

Zhang Ruochen turned. "Pei Ji, finally you're here! I thought you would stay hiding."

"Hide? Why should I hide? You are merely an opponent I already defeated. If anyone should hide, it should be you," said Pei Ji.

The Orange Star Emissary suddenly felt optimistic. Perhaps, if Pei Ji could kill Zhang Ruochen, she might still have a chance to escape.

The Orange Star Emissary said, "Pei Ji, you can order the eight Glazed Knights all you want. If you can kill Zhang Ruochen, I will give you my Dragon Lock Chain."

"Give it to me?"

A look of disdain flashed on Pei Ji's face. He squinted his eyes and looked closely at the Orange Star Emissary. "If I kill Zhang Ruochen, you will be mine too."

The Orange Star Emissary was not angry at all. With a seductive look, she said softly, "If you can really kill Zhang Ruochen, I will be yours!"

It must be said that the Orange Star Emissary was indeed very beautiful. She was also an Iceberg Beauty. A seductive look from an Iceberg Beauty was indeed quite exciting for others.

Seeing the Orange Star Emissary deliberately seducing a man, even Pei Ji was a bit turned on. He felt like his whole body was burning.

Suppressing his sexual passion, Pei Ji's quickly ran his Genuine Qi to get into a fighting state. If he wanted the Orange Star Emissary, he had to kill Zhang Ruochen first.

Genuine Qi rushed into Pei Ji's five Golden Blood Rings activating the inscription in the rings. The bloody light emitting from the golden rings circulated his whole arm.

"POW!"

Pei Ji made a blow using his full power.

His arms moved very quickly. The powerful Genuine Qi surrounding his arm brought out a forceful explosion.

Even though Zhang Ruochen had broken through the Final State of the Heaven Realm, he did not underestimate Pei Ji.

He carefully observed every tiny change in Pei Ji's attack. Pei Ji's fist was three meters away from Zhang Ruochen.

"SWOOSH!"

Zhang Ruochen tightened his five fingers and seized the Abyss Ancient Sword. Moving later but arriving first, he brandished the sword and hit Pei Ji's fist.

"BANG! BANG!"

Pei Ji's five Golden Blood Rings all broke and split in half.

The broken rings flew toward the Abyss Ancient Sword, as if attracted by an invisible force, and collided with it. Like crashing into water, they sank and were instantly swallowed by sword.

After refining the Golden Blood Rings, the Abyss Ancient Sword had five more basic inscriptions.

Pei Ji fell backwards. The five fingers on his right hand had been cut off leaving five bloody stumps.

His entire arm was trembling. He clenched the teeth. "How... how could... even if you broke through the realm, you shouldn't be so much more powerful."

Pei Ji could not accept this. Even the Orange Star Emissary was greatly surprised.

Pei Ji was rated 41st on the Heaven Board. He was in the most powerful group in the Heaven Realm in the whole Kunlun's field. He had a limitless future.

Zhang Ruochen had used only one move and wounded Pei Ji heavily. Did that mean he had the power to enter the top 10 of the Heaven Board?

Pei Ji seized a warrior at the Completion of the Heaven Realm and bit through the arteries in his neck to suck his blood.

"Grumble, grumble!"

As Pei Ji drank the blood, the five fingers that had been cut off quickly grew back.

After three breaths, all the warrior's blood was gone. He turned into a wrinkly yellow-brown corpse.

Pei Ji discarded the corpse. He spread his arms and his body started to make a "paw-paw" sound.

He once again revealed the true body of the Immortal Vampires. His height increased one meter and a pair of huge blood wings grew on his back. He was frightening.

The 10 remaining warriors were terrified. They retreated back step by step, all the while watching the devil before them.

Pei Ji turned around, showing his blood-red eyes. He snapped, "Where are you going? Make the Combined Attack formation immediately and help me deal with Zhang Ruochen."

They did not dare disobey him. They each took out a Formation Jade to form the Combined Attack. They controlled the array and slowly moved toward Zhang Ruochen.

The eight Glazed Knights also held array flags and walked towards him from another direction.

The arrays were not simple. Both of them had the power to easily destroy a Master at the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head gently. He kicked his legs and jumped into the air. Using all of his Genuine Qi he chopped down with his sword.

"BOOM!"

The array made by ten warriors of the Completion of the Heaven Realm was instantly torn apart by the the Abyss Ancient Sword.

'WHOOSH!'

The Abyss Ancient Sword flew out and turned into a light shuttle. It circled the Completion of the Heaven Realm warriors, then returned once again into Zhang Ruochen's hands.

All ten warriors fell straight down.

In the other direction, the eight Glazed Knights pierced their Dragon Bone Spears out at the same time. From the center of the array, a beam of light flew out toward Zhang Ruochen who was in midair.

Zhang Ruochen demonstrated Space Moving. His body flashed and disappeared into the air.

The next moment, he appeared in the center of the array. He struck out eight handprints in a row, hitting all eight Glazed Knights. They flew back.

Zhang Ruochen smelled the strong scent of killing. It had to be Pei Ji's blood.

Pei Ji was standing on the side watching for a suitable opportunity to attack.

Pei Ji made his move just as the fourth Glazed Knight was hit and flew back.

When the eighth Glazed Knight was hit, Pei Ji's sword reached the top of Zhang Ruochen's head. After a number of calculations, Pei Ji was sure that Zhang Ruochen could not hide anywhere.

Chapter 486: Half-Saint Blood Pill

Pei Ji did not know that Zhang Ruochen had long ago activated his Space Domain.

In the Space Domain, his every movement was within his control.

It looked like the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword was about to come crashing down on his head. A sinister smile glimmered at the corner of Pei Ji's mouth. Everything was going to end!

However, in the next moment, his smile froze.

He did not know what happened. The entire space seemed to have become frozen.

His movements stopped completely.

Zhang Ruochen, however, was not affected and moved to the right. He struck out quickly with a palm and executed the sixth palm of the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm, Divine Dragon's Steal.

