

Chapter 531: 20 Million Military Merits

The defensive power of the creature with the human head and dragon's body was very powerful. Only the outer crimson scales were needed to block the attack from a tenth level Genuine Martial Arm.

However, they knew very clearly that the sword Zhang Ruochen held in his hands had surpassed Genuine Martial Arms to become a Holy Weapon. Once the strike landed, it would cut through their defenses in an instant.

“Swoosh!”

The sword flashed and came down quickly.

The creature with the human head and dragon's body abruptly flipped over. A powerful wave of crimson strength exploded from its body like a fire cloud, sending Zhang Ruochen flying backward.

Zhang Ruochen flew backward and crashed into the stone wall with a boom, forming a human-shaped dent.

Landing on the ground again, Zhang Ruochen stretched his neck and focused his gaze on the creature and said, “No wonder this is the king of the redcloud pythons. Even though it's been struck through the head by the Ancient Abyss Sword, it still has such powerful battle strength.”

The creature retreated very far away. Its body wriggled and it raised two giant sharp claws in a defensive posture.

It slowly lifted its bloody head, which looked very much like that of a human elder. In a deep and resentful voice, it said, “The true Lord of Flood Dragons is 100 times stronger than me. With a breath of air, he could turn you into a skeleton. I am only a military commander below a Black Skeleton Dragon. Even though my strength is far below that of the Lord of Flood Dragons, it is plenty to deal with you.”

Strands of red dragon Qi welled out of the creature's body, surged toward its head, and went into its wound. The half of its head that had been shattered grew new flesh and slowly began to heal.

Zhang Ruochen could not let it recover from the injury.

His eyes focused on the injury and he picked up the Ancient Abyss Sword again in preparation to continue attacking.

A long sword light shot out from the tip of the sword and countless streaks of sword Qi came out, flying around the rock cave. Zhang Ruochen stood in the center of the illusory images of the sword Qi like a sword saint who controlled tens of thousands of flying swords.

“Wait.”

The eyes of the creature turned and it asked, “Extraterritorial human, can you tell me what kind of treasure is that scroll? Why can you hide in it?”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "The redcloud python must indeed be very intelligent. You are trying to stall for time. However, it is a pity that this trick of yours will not work on me at all."

"Wait."

The creature immediately spoke again. "Perhaps you want to know where the Xuanwu inheritance is?"

Zhang Ruochen paused slightly, and he looked closely into its eyes.

The creature cheered in its heart and thought to itself, The extraterritorial human is indeed looking for the Xuanwu inheritance. Very good! Since he is so interested, I will tell him about a few ancient and dangerous areas. As long as I can hold him off for just a moment, I will be able to crush with him a single claw once I've recovered a little strength.

The creature hurriedly said, "I have lived in Xixuan Sea for thousands of years, I know the secret places better than anyone. Right now, I will tell you about some of the secret places."

"There's no need. I know I will be able to find it myself."

The creature started slightly. Before it had a chance to react, Zhang Ruochen had already teleported with his Space Moving technique and crossed dozens of meters to appear near the creature's abdomen area.

"Swoosh!"

He hovered in the water and the Heart of the Sword between his brows lit up. Waves of sword technique power gathered in the fingers of his right hand, and he struck out with his sword.

Streak after streak of sword Qi also flew out.

"Crash! Crash!"

The Ancient Abyss Sword pierced through the dragon's armor and left long sword marks. Large amounts of blood surged out of the creature's body.

Earlier, given the creature's cultivation, even if Zhang Ruochen had used Space Moving, he still would not have been able to hurt it.

However, Zhang Ruochen's earlier strike had not just pierced through its left eye, but it had also damaged the crown of its head.

The creature's strength had already descended so low that it was unable to dodge Zhang Ruochen's strike.

The creature gave an angry roar and spat out a mouthful of purple thunderbolts, dozens of streaks of lightning that were as thick as a bowl and as sharp as the edge of a knife. They all flew toward Zhang Ruochen.

"Swoosh!"

Zhang Ruochen once again teleported using Space Moving. He passed through the lightning and appeared at the creature's head.

“Swift and Neat.”

The Time Mark melded into the sword technique.

Zhang Ruochen activated his Genuine Qi and it moved quickly through his entire body. His sword flashed out quickly and chopped down again on the crown of the creature’s head. The strike sent him flying 10 meters up.

A voice rang out from inside the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, “Wow! Good strike!”

Blackie charged out of the scroll. Dissolving into a shadow, he stretched out two claws and quickly scooped up the giant fleshy crown. Immediately after, he rushed back into the scroll.

“Swoosh!”

With the crown of the creature sliced off, a long column of blood sprouted out from the creature’s head. It turned the entire cave red.

The creature was in unbearable pain, and it went completely crazy. Striking out with one claw, it broke through the cave wall.

“Boom!”

The entire mountain below the water shook. Then, it quickly imploded into a pool of muddy water. Countless giant rocks flew out from the muddy water in all directions like rays.

“What happened?”

“Why are there such powerful fluctuations?”

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The redcloud pythons at the bottom of the water were all disturbed, and they charged out of their own lairs to gather around the boundary of the mountain.

“Roar!”

In the muddy water, an ear-splitting roar rang out.

The roar turned into a sound wave and charged out, sending all the redcloud pythons flying into the air.

The bottom of the ocean shook, and a giant dragon shadow flew out from under the collapsed mountain and charged toward the surface of the water.

A closer look would reveal a young human man standing on the neck of the dragon shadow. In his hand, he held a thick metal chain that was tied to the dragon’s neck.

The surface of the metal chain discharged powerful lightning fire that continuously struck against the huge flood dragon’s body.

“Boom!”

The creature charged out of the water, creating a wave as it flew into the layers of clouds.

Zhang Ruochen held on tightly to the Dragon Lock Chain riding the creature endlessly up into the sky, and the clouds. They moved further and further away from the surface of the ocean as if they were going to rush into the boundless universe.

The creature's speed was so fast that the wind blew like cold knives. It numbed Zhang Ruochen's face and hands as it sliced by.

"Swoosh!"

Zhang Ruochen put two fingers together and formed a sword skill as he controlled the Ancient Abyss Sword with the Heart of the Sword. The blade flew in the void space behind the giant flood dragon. Suddenly, the tip of the sword changed directions and pierced the creature's back.

Its tail curled up and struck out with force, sending the Ancient Abyss Sword flying away.

The creature struggled desperately, at times charging into the clouds, at times dropping into the ocean, and at times crashing into an island... Before long, it had dragged Zhang Ruochen over a thousand kilometers away.

No matter how much it struggled, it could not shake off Zhang Ruochen or the Dragon Lock Chain.

"No wonder it is a Flood Dragon Tribe Commander at the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. Even though it has suffered such heavy injuries, it is still able to demonstrate such terrifying power."

Zhang Ruochen activated the Ancient Abyss Sword as well as the six golden Holy Swords and formed a sword flow, continuously stabbing the creature.

"Pffff!"

Each time a sword flew out, it would leave a bloody hole in the creature's body. After only a moment, its body was riddled with hundreds of holes. Its injuries became even more serious.

The creature flew another 200 kilometers but, finally, it gave a painful, sorrowful cry. Its entire body went limp, and it fell down from hundreds of meters up in the sky. It landed in the ocean and sent up a great wave.

