

God Emperor 491

Chapter 491: King of Treeman

The next day, the team was led by Zhang Ruochen. They walked into the depths of Blackwood Field. Soon, they met the pinnacle of the treeman tribe.

This treeman was 440 meters in height. It was absolutely monstrous.

It had lived for more than 3,400 years and its strength could be compared to a monk at the Third Change of the Fish-dragon realm. It was enough to be called "The King of Treemen".

PFFT!

The King of Treemen was filled with anger when it saw Zhang Ruochen. It let out a furious roar, causing an absurd wind to blast through the mountains.

"Extraterritorial Death, you slaughtered the people of my tribe. Today, I shall tear you into pieces."

News of the genocide of the treeman tribe had spread through the whole Blackwood Field.

The King of Treemen led two Millennial Treemen and a couple hundred Centurial Treemen to battle the Extraterritorial Death.

The King of Treemen did not know that Zhang Ruochen had come here to find it.

Killing this Treeman would earn him 100,000 military merits. Zhang Ruochen was excited thinking about the military merits he would earn.

Although the Third Change of the Fish-dragon Realm was only a realm above the Second Change, in reality there was actually a huge gap between them.

A superior like Pei Ji could defeat a Monk at the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm easily. But if he came head to head with a Monk at the Third Change, he would likely run for his life.

Zhang Ruochen had actually battled a Monk at the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm before. However he had borrowed the Sarira's First Degree Sealing Power and managed to obtain a huge source of temporary power.

The Sarira's First Degree Seal had been used and the power in it exhausted. If Zhang Ruochen wanted a similar power, he needed to break through the Fish-dragon Realm to unfold the Sarira's Second Degree Seal.

This battle would be the first real deal. Whether he could defeat the King of Treemen or not was unknown.

When the battle broke out, the two Millennial Treemen behind the King of Treemen were the first to rush out and siege upon Zhang Ruochen.

Millennial Treeman who had lived for over 2,000 years were in line with Monks at the Second Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

WOOSH!

One of the Millennial Treemen was holding seven vines. It struck them out like seven whips.

The vines were covered with a dazzling fire ray that emitted crackling sounds.

The vine was not something near ordinary. It was the Vine Monster for 1,000 years' practice, the Fire Vine.

The power of seven Fire Vines in addition to the power of the Millennial Treemen, was a mighty destructive force. Even a dozen-meter tall stone wall would collapse instantly after one strike.

Zhang Ruochen cast bodily movements to dodge the vines.

Suddenly, he rushed forward. He changed forms several times and penetrated through the seven vines. He landed on one of the Millennial Treeman's branches.

"Go to hell."

The seven Fire Vines were like seven spiritual Fire Cobras. They shuttled through the branches and bound Zhang Ruochen's hands and legs.

The vines grew tighter. He was completely entangled.

The Millennial Treeman laughed loudly. It was controlling dozen sharp branches. The branches were like spears, their sharp tips stabbing and piercing.

Suddenly, there was a loud shredding sound in the vines. A sword radiance beamed out and let out a great amount of sword Qi.

SWISH!

The Fire Vines were torn to pieces, scattering everywhere.

Holding the Abyss Ancient Sword, Zhang Ruochen ascended into thin air. He turned his body swiftly and pierced the Millennial Treeman with a shredding sound.

The Millennial Treeman was split in half. It fell in two pieces, blood streaming out like it was raining blood. The ground was stained crimson.

The other Millennial Treeman was stunned to witness just how fearsome the Extraterritorial Death was. "King of Treemen! The Extraterritorial Death is too terrifying!"

"What? Move out of the way, I'll battle him."

The King of Treemen was fast. In the blink of an eye, he was in front of Zhang Ruochen. He waved his two thick-as-millstone branches and attacked.

Zhang Ruochen leapt through the branches and flew up. "The defensive power of the treeman tribe is indeed powerful, but the attack power is feeble. King of Treemen, you are no match for me."

"Damn Extraterritorial Death, you are too fast!"

The King of Treemen felt an enormous pressure. Not only did it move its branches, even its roots were mobilized. It was as if it had turned into a thousand handed giant, launching an unstoppable siege towards Zhang Ruochen.

Although the King of Treemen did not practice martial techniques, it had been living for more than 3,000 years. Surely it had a strong sense regarding the law of Heaven and Earth. Its attack was packed with purpose and lethality.

“That’s why he is the King of Treemen. His attack power really packs a punch.”

Zhang Ruochen chose not to compete with the King of Treemen with power. Instead he executed multiple cuts with his sword. He intended to chop its branches and roots with the sharp Abyss Ancient Sword.

However, the King of Treemen had a trick up its sleeve. Its every attack evaded the sword edge and launched a direct attack towards Zhang Ruochen.

“The only option left is the Sword Defending Technique.”

Zhang Ruochen struck out with the Abyss Ancient Sword. The sword passed through the branches and hit the trunk.

BAM!

A root as thick as a water bucket emerged from the earth and struck the back of the Abyss Ancient Sword. The sword was knocked out of his hand.

Zhang Ruochen snorted and stuck out one finger. He circulated Spiritual Power and pointed to the King of Treemen.

WHOOSH!

The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi immediately formed into streaks of purple lightning. The lightning streaks connected, forging one giant streak. It pierced through the sky and struck the King of Treemen.

The King of Treemen let out a scream of pain. It was already burned black.

The King of Treemen attacked with its branches and roots. Its movements became languid.

Zhang Ruochen seized the opportunity and rushed under the King of Treemen.

SWOOSH!

The Abyss Ancient Sword returned to his hand.

Without hesitation, Zhang Ruochen rushed through with his sword. He chopped the King of Treemen’s trunk in half.

“Nooooo!”

The King of Treemen roared. Just before he died, he controlled his two roots and attacked Zhang Ruochen in the chest.

BANG! BANG!

The King of Treemen's dying counterattack contained an entire lifetime's worth of power. It pierced through both his Celestial Bodysield and the defensive power of the Dragon Pearl. He began to vomit blood.

Zhang Ruochen bent over, pressing his chest. Streams of blood flew from his mouth. He felt piercing pain in his five internal organs and six hollow organs. The sensation was like fire burning deep within.

"I'm too reckless!" he said, coughing. "The King of Treemen's strength is out of this world. I didn't expect him to counterattack before dying. I will not repeat this mistake. Thankfully I have the blessing from the Dragon Pearl, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable. Good lord, I still killed the King of Treemen and got 100,000 military merits."

Zhang Ruochen coughed twice; more blood came out of his mouth.

When the Millennial Treeman saw that Zhang Ruochen was seriously injured, it charged towards him. There was no better time than this to kill the Extraterritorial Death.

SWOOSH!

It swung its thickest branch at his head.

Zhang Ruochen condensed his eyes and suppressed the injury. He executed a sword Qi and chopped the branch off.

It extended another two branches and continued to attack.

"How dare you do that when I am here!"

Black light emitted from Blackie's body. It expanded larger and larger.

Blackie grew to 33 meters tall and sported two huge wings. It was like a small black mountain with sharp claws and teeth.

SWOOSH!

Blackie claws extended and grabbed the Millennial Treeman out of the ground. "Kacha". A bite on the Millennial Treeman broke the treeman's trunk into half.

Then it swallowed the entire Millennial Treeman.

The Orange Star Emissary was extremely shocked at what she had just witnessed. "This... But this is just a savage beast."

After shape shifting, Blackie looked nothing like a cat anymore; it looked like a Mythical Beast of Reckless Waste. It raised its head like a ravenous beast and took a step large enough to cross a river.

With eyes enraged like Thunder Bolts, it roared fiercely, "Treat me as a weakling, I'll show you my true powers."

Zhang Ruochen set his sight somewhere further in the distance. He saw a dark forest charging in their direction like a tidal wave.

“We have to leave immediately,” he said. “A hoard of treemen are coming and there are many Millennial Treemen. If we are surrounded, there is no way out.”

“Leave, quickly!”

Blackie’s aura disappeared instantly.

Its body shrank back to its original size. It turned into a dark Shadow and fled.

“Group Leader, let me take the honor of carrying you since you are injured,” Ao Xinyan said with concern.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “I’m fine. Take the Orange Star Emissary. We don’t have to fight the treemen, let’s get out of here.”

Zhang Ruochen ran his Genuine Qi to protect his traumatized internal organs. He cast a bodily movement and raced out.

BOOM!

An earth shattering sound came from the forest.

Thousands of treemen rushed forward. They stopped.

The five treemen who led the team were a major force on their own. They were Kings of Treemen and had lived for 3,000 years.

“We’re late,” one said. “The Extraterritorial Death murdered the Tower Treeman King.”

“Damn! Chase them! We must eliminate the Extraterritorial Death for good. Or else chaos will set upon the treeman tribe.”

The treeman army continued their hunt.

Chapter 492: Breaking into the Treeman Army

Blackie had arranged the Hiding Array earlier at the top of a three kilometer high mountain. It rushed toward the precipice and jumped up with all fours. It rose up to the sky, jumped to the peak, and rushed toward the array.

SWOOSH!

Its figure immediately disappeared as if it had been swallowed by the void space.

Subsequently, Zhang Ruochen, Ao Xinyan, and the Orange Star Emissary also reached the peak and entered the array. They were temporarily hidden.

BANG!

The treeman army charged forward below the peak. They divided into two forces that moved northwestward and southeastward. Gradually, they disappeared at the end of the forest.

Ao Xinyan was relieved. “Fortunately, they didn’t discover us. Otherwise, we would’ve been in trouble.”

“The Millennial Treemen are very sensitive to the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.” Said Zhang Ruochen. “The setup of the Hiding Array will surely cause some subtle changes in the surrounding Spiritual Qi. If we encounter Millennial Treemen with profound cultivation, we will not be able to escape so easily.”

Blackie stood at the peak and said calmly, “The Hiding Array I arranged is quite ingenious. Unless it’s a 5,000 or more year-old Treeman King, it’s absolutely impossible to discover any signs of the array.”

Ao Xinyan said, “As far as I know, the First Central Empire once launched a crackdown when they discovered the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. They arrested all the treemen over 7,000 years old.”

“So, my Group Leader, you don’t have to be anxious. Only a handful of creatures in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit can see through Blackie’s array.”

“I hope so!”

Zhang Ruochen did not say anything more. He took out the Auspicious Vase, drank some Blood of Wood Spirit, and started healing his wounds.

The Blood of Wood Spirit could supplement a warrior’s Spiritual Blood and help them heal. It was more effective than other Pills.

As he refined the Blood of Wood Spirit, Zhang Ruochen’s injury gradually recovered.

The Blood of Wood Spirit was a Millennial Treeman’s blood. It was also its quintessence after a thousand year’s cultivation, and contained the strong Spiritual Qi of wood. As he drank more and more, his blood seemed to change, becoming more and more like the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.

“Taking Blood of Wood Spirit can really do me good in refining the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.”

He had already absorbed more than 4 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. He was not far from the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.

His physical quality was increasingly close to the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit after taking so much Blood of Wood Spirit.

If he had a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit, he would be able to communicate with trees and flowers. Moreover, he could turn into a tree, or even a treeman using the Spiritual Qi of wood nature.

“In Kunlun’s Field, the Blood of Wood Spirit is an extremely precious Spiritual Dose. Only powerful Saint families’ disciples are qualified to take it. Moreover, they only have a small amount, so they can’t take large doses.”

Zhang Ruochen felt that his cultivation was advancing quickly and he was making great progress every day.