Streaks of lightning surged out from his palm forming a dragon shadow that struck Pei Ji in the chest.

PFFT!

Pei Ji's chest caved in slightly. He spat out a mouthful of fresh blood as he flew backward.

When masters fought, it was like this. Even the slightest mistake would immediately determine victory.

Normally, given Pei Ji's strength, even if he was not as good as Zhang Ruochen, he should still have been able to resist for hundreds of strikes. It was a pity that Zhang Ruochen had executed a Space Freezing halting his movement.

In that brief moment, Pei Ji's defeat was decided.

The Orange Star Emissary and the eight Glazed Knights did not know Zhang Ruochen had used the power of space either. They only saw Zhang Ruochen's strike send Pei Ji flying back, once again injuring Pei Ji heavily.

In front of Zhang Ruochen, the 41st master on the Heaven Board was just like a child. He was absolutely no match for him.

"It's impossible... impossible... how could he be so powerful..."

Pei Ji wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth feeling very dissatisfied. He placed one hand on the ground and used the power of recoil to stand once more.

It was not easy even for a top 10 master on the Heaven Board to defeat him. How was Zhang Ruochen able to?

Suddenly, his vision blurred, and a streak of sword radiance chopped towards his neck.

Pei Ji was shocked. All the hairs on his body stood on end. He quickly sent out the power of the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword and blocked it.

Zhang Ruochen had struck with all his strength; Pei Ji had blocked hastily. Immediately, the relative superiority was decided.

BOOM!

Pei Ji could only feel that everything in front of his eyes was sword Qi. A gigantic pressure pushed down forcing him to take a step back to dissolve it.

Zhang Ruochen's struck again and again. His clever sword movements followed one after the other forcing Pei Ji to react with confusion without any power to set up an attack.

Pei Ji's realm in sword technique was not high to start with, yet he insisted on fighting Zhang Ruochen with the sword. Of course, he was no match.

However, if he did not use the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword how could he block the Holy Weapon, the Abyss Ancient Sword?

He would probably have died even quicker.

"Now that he has broken through the realm, Zhang Ruochen is truly too terrifying. If I don't break into the Fish-dragon Realm I am not a match for him. It looks like I have to break into the realm today."

Pei Ji's intention changed, and a glimmer of viciousness flashed in his eyes.

CLANG!

The ear-piercing sound of swords clashed and an eye-catching sword radiance broke into the sky.

Pei Ji pressed against his sword with both hands. He held the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword horizontally and clashed it against the tip of the Abyss Ancient Sword. The Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword curved backwards into a sword-bow.

BOOM!

The sword-bow shot out and Pei Ji flew backwards at a very high speed. He landed more than 33 meters away.

Pei Ji found his footing. His shoulders were numb, so he quickly moved his Genuine Qi to heal the heavy injuries his shoulders had taken.

"Zhang Ruochen, I have to admit, you are indeed worthy of your title as the king of the younger generation. However, if you want to defeat me, that is impossible."

Pei Ji took out a red Pill the size of a pigeon egg and held it between two fingers, "This is a Half-Saint Blood Pill. I was going to wait until I had reached a bottle-neck to use it but for that Dragon Pearl of yours, it is worth it to take it now."

The Half-Saint Blood Pill was made using Half-Saint blood. Not only did it contain powerful Spiritual Blood it also had some of the Half-Saint's Saint Power. For Immortal Vampires, it was a supreme elixir.

Pei Ji was prepared to take the Half-Saint Blood Pill to break into the Fish-dragon Realm.

If he could reach the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, his strength was sure to increase considerably. He would soon be able to kill Zhang Ruochen and steal the Dragon Pearl.

"No, I cannot let him break into the Fish-dragon Realm."

Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate. He immediately executed Space Moving and appeared in front of Pei Ji. He struck out quickly with his sword towards his right hand, wanting to steal the pill.

Pei Ji immediately executed the Shadow of the Nine Star Step. He dissolved into a phantom and nine Shadows and quickly retreated.

He changed places nine times in a row. Thinking he had thrown Zhang Ruochen off, he prepared to take the Half-Saint Blood Pill.

PFFT!

A bloody sword pierced through the back of his neck and came out from his mouth.

“Uh...”

The Half-Saint Blood Pill was near Pei Ji’s mouth but in the end, he did not manage to take it. Pei Ji took one last look at the sword coming through his mouth and his entire body shivered.

Just a little bit more, a little bit more...

In his final struggle, Pei Ji condensed all the power in his body and frantically struck out behind him. He planned to take Zhang Ruochen to the grave with him.

BOOM!

Pei Ji’s palm power left a crater more than 10 meters wide in the ground behind him. The ground around the crater cracked and split.

However, Zhang Ruochen’s strike had been with a Sword Defending Technique and he had pierced Pei Ji’s neck through space. He was not actually standing behind Pei Ji. Pei Ji’s final strike before his death did not harm him at all.

Zhang Ruochen swung his sleeve and shook off the dust that surged his way.

SWOOSH!

He extended his hand and the Abyss Ancient Sword once again landed in his hand.

“I... am... not satisfied...”

Pei Ji watched as Zhang Ruochen walked closer and closer. His eyes bulged out and he wanted to strike again. Unfortunately, the power in his body had all been used up, even such a powerful life force as the Immortal Vampire could not continue at this point.

BOOM!

Pei Ji had only taken one step forward when his body swayed, and he fell to the ground.

Zhang Ruochen used his Spiritual Power to investigate. Once he confirmed that Pei Ji had truly died, only then did he bend down and remove the Half-Saint Blood Pill from his hand.

Zhang Ruochen examined the Half-Saint Blood Pill and found that on the surface of the Pill there were countless Pill inscriptions. Not only did it contain the blood of a Half-Saint, it also had a large amount of blood aura from normal warriors.

“This Pill is indeed the work of Immortal Vampires. It looks like they truly have returned!”

Zhang Ruochen had some knowledge of the Immortal Vampires. He knew that not only did they suck fresh blood from living people, they also turned fresh blood from living people into Spiritual Doses and made them into Blood Pills.