Zhang Ruochen still held onto the Dragon Lock Chain. Standing on its body, he yanked his arm and pulled the chain, as thick as a bowl, back onto his wrist with a swish.

"It has finally ended. I've obtained 400,000 military merits."

Zhang Ruochen moved his numbed finger and finally let out a sigh of relief.

A redcloud python in the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm was indeed terrifyingly powerful. If he had met it at its prime, he probably would not have been able to block even one of its claws.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged on the huge reptile and activated the "Scripture of Emperor Ming's Empyrean" to begin recovering the large amounts of Genuine Qi he had burned through.

Suddenly, a strange voice rang out from inside the dragon's body.

"Crash!"

A giant square hammer rose out of the creature's mouth and shot an eye-piercing bolt of lightning at Zhang Ruochen's head.

Danger.

Without even thinking, he immediately executed Space Domain and demonstrated the power space warps.

A small shift happened to the direction of the lightning. It stopped in front of Zhang Ruochen's forehead and dropped into the water.

The ocean made a crackling sound as it electrified out to 300 meters in every direction.

The sea water began to boil and fist-sized bubbles popped up.

"It is already dead, yet it can still use a Holy Weapon war hammer?"

Zhang Ruochen immediately rose and executed a body movement to retreat far away. He did not dare to come within the range of the flood dragon's war hammer.

Then, he opened his Sky Eye and looked at the reptile's body to finally understand what was happening. The beast soul of the flood dragon was operating the war hammer.

Although the creature had died, its cultivation was very powerful, so its beast soul had not immediately disappeared.

Earlier, its neck had been chained and it was unable to spit up the war hammer from its abdomen. It was not until after death that it could use its beast soul to operate the war hammer to attack Zhang Ruochen.

After understanding what was happening, Zhang Ruochen actually relaxed and smiled. "The beast soul of a redcloud python should be a pretty good treasure."

Having said this, his Martial Soul flew out of his body and charged into the flood dragon's body.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul captured a 100-meter long beast soul, then flew back and re-entered his body.

Blackie's voice rang out of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, "Zhang Ruochen, give that beast soul to me."

Zhang Ruochen furrowed his brows and asked, "What do you need it for?"

"I am going to refine a Flood Dragon Soul Pill and give it to that person with the half-dragon body. Although it will not immediately make her cultivation that of a Genuine Dragon Body, it could help her to complete her training in a short amount of time and reach the Third Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm. As long as her cultivation reaches the Third Change, it will be enough to be a match against the masters in the Black Market. She could become a great help in helping you achieve revenge."

Zhang Ruochen was confused, so he asked, "The Third Change of the Fish-dragon Realm? Her practice has been so fast?"

Blackie smiled, "With the help of the Flood Dragon Soul Pill, I am confident that I can have her break into the Third Change within two years. Two years in the Scroll World is only two months in the external world. Is two months very long?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said in a low voice, "Alright! I can give the spirit of the dragon to you. I can even give you more. However, you must have her reach the Third Change within two months."

"No problem," Blackie said.

After handing the spirit of the dragon to Blackie, Zhang Ruochen's gaze focused on the war hammer above the body of the giant python. The corners of his lips curved slightly and he said, "It's probably a Holy Weapon! Abyss, I'll let you have it!"

"Swoosh!"

The Ancient Abyss Sword flew out of its sheath toward the war hammer with the intention of refining it.

The war hammer was an Hundred Inscription Weapon and it also contained Vessel Spirit.

It sensed the Abyss Ancient Sword's intentions, and it immediately counterattacked.

"Bang!"

The two Holy Weapons began to battle in the air.

In an hour, Zhang Ruochen had managed to collect the giant dragon's scales, blood, and Dragon Pearl.

At that moment, the Ancient Abyss Sword was refining the war hammer. Lightning flashed across the blade of the sword, and it flew back with a dozen-meter long lightning tail behind it.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the surface of the ocean, holding the Ancient Abyss Sword, with his eyes focused on the roiling surface of the water, "Let's go. Let's keep collecting military merits."

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Two months passed very quickly.

Zhang Ruochen was active in the center area of the Xixuan Sea. He was like a ghost killer, massacring the indigenous savage beasts in the water.

Among them, he killed 47 redcloud pythons.

Other than that, he also killed 28 fifth level savage beasts, including Silverbelly Sharks, Millennial Black Golden Tortoises, and more. As for fourth level savage beasts, they were beyond counting.

In merely two months, he had collected 9,000,000 military merits.

This one statistic shocked the entirety of Myriad Chaos Mountain.

Tens of thousands of warriors were gathered below the stone tablet of the Heaven Board. They watched as the military merits behind the name "Zhang Ruochen" at the very top of the table broke through 20,000,000, approaching closer and closer to the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm...

Chapter 532: The Forty-Third Level

Half-saint Yuanying wore a hooded black robe. He looked like a ghost, as he was covered from head to toe. He stood beside the stone tablet of the Heaven Board, his body emanating a deathly aura.

He slowly raised his head, revealing a pale, haggard face with narrow eyes and drooping eye sockets. He glanced toward the Heaven Board and said in a raspy voice, "This is happening very quickly. If things continue to go like this, Zhang Ruochen will reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm in less than six months."

The Red Wish Emissary stood behind Half-saint Yuanying. Her body was covered by pink fog which showed a graceful and elegant silhouette but concealed her real appearance.

She laughed, "Why do you think that it would take six months? I think that Zhang Ruochen will enter the Ultimate Realm in less than three months. He would become the second person who has reached the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm in 100 years."

Red Wish Emissary's eyes curved like two crescent moons. She thought to herself: with a person like Zhang Ruochen, Di Yi would not be able to survive for much longer.

Di Yi held grudges as well as hatred towards Zhang Ruochen.

However, Red Wish Emissary had no grudge nor conflict against Zhang Ruochen. Besides, she is a woman, a beautiful and charming woman. There was no reason why she should not work with him.

Huang Shenyi was dead. Once Zhang Ruochen eliminates Di Yi, no other Emissary would be skilled enough to challenge her.

She was confident that she could become the new young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall.

Half-saint Yuanying's brows furrowed slightly, he said, "Did the Martial Market Bank people block the space route toward the Xuanwu Primitive World?"

The Red Wish Emissary nodded and said, "Yes, they have. The Martial Market Bank and the Ministry of War have always had a close relationship, and they have many shared interests. As long as high-level personnel from the Martial Market Bank makes an appearance, the Ministry of War will have to show their face."

Half-saint Yuanying nodded and said, "If the pride of the Saint Academy broke in the Ultimate Realm, the upper echelons of the Martial Market Bank would, no matter what, come out and protect him."

The Red Wish Emissary continued, "Furthermore, three of the Sword Saint Xuanji's five disciples have rushed to Myriad Chaos Mountain. The three held the fort in front of the Primitive World. I am afraid masters of the Seventh Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, masters from the Black Market, the Heresy, and those with skills above that, would probably not be able to enter the Xuanwu Primitive World.

"Zhang Ruochen is Sword Saint Xuanji's sixth disciple. How could his elder brother and elder sister disciples not come to help?" An icing air gushed out of Half-saint Yuanying's body.

The Red Wish Emissary said, "Your Excellency, what do we do now? Is there anything we can do to stop him from reaching the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm?"