The Auspicious Vase contained a lot of Blood of Wood Spirit, so he was not afraid of using it all up.

He also intended to collect more and bring it back to Kunlun’s Field so he could give it to Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, Luo Shuihan, Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, and his other friends.

Han Xue and Kong Xuan would be able to drink a lot of Blood of Wood Spirit. It would be of great benefit to them. If they were provided with the best resources now, they would make amazing achievements.

In particular, Han Xue was fast at cultivating. She cultivated even faster than Zhang Ruochen and Chi Yao had 800 years ago.

Zhang Ruochen had killed a Treeman King, a Millennial Treeman, and seven Millennial Fire Vines. In total, he obtained 117,000 military merits.

Combined with his previous military merits, he now had 712,000.

"My ranking on the Heaven Board should have improved." Zhang Ruochen smiled.

Since his injuries had healed, it was time to go on earning military merits and collecting Blood of Wood Spirit.

The treeman tribe had many strong warriors. Until he actualized the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit, it would be impossible for Zhang Ruochen to sneak into the depth of the Blackwood Field.

He could only launch a surprise attack to weaken the overall strength of the treeman tribe. He also took this opportunity to enhance his cultivation and strived to actualize the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit as soon as possible.

Once that happened he would be able to mobilize a great amount of Spiritual Qi of wood nature and even turn into a treeman. Then, he could sneak into the depths of the Blackwood Field and take the Qi of Origin from the Primitive World of Wood Spirit.

Therefore, he was very eager to materialize the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.

This time, he chose to act alone.

He walked out of the Hiding Array and proudly stood on the cliff at the top of the mountain. He displayed his Skyeye and gazed far off into the distance.

There was a Millennial Treeman 300 kilometers away in the southeast.

"I should try to avoid the treeman army and deal with the lone Millennial Treemen."

He suddenly jumped from the mountaintop. Just as he was about to plummet to the ground, he spread his arms and revealed himself as the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon.

He took nine steps. Every step he took was nearly a kilometer long. He hurried toward the Millennial Treeman 500 meters away.

A Millennial Treeman was certainly incomparable to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen killed it in just one attack. He collected the Blood of Wood Spirit and quickly left in search of other Millennial Treemen.

He spent the entire day killing treemen. He killed 19 1,000-year-old Millennial Treemen and three 2,000-year-old Millennial Treemen, resulting in a total of 49,000 military merits.

He stopped when it turned dark and returned to the Hiding Array at the peak. He took more Blood of Wood Spirit and practiced.

The next day, he went to the Blackwood Field again and resumed his hunt.

“Yesterday, I killed 22 Millennial Treemen, inflicting heavy loss on the treeman tribe. Today, they’re being more cautious. I can’t find a single lone Millennial Treeman. I will have to go after the treeman army.”

The treeman army had many top-class warriors. Unless there was no other way, Zhang Ruochen did not want to have a head-on confrontation with them.

He released the Space Domain. The space in front of him warped and he disappeared.

It did not make him invisible, rather the space warps caused a distortion of sight. Ordinary treemen could not see him.

The treeman army had stopped for a short break. They stood as a black forest in a vast field.

There were tall thick trees as far as the eye could see. However, at the slightest sign of disturbance, they would immediately change to treemen and launch a furious attack.

In the treeman army, there were five Treeman Kings. They stood in the center of the forest, like five towering trees, with a powerful presence.

Under the cover of the Space Domain, Zhang Ruochen cautiously slipped into the black forest. He walked beneath the treemen and charged at one.

The Treeman King had a keen sense. It had probably sensed his breath before he even took an action. Moreover, all the kings were close together in the center of the forest. If he was discovered, he might be sieged by the five kings.

Even though he was confident in his own strength, he was not egotistical enough to challenge five Treeman Kings in one go.

He chose to attack a 2,000-year-old Millennial Treeman instead of a Treeman King.

If he could kill it, he would obtain 10,000 military merits, a substantial payoff.

“The Extraterritorial Death is too abhorrent. Yesterday, he killed a dozen of my clansmen. He’s an absolutely irreconcilable enemy,” said an 800-year-old treeman.

The treeman said, “Now, aside from the two treeman armies, all of the treemen are gathered in the center of the Blackwood Field. We shouldn’t provide the Extraterritorial Death with any chance to attack.”

“What if the Extraterritorial Death comes to fight the treeman army? What should we do?”

After a moment of silence, all the treemen laughed out loud in the forest.

“There are hundreds of Millennial Treemen in the army, plus the five Treeman Kings. If the Extraterritorial Death tries to penetrate the Holy Wood Array for God Destruction, even if he has a profound cultivation he’s doomed to die.”

Zhang Ruochen, who walked below, stopped abruptly with a serious expression. “*Holy Wood Array for God Destruction*”.

He had never expected that the treeman tribe knew how to embattle.

He had to be more cautious.

The Millennial Treeman sneered. “That’s right. The Holy Wood Array for God Destruction is a God-killing formation. It’s been arranged by the five Treeman Kings and aided by 108 Millennial Treemen. Never mind one Extraterritorial Death, even if there are ten Extraterritorial Deaths, they’ll surely be killed. Haha!”

Just then, the space below the Millennial Treemen undulated. Zhang Ruochen came out and swung his sword.

“Damn!”

The Millennial Treeman sensed the danger and was about to dodge.

However, Zhang Ruochen attacked so quickly that the trunk had already been hit.

SWOOSH!

He chopped off the trunk, immediately displayed Space Moving and fled away. He did not even collect its Blood of Wood Spirit.

The Millennial Treeman cried out and then fell down heavily with a bang.

The surrounding treemen were shocked.

“Another clansman killed... The Extraterritorial Death is here... The Extraterritorial Death has come again...”

Screams of panic and fear came from the forest. The treemen were in a mess and fled in all directions.

In the depth of the forest, an earth-shattering shout was heard.

“Extraterritorial Death, you have no way to escape this time.”

The five Treeman Kings released a powerful force that formed a strong fluctuation in the Spiritual Qi. Two kings stayed to comfort the frightened treemen.

The other three kings rushed out. They chased after Zhang Ruochen at their fastest speed.

Chapter 493: Fighting Against Treeman Kings

Zhang Ruochen looked behind him and saw three kings chasing him. He turned up the corners of his mouth. “The treemen are not very smart. They’re inferior to human beings.”

He immediately mobilized the force of space, displayed Space Moving, and disappeared.

All of a sudden, his figure appeared silently about 33 meters away from the three kings.

He continued to play the Space Moving, but in reverse. He rushed toward the field, where the treeman army had previously been stationed. He moved his figure quickly. Soon he was several kilometers away.

“Where is he? How can he disappear so quickly?”

The three kings stopped and looked around. They tried to find traces of him.

One of them looked back and saw a figure flashing across the field. Suddenly, it turned pale with fright.

“Oh no! We’ve been lured away by the Extraterritorial Death. Now, he’s rushing toward the treeman army.”

“Hurry and catch up with him! We have to prevent him from killing our clansmen.”

The three kings were indignant. They yelled and hurried back.

Although there were many superiors in the treeman tribe, they were not good at fighting and had rarely experienced death.

Zhang Ruochen had killed a Millennial Treeman in secrecy. It sparked great concern among the treeman army.

The whole army was in disorder.

The two Treeman Kings were forced to rectify. The treeman army gradually restored order and calmed down.

Unexpectedly, some treeman began to shout, “Crap! The Extraterritorial Death is here again!”

“What? Again!”

The frightened Treemen panicked again. Like headless chickens, they fled in all directions.

BANG!

Treemen were bumping into each other. It was pure chaos.

The two kings sighed when they saw the mess. They had never expected that the mighty treeman army could be so vulnerable.

The Extraterritorial Death was a big name. Moreover, his behavior was truly terrifying.

As soon as Zhang Ruochen confronted the treeman army, he immediately started killing.

SWOOSH!

The sword radiance flashed again and again alongside the jarring sounds of the sword.

He barely raised his hands. In a breath, he killed three Millennial Treemen.

By the time the Millennial Treemen came to their senses and tried to besiege him, Zhang Ruochen had already retreated.

He had succeeded in one stroke, so he ran away.

“Damn it! I must kill him!”

When the Sky Treeman King saw the three dead Millennial Treemen, it was suddenly furious and roared loudly. Its branches swayed fiercely and a terrific hurricane formed.

Even a clay figure was temperamental, never mind a Treeman King.

Black tree roots came out of the mud like a dozen long tentacles. It charged at Zhang Ruochen.

“Sky Treeman King, don’t chase him,” warned the Bright Treeman King. “You could be trapped by the Extraterritorial Death.”

However, the Sky Treeman King had already led a group of Millennial Treemen to chase him. It did not bother to take the Bright Treeman King’s advice.

The treeman army was in a mess. The Bright Treeman King needed to take charge and could not leave.

The three kings who had chased Zhang Ruochen earlier returned to the army. One of them stood up and asked, “Bright Treeman King, have you seen the Extraterritorial Death?”

Bright Treeman King replied, “The Extraterritorial Death came back and killed another three Millennial Treemen.”

“Damn it! If I catch him, I will not allow him to die in peace.”

The Treeman King was tall and his trunk was as thick as a pillar. In order to vent its anger, it mobilized a branch. With a bang, the branch fell to the ground, crumbling a 100-meter-high hill.

“Wouldn’t it be wonderful if I could hit the Extraterritorial Death in one strike?”

Unfortunately, the Extraterritorial Death was sly. Moreover, he was too fast to catch up with. The Treeman Kings could not display their full capabilities. It was rather depressing.

Another Treeman King asked, “Where’s the Sky Treeman King?”

Worriedly, the Bright Treeman King said, “It was furious when it saw the Extraterritorial Death kill three clansmen. It led a group of treemen to chase after him.”

“No! The Extraterritorial Death is not only powerful, but also cunning. Among us, the Sky Treeman King is the weakest one. If it goes after him all alone, it won’t survive.”

“Bright Treeman King, you stay here and reorganize the army. We’re setting off to support the Sky Treeman King.”

“I hope we can make it.”

The three kings followed the Sky Treeman King’s tracks.

They had gone 250 kilometers before they found the Sky Treeman King.

It had been beheaded. Worse still, the blood in its trunk had been taken, turning it into a withered yellowish-brown tree.

In addition to the Sky Treeman King, seven Millennial Treemen had also been murdered and turned into a pile of bloody wood dust. Only piles of wood remained on the ground.

The three kings trembled with rage. Their trunks swayed so violently that the ground began to shake.

“Damn! The Extraterritorial Death has definitely returned to the treeman army. The Bright Treeman King won’t be able to defeat him.”

All three kings screamed in anger and hurried back again.

As expected, Zhang Ruochen had indeed returned to the treeman army for the third time after killing the Sky Treeman King.

“Run! the Extraterritorial Death is back again.”

This time, the treemen were not a mess. They fled in the same direction in a uniform manner.

It was quite a strange scene from a distance.

A forest of giant black trees moved rapidly in front. They were chased by a huge flame, which was centered on a human.

Undoubtedly, the human was Zhang Ruochen.

He displayed Ten-thousand-foot Prairie Fire, a vision of heaven and earth. Influenced by Genuine Qi, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi turned into flames that suspended in mid-air and ignited the entire field.

The treemen couldn’t avoid it; they could only run for their lives.

The Bright Treeman King was enraged. “Extraterritorial Death, you’ve gone too far. Today, we fight for life or death.”