The blood of a Half-Saint was the main drug.

The other warriors' blood was supplementary.

They killed thousands upon thousands of people and gathered them into a blood lake.

The blood lake would be refined and become a cauldron of Blood Pills.

Each cauldron likely only contained a few Blood Pills, perhaps a dozen or so. Each one contained an unusually large amount of Spiritual Blood.

Zhang Ruochen put away the Half-Saint Blood Pill and searched Pei Ji's body again, but he did not find any other Blood Pills. He did find another three Genuine Martial Arms, one at the ninth level and two at the tenth level.

Zhang Ruochen put it all away to give to the Abyss Ancient Sword.

He also picked up the Holy Sword, the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword and headed back. He began to clean up the battlefield.

Since he had exposed the power of space, Zhang Ruochen could not leave anyone alive. He killed all eight Glazed Knights and stored the eight complete sets of undamaged colored glaze armor in his Spatial Ring.

Each set of colored glazed armor was worth an astronomical amount. If he did not sell them, and gave them to Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, and the others, it would help to greatly increase their power. They would have the power to protect themselves in the Saint Academy.

As for the eight Dragon Bone Spears, they were refined by the Abyss Ancient Sword, becoming eight lines of basic inscription.

Zhang Ruochen found Genuine Martial Arms on the bodies of the 11 warriors at the Completion of the Heaven Realm which the three Great Saint families had sent out. These were also all given to the Abyss Ancient Sword to refine.

After absorbing all of the Genuine Martial Arms, dozens more basic inscriptions appeared on the Abyss Ancient Sword. The total had reached 241.

Not only that, the sword edge had become sharper and the weight of the blade had also increased greatly.

Having done all this, only then did Zhang Ruochen begin to walk in the direction of Blackie and the Orange Star Emissary.

The Orange Star Emissary had seen Zhang Ruochen kill Pei Ji. Her brows furrowed tightly and she let out a long sigh.

How could Zhang Ruochen have become so strong?

It was likely that only the first ranked warrior on the Heaven Board, the Yellow God Emissary, had full confidence in being able to defeat him.

However, the Yellow God Emissary was in the Primitive World of Xuan Wu breaking into the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm and it was impossible for him to come to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

So it seemed that her wish to escape had become an extravagant hope.

She just wondered, how would Zhang Ruochen punish her?

Chapter 487: The Dragon Pearl's Treatment

Zhang Ruochen stared deeply at the Orange Star Emissary. He frowned and said, "Don't you want to kill her?"

"This lady is an Innate Lunar Body," Blackie replied. "She is able use the essence of the moon to improve cultivation and buff up her physical quality. Her physical quality has the potential to surpass the Saints with the amount of moon quintessence she has absorbed. Her hidden potential is limitless. Killing her would be a total waste."

Blackie set Orange Star Emissary free and restored her to free movement. However, it used a secret spell to seal her Meridians.

The Orange Star Emissary could not circulate her Genuine Qi. Aside from her larger and stronger physical quality, she was no different from ordinary humans.

Even if she wanted to escape, it would be to no avail.

Zhang Ruochen had an unpleasant feeling towards the Orange Star Emissary. "Her potential is indeed very respectful, but she is not on the same track as us. Leaving her with us will only bring us harm."

Zhang Ruochen walked towards the Orange Star Emissary and grabbed her wrist.

"What are you going to do to me, Zhang Ruochen?"

She gritted her white teeth when she spoke.

She struggled and tried to resist. However, without being able to run her Genuine Qi, it was quite impossible for her to fight with Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen took a bracelet from her wrist and released her hand.

"This is the Dragon Lock Chain!"

Suddenly the bracelet emitted red beams and flew out of his hand. It ascended in the middle of thin air and let out a crashing sound. Soon, it grew to a 333-meter long pieces of iron that resembled a dragon. It was as thick as a pail.

The Dragon Lock Chain possessed Vessel Spirit. Moreover, the Vessel Spirit had already acknowledged the Orange Star Emissary as its master.

Under the control of Vessel Spirit, the Dragon Lock Chain began to attack. It moved with extreme speed, like a thick iron whip was attacking Zhang Ruochen.

“No mistake, this is a Holy Weapon indeed. Even its Vessel Spirit possesses such gargantuan power.”

Zhang Ruochen was swayed by his sight. He flew up, let out both hands and grabbed the Dragon Lock Chain.

His palms began to ignite and started to refine the Dragon Lock Chain.

Although the Dragon Lock Chain and the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword were both Hundred Inscription Weapons, the Dragon Lock Chain had been around for more than ten thousand years.

The Dragon Lock Chain’s Vessel Spirit had very strong spirituality. The Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword could not match it.

The only way to control the Dragon Lock Chain was to worship it.

The Dragon Lock Chain was like a tame wild horse under the refining process. It slowly gained calmness and turned into a red bracelet, strapping around Zhang Ruochen’s wrist.

The Orange Star Emissary clenched her teeth. “Zhang Ruochen, you are bold enough to snatch my Dragon Lock Chain. If my Master finds out, he will surely end your life.”

Zhang Ruochen did not even listen to her. He walked towards Ao Xinyan, took out the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword, and returned it to her.

Ao Xinyan retrieved her sword with both her hands. Her head faced downwards. She said gently, “Thank you, Group Leader.”

Without any apparent reason, Ao Xinyan dared not look Zhang Ruochen in the eyes. To thwart any possible eye contact with him, she could only look down.

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Are you seriously injured? Why are you not recovering yet? Did you take any regeneration Pills?”

Ao Xinyan shook her head. She felt the sadness coming from deep within. She sobbed and said, “Pei Ji destroyed almost half of my Meridians. Even the five internal organs and six hollow organs are badly damaged. I’m afraid recovering is not possible anymore.”

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He pressed onto Ao Xinyan’s wrist and exuded Genuine Qi into her body.

The Genuine Qi circulated within her body and returned, flowing back into his hand.