Half-saint Yuanying snorted and said, "Even if the Martial Market Bank blocked the Primitive World, it doesn't mean that Zhang Ruochen can't be killed. The Black Market also has some masters in the Ministry of War in the Xuanwu Primitive World. Now is the right time to use them."

Half-saint Yuanying scanned the Heaven Board. He looked at the third name on the tablet, "Di Yi."
5,000,000 military merits.

In two months, Zhang Ruochen's military merits had passed 20,000,000.

In two months, Di Yi's military merits had also quietly surpassed 5,000,000 points.

It must be noted that previously, Di Yi had zero military merits.

Naturally, Red Wish Emissary's attention was also caught by the name "Di Yi" on the Heaven Board. Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, and she quietly said, "He is in the Death Primitive World, yet he is rapidly accumulating military merits. It seems that he has refined Bu Qianfan into a demonic shadow. His strength has increased dramatically, and he is putting all his energy into charging into the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm."

Bu Qianfan was once considered as God's favored son, unfortunately, he is mentally flawed. As long as he faced Di Yi, he would lose without question. Whose fault was it that he was a very sentimental man?

After Di Yi refined Bu Qianfan into a shadow, would he be affected by Bu Qianfan's will and also develop sentiments and flaws?

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Inside the Scroll World, Zhang Ruochen sat with his legs crossed beneath the Sacred Prime Tree and took out the 32nd Redcrown Mushroom.

"My Spiritual Power has reached a critical point. Once I refine this, I would be able to break into the 43rd level."

Zhang Ruochen's spread his arms out, and green flames surged out of his palms. The one-meter-tall flames engulfed the Redcrown Mushroom.

"Swoosh!"

The Redcrown Mushroom dissolved into glittering of light spots, forming a rain of light. They flew toward the Sacred Mark between Zhang Ruochen's brows and entered his Qi Sea.

After about six hours, Zhang Ruochen's Spiritual Power started to rise quickly. The energy exploded out of his body, charging to different directions.

At this moment, he felt that he had dissolved into tens of thousands of light spots and was present everywhere within a thousand kilometers of the surrounding area.

Some of the light spots landed on the ground, and he could see each speck of dirt, each blade of grass, each inscription, and even each dewdrop on the grass and leaves.

Some of the light spots flew to Huang Yanchen, Ao Xinyan, and the Orange Star Emissary's side. Zhang Ruochen could see each strand of hair, each lash on their eyes, and each ear piercing...

However, when the light spots charged move towards their backs, they met an obstacle about a meter from their positions.

"Who is it?"

Ao Xinyan could feel that someone was watching her. Her eyes shot open, and she quickly struck out her arms to each side, surging out a ball of Genuine Qi.

With a boom, all light spots within 300 hundred meters were wiped out by the powerful blast of Genuine Qi.

After that, Orange Star Emissary and Huang Yanchen also discovered that there was a mysterious power watching them. Both of them struck out and destroyed the mysterious power.

Zhang Ruochen withdrew his Spiritual Power, calling back tens of thousands of light spots to return to his body.

A strange smile formed on his face, "Thank god they didn't bother to inspect what those lights were. If they discovered that I was watching them, I wouldn't be able to give them a good excuse."

Using Spiritual Power to watch someone was inappropriate; almost as if watching a woman shower.

Zhang Ruochen didn't mean to invade their privacy, but his Spiritual Power had just broken into the 43rd level, and he wanted to test his newly gained strength, he just happened to choose them to experiment with.

Alas, there were only a few people in the Scroll World, so they could probably guess that it was him who was watching them.

As for this point, Zhang Ruochen was not too bothered. As long as he does not have evil intentions, it didn't matter if they misunderstood him.

"The kind of state just now was very similar to the Buddhist teaching: 'dissolving oneself into millions and there is nowhere one is not.' However, my Spiritual Powers are still not strong enough. His Spiritual Power incarnation had been completely shattered by one of the strikes. Who knows what level it would take for one's Spiritual Power to be omnipresent."

His Spiritual Power had reached the 43rd level.

Using only his Spiritual Powers, Zhang Ruochen could challenge a monk in the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

This was the true realm after reaching the Sixth Change.

His current strength level is enough to match a master in the Fish-dragon Realm.

His Spiritual Power cultivation had far surpassed his martial cultivation.

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and clenched his fists as he activated his Spiritual Power.

“Crash! Crash!”

A black cloud appeared above his head. Countless streaks of lightning flashed through the cloud, making loud noises.

The flashing lightning in the cloud gathered together and formed a round ball of lightning that charged toward the ground.

The ball-shaped lightning landed and formed a giant dent on the ground. The shockwaves radiated out, and all surrounding vegetation turned to ash.

There were strands of inscription that looked like lightning snakes, flowing continuously over the surface of the black mud. They made cracking noises and took a while before it disappeared.

Zhang Ruochen retracted his Spiritual power and nodded. He was satisfied at the magnitude of the explosion that he had created, “It is more powerful than a full-strength attack from a sixth Monk of the Fish-dragon Realm. Given the extent of my Spiritual Power, I will probably be able to challenge a redcloud python, even at their prime.”

“I am still missing a Psychic Staff. Otherwise, my power would be much stronger. If I had a Psychic Staff, when I come across a Monk at the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon realm, I would be strong enough to battle them.”

Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power was indeed mighty right now, however, but he was still only a match for Monks at the Sixth Change.

Since Zhang Ruochen didn’t have a Psychic Staff and did not systematically practice from the Codex of Spiritual Power, he could only activate his Spiritual Power to launch attacks.

He was like a warrior who only practiced exercises. Even if his cultivation reached the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon realm, he would only be able to use Genuine Qi. There would be no weapons and no powerful martial techniques.

If someone were a Grand Master of Spiritual Power, as long as they reach the 43rd level, their power would still be much more potent than that of Zhang Ruochen’s.

Only by using the Psychic Staff and the spells in the Codex of Spiritual Power could one fully utilize the full strength of Spiritual Power.

In the past, Zhang Ruochen had seen some Codices of Spiritual Powers and knew a few ways of practicing lightning type spells. However, he never had the time to practice.

Since his Spiritual Power had reached level 43, he decided to pick a spell to practice.

Closing his eyes, Zhang Ruochen to recall the spells. He quickly remembered a method of practicing a lightning type spell.

It was a Level One Magic Arts, Nine-fold Lightning Knife.

At Zhang Ruochen's present level of Spiritual Power, he would be able to practice level three spells successfully.

However, it would take a lot of time to practice a Level Three Magic Arts, and he did not have much time to study, so he decided to practice a relatively easy Level One Magic Arts.

The Nine-fold Lightning Knife condensed lightning into a knife blade, and it fell from the heaven like a knife connecting heaven and earth.

Nine knives, one after another like nine repeating lightning bolts. They continuously fell and did not give the enemy any time to breathe.

Once he had successfully practiced this spell, Zhang Ruochen's Spiritual Power attacks would become sharper and more refined. It would no longer be as scattered as before, instead, he would be able to gather his powers into one point.

Although the power of the Nine-fold Lightning Knife was not particularly strong, it was still much more powerful than what it was previously.

After three days, Zhang Ruochen had some progress with the Nine-fold Lightning Knife. He was able to summon three knife-shaped lightning bolts.