The Bright Treeman King had grown for 3,800 years. Although it was a tree, it could not be hurt by a common flame.

Moreover, its powerful strength was comparable to that of a Monk at the Peak of the Third Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

BOOM!

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to catch up to the treeman army, the ground in front of him suddenly broke apart. A tree root with numerous meridians sprouted out of the ground.

The root was covered with black metal rays. A strong wind arose imperceptibly and reached Zhang Ruochen.

“Divine Dragon’s Steal.”

He threw the sixth movement of the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm. Beams of purple lightning emitted with a crack from the center of his palm.

A low-pitched dragon’s roar came from the center of the lightning.

A 30-meter-long lightning dragon flew from the center of the palm to attack the tree root.

POW!

The root shattered the lightning dragon, then hit Zhang Ruochen.

It was like he had been struck by a great mountain. He was flung back from the terrible force.

With his powerful strength, he quickly steadied himself and fell to the ground again.

“What a powerful power!”

He examined his hands and found several bloody cracks in the center of his palm. The flesh of his fingers had been torn off, his white bones exposed.

His two arms were completely numb, as if they were broken.

Fortunately, he had a strong physique and tough bones because he had the Treasured Body of Water Spirit. Otherwise, his hands could have been destroyed.

“This Treeman King is several times stronger than the last one. Both of them are 3,000-year-old Treeman Kings, but there’s a great difference between their strengths.”

Similarly, Monks at the Third Change of the Fish-dragon Realm were different in terms of strength. A powerful Monk could quickly kill a weak one.

Even if they were in the same realm, there’s a great disparity in strength.

Zhang Ruochen had killed the Sky Treeman King with ease, but the Bright Treeman King had wounded him considerably.

“My realm is not even close to that of the Treeman King. I can’t play hardball with them. I’d better use the Abyss Ancient Sword,” Zhang Ruochen said to himself.

The five elements reinforce each other, and “metal restricts wood”.

As a Holy Weapon, the Abyss Ancient Sword was sharp and powerful. It was the best choice for dealing with the Treeman King.

Chapter 494: Killing Thousands of Killing from Thousands of Kilometers Away

Three strong auras came from a distance. Zhang Ruochen looked over and saw three giant trees rushing toward him. They circled around him, he was trapped.

“So fast!”

He smiled and threw the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm. He activated the power of the Dragon Pearl. With a swoosh, a pair of 10-meter-long golden dragon wings sprouted from his back.

He fluttered both wings and rose up. As if he was a giant bird, he charged up a hundred meters, into the clouds.

“You want to escape? No way!”

Each of the four Treeman Kings threw a Millennial Fire Vine up into the sky.

The Fire Vines expanded to as thick as a bucket and stretched over a thousand kilometers. They soared to the sky and passed through the clouds. They hit Zhang Ruochen like four fire dragons.

A Fire Vine was like an elf, with wisdom and spirituality. Together with the power of the Treeman Kings, they erupted horrible power.

Zhang Ruochen did not dare to fight the Fire Vines and had to dodge constantly.

“No. I feel like a living target in the sky.”

He passed through the four vines, swooped down, and returned to the ground.

He folded his dragon wings and morphed into a shadow. He raced into a dense jungle and disappeared.

“Treeman Kings, I’ll continue my fight with you tomorrow.”

His voice echoed between heaven and earth. However, the four Treeman Kings could not find him.

“Damn it! He slipped away again!”

“He claims that he’ll come tomorrow. We should set a tight encirclement to prevent him from escaping.”

“Absolutely. Let’s set the Holy Wood Array for God Destruction tomorrow. We must kill the Extraterritorial Death.”

The four Treeman Kings gathered together and began to discuss strategies to deal with the Extraterritorial Death.

Zhang Ruochen was quite satisfied. He had easily obtained more than 10,000 military merits and was much closer to his goal of a million military merits.

However, he was not eaten up with pride. He clearly knew the reason he had earned so many military merits so quickly, was that the treemen were not good at fighting. Moreover, they were not intelligent, so they’d been fooled by him.

In the case of the cultivators at the Third Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, they had probably practiced into “Skin Refining to Gold” and “Bone Refining to Jade”. All of them were battle-seasoned. It would not be easy to deal with them.

“I’ve caused big losses for them two days in a row. Over the next few days, the treeman tribe will surely be cautious. I shouldn’t take any stupid risks. I have to enhance my strength, and then fight with them.”

When he said he would fight with the Treeman Kings tomorrow, it had been a total lie.

He had deliberately distorted the facts to confuse the treemen about when he would make his move.

He returned to the Hiding Array at the mountaintop. He took some Blood of Wood Spirit and began to cure his hand wounds.

He was not seriously injured. Only his skin was wounded and he quickly recovered.

“Since I’ve broken through to the Final State of the Heaven Realm, I should be able to refine more Half-Saint’s Light and upgrade my Martial Soul to a higher realm.”

In the Medium State of the Heaven Realm, he had resorted to Half-Saint’s Light to enhance his martial soul. It was comparable to that of a cultivator at the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, which was approaching the upper limit of his body’s tolerance.

If the martial soul was too powerful, the warrior’s body could not endure it.

For example, with Zhang Ruochen’s current martial cultivation and body strength, if his Martial Soul suddenly reached a Half-Saint’s level, his body would likely explode.

Now that he’d broken through to the Final State of the Heaven Realm, his body strength had improved considerably. He could continue to absorb Half-Saint’s Light to further improve his Martial Soul.

If his martial soul was like that of a cultivator at the Seventh Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, he could mobilize more Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, and then his strength would largely increase. Zhang Ruochen could be confident of success, even if he confronted four Treeman Kings.

Half-Saint’s Light was stored in the Qi Sea between his eyebrows.

He began to absorb the Half-Saint’s Light. His head emitted a holy white light that came from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose and converged to the top of his head, forming a ring of white light.

The Orange Star Emissary sat cross-legged in the array, eyes fixed on Zhang Ruochen. She saw wisps of holy light surge out from his Qi Sea.

She was quite amazed. *“Unbelievable. His Qi Sea can store Half-Saint’s Light. Has he practiced to the Ultimate Realm of some realm and actualized the Chord of Gods to form the Qi Sea of divine light?”*

She had also refined the Half-Saint’s Light to improve her Martial Soul.

However, she had never used the Qi Sea to store the Half-Saint’s Light. A common warrior’s Qi Sea was so fragile that the Half-Saint’s Light could easily cause it to explode.

Only warriors with the Chord of Gods could practice the Qi Sea of divine light and bear its power.

Just like Bu Qianfan.

Bu Qianfan had reached the Ultimate Realm in the Yellow Realm, so his Qi Sea could store the Half-Saint’s Light.

“No wonder Zhang Ruochen is so powerful. He has definitely reached the Ultimate Realm once. If he gets another 30,000,000 military merits, he’ll reach the Ultimate Realm for a second time. After that, none of his contemporaries will be able to defeat him.”

Her eyes changed constantly. She was considering how she could spread the news. By all possible means, the Black Market had to kill Zhang Ruochen and prevent him from fully developing.

Zhang Ruochen spent three days absorbing Half-Saint’s Light. As expected, the strength of his Martial Soul improved and was comparable with that of a cultivator at the Seventh Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

He released his Martial Soul and suspended it in mid-air.

The Martial Soul mobilized the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi for five kilometers. It condensed into a Qi sword dozens of meters long.

WHOOSH!

The Qi sword flew out like a meteor flying in the sky. After some time, it suddenly charged down and fell towards the ground. It crushed a Centurial Treeman from the treeman army.

With a bang, the Centurial Treeman's root broke. A huge pit appeared on the ground.

"I can burst out such a powerful force and nearly kill people 500 kilometers away with a Martial Soul at the Seventh Change of the Fish-dragon Realm and the Heart Integrated into Sword. However, this movement consumes a lot of Genuine Qi. After an attack, my Genuine Qi must be quite low."

It was amazing to kill people 500 kilometers away. Actually, it required several conditions.

First, the strength of the Martial Soul had to be at the Seventh Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

Second, the warrior had to have practiced Heart Integrated into Sword.

Third, their Spiritual Power had to have reached the fortieth level and the Skyeeye had to be opened. With the Skyeeye, one could clearly see their enemies hundreds of kilometers away.

Each of these three conditions was indispensable.

For a warrior in the Heaven Realm, it was quite amazing to achieve even one of the three conditions.

Even among cultivators at the Fish-dragon Realm, very few could satisfy all of these conditions.

After consuming so much Genuine Qi, Zhang Ruochen felt weak. He quickly drank some Blood of Wood Spirit to restore his Genuine Qi.

It was not long before he reached his Peak again.

"Today, I have to reach my goal of a million military merits."

He stood up ready to fight.

"Group Leader, I'll follow you."

Ao Xinyan lifted her sword and exited the array after him.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Ao Xinyan and his pupils contracted. "Have you practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit?"

"That's right. I've practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit and my half-dragon body has also enhanced. Moreover, with the help of the Black Glazed Spinel, I've broken through to the Completion of the Heaven Realm. My current strength is not inferior to Pei Ji any more. I won't hinder you," said Ao Xinyan.

With her current strength, Ao Xinyan was indeed not weaker than Pei Ji. In fact, she was even a little stronger than him. Moreover, she had just broken through to the Completion of the Heaven Realm and would improve further.

If she practiced for another length of time, she would probably be in the top ten on the Heaven Board.

“Ok! Since you want to go, let’s go! Based on your cultivation, you could suffer more.”

A radiant smile suddenly appeared on her pretty oval face. She licked her red lips and looked thoughtful. She was very happy.

She jumped down from the peak after Zhang Ruochen and hurried towards the treeman army.

Zhang Ruochen flung out his Abyss Ancient Sword and displayed the Sword Defending Technique. His first target was the Bright Treeman King, the second strongest among the four Treeman Kings.

The four Treeman Kings had set up the Holy Wood Array for God Destruction. They were ready for a big fight; it was time to kill the Extraterritorial Death.

However, they had never expected that the Extraterritorial Death was so dishonest. They had waited for three days and did not see him.

The treeman army had their guard down. A Holy Sword suddenly flew from the sky and attacked the Bright Treeman King.

Without warning, the Abyss Ancient Sword pierced through its trunk with a bang. It left a huge gaping wound in the Bright Treeman King’s body, and a trail of blood.

Chapter 495: Sixteenth on the Heaven Board

The Bright Treeman King was badly hurt from the unexpected sword. The hole in its trunk was two meters wide.

However, treemen had strong vitality. As long as its trunk was not broken, it would not die so easily.

“It’s... It’s Extraterritorial Death! Hurry up! Arrange the array!” It shouted.

SWOOSH!

The Abyss Ancient Sword circled in void space, chopping obliquely with its long sword light.

The sword edge collided with the trunk, causing sparks and a sound of friction.

It was like hitting against an iron column.

The trunks of Treeman Kings were tough; common weapons could not hurt them.

However, the Abyss Ancient Sword was no ordinary weapon, it was a Holy Sword.

The Bright Treeman King’s trunk was chopped down. Only a long stump gushing blood remained on the ground.

A strong Treeman King fell down in this way.

Originally, the four Treeman Kings had intended to team up with other Millennial Treemen and arrange the Holy Wood Array for God Destruction to kill Zhang Ruochen. However, with the death of the Bright Treeman King, the array collapsed before they could even attack.

And the other Millennial Treemen had begun to flee, so it was impossible to continue to arrange the array.

“I don’t think we cannot deal with the Extraterritorial Death.”