Zhang Ruochen retrieved his hand. “Such dreadful injuries; you are almost half handicapped. I am afraid that for you to fully recover and rejoin the Meridians, we might need the help of a Saint and Alchemist together to heal you. But we are currently still in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, we won’t be back any time soon. By the time when we get back, your Meridians might already be hard.”

Ao Xinyan’s inner injury was quite dreadful. She could not use her Genuine Qi for rehabilitation, hence her injury would worsen even faster. The fact that she could still hang on was already a miracle.

Once the injury prolonged, the Meridians would surely harden. Even if the victim recovered, their Martial Arts Journey would be hampered. As for a top genius in Martial Arts, it meant that their road to the Holy Road was already bleak.

If there was no hope, was there any reason to continue living?

Blackie came forward and said, "Zhang Ruochen, you are the only one that can save her now."

"What do you mean?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blackie answered, "She possesses a half-dragon body, so her Meridians are made up of the human's and the Dragon tribe's. If she can absorb a sufficient amount of Qi of Saint Dragon, not only will she fully recover, she might transform into a Genuine Dragon Body."

Zhang Ruochen contemplated and asked, "Are you referring to the Golden Dragon predecessor's Dragon Pearl? We can save her by using the Dragon Pearl?"

Blackie nodded.

Zhang Ruochen walked towards Ao Xinyan. He pressed his palm on her back and starting to circulate the Dragon Pearl's Qi of Saint Dragon.

The golden Dragon Pearl began to spin quickly in his heart.

The gold dragon Qi released through his Meridians and flowed quickly towards his palm, then surged into Ao Xinyan's body.

Ao Xinyan let out a cry. She coughed blood and her injuries grew worse.

Zhang Ruochen immediately retrieved his palm. He helped her up and said, "It's impossible. Her Meridians are broken to bits, she cannot withstand the power surge of dragon Qi. Forcefully injecting the dragon Qi into her body will only worsen her injury."

Blackie said, "There are only two possibly solutions. The first is to let her swallow the whole Dragon Pearl in order for her body to absorb Dragon Pearl's dragon Qi. She will then return the Dragon Pearl to you after she recovers."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. "The Dragon Pearl is in my heart. I can't release it until my cultivation reaches the Fish-dragon Realm. You would have to slice through my heart to retrieve it."

"Then what's left is the second method, but this might be slightly troublesome."

Blackie added, "Since you both have human Qi and dragon Qi, if the both of you can breathe in and out together and form a cycle, the dragon Qi will then transfer into her body."

Ao Xinyan blushed. With slight embarrassment, she said, "That's a bit weird, don't you think?"

"You can choose to give up if you want to become a handicap," Blackie answered.

Ao Xinyan bit her lip softly and looked towards Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was apparently calm. He looked at Ao Xinyan. "If this makes you feel uncomfortable then we don't need to rush things. There will surely be another way. There are patrol teams from the

Ministry of War in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, we probably don't even need to wait for the Ten-thousand fields Tavern's ship to return to Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. As long as we are able to return, with the power of the Saint Academy, there will surely be another way to help you with your recovery."

"But we are trespassers. If we look for help from the Ministry of War patrol team, we might end up behind bars. When we will return to the Saint Academy remains unknown and I will probably have succumbed from my injuries when the time finally comes."

Ao Xinyan pursed her lips and raised her head. Her eyes were glowing as she looked into Zhang Ruochen eyes. "Group Leader, you saved me three times. You will save me this time too, right?"

Zhang Ruochen stared at Blackie.

Blackie said, "This is the only way to save her. Of course we can choose to ignore her and pursue our journey to find the Qi of Origin in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. She is just another trouble maker. If not for her, we might have already found the Qi of Origin by now."

Since Zhang Ruochen had saved her so many times, there was no reason not to save her at this crucial moment.

"If that's so, let's begin." Zhang Ruochen said.

As the sun set, the sky became darker and the air gradually became colder.

Zhang Ruochen's pores began to emit green Genuine Qi. It gathered to become a humongous ball-shaped Qi shield. Ao Xinyan's body drifted up with the Genuine Qi. She was like a fallen leaf, floating within the Qi shield.

Zhang Ruochen held her hand. Their palms stuck together.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Ao Xinyan's face. It could not be denied that she was indeed very pretty. She had decent facial features, long eyebrows, a small nose and red crystal clear lips, as red as a gem.

One felt like kissing her just from looking at her.

Even if kissing her could lead to one's immediate death, many would still not hesitate to get close and kiss her.

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes to eliminate any desire that came into his brain and tried to control his emotions.

He lowered his head and kissed Ao Xinyan's lips.

Their lips gradually grew closer and closer.

"AHH..."

Ao Xinyan's body was twitching. Her fingers tightened uncontrollably and she trembled.

Gradually, their Qi began to connect and form a cycle.

Ao Xinyan's body began to absorb Zhang Ruochen's dragon Qi.

Under the nourishment of the dragon Qi, Ao Xinyan's five injured internal organs and six hollow organs recovered swiftly. Her flesh began to regenerate and her wounds recovered. The broken Meridians were reconnected under the languid flow of the dragon Qi.

Chapter 488: The Extraterritorial Death

Blackwood Field, an ancient forest that was over 1,500 kilometers deep, was one of the most dangerous territories in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

There were many Blackwood Longevity Trees growing in Blackwood Field.

This kind of tree had a long lifespan and could even grow for ten thousand years.

Of course, the most important thing was that the Blackwood Longevity Trees could give birth to spiritual intelligence and become treemen. The longer they grew, the stronger the treemen's power would be.

At the moment, in the hinterland of the Blackwood Field, hundreds of thousands of treemen were gathering together. Some of them were more than 333 meters in height, their trunks were thick and full of power. Some of them were as high as a normal human being, they were short and fragile. It seemed that these treemen could be crushed by a normal human being.

The treemen were all standing under an altar which was as high as a mountain. Solemn and serene, they stood in silence.

The cylindrical altar was made of ten ton megaliths with mysterious patterns and characters on them.