After another five days, Zhang Ruochen had successfully learned to use the Nine-fold Lightning Knife and could attack with nine lightning knives in a row.

"Given my current power, I should be able to challenge the three Black Market masters."

Zhang Ruochen's gaze became very sharp. In his mind, he thought of the deaths of the nine Primitive World soldiers and vengeance fired within him.

His power had grown by leaps and bounds, and it was time to avenge for blood.

Chapter 533: The Great Transformation

Zhang Ruochen has only been in the Xuanwu Primitive World for two months. On the other hand, Huang Yanchen, Ao Xinyan, and Orange Star Emissary have been cultivating themselves for two years in the Scroll World.

Throughout the past two years, Ao Xinyan made the most progress.

Besides practicing King's Stage exercises, she also ingested huge doses of Flood-dragon Soul Pills. This allowed her to accomplish Skin Refining to Gold and Bone Refining to Jade, allowing her to break through to the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

On the other hand, Orange Star Emissary practiced Moon Picture of Demons, which was among the 36 pictures in the "Omen Lithograph", one of the six greatest books. With her exceptional talent, she could absorb Holy Qi from the Sacred Prime Tree and reach the peak of the Second Change in the Fish-Dragon Realm.

Although Huang Yanchen's aptitude was far lower than that of Ao Xinyan and Orange Star Emissary's, she managed to reach the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm with the help of Xuanwu Qi and the Fish-dragon Pills.

In two short years, her strength had undergone tremendous changes and had reached a frightening level.

Each of them were masters in their own way.

Huang Yanchen stood under the Sacred Prime Tree. Her long royal-blue hair was tied up with a hairpin, revealing her fair and slender neck. She looked like an elegant and graceful beauty in a painting.

With the advancement in her level of cultivation, she had a more distant temperament. By surpassing the limitations of human strength, she had begun her journey on the Holy Road.

She fixed her eyes on Zhang Ruochen who didn't stand too far away, and said, "We are going to deal with the three masters of the Black Market on this trip. Are you sure you want to bring Orange Star Emissary along? Lest you forget she was from the Black Market Excellence Hall. She might turn against us if she's desperate."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Only two months have passed in the external world but your cultivation has reached the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. How do you feel about that?"

Though she was taken aback and did not know why Zhang Ruochen asked her this question, Huang Yanchen honestly replied, "Of course I felt it was incredible. If not for the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, I wouldn't have been able to reach this realm even if I were given ten years."

Zhang Ruochen nodded as he smiled and said, "What should have been a ten-year journey in cultivation only took two months to complete. Orange Star Emissary is a smart woman, I believe she knows how to make the right choice."

Huang Yanchen's eyes sparkled and she said, "Are you saying that as long as Orange Star Emissary wishes to cultivate herself in Yin Yang Wooden Graph, she would have to work for you?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Only those who have opened the Sacred Mark of space and time may open the Yin Yang Wooden Graph. Otherwise, even if she forcibly took it, it would be impossible for her to open the world in the scroll. Besides, since we want to train her, she needs to work for me. This time it will be a test for her to completely sever her ties with the Black Market, lest she betrays me when she reaches Half-Saint Realm in the future. Wouldn't it be worse by then?"

Huang Yanchen turned silent when she understood Zhang Ruochen's intentions.

She just hoped that Zhang Ruochen would not be tricked by Orange Star Emissary. After all, it was almost impossible for a man to not be attracted to someone as beautiful as Orange Star Emissary.

News from Xuanwu Heritage spread throughout Huangyu Island within two months.

In addition to the foreign monks, a great number of soldiers of Primitive World from the Ministry of War were setting out to sail deep into the Xixuan Sea to try their luck.

Xixuan Sea was known to be extremely dangerous but was suddenly filled with ships belonging to humans.

Xixuan Sea was, after all, under the jurisdiction of the redcloud pythons. Conflicts continued to break out between the humans and the savage beasts in the waters, causing many casualties.

Zhang Ruochen stood at the stern of a 30-meter long ship. He released his Spiritual Power which transformed into tiny light spots that flew in all directions.

Moments later, his Spiritual Power identified a 50-meter long medium-sized ship six hundred miles away.

The ship was carrying a squadron of 102 soldiers of Primitive World. They were mostly warriors of the Heaven Realm and only two among them had reached the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen did not want to be discovered by the superiors on the ship who had reached the Fish-dragon Realm, so he carefully maneuvered his Spiritual Power to be close enough to the warriors of the Heaven Realm to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Zhang Ruochen quickly got the information he wanted. In fact, the human Monks almost confirmed the exact location of the Xuanwu heritage place within two months. The place was called Bloody Trench.

It was said that someone discovered ancient Xuanwu footprints at the bottom of the sea near the Bloody Trench.

Someone even found a piece of Xuanwu scale on an island near Bloody Trench, which later provoked a battle that resulted in the tragic deaths of dozens of masters.

That battle was the reason why the High-level officials of the Huangyu Island army were alerted.

They then sent a large group of soldiers of Primitive World from that area to the Bloody Trench.

This squadron was one of them.

They were heading to a place called Holy Turtle Island, which was less than 2,000 miles away from the Bloody Trench.

Based on the information acquired from the soldiers of Primitive World on the ship, most of the human Monks were currently gathered at the Holy Turtle Island.

A middle-aged man of the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm was wiping his 9th-order Genuine Martial Arms sword while saying, "The Bloody Trench is the ancient murderland of the Xixuan sea. It was said that there were already many masters of the Fish-dragon Realm who wished to break in but all of them died in the borders."

"It is no wonder that they have gathered at the Holy Turtle Island. They are probably waiting for King Jinhuang to arrive because they dare not make any moves yet. Only a superior like him could take surround the ancient murderland and force his way into the Bloody Trench."

“Indeed, King Jinhuang was among the first batch of soldiers of Primitive World to enter the Xuanwu Primitive World. With his strength, he could make his way into the Bloody Trench. Those who follow him may be able to get something out of it.”

“If it really is the Xuanwu Heritage Place, whatever we’re able to get our hands on, regardless of how small, could guarantee us a lifetime of bliss.”

The exchange between the soldiers of Primitive World provided Zhang Ruochen with an abundance of helpful information.

Confident that he has gathered sufficient information, he gradually withdrew his Spiritual Power and reopened his eyes.

“Holy Turtle Island,” Zhang Ruochen murmured.

How could he not go if everyone was already gathered there?

Zhang Ruochen drove the ship forward with his Genuine Qi, following 600 miles behind the medium-sized ship toward the Holy Turtle Island.

After sailing for a whole day, the ship had sailed over ten thousand miles and passed the mid-section of the Xixuan Sea area before entering the deep sea area.

Their surroundings became more dangerous the farther they sailed. They were even attacked by an Aquatic Savage Beast once, which was an extremely powerful fifth level savage beast.

However, Zhang Ruochen managed to kill it and turn it into a military merit.

After nightfall, the medium-sized ship in front of them transformed into a Vessel-defending Formation as it rested on the sea surface.

Obviously, they were aware that traveling at night was very dangerous.

Zhang Ruochen did not know the exact location of the Holy Turtle Island and had to follow them. Naturally, he had to stop and rest too.

The moon looked especially beautiful that night. A bright full moon hung in the vault of heaven, its light reflecting like a silver veil covering the sea with a layer of white light.