The three Treeman Kings looked at each other and immediately rushed forward.

Each of them threw a Fire Vine. The vines changed into three long fire snakes. They rotated constantly and launched attacks from three different directions.

The Abyss Ancient Sword emitted a long sword light. It rotated rapidly in mid-air and formed a huge circle of sword Qi, hundreds of meters in diameter.

SWOOSH!

The sword Qi chopped the Fire Vines. They were cut into pieces and flung away.

Zhang Ruochen’s Martial Soul mobilized the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. His fighting ability improved so that he was comparable to Monks at the Third Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

After all, his opponents were Treeman Kings. They were not Monks in the Fish-dragon Realm, or cruel savage beasts. They repelled his attacks and could only exert defensive actions.

However, even with his current strength, he could only suppress them. It was not easy for him to kill them.

He fought with them for an hour. Finally, he had the chance to hit the middle part of a Treeman King’s trunk and kill it.

“Damn! The Golden Treeman King has been killed by the Extraterritorial Death. The two of us cannot defeat him. Hurry up! Let’s get out of here and return to the altar. We can only suppress him by turning to the Treant Ancestor.”

The two Treeman Kings quickly returned to the hinterland of the Blackwood Field.

The Treeman Kings had strong defensive power and were very fast. If they wanted to escape, it was difficult for Zhang Ruochen to kill them.

“You can’t escape anymore!”

He raised a finger and pointed to the two runaway Treeman Kings.

BANG!

The whole space shook. It quickly broke apart and collapsed from the outside in.

The two Treeman Kings were trapped in the collapsed space. They cried out. Their trunks shattered, and their leaves dissolved into fine powder.

When space regained, they had completely disappeared.

Above him, some leaves fluttered to the ground.

The leaves were stained with blood.

Ao Xinyan was shocked and a bit sad. She somehow thought the treemen should not be killed. She and Zhang Ruochen were intruders and they had destroyed the peaceful world.

“Leader... Group Leader, why do we have to kill these treemen? Is it just for military merits?” Ao Xinyan felt confused looking at the bloody stumps on the ground before her.

Zhang Ruochen withdrew his sword, closed his eyes, and took a deep breath. “The Battlefield of Primitive World is cruel. There’s no true or false, and no good or evil. Only the battle between creatures from two different worlds.”

He turned around and took a deep look at her. He said, “If you are merciful, you shouldn’t have come to the Battlefield of Primitive World. On the battlefield, there’s only killing and being killed. If you’re too merciful, you will likely be killed.”

Was the Primitive World of Wood Spirit a Battlefield of Primitive World?

Of course it was.

Soldiers of Primitive World of the Ministry of War fought with the treeman superiors of the Primitive World of Wood Spirit every year. Many people on both sides were killed or wounded.

However, the Primitive World of Wood Spirit was a relatively peaceful Battlefield of Primitive World. Its mortality rate was not that high.

A real Battlefield of Primitive World could be a hundred times crueler than the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. A merciful person could not survive on the battlefield.

Zhang Ruochen had been well prepared mentally, when he stepped onto the Battlefield of Primitive World.

The reason he had come here was to harden himself.

If it was possible to avoid bloodshed, he would not slaughter the innocent willfully. He would not raise his hands against the poor indigen of Primitive World. He would only kill superiors if he could.

There was a sensation below the stone tablet Heaven Board of the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.

The stone tablet of Heaven Board was magnificent, standing at a height of 676 meters. It had stood atop the mountain from time immemorial.

Many warriors gathered together in the square below to watch the change on the Heaven Board every day.

If a name disappeared, it meant that the corresponding warrior had died or broken through to the Fish-dragon Realm.

People paid close attention to the masters who had been famous for many years and ranked top thousand on the Heaven Board.

“It’s amazing! Zhang Ruochen’s military merits increased so fast. In just a few days, he reached sixteenth on the Heaven Board, and his military merits are up to 1,297,000 points.”

“Zhang Ruochen? Is he that young king from the Eastern Region?”

“Of course, it’s him. There may be many people with the same name, but only he can enter the top 20 of the Heaven Board at such a young age.”

A nearby young warrior sighed in recognition. “At that speed, he will likely accumulate 30,000,000 military merits soon and actualize the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm.”

Not far away, someone laughed grimly. “It’s not so easy to actualize the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm. Although the Martial Arts are thriving, only a few people can reach the realm.”

Everyone looked over at him. A yellow-robed man sat in a stone house on the edge of the square.

He looked to be at least 20 years old and stood about two meters tall. His arms were long and half a palm longer than average.

His five sense organs were three-dimensional. With deep eyes and a straight nose, he looked very handsome.

However, no one dared to get close to him.

If anyone approached within ten steps of him, he would display a strong murderous feeling. As a result, the people could not help feeling fear and had to draw back.

Undoubtedly, those who could reach the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain were not the weak.

A few bold warriors ventured over and stood 10 steps away from him. He said, “Although only a few people can reach the realm, it’s still possible for someone to accumulate 30,000,000 points, inflict the Chord of Gods, and reach the Ultimate Realm.”

“Take the example of the current Holy Queen of Majesty and Morality. She reached the Ultimate Realm 800 years ago. It’s said that the corpses of the indigens of Primitive World she killed can be piled up into a hill, with blood flowing like a stream. Nearly all the creatures in the Primitive World were killed. She obtained more than 90,000,000 military merits, which is unsurpassable.”

“Another example is the Evil Monk of Death, the rebel of the Thousand Buddhas Sect, 600 years ago. He also killed around a hundred thousand indigens of Primitive World and reached the Ultimate Realm. However, we now call him the Evil Ancestor of Death, rather than the Evil Monk of Death.”

“In addition, the Saintess of the Demonic School, Ling Feiyu 300 years ago; the smart talent Luo Xu 200 years ago; the Little Holy King, Wan Zhaoyi 70 years ago; they all reached the Ultimate Realm.”

“As the Martial Arts thrive, men of talent come out in succession. More and more warriors will reach the Ultimate Realm. It’s not necessarily impossible for Zhang Ruochen to achieve that based on his natural gift and speed of accumulation.”

The yellow-clothed man laughed and took out a wine pouch. He drank some wine and put the pouch on the table.

His eyes were cold, and he laughed again. “He’s indeed a talented person, but he’s a luckless man. Someone on the Heaven Board is still superior to him. And if that person launches an attack, Zhang Ruochen will not live to actualize the Ultimate Realm.”

“You’re talking about Huang Shenyi, right?”

Another person said, “Huang Shenyi is also a peerless Genius. At his current speed of accumulating military merits, he will probably reach 30,000,000 military merits within a year. In terms of current strength, Zhang Ruochen is still far from Huang Shenyi.”

The yellow-clothed man smiled and said, “Of course. Huang Shenyi encountered a huge opportunity when he practiced in the Primitive World of Xuan Wu.” “He has powerful strength. Hua Li, second on the Heaven Board, can’t withstand three movements. As for Zhang Ruochen, he only needs half a movement.”

Huang Yanchen and a group of young disciples from the East Region Saint Mansions stood inside the crowd. When she heard this, she could not stand it anymore. She walked over and snorted. “You probably think highly of Huang Shenyi! Zhang Ruochen is the top warrior of the Saint Academy in the Eastern Region. If they fight, the result is unknown.”

Chapter 496: Huang Shenyi

The news that Zhang Ruochen was heading to the Wood Spirit Primitive World had spread throughout East Region Saint City. Furthermore, there were rumors that the so-called three Great Saint families had sent out large numbers of masters toward the Battlefield of the Primitive World with the goal of defeating Zhang Ruochen.

Having learned of this news, Huang Yanchen came out from refinement. She and other young masters from East Region Saint Mansions’ Chen family had rushed to Myriad Chaos Mountain, ready to give Zhang Ruochen a hand.

However, they had just come to Myriad Chaos Mountain, and they had not even seen Zhang Ruochen yet when they, ran into a shamelessly boasting maniac.

Thus, there was a scene in front of the Heaven Board stone tablet.

A yellow-clothed man raised his head slightly and stared at Huang Yanchen. His face lit up wickedly. He said, “Lady, I see that you are wearing a martial robe from the Saint Academy, you must also be a young master. I wonder if you will dare to accept my challenge. Can we test ourselves on the Heavenly Battle Stage?”

“Why not? I’m worried that you won’t be a match for me.” Huang Yanchen was proud and her demeanor cold.

She had long found the yellow-clothed man unpleasant. Since he dared to say that Huang Shenyi would certainly be stronger than Zhang Ruochen, even if Zhang Ruochen could swallow this insult, she could not.

In her opinion, Zhang Ruochen was another word for being invincible. If anyone looked down on him, they would have her as an enemy.

Huang Yanchen’s martial cultivation had broken through to another realm. She had now reached the Medium State of the Heaven Realm. In the same generation, she could be considered an extremely rare specimen.

Because she was talented and daring, she accepted the yellow-clothed man’s challenge.

A serious expression appeared on Chen Tianshu’s face. He carefully observed the yellow-clothed man and felt some worry in his heart. He felt that this man was not someone to anger, so he reminded her in a low voice, “Cousin, you haven’t figured out his background, yet you have rashly agreed to battle him. I fear this is not good.”

Huang Yanchen’s personality had always been impulsive. In addition, she was angry, and so she had readily agreed to the challenge.

At this moment, with Chen Tianshu’s reminder, she also felt like something was wrong. So, she asked, “Who exactly are you?”

The young warriors present were also very curious. They also felt that the yellow-clothed man was not as simple as he appeared, and that he was certainly not someone to be trifled with.

The man in yellow said, “Commandery Princess Yanchen, we met once before in Omen Ridge. You only have eyes for Zhang Ruochen so, naturally, you do not remember me. But I have not forgotten you. Your mother struck down from the sky with a sword very heroically. Such mightiness, I still remember it clearly today.”

“Who exactly are you?” Huang Yanchen asked.

The yellow-clothed man laughed, “You are just asking my name now, is it not too late? Of course, there is no harm in telling you. After all, we are of the same clan. Huang is my surname, and my name is Shenyi. You can call me the Yellow God Emissary.”

“Boom!”

Everyone on scene was shocked and involuntarily stepped back. They all went crazy.

“What? He is THE Huang Shenyi, the first on the Heaven Board?”

“Wasn’t Huang Shenyi practicing in the Primitive World of Xuan Wu? Did he come back early?”

Throughout the world, a number of people who dared to impersonate Huang Shenyi.

The talented disciples of the East Region Saint Mansions' Chen family were all greatly shocked, and everyone pulled out their weapons. They looked at the yellow-clothed man like he was a great enemy.

While she was in Omen Ridge, Huang Yanchen had once seen Huang Shenyi. However, at that time, she had been too far away to see his appearance clearly.

At this moment, she looked closely at the yellow-clothed man. Only then did she realize that this person's figure was indeed very similar to Huang Shenyi's.

"Legend says that no warrior that Huang Shenyi has challenged has ever walked off the Battle Stage alive. None of them survived."

"That girl from the Saint Academy is very unlucky to have agreed to battle Huang Shenyi. If she is really going to the battle, I'm afraid that everything points to disaster."

"If she doesn't go as agreed, how will she keep her head up in the future? In the way of martial arts, the biggest taboo is to be cowardly. Since she has agreed to someone's challenge, how can she go back on it?"

...

The warriors beneath the Heaven Board stone tablet were all looking at Huang Yanchen with pity, shaking their heads back and forth and sighing.