From afar, the altar looked like a lofty mountain that had been flattened by a sword. It was majestic and imposing.

A human-shaped treeman, who looked very old, was standing on top of the altar. It said, "The great Tree God passed down an oracle that an evil Extraterritorial Death is going to enter Blackwood Field. If we cannot work together to kill the Extraterritorial Death, the entire world will be destroyed."

Its sound was low, but it spread out 50 kilometers and entered into the ears of every treeman.

"What? The Extraterritorial Death is coming! What should we do?"

"The Tree God passed down an oracle, it seems the Extraterritorial Death is really horrible."

"It's so abhorrent! Those extraterritorial demons go too far in bullying us. They want to kill us all."

...

All the treemen were in a panic. They realized that a great catastrophe was coming.

A 300 meter high treeman said with energy, "I would like to ask the Treant Ancestor what the Extraterritorial Death looks like. If I meet him, I will fight desperately to kill him."

The human-shaped treeman standing at the top of the altar condensed a powerful force on its fingertip, and it pointed to the void space.

“HUA...”

A light spot moved in all directions, forming a huge light mirror.

A figure of a young man appeared in the mirror.

If Zhang Ruochen had been here, he would have recognized the human being in the mirror as himself.

All the treemen memorized Zhang Ruochen’s appearance. They regarded him as their archenemy.

Zhang Ruochen did not know that the entire treeman tribe already thought of him as the Extraterritorial Death. As soon as he appeared, he would be attacked.

After an entire night, under the nourishment of the dragon Qi, a portion of Ao Xinyan’s Meridians had been set back. She could regulate her Genuine Qi and recuperate herself.

Zhang Ruochen went to the other side and sat down cross-legged. He took out a piece of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood and squeezed it into his hands.

Now that he had broken into the Final State of the Heaven Realm, he could refine more Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. The refinement of half a kilogram of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood was equal to a year’s worth of traditional cultivation.

When Zhang Ruochen had been in the Medium State of the Heaven Realm, his body would reach saturation after 1.6 kilograms.

How much Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood can I refine in this realm?

Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood suspended between his two palms. It shattered into fine powder with a bang. His Genuine Qi wrapped around the wood powder and turned into an airstream. Then it surged into Zhang Ruochen’s body.

After refining 1.5 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, Zhang Ruochen finally felt his body begin to saturate. However, it was still far from its limit.

He finished refining 2.5 kilograms. It was very strenuous for him refine the third kilogram of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. His body started to reach its limit.

In the end, he stopped at 2.65 kilograms.

Although Zhang Ruochen still hadn’t practiced into the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit, the total quantity of the refined Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood was beyond his expectation.

“The unique environment of the Primitive World of Wood Spirit should help in cultivating the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit. Then I could constantly refine 2.65 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. I would be able to practice into the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit before reaching the Completion of Heaven Realm.”

Refining 2.65 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood was equivalent to five years of practice.

Zhang Ruochen’s martial cultivation had improved considerably. Of course, it was not enough to reach the Completion of Heaven Realm.

In the meantime, Ao Xinyan's wounds had been healing. It looked like she was already recovering.

She regulated her Genuine Qi. Holding the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword, she displayed a sword technique.

She did not stop until she had practiced the sword technique three times.

Zhang Ruochen walked towards her. "It looks like you have recovered from your injuries."

Ao Xinyan immediately recalled how Zhang Ruochen had helped her heal. Her cheeks grew hot.

It was arguable that Ao Xinyan was also a master of Martial Arts. Even though she lacked experience, her psychological quality was still tough. Zhang Ruochen and she had merely embraced and kissed; they had not done anything more intimate.

So why was she still nervous when she saw him?

"Ao Xinyan, when did you become so hypocritical? It was just a kiss, why are you so scared of him?"

Ao Xinyan tightly pinched her fingers in the effort to suppress the shyness in heart. She met Zhang Ruochen's gaze and tried to remain calm. "I have not completely recovered yet. I can only use 20 percent of my power."

"I can lend you more dragon Qi." He offered.

Ao Xinyan felt a jolt of electricity. She fluttered her dark eyes.

Somehow, she had developed feelings for him.

He grabbed her palm and held it tightly. Ao Xinyan's heart twitched and she quickly lowered her head. Her breathing became rapid and shallow.

Zhang Ruochen was confused. "Why are you so nervous? Your Meridians have been set back and your injuries have healed considerably. You can withstand the direct instillation of the dragon Qi. We don't need the method we used last time."

"Oh! He is just instilling the dragon Qi..."

Ao Xinyan took a long breath, and her brows furrowed slightly. She felt a bit disappointed.

Zhang Ruochen did not care what she was thinking. He began to quickly regulate the dragon Qi in the Dragon Pearl. It flowed through his palm and surged into her body.

"What are you thinking? Hurry and run your exercises so you will absorb the dragon Qi," Zhang Ruochen said harshly.

Ao Xinyan was startled. She quickly ran exercises to transport the dragon Qi to her wounds.

Three days passed. Ao Xinyan had absorbed a large amount of dragon Qi, and her wounds had finally healed.

She did not practice into the Genuine Dragon Body.

It was not easy to practice into the Genuine Dragon Body. If she could swallow a Dragon Pearl, it would be much easier.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Since your wounds have healed, we should separate ways!"

"Why?" Ao Xinyan asked feeling a slight panic in her heart.

She had thought that their relationship was intimate. She wasn't expecting him to drive her away as soon as her wounds healed.

"I have something very important to do, and it's very dangerous," he replied. "You can't follow me. I have already delayed a few days because of you. I cannot continue to delay. From now on, take care of yourself. It would be best for you to go back to Kunlun's Field right away."

After saying this, Zhang Ruochen did not look at Ao Xinyan anymore. He walked toward Blackie and asked, "How is it? Did the Qi of Origin move?"

"No, it's still in the depth of Blackwood Field," Blackie replied. "I went and checked. You should know that the treemen have become fierce and their activities are more frequent. It seems that they are looking for something. It will be dangerous for us to enter Blackwood Field now."