Surrounding the moon were silverlined clouds of various shapes and size.

“Wahh!”

The Orange Star Emissary sat cross-legged on the deck. She put her hands together and conjured a circle of black devil moon on top of her head.

The devil moon slowly rose into the sky, reaching a height of around 333 meters and started absorbing the moonlight. It was like a black hole that swallowed light in an instant.

The surrounding waters suddenly darkened.

Huang Yanchen looked coldly and said, “What are you doing? Are you trying to lead the Evil Warriors of the Black Market here?”

Orange Star Emissary ignored Huang Yanchen and remained silent.

Huang Yanchen's body emitted a stream of icy air and the moisture in the air around her crystalized, forming snowflakes.

The snowflakes combined to form a three-foot-long icing cold sword and it swiftly flew toward Orange Star Emissary's head.

"Crash!"

Orange Star Emissary used her Omen Eyes, turning her eyes purplish black. Two dark rays emerged from her pupils and struck the icing cold sword, shattering it into pieces.

She looked at Huang Yanchen with a smile and said, "It never crossed my mind that I might lead the masters of the Black Market here. I was just trying to absorb the moonlight to cultivate my physical quality."

"Is that so?"

How could Huang Yanchen trust her? She spun her fingers to condense Genuine Qi, then struck Orange Star Emissary with her palm.

The deep groaning sound of a dragon emerged from within her arms. Her palm power turned into a dragon claw.

"Swoosh!"

Zhang Ruochen shook slightly, transporting himself ten meters forward and stood in front of Orange Star Emissary, thereby blocking Huang Yanchen's attack.

"Why are you blocking me?" Huang Yanchen asked, puzzled.

Zhang Ruochen calmly said, "Let her practice her skills."

"What happens if she leads the Black Market masters here?" said Huang Yanchen.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Isn't that a good thing?"

Huang Yanchen looked deeply into Zhang Ruochen's eyes momentarily as she withdrew her palm. She gave Orange Star Emissary another hard look and said, "If you betray us, I will be the first to kill you."

The corners of Orange Star Emissary's mouth formed a cold smile. The truth was, she was not bothered by what Huang Yanchen said.

After midnight, a cold wind suddenly blew the calm surface of the sea.

Zhang Ruochen abruptly opened his eyes and looked intently at a spot on the surface of the sea, saying, "Since Your Excellency is here, why don't you show yourself?"

On the ship, Huang Yanchen and Ao Xinyan were shaken and immediately stopped their practice to prepare themselves for an attack.

A man with a hoarse voice said, "You realized I was here. Your Spirit Power is indeed great. I suppose it has reached 41 orders, right?"

Zhang Ruochen just smiled and remained silent.

"Whoosh!"

He stuck his left thumb out and struck the void space with it.

"Sun Meridian Ripple!"

The Meridian of his finger sucked up all the surrounding Genuine Qi and condensed it to form a Sword Wave that was one foot thick. It transformed into a powerful burning light wave that shot forward.

Chapter 534: Ghost Saint Descendant

"Bang!" The forceful Sword Wave made a sound as it struck the void space 333 meters away. It was as if it had hit an invisible barrier.

The flaming sword Qi diffused outward in a circle.

Sixteen wisps of black smoke drifted up from behind the invisible barrier and floated around in the air before combining to form a huge cloud of dark smoke.

Yin Wuchang, the third disciple of the Ghost Saint, emerged from the dark cloud of smoke.

Suspended in the air ten meters above the sea surface with his pale cheeks framed by his long dark hair, he looked like a weightless ghost.

Yin Wuchang's eyes came to rest upon Orange Star Emissary. The emptiness in his eyes was replaced by a spark of life as he delightedly said, "It is you, Junior sister apprentice. When I saw the moon emitting unusual light, I knew for sure that it was you. You were absorbing the moonlight and sending a signal for me to come to your aid."

"Let's see if you are capable of saving her."

Ao Xinyan walked out with a sword in her arms, quickly mobilizing Genuine Qi. With a hiss, a pair of seven-foot-long dragon wings grew out from her back.

"Who!"

A flap of the dragon wings produced a strong gust of wind.

She took off, flew over the ship and transformed into a ray of white light as she attacked Yin Wuchang.

Having achieved Small Success in her half-dragon body after breaking through the Fish-dragon Realm, Ao Xinyan was able to condense a pair of dragon wings. It enabled her to fly across the sky, call the wind and rain, and pretty much do anything she wanted.

"Swoosh!"

Ao Xin Yan pulled out the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword and drew a flash of sword radiance across the air.

As soon as the sword was pulled out of its sheath, it instantly radiated a huge amount of Holy Qi. The light that radiated from the blade was like a waterfall falling on Yin Wuchang's head.

"Holy Sword?"

Yin Wuchang's face fell. Stepping forward quickly, he wielded the Reaper's Step and a smoky ghost bridge appeared below his feet. He crossed over to the other end in one big step.

Despite Yin Wuchang's nimble bodily movement, his left shoulder was still struck by the sword Qi, sustaining a half-foot long wound.

Yin Wuchang shot Ao Xinyan a surprised look and said, "I didn't expect an accomplished master like you to be by Zhang Ruochen's side. Your level of cultivation should have made you famous, and yet I'd never heard that a young superior like you existed in the Divine Dragon half-human clan. Who are you exactly?"

It was beyond Ao Xinyan's expectation to have injured the infamous evil master Yin Wuchang with just one stroke of her sword.

After all, Yin Wuchang was already well-known before she was even born.

Could it be because the Ghost Saint descendant did not live up to his name? Or could it really be that her strength had reached the realm of a master?

Ao Xin Yan was ranked in the top three in terms of talent in the Sword Technique Department of the Saint Academy.

With her natural qualities, she had a great chance to reach the top ten of the "Heaven Board". Moreover, having reached the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, the strength she manifested was so remarkable that it was already on par with the masters of the older generation.

On top of that, she even possessed a Holy Sword.

Being in the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm in her cultivation, the power with which she wielded the Holy Sword was many times stronger than before.

She stood at an altitude of 33 meters above sea level, as if she was standing directly under the moon. In the moonlight, the pair of wings on her back were illuminated with such bright light that they appeared to be carved out of jade.

"The Ghost Saint descendant is just so-so. Don't think of fighting the Group Leader when you can't even defeat me."

Ao Xinyan's pretty face broke into a confident smile.

Yin Wuchang snorted and said, "Little girl, so what if you have a Holy Sword? You are still far from being on par with true superiors."

Yin Wuchang took out a black bottle and held it in his palm.

With a shriveled finger, he touched the bottle.

“Swoosh!”

Black lines appeared on the surface of the bottle, like dread patterns, and they began to light up.

The next moment.

Wisps of dark Yin Qi came rushing out from the bottle toward the surface of the sea.

In a flash, they were surrounded by gusts of chilling wind and the wailing voices of evil spirits.

Every wisp of dark Yin Qi condensed to form a hideous-looking ghost boy. Some of them stood on the sea surface, wearing armor and carrying spears, like a ghost warrior. Some were suspended in the void space in mid-air, riding on bone horses. They had sharp horns on their heads which made them look like hell knights.

At a glance, there appeared to be around 3,000 ghost boys. They were so numerous and densely packed that they were just like an army of ghosts.