From their perspective, Huang Yanchen making Huang Shenyi angry was the same as angering death itself.

"I don't believe that he is really Huang Shenyi."

Chen Tianran huffed coldly. Raising the Ghost King Spear, he took large steps forward and leaped up. With strength like thunder, he struck at the man in yellow.

He was ranked 12th in East Region Saint Mansion among the younger generation so naturally, he was not weak. He had battled against Zhang Ruochen once, but he had been defeated in one move. Thus, he rather admired Zhang Ruochen's power.

This time, he had volunteered to rush to Myriad Chaos Mountain with Huang Yanchen, and he was ready to offer Zhang Ruochen his support.

Right now, he was going to help Huang Yanchen test the yellow-clothed man's strength.

What if he was just boasting and not Huang Shenyi at all?

When he saw Chen Tianran charging toward him with a spear, the corner of the yellow-clothed man's eye moved slightly, and he laughed mockingly. "A first-rate genius of East Region Saint Mansions' Chen family. Is this all you've got?"

The yellow-clothed man's fingers twirled in thin air. With his palm in the center, he formed a tornado the width of a bowl.

The tornado extended out until it was dozens of meters tall. It had turned into a wind cudgel, and it swung toward Chen Tianran.

“Boom!”

The tornado wind cudgel struck Chen Tianran, shattering his Celestial Bodyshield, and sending him flying.

Chen Tianran’s body slammed into a stone pillar and broke it. He landed heavily on the ground, smashing the flagstones. He slid more than 30 meters back before coming to a stop.

“Ah!”

Blood sprayed out of Chen Tianran’s mouth, after which he fainted away.

“Sixth brother!”

Huang Yanchen and Chen Tianshu immediately rushed over and helped Chen Tianran up from the ground.

Now, people could see that Chen Tianran’s chest had turned into a mess of blood and meat by the wind power. A layer of flesh had even been whipped away, and rows of neatly lined up ribs showed through, as well as the internal organs behind the bones.

It was so scary!

“He’s still breathing. He’s not dead, yet.”

Chen Tianshu’s expression was solemn as he immediately put a Muscle Growing Pill into Chen Tianran’s mouth and helped him swallow it.

Afterward, he circulated his Genuine Qi and pressed his palm against Chen Tianran’s head, helping him refine the healing Pill.

The warriors watching from a distance were all shocked into silence.

“It is indeed Huang Shenyi. His power over the wind is terrifying!”

“The skill to form the wind into a club, and then strip away flesh and blood from someone’s chest without killing them is much more incredible than being able to kill someone!”

Huang Shenyi had only struck out casually, and yet he had already shown such power. The crowd could not help but shiver in fear.

Furthermore, everyone knew that it was not because Huang Shenyi did not want to kill Chen Tianran, rather, it was because the military orders in place in Myriad Chaos Mountain did not allow the killing of fellow humans.

If someone dared to kill people with impunity, the Ministry of War would send Primitive World soldiers to have them killed.

Of course, the rules were different on the Heavenly Battle Stage. Before a warrior stepped onto the Battle Stage, both sides would sign a death waiver. Even if one accidentally killed the other, they would not receive any punishment.

Given Huang Shenyi's delicate control over the wind power, one could imagine that, if he wanted to, he could control the wind power so that it stripped away all the flesh and blood from one's body, leaving only the bones. Yet, the other person would still not immediately die.

This was a very difficult and terrifying skill. The delicate control of power was probably comparable to the ability of a Half-Saint.

"To be able to become the first on the Heaven Board, Huang Shenyi was indeed an extraordinary figure. It was impossible but to admire him."

"The fact that he was able to accumulate 10,000,000 military merits already demonstrates his strength."

When Huang Yanchen saw the extent of Chen Tianran's injuries, a wave of icy air surged out from her meridians, covering the ground at her feet with a thick layer of frost.

"Swish!"

Sword radiance flashed, and Huang Yanchen's sword immediately flew out of its sheath.

Huang Yanchen had activated a wind nature Sacred Mark, so naturally, the Genuine Qi she produced carried the power of wind.

Following her sword movement, a powerful wind picked up immediately and formed into a vortex that headed straight for Huang Shenyi.

"She still dares to fight Huang Shenyi even though he is so powerful? She is too daring!"

"Even if Huang Shenyi fears the Ministry of War's orders and does not kill her, it would still be very easy for him to destroy her cultivation or ruin her appearance."

After witnessing Huang Shenyi's power, everyone knew that fighting with him spelled certain death. Even among the top Heaven Board warriors, not many would fight Huang Shenyi voluntarily.

Of course, regardless of her actual power, just drawing her sword against Huang Shenyi was already worthy of being admiration.

"You greatly overestimate your own abilities. Did you really think that no one would dare to kill you because your fiance is Zhang Ruochen? In my eyes, he is nothing more than an ant."

A murderous light flashed through Huang Shenyi's eyes, and his figure swayed.

One moment, he was sitting on a stone stool. The next, he had become a shadow and appeared over 10 meters away. His hands moved slowly through void space like he was drawing a Tai Chi map.

Since Huang Yanchen had come voluntarily to her death, he, naturally, would not hold back.

If he killed Huang Yanchen, Zhang Ruochen would certainly show himself.

At the same time, it would affect the state of Zhang Ruochen's heart. It would be a great help in his battle with him.

The palm technique he was going to execute was very extraordinary. It was called, "Broken Bone Palm." If Huang Yanchen was hit, she would not die immediately. Rather, three days later, she would die after all the bones in her body shattered.

Huang Shenyi's arms seemed to be moving very slowly but in reality, they were moving very fast.

Although his palm had not struck down, everyone present seemed able to guess the result.

That woman was dead, for sure!

Just as Huang Shenyi's palm was about to land on Huang Yanchen's body, two people charged out from behind her.

Shadows.

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

"Huang Shenyi, we will fight you."

The two shadows moved at an extremely fast speed, and their bodily movements were rather extraordinary. Furthermore, their bodies were slender and emanated a faint fragrance. It was two uncommonly beautiful women.

The woman on the left was Duanmu Xingling.

She transferred her Genuine Qi into her palms and formed an Aquarius Mark. She struck out, colliding palms with Huang Shenyi.

The woman on the right was Luo Shuihan.

Her entire body gave off a golden light, holy and elegant. She clenched her snow-white fingers.

She lightly sketched out a Luoshui Fist Technique. That wave of fist strength combined with some rule of heavenly way, exploding out with enough power to topple mountains and overturn oceans. It smashed into Huang Shenyi's left palm.

"Boom!"

The two of them clashed head-on with Huang Shenyi with an earth-shattering boom.

A great wave of energy ripples spread out, with the three of them in the center. It knocked the young warriors around them in all directions.

"Pfft!"

Huang Shenyi's figure quickly retreated. He slid 30 meters back before his legs rooted and he steadied himself.

Luo Shuihan and Duanmu Xingling also flew back, and then slowly landed on the ground.

Duanmu Xingling arched out her full bosom and looked at her snow-white hands. With surprise, she said, "No wonder he is first on the Heaven Board, he is indeed very powerful. If we were fighting one-

on-one, perhaps I would not be your match right now. But, today, you are not facing me alone, instead, you are facing the Three Devils of the Western Campus. How about it, as the first ranked person on the Heaven Board, do you dare to take the challenge? Hehe!”

Chapter 497: Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits

Huang Shenyi brushed the dirt off his clothes and glanced at Lui Shuihan and Duanmu Xingling, who were across him. He said coldly, “You were able to counter one of my attacks, proving that you two are somewhat skilled. However, if you think that you are capable of fighting against me, you are mistaken.”

Duanmu Xingling smiled and said, “Is that so? We will only know if we are wrong after a fight.”

“Swish!”

Duanmu Xingling transformed into a ghostly shadow and charged, leaving seven shadows on the ground.

By the time the seventh shadow stopped, she was hovering a meter off the ground. With her fingers closed, she formed a palm knife and struck at Huang Shenyi’s neck with the power of ice.

Duanmu Xingling seemed to have reached an impossible speed with her attack, but Huang Shenyi’s strike was even faster.

No one saw how he attacked. They only heard a bang and saw Duanmu Xingling fly outward.

Duanmu Xingling landed on the ground and retreated a dozen steps, bearing a pained expression on her face. Her left palm covered her lower abdomen while a streak of blood stained the corner of her lips. Her face was as white as paper.

“You survived my attack. Interesting.”

Huang Shenyi’s pupil contracted slightly.

He immediately leaped forward and stretched out one of his hands. Following the palm power, a dozen wind blades flew from the center of his palm.

Each wind blade turned into a two-meter tall white skeleton. There was something evil about them and they each held a long knife, giving out a ghost-like cry.

From the distance, Huang Shenyi’s palm power formed a ghost army.

An Inferior Class martial technique from the Ghost Level, Ninth Earth Evil Wind Palm.

It was only now that Huang Shenyi became serious.

“Huang Shenyi is so powerful. No wonder he claimed to be able to defeat the second person on the Heaven Board, Hua Li, within three strikes. With my level of skill, I wouldn’t even be able to block this one attack of his.”

Duanmu Xingling was already seriously injured by Huang Shenyi’s attack. She did not dare to meet the approaching Ninth Earth Evil Wind Palm directly and could only retreat as much as she could.

She was furious. A proper Saintess of the Moon Worship Sect had been forced to retreat by an Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall. If word got out, would it not ruin her reputation?

Luo Shuihan and Huang Yanchen immediately charged and stood in a line with Duanmu Xingling.

“Zigzag Luoshui River, flowing smoothly.”

Luo Shuihan stepped up and stood at the forefront. Every inch of her skin glowed with a golden light. Her slender arms followed a strange path, outlining the shape of the nine twists of the Luoshui River, creating a Genuine Qi river in midair.

Duanmu Xingling and Huang Yanchen both struck, using their own martial techniques to block Huang Shenyi’s palm power.

“Boom!”

They met the attack head-on once again. Huang Shenyi continued to have the upper hand, sending Luo Shuihan, Duanmu Xingling, and Huang Yanchen backward.

Huang Shenyi stopped attacking. He stared at Luo Shuihan and said, “Are you the Saintly Being of Saint Luo Gentry, Luo Shuihan?”

Luo Shuihan answered, “Yes I am.”

Huang Shenyi nodded and said, “No wonder you could block my attack. You are the Holy Body of Golden Light of the Six Great Kings of the new generation in the Eastern Region. Alright! For the sake of her predecessor Luo Xu, I won’t kill her today.”

Immediately, Huang Shenyi’s turned to Huang Yanchen and said coldly, “Commandery Princess Yanchen, I can let you go today but don’t forget about our duel. If you do not appear on the Heavenly Battle Stage within half a month, I will view it as a sign of you looking down on me. When I eventually break into the Fish-dragon realm, I will have no choice but to go to the Qianshui Commandery to challenge the Qianshui Commanery Prince. Hehe.”

Upon saying this, Huang Shenyi let out a sinister laugh and left.

“What an arrogant man.” Duanmu Xingling pouted and huffed coldly.

Luo Shuihan said, “He is indeed very arrogant, but his strength is truly frightening. I heard that he is also a very powerful Array Master and that his Spiritual Power has already broken through to the 40th level. With the help of the arrays, he would be even stronger. When he fought with us earlier, he probably only used 30% of his power at most.”

“He’s so powerful,” Huang Yanchen said as she furrowed her brows.

Based on the power Huang Shenyi had demonstrated earlier, Huang Yanchen felt as though she was looking up at a great mountain who barely had to lift a finger to crush her to death.