"Even if it's dangerous, we have to go," Zhang Ruochen said. He showed a strong look in his eyes.

Chapter 489: Accumulating Military Merits

"I want to go too, Group Leader," Ao Xinyan said.

Zhang Ruochen stared at her with a serious look. Once again, he advised, "Blackwood Field is very dangerous. Even with my cultivation, I could still be killed inside. Are you sure you want to go?"

Ao Xinyan opened her beautiful eyes and said firmly, "I want to help you."

She was insisting. Even if Zhang Ruochen chased her away, she would surely follow him into the Blackwood Field.

If that happened, it would be even more dangerous.

Zhang Ruochen nodded gently. "Fine! I can bring you with me, but once we enter the Blackwood Field, you have to obey my orders."

"Great!"

Ao Xinyan was very happy. She agreed immediately.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and took out a Black Glazed Spinel the size of a basin. He handed it to her. "Right now, you have a martial cultivation at the Final State of the Heaven Realm. Refine this Spirit Treasure of water nature; it should help you break through to the Completion of Heaven Realm."

Ao Xinyan took the Black Glazed Spinel and quickly felt the rich Spiritual Qi of water nature inside. It was as cold as ice, but still sent out a touch of moisture.

With her half-dragon body, refining water natured Spirit Treasure, was like giving water to a fish. It greatly improved her physical quality and enhanced her cultivation.

“Thank you so much, Group Leader.”

She held the Black Glazed Spinel tightly. *“He gave me such a precious treasure, this obviously shows that he still cares about me.”*

Zhang Ruochen walked to the edge of the Blackwood Field and stopped. He released his strong Spiritual Power and explored the dark forest.

When the strength of one’s Spiritual Power reached the forty-first level, he could sense danger and blessings and easily foresee disasters, maximizing the good and minimizing the bad.

“How is it?” Asked Blackie.

Zhang Ruochen’s face was grim. “There is a huge sense of murder in the Blackwood Field. If we enter, it will be difficult to escape.”

“It is the Wood Spirit Primitive World’s Qi of Origin. They want to kill you,” Blackie said.

Zhang Ruochen nodded his head and said without fear, “Let’s go! I’d like to take a look. What kind of danger could be hidden in Blackwood Field?”

Zhang Ruochen’s pressed his fingers against his temples and stimulated the Skyeeye. With a Bang, a light streak cracked open from his eyebrow and turned into a vertical eye, exposing the Skyeeye Pupil. It looked like a fireball.

Using the Skyeeye, he could observe all the movement in the surrounding area, including every move the treemen made.

“There are an extraordinary amount of treeman living in the Blackwood Field. There are 39 Millennial Treemen within a thousand kilometers. Every one of them is comparable to a superior of the Fish-dragon Realm. Among them, the most powerful treeman is 440 meters tall and comparable to a Monk at the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.”

If a warrior of the Heaven Realm without Skyeeye went in it, he would most likely die.

However, with Zhang Ruochen’s power and his Skyeeye, it was worth a try.

“I left blood on the Heaven Board. If I kill an indigenous creature at the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, I can get 1,000 military merits.”

“And if I kill an indigenous creature at the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, I can get 10,000 military merits.”

“If I kill an indigenous creature at the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, I can get 100,000 military merits.”

“This is a perfect opportunity to kill treemen, gain fighting experience, and earn military merits.”

Thinking of this, Zhang Ruochen’s war intent actually increased.

Among the warriors of the Heaven Realm, only the top ten figures on the Heaven Board had the ability to fight with indigenous creatures at the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Of course, even with their power, they could only combat with one or just barely defeat it.

However, the indigenous creatures were not stupid. If they realized that they could not win, they would flee immediately.

The Battlefield of the Primitive World was indigen's land. If an outsider wanted to kill the indigenous creatures, he could easily fall into the opponent's traps, and they wouldn't even know how they died.

Every year, a large number of warriors from the Heaven Board who were eager to gain military merits died in the Battlefield of the Primitive World. Among them, there were even top ten masters of the Heaven Board.

It was a very difficult task to gain 30 million military merits and reach the Ultimate Realm. In the past century, hardly anyone had been able to do it.

Zhang Ruochen, Blackie, Ao Xinyan, and the Orange Star Emissary finally entered the Blackwood Field. They began to take out the treemen around the outside of Blackwood Field.

After an hour, Zhang Ruochen and his party quietly arrived at the area where the nearest Millennial Treeman was.

This forest was densely populated with trees, heavy humidity, and difficult terrain. There was no way to see the sky.

In addition to the Millennial Treemen, many powerful century old treemen also grew in the forest.

At the edge of the forest area, Zhang Ruchen stopped and looked at Ao Xinyan and Blackie. "I will take care of the Millennial Treeman, you get the others. Remember, we must not let go of the trees, otherwise, we will reveal our whereabouts. If we are besieged by treemen, we will surely die."

Ao Xinyan said, "Don't worry Group Leader, these treemen are comparable to the cultivation of the Heaven Realm at most. Even without Blackie's help, I could take care of them with just my power."

After experiencing a few catastrophes, Ao Xinyan had grown a lot.

However, she also understood that in the Battlefield of Primitive World, "one shall stand, and one shall fall".

She had never killed anyone before.

She decided killing treemen would be good practice.

Zhang Ruochen nodded his head. He started a body movement, turned into a Shadow, and dashed into the forest.

In the center of this area, there was a giant 300-meter-tall tree reaching with a thick strong trunk. Seven adults holding hands could barely surround it.

A vine was wrapped around the bark. It had many Lines and was tough, as if it had casted by black gold.

In fact, the Millennial Treeman's bark, trunk, and roots were all treasures that could be used to make armor and Pills.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen rushed from a distance, passing through the vines and thorns. He stopped and stood under the giant tree.

Zhang Ruochen looked up. He could see clearly that the giant tree was breathing.

When the tree inhaled, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi was like water in a stream, forming lines that gathered continuously towards it.