“Come together, ghost boys,” said Yin Wuchang.

The 3,000 dead ghost boys immediately flew toward Ao Xinyan. Upon reaching her, they immediately collided with each other and condensed to form an enormous skull that was tall as a hill.

“Oh!”

With just a blow from the enormous skull, Ao Xinyan vomited blood, flew backwards and landed back onto the ship.

Ao Xinyan covered her chest with her hands and her pale, delicate face was clouded by a ball of dark Ghost Qi.

Yin Wuchang broke out laughing. He spread out his arms, took off into the air, and landed on top of the enormous skull. He said, “Little girl, you must be feeling terrible, having your body invaded by Dead Spirit Energy. If you submit to me and be my slave, I will help you get rid of the Dead Spirit Energy inside you.”

“What is this Dead Spirit Energy to me? It can’t hurt me.”

Ao Xinyan’s Divine Dragon Martial Soul manifested and she let out a deafening dragon’s roar.

The Divine Dragon Martial Soul condensed to form a light spot before entering her Meridians, circulating throughout her body, and then swallowing up all the Dead Spirit Energy in an instant.

Having ingested a large amount of Flood-dragon Soul Pill, Ao Xinyan’s Martial Soul had reached a whole new level.

The strength of her Martial Soul was comparable to that of a Monk who has reached the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The stream of Ghost Qi employed by Yin Wuchang was certainly not able to restrain her.

A cold look flashed in Yin Wuchang's eye as he said, "What you've got is the very rare Divine Dragon Martial Soul. This is becoming interesting, I am going to make you my slave."

Zhang Ruochen snorted and said, "You have committed such an evil act, nurturing 3,000 ghost boy souls, Yin Wuchang. I won't let you off today."

The ghost boys were nurtured from the souls of male infants to become ghost slaves.

Having 3,000 ghost boys meant Yin Wuchang had slaughtered 3,000 boys and extracted their souls.

"Zhang Ruochen, you are a wimp hiding behind a woman. You will have to practice for another ten years before you can stand up to me. However, you are not going to get the chance to live another ten years. You will perish tonight. Rest assured that after you die, I will help take care of this Divine Dragon half-human girl for you... and your fiance. Ha ha!"

Yin Wuchang looked over at Huang Yanchen and laughed lewdly.

He had not taken Zhang Ruochen seriously all this time. To him, no matter how outstanding Zhang Ruochen was, he still had only reached the Completion of Heaven Realm in his cultivation.

Since he had not reached the Fish-dragon Realm, then he was a mere mortal.

"Is that so? I'm afraid you're not up to it."

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and started releasing his Spiritual Power.

"Boom!"

A clap of thunder sounded in the sky.

A dark cloud suddenly appeared over Yin Wuchang's head. It blocked out the moon, and the world was instantly covered in darkness.

Amid the layers of cloud, streams of bright light were seen interweaving with each other.

Yin Wuchang lifted his head to look into the dark cloud overhead as a sudden feeling of danger rose up inside him. His face fell as he felt a strong fluctuation of Spiritual Power around him. He turned to look at Zhang Ruochen in alarm and said, "Do you major in Spiritual Power?"

Zhang Ruochen did not answer but instead spoke four words. "Nine-fold Lightning Knife."

"Crash!"

A flash of lightning tore through the void space like a sword slashing through the heaven onto the earth. It emerged from a cloud and struck down onto the ground.

From afar, it looked like some deity was waving his sword in the clouds.

"I don't believe that you are really that powerful."

Piercing light shot out from Yin Wuchang's eyes. As he opened his arms wide, two balls of black light emerged from each palm and combined to form an arc-shaped Light Shield. The Light Shield perched on top of his head and blocked the first flash of lightning.

“Rumble!”

Lightning knife kept raining down and hitting the Light Shield so that Yin Wuchang and the enormous skull kept descending through the air at high speed.

When the seventh flash of lightning descended, Yin Wuchang could no longer withstand its force. The Light Shield shattered with a crash and a lightning knife struck his body, leaving a deep wound on his back that almost split him in half.

The eighth and ninth lightning knives descended in quick succession, shattering the enormous skull. It turned into wisps of ghostly Qi and dispersed in every direction.

Orange Star Emissary was shaken upon witnessing this entire scene. She took a breath of cold air and muttered under her breath. “Master of Spiritual Power? Zhang Ruochen’s well-hidden strength is so formidable that even Yin Wuchang is no match for him.”

Zhang Ruochen remained calm and composed as he looked at the severely wounded Yin Wuchang and asked, “Yin Wuchang, how would you like to die?”

Yin Wuchang was unwilling to concede defeat. He snorted coldly. “Do you really think you’ve defeated me?”

He stole a glance at Orange Star Emissary, took a deep breath and prepared himself to wield a forbidden martial technique that would use his blood as fuel to continue fighting with Zhang Ruochen.

At the very least, he must not be defeated while Orange Star Emissary was watching.

“I’m going to cut him up.”

Ao Xinyan had finally recovered from her injuries. Holding the Bluewater Dragon Patterned Sword, she was ready to face Yin Wuchang once again.

Orange Star Emissary suddenly made a move and dashed out.

Her tender body, light as a catkin and wrapped in a long flowy robe, descended upon the sea surface. She said, “Allow me to kill him!”

Yin Wuchang went pale. He stared at Orange Star Emissary with disbelief as he asked, “Junior sister apprentice... what did you just say?”

Orange Star Emissary walked up to Yin Wuchang and coldly told him, “Elder brother apprentice, Zhang Ruochen is my master now. If you are his enemy, then I am your enemy. To tell you the truth, I lured you here on purpose. How else would I be able to kill you?”

“Master...”

The word “master” was extremely harsh to Yin Wuchang’s ears. His entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

He looked at Orange Star Emissary in shock and disbelief. He could hardly bring himself to believe that his arrogant and indifferent junior sister apprentice would one day be willing to submit herself to a man and address him as her “master”.

Could the rumors be true? Had Zhang Ruochen managed to tame her into his plaything?

Before Yin Wuchang could ponder further, Orange Star Emissary punched him in the chest, causing it to cave in. His heart was beaten into a pulp.

Blood started seeping out of the depression on his chest.

Chapter 535: Blood Hellification

“You...you are so cruel, junior sister apprentice...”

Yin Wuchang was wide-eyed as he stared at Orange Star Emissary in astonishment. Then he shifted his gaze to where his heart was.

A Fish-dragon Realm superior transcends human beings, hence why Yin Wuchang would not die instantly even after his heart had been broken into pieces.

Orange Star Emissary retracted her arms, wiped off the blood from her fingers and said with indifference, “Everyone dies. You are simply going before me, elder brother.”

Yin Wuchang’s grey pupils started emitting a ray of chilling light. He clenched his teeth and said, “If that is the case, then we will perish together.”

“Consume my body, hellfire.”

As Yin Wuchang put his hands together, he harnessed all his strength to wield a forbidden martial technique.

His blood started to burn violently, and it turned into streaks of green flames.

The souls of ghost boys floating in the air flew towards him. They caught the green flames and burned with crackling sounds.

The flames on Yin Wuchang burned even brighter.

“What a strong vitality. He is still alive even after his heart shattered.”