Yet, Luo Shuihan said that he had only used 30% of his power.

If he were to use all his power, how strong would he be?

Duanmu Xingling was unhappy and muttered, "If I could break through to the Completion of the Heaven Realm, I would definitely be able to fight him."

"Xingling, what are you saying?" Huang Yanchen asked.

Duanmu Xingling smiled sweetly and hugged Huang Yanchen's arm, "Sister Chen, I'm saying that because Huang Shenyi is so powerful, you shouldn't challenge him to a battle. Upon stepping onto the Heavenly Battle Stage, you would have already died under his hand before being able to admit defeat."

Luo Shuihan added, "Xingling is right. With your current ability, you'd be a dead man walking if you agreed to battle Huang Shenyi."

Huang Yanchen shook her head and said in a serious tone, "Huang Shenyi is very sinister and cunning. If I don't agree to battle him, he will certainly go to Qianshui Commandery to defeat father and other members of the Royal Family. He has left me no choice but to battle him."

Given Huang Shenyi's cultivation, he was no match for the Qianshui Commandery Prince even if he broke through to the Fish-dragon Realm. However, with his power and status as one of the Seven Kills Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall, Huang Shenyi's power was unimaginable.

Duanmu Xingling said, "He is not forcing you to battle him, he is forcing Zhang Ruochen to show himself. He has always wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen. Now, we can only hope that he will return from the Wood Spirit Primitive World soon enough. Perhaps only he is a match for Huang Shenyi."

Lu Shuihan was worried and said, "It is rare for one to come across a genius such as Huang Shenyi who has been at the Completion of the Heaven Realm for many years. Even if Zhang Ruochen rushed back, he may be no match for Huang Shenyi."

"There's no other way. He has to come back to face this battle. After all, he is Sister Chen's fiancé". Duanmu Xingling stroked her chin with her fingers. A bright light appeared in her eyes and she said, "It looks like I have to make a trip to the Wood Spirit Primitive World to give the news to him ahead of time."

...

The Wood Spirit Primitive World, the Blackwood Field.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged at the summit of the mountain. Both his hands were placed near his abdomen and a fist-sized Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood hovered between his palms.

Strands of Genuine Qi flowed out of his palms. Crashing into each other, it turned the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood into wood powder.

The pores on his palms acted like a vacuum and absorbed the wood powder into his body.

"In the beginning, when I formed the Treasured Body of Water Spirit, it refined a total of 4.5 kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel. If I want to successfully form the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit, I would need about 4.5 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood."

He had already refined 4.4 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood and was getting closer and closer to achieving the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.

However, the closer he got to success, the more difficult it became to absorb the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. The power that exuded as each particle of wood powder absorbed into his body left a Heaven-shaking, Thunder-exploding effect and caused a great deal of damage to his body.

His flesh was continuously destroyed and then healed.

As Zhang Ruochen refined the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood he took the Blood of Wood Spirit, enduring a level of pain that common people would not be able to. Drops of blood oozed out of his pores and bloody lines ran across his skin.

He could only refine 50 grams of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood per day, and yet his clothes were completely drenched in blood.

After recovering overnight, Zhang Ruochen continued the refinement process the next day.

Ao Xinyan looked at Zhang Ruochen's bloody state and bit her lip, hesitant to let him continue. She was tempted to persuade him that he should take things slow and that it was not too late to refine the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit after entering the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

However, Blackie stopped her and said, "Zhang Ruochen is currently practicing the Wood Spirit and Water Spirit in "Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits". It is a lot more difficult than practicing Treasured Body of Water Spirit alone. Later on, he will have to blend all five types of Five Elements Spirit Treasure and practice the Five Elements Chaotic Body. Without great perseverance, he will not be able to successfully complete the Five Elements Chaotic Body. He is not only practicing the "Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits", he is also training his willpower. You will not be doing him any good if you try to change his mind now."

"I understand."

Ao Xinyan sat down again and looked at Zhang Ruochen from a distance. She realized that this was why he had such a high cultivation at such a young age. Indeed, not as simple as just being talented. *I cannot be lazy either. Otherwise, in the future, the difference in skill between us will grow larger and larger.*

With this in mind, Ao Xinyan took out the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood that Zhang Ruochen had given to her previously and began to refine it.

She was also going to practice the "Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits".

Her power would increase greatly with the combination of the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits and her half-dragon body.

After five continuous days, Zhang Ruochen finally refined 4.5 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, and had successfully completed the Water Spirit and Wood Spirit "Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits".

"I finally succeeded!"

Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes and took a deep breath, feeling very happy.

He stood up, walked to the edge of the cliff and began communicating with the wood nature Spiritual Qi between heaven and earth.

Afterward, he stretched out his finger and the Genuine Qi at the tip connected with the wood nature Spiritual Qi, forming streaks of Genuine Qi lines that looked like tree roots.

Gradually, the Genuine Qi lines became more and more solid and eventually formed a true wooden root. It drilled into the mud and rock and pierced deeply into the cliff.

“Pffft!”

A tender sprout grew out of the wall of the cliff at a rate visible to the naked eye. It grew leaves, a bud, and, finally, blossomed into a beautiful flower.

The cliff and even the mountain turned into a sea of flowers. The air was filled with the thick fragrance of flowers.

Upon seeing this, Ao Xinyan and the Orange Star Emissary were both shocked. It was like seeing a miracle.

Was such mysterious power only possessed by Saints?

“What beautiful flowers, how fragrant.”

Ao Xinyan took a deep breath and looked intoxicated. She said excitedly, “Group leader, when one successfully learns the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit, will they be able to bring life back to a withered tree, to move flowers and connect wood, to immediately create a lively sea of flowers, woods, or meadow?”

Chapter 498: The Treeman Altar

Zhang Ruochen retrieved his power. He smiled and said, “It won’t be that easy. One is not necessarily strong enough just by practicing into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit. One has to at least train into the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits of both Water and Wood Spirit. Wood Spirit Genuine Qi is used to awaken the vitality within the earth, and Water Spirit Genuine Qi is used to stimulate the growth of the vegetation.”

“So how can we actually awaken the vitality within the earth using the Wood Spirit Genuine Qi?” Ao Xinyan asked. “And if that’s the case, how do we stimulate the growth of vegetation using the Water Spirit Genuine Qi?”

Zhang Ruochen answered, “You will understand the norms and mysteries within heaven and earth once you practice your Spiritual Power to fortieth level. For now, even if I explain it to you, you will still have a hard time understanding it.”

Ao Xinyan’s Spiritual Power was only at 36th level. Looking at the figures, it seemed like fortieth level was within grasp. But in reality, even if she practiced another ten years, reaching it was still filled with uncertainties.

Her Spiritual Power was already quite strong amongst the warriors in the Heaven Realm.

“Zhang Ruochen, I thought you came to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit for some extraordinary purpose, but it seems that you are just hiding in this Small World for a nice sweet date with your lover. Look at these flowers, how romantic! I envy you both.”

A woman’s voice could be heard from beneath the mountain and within the clouds.

SWOOSH!

The next moment, Duanmu Xingling penetrated through the clouds stepping through the void space. She leaped upwards and landed on the edge of a large cliff.

Stepping onto a huge rock, she ascended to the top of the mountain and landed in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen knew it was her as soon as he heard her voice. He was intrigued. “Senior sister apprentice Duanmu, what are you doing here?”

Duanmu Xingling stared coldly at Zhang Ruochen and turned her head to the side. “With my title of nobility of the First Central Empire, of course I’m here to undergo training. I should be asking you the same. You too have a title of nobility, Commandery Prince. Why didn’t you report to the Ministry of War? You snuck into the Primitive World of Wood Spirit, didn’t you?”

Zhang Ruochen did not intend to hide the truth from her. He nodded. “Indeed. I’m here for something important that may cause huge destruction to the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. If I came using my identity as the Yunwu Commandery Prince, the Ministry of War might launch an investigation, including an investigation into me too. Sneaking into the Primitive World of Wood Spirit is different, even if the Ministry of War launches an investigation, I can still deny any misconducts.”

Zhang Ruochen was not surprised at all that Duanmu Xingling had earned a title of nobility.

It was not a difficult task for a heresy Saintess to acquire a title of nobility.

Duanmu Xingling looked toward Ao Xinyan with hostility. She reverted her sight back to Zhang Ruochen and said, “Set aside your so-called important purpose. Come back to the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain with me. We have a huge matter to look into there.”

“What is it?” Asked Zhang Ruochen.

She told him about the upcoming battle between Huang Yanchen and Huang Shenyi.

Zhang Ruochen listened calmly. A slight frown appeared on his face.

“Huang Shenyi is forcing me to fight with him,” he concluded.

“That’s right.”

“If you’re not going to show up in the next ten days,” she added. “With Sister Chen’s attitude, she will definitely enter the Heavenly Ring and fight Huang Shenyi. If that happens, there might be undesirable repercussions.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled, “With her character, she will definitely go.”

“How can you smile at something like this?” She asked coldly.

Zhang Ruochen appeared to be calm. He looked into the depth of Blackwood Field and said, “Ten days should be enough! Senior Sister apprentice Duanmu, why don’t you go back to the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain first. Do not let senior sister apprentice Huang Yanchen enter the Heavenly Ring, no matter what. I will be back within ten days. If Huang Shenyi wants to battle, I will give it to him.” #

Duanmu Xingling appeared to be content at that. “Huang Shenyi’s strength is quite overwhelming. Even Sister Chen, senior sister disciple Luo and I had a hard time defending against him. How confident are you that you can beat him?”

Ao Xinyan had full confidence in Zhang Ruochen. “No matter how strong Huang Shenyi is, Zhang Ruochen will defeat him.”

Duanmu Xingling was unhappy to hear her speak. She glared at her and then smiled. “Ao Xinyan, I am discussing a serious matter with Zhang Ruochen, what gives you the right to barge in? Have you even met Huang Shenyi? Do you know how strong he is?”

Zhang Ruochen was quite confused. He looked at Duanmu Xingling. He wondered why she was so angry when she was normally very cheerful.

Why was she so angry today?

Ao Xinyan was also very arrogant. She showed a sign of anger after Duanmu Xingling scolded her. She stood up, ready to fight.

At this moment, the Orange Star Emissary who was sitting further away smiled coldly and said, “Of course she doesn’t know how strong Huang Shenyi is. But we know it. In fact, let me tell you that with Zhang Ruochen’s current strength, Huang Shenyi might succumb on the Heavenly Ring in five moves. Don’t disregard my words. Zhang Ruochen has practiced into the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits. I think he will do just fine.”

Duanmu Xingling noticed her for the first time. She smiled. “Is that the Black Market Excellence Hall’s Orange Star Emissary? Since when did you become a prisoner? Tell me the truth, what is Huang Shenyi’s trump card? If you tell me the truth, I will not give you a hard time.”

Orange Star Emissary looked at Duanmu Xingling with disdain. She snorted coldly and turned her head.

“It doesn’t matter if you refuse to answer. Do you believe I would remove all your clothes?” Duanmu Xingling asked cheerfully. She walked towards the Orange Star Emissary.

The Orange Star Emissary frowned. “What’s the point of telling you? Even if you know what kind of power you are facing, you can’t change it.”

“Oh really?”

Duanmu Xingling grabbed the Orange Star Emissary’s belt. She held a bronze dagger in her other hand. She drew a few small cuts on her face and blinked her big round eyes. “Zhang Ruochen is a terribly good person, therefore he might have spared your life. However, I’m having a bad day, and I might just take it out on you. How do you think I’m going to deal with you?”