When the tree exhaled, the forest was filled with the sound of rustling wind. All the leaves swirled up and the wind was very violent.

It had grown for 1,300 years. It was unclear how much wind and rain it had experienced, but it still stood there. There had to be tremendous power in its trunk.

The Millennial Treeman sensed Zhang Ruochen just as he appeared below it. Two cracks opened on its trunk which formed two large eyes.

When it saw the human standing below, it shook violently. It shouted, "Extraterritorial Death, you finally appeared!"

Zhang Ruochen, with his hands on his back, asked curiously, "Why did you call me Extraterritorial Death?"

"Because you are the devil who will destroy the treeman tribe. Humph! The God of Trees passed us an oracle, he wants us to kill you at all costs."

The Millennial Treeman controlled its seven large branches. Like seven iron walls the branches attacked toward Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen propped up his Celestial Bodyshield and turned it into a blue Genuine Qi Ball, blocking the attacks of the Millennial Treeman.

"Dragon and Elephant Return to Earth!"

Zhang Ruochen jumped up, across the void. He pushed out a palm with his thick Genuine Qi. It condensed into a huge handprint and hit the trunk instantly.

This Millennial Treeman had practiced for 1,300 years. It was equivalent to a warrior with cultivation at the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

But Zhang Ruochen's attack was enough to kill a Monk at the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

POW!

The handprint struck the trunk, leaving a deep gash. Drops of red blood appeared.

The Millennial Treeman uttered a deep, painful sound.

The Millennial Treeman knew that it could not match the Extraterritorial Death. A root emerged from the soil and turned into long black tentacles. It moved swiftly toward the center of the Blackwood Field.

It wanted to inform the Treant Ancestor about the arrival of the Extraterritorial Death. If the Treant Ancestor was able to come, it could surely kill the Extraterritorial Death.

“What a treeman! It has a very strong defensive power. I used all my strength and barely harmed it.”

Zhang Ruochen could not give the Millennial Treeman any chance to escape. He immediately summoned the Abyss Ancient Sword. He injected Genuine Qi into the blade, activating the Holy Sword’s power.

The sword tip shot out a 10-meter black light.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen swung the sword, dragging out a long sword light. Dozens of sword Qi rushed out to cut the trunk of the Millennial Treeman in half.

“Hateful... Extermination Death... you... you must die... oh!”

Just before the Millennial Treeman died, it shouted loudly. It was trying to inform the other treemen that the Extraterritorial Death was here!

Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen had already opened his Space Domain, the Millennial Treeman’s shout was not heard.

The trunk rattled and crashed, leaving only a bloody stump.

On the stump, there were more than 1,300 growth rings. And blood was gushing out from all of them.

The strange thing was that the blood of the Millennial Treeman didn’t smell like blood. Instead it emitted a faint fragrant scent.

“Another 1,000 military merits.”

In the Heavenly Ring, Zhang Ruochen had defeated the Orange Star Emissary, 683rd on the Heaven Board. Thus, he had replaced her ranking and received military merits.

With the addition of this 1,000 military merits, he had obtained a total of 514,000 military merits.

He still needed to accumulate more.

Chapter 490: Divine Dragon Chaotic Tower of the Sun and the Moon

Zhang Ruochen set a short-term goal for himself to accumulate a million military merits in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

Right now, there were only 18 warriors on the Heaven Board with over a million merits.

This meant that once he reached a million military merits, he would enter the Heaven Board’s top 20.

Ao Xinyan, the Orange Star Emissary and Blackie caught up with him. They had killed all the Centurial Treemen.

The Orange Star Emissary placed her hands on her hips with a look of arrogance. "You dare to intrude the Blackwood Field, that only means death. You'll see, you will all die in the next three days."

"The Millennial Treemen's blood is known as the Blood of Wood Spirit. They are rare Spiritual Doses that can help warriors practice the Treasured Body of Wood. Besides that, taking the Blood of Wood Spirit can promote a warrior's cultivation."

Zhang Ruochen looked at the Orange Star Emissary and gave her a palm-sized jade bottle. He ordered her like a maid, "Go fill this up with the Blood of Wood Spirit."

"Who do you think you are?"

The Orange Star Emissary glared at him.

Zhang Ruochen said, "As a prisoner, you will be treated like one. If you refuse to obey me, I can kill you now since you are useless to me."

She grew fearful when she saw that Zhang Ruochen appeared to be calm. She did not defy his order.

As long as she remained alive, there would surely be a chance to escape in the future.

She took the jade bottle and observed it. A bottle this small would surely be filled up in a nick of time. There was no need to seethe over a small matter like this. So she agreed.

However when she began to collect the Millennial Treemen's blood, she realized that no matter what, the palm-sized jade bottle could never be fully filled.

"Could this be a Space Treasure?"

She had to be resilient and continue collecting if she wanted to assess how much this bottle could hold.

It was indeed a Space Treasure crafted by Zhang Ruochen. It was called the Auspicious Vase. The space inside the bottle was so vast that it could hold an entire well of water.

The Auspicious Vase could even hold a lake.

Ao Xinyan was surprised too. She stared at the jade bottle, slightly dazed. "Group Leader, is that a real Space Treasure?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "It's just an inferior class Space Treasure, it is called the Auspicious Vase. However, the is just a semi-finished product. It doesn't exert its full power yet. You can try by exuding you Genuine Qi into it; you will see some wonderful changes."

Ao Xinyan could not control her curiosity. She walked over and snatched the Auspicious Vase. She held it with both hands and exuded her Genuine Qi into it.

The inscriptions on its surface let out white lights.

Then a small vortex appeared, forming a suction. The Millennial Treeman's blood flew upwards and gathered. The droplets became a small floating river and flew into the bottle.

SWOOSH!

In a brief moment, the Millennial Treeman's blood completely filled the bottle.

Ao Xinyan retrieved her Genuine Qi. The inscriptions slowly dimmed.

She shook the bottle. Apparently, the bottle was not full.

"Amazing! It absorbs the Millennial Treeman's blood all on its own!" Ao Xinyan was astonished.