Huang Yanchen was observing Yin Wuchang amid the flames when she started to feel wary. Quietly, she began to run Genuine Qi in case she has to strike.

The power around Yin Wuchang’s body fluctuated so vigorously that no one could come close to him. Even a master like Orange Star Emissary was forced to retreat.

Zhang Ruochen had an imposing expression, he said, “If I’m not mistaken, Yin Wuchang is wielding Blood Hellification, one of the forbidden martial techniques from the Cave of Nine Deaths.

“If he’s still alive, once he wields Blood Hellification, his power could far surpass his level of cultivation. However, for this, there is a heavy price to pay: half of his blood will be burnt, and he will lose ten years of his lifespan.”

Huang Yanchen said, “But he is dead now!”

Zhang Ruochen said, "He can turn himself into the soul of a ghost boy, then wield Blood Hellification. This way, he will be even more horrific opponent."

"Soul of ghost boy."

Huang Yanchen looked uneasy and said, "Does that mean...he has lost all awareness? That he is merely a ghost boy now, and not a living person?"

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and said, "No, he still has some consciousness. Enough awareness within himself that he want us to perish with him. "

Ao Xinyan retreated a few steps back and said, "What should we do now, Group Leader?"

"Despite his strength, he will not last long and will soon be burnt out. Let's go back into the Scroll World."

Zhang Ruochen spread open the Yin Yang Wooden Graph and laid his palms on it. All of a sudden, there was a sound of a door opening and space appeared, suspended mid-air.

At this instant, Yin Wuchang, shouted from afar and threw a punch at Orange Star Emissary. Orange Star Emissary was badly wounded, and she fell into the sea.

"Swoosh!"

As Orange Star Emissary emerged from the water, her thin robe was red, soaked with blood, and blood was continuously coming out of her mouth.

Just then, Yin Wuchang launched another attack on her.

Orange Star Emissary looked towards the ship and saw that Huang Yanchen and Ao Xinyan had already retreated into the Scroll World through the space that Zhang Ruochen opened up.

"Help me, Sir..."

Seeing the vicious look on Yin Wuchang's face, Orange Star Emissary was gripped with fear. She was terrified that Zhang Ruochen would abandon her and enter the Scroll World alone.

If that were to happen, she would probably die.

Green flames wholly covered Yin Wuchang's body. The skin on his arms was burned, and his bloody flesh and bones were exposed.

"Crash!"

Yin Wuchang punched the left side of Orange Star Emissary's face and smashed her cheekbone. Her perfect face was bruising and bleeding.

"Phhhf!"

Once again, she was pushed back and fell into the sea.

All this while, Zhang Ruochen was standing on the ship, calmly observing the fight.

Zhang Ruochen did not like Orange Star Emissary. He thought of her like a time bomb that could go off anytime if he kept her by his side.

It seemed like a pretty good idea to get rid of her through Yin Wuchang's hands.

Blackie's voice came through the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, saying, "Zhang Ruochen, if you save her life now, she might become of great help in the future."

Zhang Ruochen said, "This woman killed her elder brother with no hesitation. Her ruthlessness irks me."

"But isn't that what you wanted?"

Blackie added, "Or would you rather have her join hands with Yin Wuchang to oppose you? Zhang Ruochen, perhaps you have another reason why you hate her so much?"

Zhang Ruochen knitted his brows and felt a pang in his chest.

Why does he hate Orange Star Emissary so much?

Deep inside, he knew that it was because he saw a resemblance between Orange Star Emissary and Chi Yao.

Orange Star Emissary cheated on Bu Qianfan just like Chi Yao cheated on Zhang Ruochen.

Orange Star Emissary also killed Yin Wuchang, her elder brother; just like Chi Yao killed Zhang Ruochen. The same heartlessness, the same ruthlessness, the same annoying character.

Of course, this was a secret Zhang Ruochen would never reveal.

Blackie said, "You need someone ruthless like her to be by your side, Zhang Ruochen. You can make her do things that you don't want to do."

"That's enough; I get it."

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and tried to adjust his mood. He looked towards the far side of the sea and saw that Yin Wuchang was dragging Orange Star Emissary out of the water. Yin Wuchang had one hand grabbing onto her clothes, and another turning into claws, he then pressed his clawed hands down onto her head.

Orange Star Emissary had never been afraid of death. However, an overwhelming sense of fear engulfed her when she saw Yin Wuchang's claws coming down on her.

What she feared was not death, but karma.

She was someone who never believed in retribution, but at that moment she was terrified of it happening to her.

Orange Star Emissary silently decided that if Zhang Ruochen were to save her, she would never betray him. She would serve him as her real master and submit to his commands, even if it meant that she had to offer him her body.

She did not want to die, at least not in the hands of Yin Wuchang.

“Wahh!”

After some hesitation on Zhang Ruochen’s part, a chain flew out through the void space and circled three times around Orange Star Emissary’s waist.

Zhang Ruochen tugged at the chain and dragged Orange Star Emissary back to him. He caught her at her waist with his left arm and immediately dashed towards the void space.

Yin Wuchang was furious having narrowly missed Orange Star Emissary with his claws. He launched another punch in the direction of the ship.

The force from his palm condensed into an enormous green flame handprint above the ship.

“Crash!”

Suddenly the 30 meter-long ship exploded into pieces of fragments of metal and wood.

The door to the void space closed just as Yin Wuchang attacked. Zhang Ruochen was able to escape unscathed.

Once they were back in the Scroll World, Zhang Ruochen put Orange Star Emissary down.

Orange Star Emissary’s body was covered with injuries. She looked like as if she had been dragged out of a blood pool and she seemed very weak. She turned to Zhang Ruochen, stared intensely at his eyes, and said, “Thank you.”

Zhang Ruochen looked at her and said, “I thought you were not afraid of death? I could feel that you were trembling just now. Why is that?”

With disheveled hair, Orange Star Emissary was embarrassed, but she forced a smile and said, “Sir, it is one thing not to be afraid of death and another to be fearful. Even a person like you would have someone or something you fear. Am I right?”

Having said what she wanted to say, Orange Star Emissary walked away to begin healing her injuries by first injecting some Blood of Wood Spirit.

Zhang Ruochen pondered silently for a long time then gently nodded. He stole a glance at Orange Star Emissary’s back and muttered under his breath, “I guess she’s right about how everyone has their weaknesses.”

When Zhang Ruochen exited the Scroll World again, what was left on the surface of the sea were broken pieces of wood and a blackened skeleton.

Because Yin Wuchang employed a forbidden martial technique, the ‘Blood Hellification’, his flesh and blood were completely exhumed. The bones were all that was left of him.

After all, Yin Wuchang’s level of cultivation had transcended the ‘Bone Refining to Jade’ realm, so his bones were strong enough to withstand burning.

However, Zhang Ruochen was curious as to why it was possible the solid bones could float on water.

Zhang Ruochen treaded on the water towards the skeleton and caught sight of a black bottle floating in between two rib bones.

As he pondered, he quickly recalled that the black bottle was the vessel that Yin Wuchang used to keep 3,000 souls of ghost boys.

The souls of the ghost boys from the bottle had long dissipated.

“This is one of the Hundred Inscription Weapons. I can refine this into an Auspicious Vase of Holy Weapon quality.”

Zhang Ruochen scrutinized the bottle and eventually put it away.