The Orange Star Emissary was not fazed. "I'm an Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall. How could I possibly be threatened by you? Even if you had thousands of tricks up your sleeves, I would not snitch."

Duanmu Xingling's eyes sank. She pointed her dagger at the Orange Star Emissary's collar and dragged it downwards.

The sharp dagger slashed through her clothes, exposing fair white skin.

"Enough!"

Zhang Ruochen shouted, turning his back to the Orange Star Emissary, "Don't use this kind of approach to force her. I'm going to the Blackwood Field now. I'll be back in ten days. When I get back, I'll approach Huang Shenyi in person."

Duanmu Xingling kept her dagger. She glared at the Orange Star Emissary and walked towards Zhang Ruochen. "Let me come with you."

"Duanmu, you little brat," Blackie said. "Zhang Ruochen and I are going to do something really important. This journey is quite dangerous. It is unwise for you to follow us if you're here just to make up a number. Take these two ladies back to the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. I assure you that once we complete this mission, Zhang Ruochen's strength will increase exponentially. By that time, Zhang Rouchen will be able to beat not just one Huang Shenyi, but two Huang Shenyis."

Duanmu Xingling's eyes sparkled. She asked, "Are you telling the truth, Blackie?"

Of course Duanmu Xingling would be more supportive if he was in the Primitive of World Spirit for something important, instead of dating with his lover. She would not get in the way.

"I am very capable," Blackie vowed. "You should know this better than anyone. With our friendship, how could I lie to you?"

"Well then, I believe you! Blackie is still the cutest out of everybody. Unlike some other people, I know I can always trust Blackie."

Duanmu Xingling pinched Blackie's ear. She raised her head and looked at Zhang Ruochen, smiling. "Since you really do have an important task, I will not waste your time. We'll meet again at the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. I hope that by that time, you will be able to defeat Huang Shenyi."

The Orange Star Emissary smiled coldly and said, "If Zhang Ruochen practiced for another three years, he would probably stand a chance against Huang Shenyi. As for now, you better not set your hopes on him."

Blackie looked like she was giving him a headache. "Take her Duanmu. Don't let her escape! I've kept her with us because she is useful."

After Duanmu, Ao Xinyan and the Orange Star Emissary left, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie headed quickly towards the depth of Blackwood Field.

It was difficult to spot traces of the treemen in Blackwood Field. The forest was silent, only their footsteps could be heard.

Blackie asked, "Zhang Ruochen, are we going directly into the treemen's ancient nest?"

"Of course not. There are many superiors within the treeman tribe. Even if we fight together, we are still no match against them. Moreover, our target is the Qi of Origin in the Primitive World of Wood Spirit. Let's try not to alarm them."

By taking Blood of Wood Spirit, Zhang Ruochen had practiced into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.

He could feel every plants vitality. He even knew what they were thinking. It changed his way of thinking.

They had killed too many treemen. There was no need to kill all of them.

"That's easy," said Blackie. "Once we find the Qi of Origin, the Yin Yang Wooden Graph will fly over and retrieve it."

"Let's hope it works smoothly." Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Blackie became as small as a fist. It reached up its paw and flew onto Zhang Ruochen's shoulder.

Zhang Ruochen started to circulate the Spiritual Qi of Wood Spirit. He absorbed the surrounding wood nature Spiritual Qi.

The Spiritual Qi of wood nature condensed into a gargantuan black 100-meter-high tree. It encased Zhang Ruochen and Blackie into its trunk and turned into a Centurial Treeman.

The root of the Centurial Treeman rose and moved quickly, rushing towards the hinterland of Blackwood Field. Soon, Zhang Ruochen saw the altar of the treeman tribe.

The altar was very grand, like a lofty mountain. When viewed from afar, it gave a sense of majesty.

Below the altar were the conglomerating treemen. They gathered together into a black jungle.

Blackie looked dignified. "Something is not right. How could the treeman tribe build such a miraculous altar?"

"Why?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blackie answered, "I do not really understand much about the treeman tribe, but from what I know, the treeman tribe is a natural spirit. It is impossible that they understand sacrifice. Normally only humans and a few savage beast tribes perform animal sacrifices as offerings to the gods to acquire the Sacred Mark. This altar... how unusual, I need to study it."

Zhang Ruochen said, "In that case, let's go our separate ways. I'll retrieve the Wood Spirit's Qi of Origin while you study the altar."

"Great. According to the guidance of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, the Primitive World of Wood Spirit's Qi of Origin is hiding below the altar," Blackie said. "It appears to be supporting the altar. On the other hand, it seems like this altar is suppressing what's below. Weird, very weird indeed. Let me study it thoroughly."

Chapter 499: Stone Gate

There were countless treemen gathering below the altar. Their roots were planted into the earth and spread everywhere, creating a lushly vast forest.

The treeman Zhang Ruochen had created with his Genuine Qi of Wood Spirit walked pass the Millennial Treemen. It did not cause any uproar.

Zhang Ruochen was relieved. Practicing into the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit allowed him to hide.

He executed his Spiritual Power. Carefully it reached out and began to search.

When he retrieved his Spiritual Power, he was surprised. The number of superiors in the treeman tribe surpassed his expectations. There were at least 35 Treeman Kings.

Among them, there were also a few treemen who let out a terrifying aura, an aura that could put a warrior at unease. Zhang Ruochen's speculated that they were likely 4,000-year-old treemen. Their strength was comparable to a Monk at the Fourth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

One could imagine that if they were exposed, they would fall under siege. Even though Zhang Ruochen had extraordinary power, he could still be crushed.

One had to be very careful.

SWOOSH!

Blackie shrank to the size of a mosquito. Flapping its wings, it flew out of the hole in the tree trunk and landed below the altar to study the Lines on the altar.

"Looks like Blackie really does have some trick up his sleeve that enables him to shrink to such a degree." Zhang Ruochen was thinking.

Even a Monk at the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm with a Glazed Treasured Body, could only shrink and expand up to ten times his regular size. That was the limit.

Blackie definitely shrank more than that.

Zhang Ruochen controlled his treeman body and continued moving forward. He stopped below the altar and said to himself, "The altar area is full of treemen. If I step up to the altar, the superiors will definitely be suspicious. I need to create a commotion to distract them."

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and secretly circulated his Spiritual Power to connect with the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth.

WHOOSH!

Under the influence of Spiritual Power, a thick cloud gradually formed above the altar.

The cloud grew thicker and more vast. It covered the scorching sun until no sunlight could pass through it. The world suddenly became extremely dark.

Claps of thunder could be heard from within the dark clouds. The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi gathered and struck out a few streaks of lightning. They turned into an electric serpent that pierced through the sky.

“What’s happening? Why did the dawn suddenly turn into dusk?”

“I felt some kind of powerful energy condensing in the clouds. If the energy erupts, surely a great disaster will come upon us.

“That is... It’s a trick of the Extraterritorial Death! The Extraterritorial Death is coming! The Extraterritorial Death is coming!”

The treemen who had witnessed Zhang Ruochen’s power of thunderbolt were haunted with fear and began to panic.

Only the Millennial Treemen and Treeman Kings stayed calm. But they started to become more serious, as if a huge rival was coming. They began to look everywhere for the Extraterritorial Death.

None of them realized that just below the altar, a treeman’s trunk was slowly making a breach in the earth.

Zhang Ruochen seized the opportunity and came out from the treeman’s trunk. He executed Space Moving and disappeared. Then he moved through space and reappeared at the top of the altar.

Zhang Ruochen could feel a energetic heavy presence working on his body as he ascended to the top of the altar.

The heavy energy forced him to bend his legs slightly. His bones cracked. However, he quickly got used to it and regained his posture.

“So there is 20 times the energy on top of the altar. Now that’s meaningful. Seems like Blackie is right, this altar is indeed different.”

Soon, Zhang Ruochen was at the top of the altar. He discovered a stone gate leading to the underground.

On the surface of the stone gate, there were some mysterious carved Lines and odd little dots.

At a first glance, the Lines and dots were like a starry sky.

Zhang Ruochen did not go through the carvings on the stone gate thoroughly. Circulating his Genuine Qi, he reached out a palm and struck the stone gate.

The stone gate vibrated with a bang but did not shatter.

Instead, the Lines began to glow.

Zhang Ruochen was curious. He looked at his palm; it felt strange.

With his current power, he could normally break a metal gate, let alone one made of stone.

And yet his palm had not even left a dent.

“I will use Space Moving.”

The power of space was the most mysterious. It could penetrate through any tough object even a stone gate. After all any substance was a part of space.

POW!

A loud noise could be heard.

Zhang Ruochen applied Space Moving but crashed into the gate. Hard.

He did not pass through the stone gate. He felt pain and dizziness.

“My cultivation is too weak. I can’t exert the true power of space. The Lines on the stone gate even resist my power.” Zhang Ruochen rubbed his aching shoulder and could not help observing the Lines on the stone gate again.

The power of space could indeed pass through any object in this world. However, some strong inscriptions could affect space. If Zhang Ruochen’s cultivation reached a higher realm and he gained a deeper understanding of space, he would be able to pass through inscriptions.

“Could it be... Perhaps it is necessary to provide offerings to open the stone gate?”

Zhang Ruochen thought so.

He took the Auspicious Vase out from his storage ring. He took the blood of the Millennial Treemen from the vase and poured it on the stone gate.

The blood dripped onto the gate with a squeak and immersed into it.

The stone gate absorbed the blood of the Millennial Treemen.

Zhang Ruochen showed a look of satisfaction. He poured more blood onto the stone gate.

The Lines of the stone gate absorbed the blood. Slowly they turned red and spread out towards the door.

BANG!

The cylindrical altar spun slowly and let out a deafening sound.

The Treeman King closest to the altar was the first to feel strange movement on the altar. It looked towards the altar and saw Zhang Ruochen. It shouted loudly, “No! The Extraterritorial Death is on the altar! He must stop him! He cannot enter the altar.”

The Treeman King rushed towards the altar. It swept a meter-thick branch at Zhang Ruochen.

WHOO!

A strong wind could be felt.

The surface of the branch was flowing with a metallic beam. Every leaf was like a sharp blade. The Treeman King had very commendable power. Its branch was like striking out a thousand knives at once.

There was already a gap in the stone gate. Zhang Ruochen could not afford to escape; he could only fight the Treeman King with full force. He only hoped that he could resist until the stone gate was opened.

Zhang Ruochen stood next to the stone gate. With one hand holding the Auspicious Vase, he continued to pour the blood while his other hand held the Abyss Ancient Sword. He began to fight the Treeman King.

BANG! BANG!

Zhang Ruochen's sword technique was admirable. Every sword Qi exuded was closely followed by another.

The altar was filled with sword shadows.

The sword Qi cut down leaves and gutted a few branches, which flew everywhere. Some of the branches fell on the altar while others were crushed into powder under the sword Qi.

The Treeman King stopped attacking when it realized that it had become a naked trunk with no leaves or branches.

"Extraterritorial Death... you bully..." The Treeman King growled.

Zhang Ruochen held his sword and stood up. He said bluntly, "If you don't back off, you will have to die."

"How arrogant, Extraterritorial Death! We will kill you!" Another Treeman King shouted.

Nine Treeman Kings rushed to the altar. They surrounded Zhang Ruochen and attacked him.