The Orange Star Emissary beside her was also amazed.

Zhang Ruochen retrieved the jade bottle. "It's not finished yet. The real Auspicious Vase can hold a strong opponent, imprison them and even refine them. Legend says that in the Middle Ancient Times, Saint Monk Xumi used the Auspicious Vase to hold a Great Saint and almost refined him."

"Group Leader, where did your semi-finished product come from?" Ao Xinyan stared at the jade bottle and blinked in disbelief.

Zhang Ruochen just smiled. He kept the bottle and did not reply.

After leaving the woods, Zhang Ruochen and his party continued to kill the other Treemen.

After a day, Zhang Ruochen had killed 36 Millennial Treemen. Among them, there were even five Bimillennial Treemen. Their strength was equivalent to a monk at the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

After killing them, he accumulated 81,000 military merits, which totaled up to be 595,000 military merits.

Thanks to his Skeye, he could determine the location of every Treeman. If it was any other warrior on the Heaven Board, they would not be racking up the kills this fast.

At the same time, the other warriors would not be so efficient in hiding their position. With this many killer Treemen, they would likely expose their position and be sieged by them.

There was only one person from the Heaven Realm capable of accumulating more than 80,000 military merits in a day, and that person was Zhang Ruochen.

When night fell, Zhang Ruochen, Ao Xinyan, the Orange Star Emissary and Blackie hid and rested. They did not continue the killing spree.

Blackie set up two arrays, a Second-Class Hiding Array and a Fourth Class defensive strategy.

They sat inside the array. The creatures outside the array could not see the array or hear anything.

There was a fire inside the array.

Blackie was using a fourth level Genuine Martial Arms Bronze Spear to roast a savage beast's thigh. It was golden brown and gave off the distinctive aroma of meat.

Blackie took Millennial Treeman's blood and sprinkled it on the meat. The fragrance of the wood blended with the aroma of the meat.

Blackie was a skillful cook. Even Ao Xinyan could not resist the temptation and gently licked her lips. The Orange Star Emissary caught sight of the huge chunk of meat and had to control her hunger pangs.

Blackie's roasted meat was indeed one of the best.

Only Zhang Ruochen who was always on his guard did not relax. "We cleared out almost all the treemen in this area. Such a huge commotion will definitely create a stir within the treeman tribe, and expose our position. There won't be an easy way out for the next few days. The further we get to the center of the Blackwood Field, the more difficult our journey is going to be."

"We can only succeed if we persistently advance our cultivation and get stronger."

He took out the Auspicious Vase and had a sip of Blood of Wood Spirit. Then he started refining.

Ao Xinyan distracted herself from the savage meat and took out her Glazed Crystal to continue to refine. She wanted to practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit and break through to the Completion of the Heaven Realm. Then, she could become Zhang Ruochen's most reliable assistant.

The meat was finally cooked. Blackie extended its paw with the meat on it. It looked at the Orange Star Emissary and smiled. "Want to try some?"

The Orange Star Emissary turned her head with a disdainful look and snorted.

Blackie smiled and asked, "Do you know why I tried so hard to spare your life before Zhang Ruochen?"

"There is no need to remind you about my identity since you already know. To be honest, your future in the Black Market looks bleak. On the other hand, if you follow Zhang Ruochen and I, I believe that you will accomplish more than you can imagine."

"You already witnessed the greatness of Zhang Ruochen's Auspicious Vase today, yes? Let's just keep this straight, he crafted that bottle on his own. With such skill, Di Yi is simply no match for him."

Her eyes lit up. "Zhang Ruochen really does have the ability to control space power?"

Blackie nodded. "Absolutely. Yet his master is no Buddhist Emperor or Golden Dragon, but Saint Monk Xumi."

The Orange Star Emissary did not care who Zhang Ruochen's master was. Her real concern was the hidden power within Zhang Ruochen. She planned to break the secret to Di Yi as soon as she managed to escape.

Blackie put down the roasted meat. He stood on two paws. "I chose not to kill you because you possess an Innate Lunar Body. It means that you are one of the five physical qualities I wanted to collect. Lucky you."

The Orange Star Emissary gave a look of doubt. She thought the cat was very strange, but couldn't help asking, "Five physical qualities?"

Blackie did not answer. Instead it asked her a question. "Have you heard of the artifacts?"

The Orange Star Emissary replied, "Of course I've heard of them. However even in Kunlun's Field, the Ten-thousand Inscription Sacred Weapon, a top tier weapon, is rather scarce. The ten artifacts are just a legend. Even in the ancient times nobody ever actually saw them."

Blackie was full of pride. "I have acquired an artifact and it is one of Kunlun's Field's top ten artifacts. It is called the Divine Dragon Chaotic Tower of the sun and the moon."

"However the artifact needs five succeed physical qualities to be at its strongest."

"The five physical qualities are the Genuine God Body, the Genuine Dragon Body, the Innate Extreme Yang Body, the Innate Extreme Yin Body and the Five Elements Chaotic Body. When the five physical qualities conglomerate as one, the artifact can trigger its full potential to deal with the upcoming catastrophe. You have succeeded in practicing the Innate Lunar Body which is an Innate Extreme Yin Body."

Zhang Ruochen kicked Blackie in the buttocks. It fell forward and slammed into the fire.

"Can you stop boasting?"

Zhang Ruochen could not take it anymore. Blackie was really exaggerating too much this time.

If Blackie really did have the Divine Dragon Chaotic Tower, he would not have been sealed in the Yin Yang Wooden Graph by Saint Monk Xumi.

Moreover, Blackie had been sealed for over one hundred thousand years. How could it possibly know the current situation in Kunlun's Field and dare to call it a catastrophe. If that was not boasting, what was it?

It was intolerable. Blackie bragged too much and deserved the kick.

Initially, the Orange Star Emissary had believed Blackie's story, it sounded like it could be true.

But when she saw Zhang Rouchen kick the cat, she realized she had been tricked. Only a foolish person would believe the cat's tale.