Although Zhang Ruochen had practiced into the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits, he did not dare be so presumptuous as to battle with nine Treeman Kings. Moreover, in addition to the nine kings, there were still more below, rushing towards the altar.

Zhang Ruochen was in a sticky situation. He was being besieged by treeman tribe.

"Execute the Holy Wood Array for God Destruction. We must not let the Extraterritorial Death escape."

Below the altar, one of the Treeman Kings was ordering the others. It gathered the other treemen to execute the array.

Zhang Ruochen resisted the incoming attacks with his Celestial Bodyshield and performed his sword movement, fighting with nine Treemen at once. However, he would only be able to hold on for a short time before his sword and Celestial Bodyshield were broken.

A branch crashed down heavily on Zhang Ruochen's left shoulder, causing him to fly back.

"Die!"

Three Treeman Kings launched an attack towards Zhang Ruochen together.

Suddenly, the stone gate at the top of the altar opened.

SWOOSH!

There was a beam of glaring red light coming out from the stone gate. It turned into a light column that pierced through the dark clouds and flew into the vast universe.

Zhang Ruochen demonstrated Space Moving and disappeared into thin air. The next moment, he was beside the stone gate. With a flash movement, he entered the stone gate.

The three treeman Kings' attacks were to no avail. They had been unable to stop him.

"How does the Extraterritorial Death disappear so suddenly?" One of the Treeman Kings asked, shaking.

"He... He entered the stone gate..." One of the Treeman Kings said.

"What?"

"What should we do now?"

The stone gate had closed again.

The Treemen Kings stared at each other in disbelief. They did not know what to do next.

A Treeman King who had been around for 4,000 years said in an ancient voice, "Don't worry everybody. The Treant Ancestor is cultivating deep inside the altar. The Extraterritorial Death entering the stone gate only means death for him."

"True. The power of the Treant Ancestor is incomparably superb."

The 4,000-year-old Treeman King added, "However, we should still execute the array, just in case."

The Treeman Kings retreated from the altar and performed the Holy Wood Array for God Destruction.

Even if the Extraterritorial Death was lucky enough to escape from the altar, they could still deal with him. Perhaps even annihilate him.

Chapter 500: The Tree Progenitor, Qi of Origin

Five thousand kilometers from the Blackwood Field lay a vast, flat, empty stretch of terrain.

In the wilderness, a small city was built from huge stones. It had a watchtower, martial arts arena, and a mansion.

The patrolling army which was sent by the Ministry of War to the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit was stationed in this city. Although their numbers were few, the army was entirely made up of elite sergeants.

A sergeant who was standing on the watchtower saw a blood pillar at the horizon. The blood pillar shot up, straight into the sky, piercing through the clouds.

The entire Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi of the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit began trembling.

The sergeant then rushed to the city and reported the incident to the patrolling army's Commander in Chief.

“Blackwood Field is a heavily guarded, restricted area as ordered by the Ministry of War. Since a blood pillar has suddenly surged from the altar deep in Blackwood Field, something extraordinary must be happening.”

The Commander ordered the first and second patrol teams to rush into Blackwood Field and investigate the sudden event.

Each little team had only ten people.

However, the first and second patrol teams were made up of masters. Even the weakest sergeant had achieved the Completion of Heaven Realm.

Not to mention the captains of the patrol teams, who were superiors of the Fourth Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm. The Holy Meridians in their bodies had already activated, which allowed them to convert their Genuine Qi into a small amount of Spiritual Qi.

With their strength, nobody could stand against them, even the treeman tribe.

“Blackwood Field was the most restricted place. If something happened here, it might even reach the Heavens and alert Her Majesty. We must be careful and not act recklessly.”

The captain of the first patrol team looked serious. He was the first to ride on the Purple Tiger-Like Dragon Beast, and he flew with haste.

The other sergeants then followed. They, too, flew savage beasts towards Blackwood Field.

Inside the stone gate, an uncommon chill cooled the surroundings. Icicle debris littered the ground, giving off a squeaking sound when stepped on.

Zhang Ruochen exuded both Space Domain and Spiritual Power. He climbed carefully down the underground stone ladder.

In the midst of his Qi Pool, the Yin Yang Wooden Map became active.

The scroll emitted a dim light.

Obviously, it had sensed the Qi of Origin in the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit. As Zhang Ruochen descended, the light emitted by the Yin Yang Wooden Map became brighter and brighter.

After a while, Zhang Ruochen arrived at the bottom of the altar.

The space of the altar was quite vast, about the size of four football fields put together. It was dark. However, a red light glowed in the center of the space.

Zhang Ruochen walked towards the light. He discovered that the red light was actually a gargantuan blood pool.

The pool was full of blood. It had treeman’s blood, as well as the blood of savage beasts and humans. The mixed blood coagulated with a pungent stench.

A few lines were engraved at the edge of the blood pool.

The lines were connected to the blood pool at one end and to the ground at the other. From far away, the lines looked like blood vessels. The effect was quite eerie.

“Why is there so much savage beast and human blood here?”

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen realized an extreme energy was approaching swiftly from the rear.

Daunted by fear, he quickly turned around.

“Shuah!”

A shadow flashed by his sight.

Before he could even see what the person looked like, a strong power hit him in the chest, throwing him backwards.

“Bang!”

Zhang Ruochen crashed against the stone wall and fell to the ground. With one hand on the floor, he let out a cry. Blood trickled from his mouth.

He raised his head and looked over at the blood pool. By the pool stood a small old man in a gray robe. He was only about 1.6 meters tall.

It appeared to be a human figure, but in fact, it was a treeman.

His body was made up of tree roots as thick as a finger. Even his hair and beards were wooden strands. His body was entirely wooden.

“Are you the Treeman Ancestor of the treeman tribe?”

Zhang Ruochen held on to his injury and slowly stood up. He stared at the elder who was standing opposite.

Zhang Ruochen had heard the name of “Tree Progenitor” from the treemen.

Among the treeman tribe, only one treeman had such powerful cultivation, the one and only Tree Progenitor.

The Tree Progenitor spoke with a gruff voice, “Extraterritorial Death, how dare you trespass in this place! What do you want?”

A strong power exuded subtly from the body of Tree Progenitor. It sought to obliterate Zhang Ruochen’s will.

Zhang Ruochen remained untouched. He smiled and said, “I would like to ask you, why is there so much savage beast and human blood below the altar? Where did the blood come from?”

The Tree Progenitor’s strike seemed to seriously wound Zhang Ruochen.

However, in reality, he was protected by the Dragon Pearl. So, he had not suffered any serious blow. Nonetheless, he looked like he was seriously injured after he spit out blood.

In this way, he could lower the Tree Progenitor's guard. When a timely opportunity arose, he could launch a thunderous strike and reverse the situation.

The Tree Progenitor answered, "Since you will be a dead man soon, I'll just tell you. The blood in the pool was transported by a sergeant of your human tribe."

Zhang Ruochen was astonished and asked, "The people from Ministry of War transported the blood here?"

"It must be! We Blackwood treeman tribe made a secret agreement with the human tribe. We will guard the altar, if they leave us alive and let us continue to breed in Blackwood Field," The Tree Progenitor said.

Zhang Ruochen followed up with another question. "What's the use of the blood that is stored in the altar?"

"I don't know." The Tree Progenitor shook its head.

Suddenly, the Tree Progenitor looked merciless. He said, "You have asked too much. I'll send you to hell now."

"Swoosh!"

The Tree Progenitor stuck out a palm. It was full of seven wooden rods.

The seven rods were sharp, as if seven long spears protruded. Their power was chilling. 49 wooden rod shadows appeared and sealed all of Zhang Ruochen's escape routes.

Although the palm seemed to be struck out casually, the power exuded was fearsome enough to eviscerate even a monk of the Third Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm.

However, Zhang Ruochen was waiting just such an opportunity. Just as the Tree Progenitor attacked with his palm, Zhang Ruochen used Space Moving to teleport behind him.

"Not good."

The Tree Progenitor was caught off guard. He felt a space fluctuation behind him, and he knew that Zhang Ruochen was already there.

He had no time to even turn around. The Tree Progenitor condensed his power immediately and struck out behind him.

"Space Vortex."

Zhang Ruochen swung his arm and chopped towards the Tree Progenitor's back.

As his palm struck out, space tore open into a two-meter-long crack.

The space underground was too small. Zhang Ruochen did not dare use Space Collapse rashly, because he feared that he, too, would be sucked into chaos. After all, he had not yet fully mastered space control.

"Chh!"

The Tree Progenitor's arm was amputated by the Space Crack. It turned into sawdust.

However, with his profound cultivation, his reactions were still fast, and he was still alive.

The Tree Progenitor leaped forward and retreated to a corner. He turned around and looked at Zhang Ruochen nervously. "You're not injured?"

"Of course I'm injured, but not as bad as you think."

Zhang Ruochen added, "That's why you're the Tree Progenitor, with such speed. That strike did not even kill you."

"Since you could not kill me, then the next person who should be dead is you."

The broken arm of Tree Progenitor rapidly grew a few green buds. After a while, a wooden arm grew again.

"Of course I'm no match for you, but killing me won't be easy."

Having said this, Zhang Ruochen jumped into the blood pool without any hesitation.

After that, his body completely sank into it.

"This Extraterritorial Death is too dumb to know that this is not a normal blood pool. This blood pool contains a wicked Sacrifice Power, which is enough to refine his body into blood. He will become part of the blood pool."

The Tree Progenitor kept watching the blood pool.

After an hour, there was no sign of Zhang Ruochen in the blood pool.

He was relieved. His stiff face cracked a smile. He stroked his beard and said, "How unexpected. The Extraterritorial Death jumped into the blood pool and died. Good! I do not need to waste any energy."

Once Zhang Ruochen jumped into the blood pool, he immediately opened Space Domain, which turned into a three meter radius Qi Shield. He dove to the bottom of the blood pool.

According to the Yin Yang Wooden Map, the Qi of Origin of the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit was at the bottom.

"I've already dived for fifty meters, yet I haven't reached the bottom of the blood pool. How much savage beast and human blood is in this pool? Why did the people from the Ministry of War send the blood to this place? Perhaps they also built the altar."

Zhang Ruochen was completely puzzled.

"Swoosh!"

Suddenly, the Yin Yang Wooden Map trembled greatly. It turned into a light spot, which came out from Zhang Ruochen's head and flew towards the bottom of the blood pool.

A mini altar stood at the bottom of the blood pool. It was only nine meters tall. It was also cylindrical and filled with line carvings.

The Qi of Origin of the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit was suppressed below the altar.

“Swoosh...”

The Yin Yang Wooden Map flew towards the altar. It opened and let out some rays of light. The rays converged and formed a space door, which put the Qi of Origin directly into it.

The Yin Yang Wooden Map then rolled up and floated in the blood.

Zhang Ruochen rushed forward and grabbed it. He was intrigued. He said, “Finally, I succeeded! “Since the Yin Yang Wooden Map has absorbed the Qi of Origin of the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit, then I should be able to achieve the condition of profound practice. I must seize the opportunity and improve my Spiritual Power by a level to the 42nd level.”

The Yin Yang Wooden Map absorbed the Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World, which allowed Zhang Ruochen to enter a state of profound practice. His Spiritual Power had directly improved to the 41st level.

The Qi of Origin of the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit was ten times stronger than the Qi of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World. It was sufficient enough to improve Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power to the 42nd level.

Once Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power had reached the 42nd level, even if Zhang Ruochen only used his Spiritual Power, he could exert the power of a monk of the Fourth Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm. His strength had greatly increased.