Then, he started to radiate his Spiritual Power and soon found a medium-sized ship 600 miles away.

The soldiers of the Primitive World had set sail even before sunrise; perhaps it was because they had been alerted by their combat with Yin Wuchang.

Zhang Ruochen followed behind the medium-sized ship, heading towards Holy Turtle Island.

By noon the next day, the medium-sized ship finally arrived at Holy Turtle Island.

The island had rebuilt its city walls and had a large array of island guards; it became a military fortress. In the city, there were many soldiers of the Primitive World, elites from the Ministry of War, monks from various clans, and suzerains.

Everyone who gathered at the Holy Turtle Island has made up their minds on going to the Bloody Trench to take possession of the Xuanwu Heritage.

However, the Bloody trench was a perilous place, so most people did not want to take the first move. They were hoping that the masters of the Ministry of War would take the lead.

Orange Star Emissary spent several days in the Scroll World to recover. She then followed Zhang Ruochen to the waters around Holy Turtle Island.

Orange Star Emissary threw an eye on Zhang Ruochen and said, “Sir, there must be a lot of people on the island who wants to take you down. Are you sure we have to land on this island?”

“Of course!” Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Chapter 536: Holy Turtle Island, King Jinhuang

A great commotion arose the moment Zhang Ruochen set foot on the Holy Turtle Island with Huang Yanchen, Ao Xinyan and Orange Star Emissary.

“Who is this man who truly knows how to enjoy life? How outrageous of him to bring three stunning beauties along to the Battlefield of Primitive World.” A burly, bearded man was licking his lips as he set his eyes on Ao Xinyan, Orange Emissary, and Huang Yanchen. His mouth watered with envy and jealousy.

“I suspect he’s a disciple of some Saint from a powerful family”

A man with pouted lips and sideburns like a monkey's fixed his eyes upon the three ladies and said, "Oh my...what beauties! If only I could get my hands on one of them, I would be sleeping with her in my bosom every day. Would anyone rather be spending time risking bloodshed in the Battlefield of Primitive World?"

Zhang Ruochen and his entourage not only created a spectacle for the soldiers of Primitive World, they also attracted the attention of the masters of the Black Market.

Green-robed Emissary and Iron Lady emerged from the crowd and stood before Zhang Ruochen, blocking him.

Behind the two were six Evil Warriors from the Black Market.

These six Evil Warriors were sent by Half-saint Yuanying to deal with Zhang Ruochen. Each of them was a superior in the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

They certainly had not reached the level of cultivation beyond the Seventh Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, so they could enter the Xuanwu Primitive World.

Zhang Ruochen stopped in his tracks, cast a glance at Green-robed Emissary and said, "Behold, we meet again!"

Green-robed Emissary snorted and said, "How audacious of you, Zhang Ruochen, to have the guts to come to Holy Turtle Island. Are you not afraid that I would send you to hell?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Who dares to kill when the army of the Ministry of War is stationed on the island?"

At that moment, both Zhang Ruochen and Green-robed Emissary were soldiers of Primitive World, so naturally, they had to obey the regulations of the Ministry of War.

On the Battlefield of Primitive World, any form of struggle or fight at close quarters among soldiers of Primitive World was prohibited by the Ministry of War.

Those who violated the laws and regulations would be severely punished regardless of their status.

Green-robed Emissary already knew that Zhang Ruochen had by now accumulated more than 20 million military merits and would soon break through to the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm.

Half-saint Yuanying had ordered him to kill Zhang Ruochen at all costs.

"Do you think the people from the Black Market wouldn't dare to kill you just because you are on Holy Turtle Island?"

Green-robed Emissary broke into a somber smile as if to mock Zhang Ruochen's ignorance and said coldly, "Go ahead, Huo Wuji!"

From among the six Evil Warriors standing behind Green-robed Emissary emerged the hunched figure of an elder with gray hair, looking to be at least 80 to 90 years old.

This man was Huo Wuji.

Huo Wuji set his eyes on Zhang Ruochen, gave out a low laugh and said, "I don't have many more years to live anyway. After killing you, there will be no need for the Ministry of War to mete out its punishment for me; I shall end my own life."

Huo Wuji's cultivation had reached the Fifth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, therefore he was already a well-known superior in the Black Market.

For a master of the Fifth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm to deal with Zhang Ruochen, who had merely reached the Completion of Heaven Realm, was to use a sledgehammer on a nut.

The Soldiers of Primitives World finally realized that this young man who was accompanied by the three stunning beauties was none other than the Heaven Board's Number One, Zhang Ruochen.

"The Black Market has never been short of martyrs. To sacrifice one more life is not a big deal if it means Zhang Ruochen will be annihilated."

"Considering Huo Wuji's level of cultivation, only a handful of generals from the Ministry of War would be able to defend themselves against him. The Evil Warrior is indeed a sly fox. Looks like Zhang Ruochen is in deep trouble!"

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A lot of the spectators felt sorry for Zhang Ruochen. The Black Market had sent so many evil masters who were a generation older. How was he, a mere name on the Heaven Board, to overcome them?

Green-robed Emissary folded his arms and curled his lips, appearing to be holding back a smile.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Huo Wuji who was standing across him. He tried to dissuade him by saying, "Senior Huo, why would you torment yourself by coming to the Battlefield of Primitive World? Wouldn't it be better for you to enjoy your life in retirement back in the Black Market?"

Huo Wuji fiddled with his sparse beard as his lips parted to reveal two rows of broken teeth. He smiled and said, "How could a saintly monk desire to enjoy life? Anyway, I am left with only a few years to live. What is stopping me from achieving something magnificent? If I manage to kill you I can leave a name for myself in history even if I die: Huo Wuji, the one who killed Zhang Ruochen."

As Huo Wuji clenched his fists, a layer of golden light appeared on the surface of his skin and great strength radiated from all the pores of his body.

Could anyone still recognize any trace of Huo Wuji's old age at that point?

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He glanced at Orange Star Emissary who was standing behind him. "Orange Star Emissary, have a little sparring practice with Senior Huo."

Orange Star Emissary was rather taken aback by Zhang Ruochen's command for her to step forward. This was completely unexpected.

Once she stepped up against Huo Wuji, she would be at loggerheads with the Black Market completely. Going forward, there would be no chance to turn back and join the Black Market ever again.

No one knew that she killed Yin Wuchang, after all.

Now though, she was being watched by a crowd. If she obeyed Zhang Ruochen's command to fight against Huo Wuji, word would travel and this news would shake the Eastern Region. It might even be reported in the "Eastern Region Report".

At that point, she would definitely be deemed an enemy of the Black Market.

"What to do?"

For a moment, the Orange Star Emissary's eyes betrayed her inner struggle and hesitation. However, she eventually trod slowly towards Huo Wuji until she was face to face with him and said, "Excuse me, Elder Huo!"

Orange Star Emissary was, after all, a disciple of the Ghost Saint. Moreover, she was an emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall. She held a high position and a distinguished status. Huo Wuji would not dare lay hands on her.

Huo Wuji threw an inquiring look at Green-robed Emissary.

Green-robed Emissary responded with a cold look and said, "Do you even know what you are doing, Orange Star Emissary? If you dare to go against the Black Market, the young master will not spare you."

Hearing Green-robed emissary call out the identity of Orange Star Emissary, the surrounding soldiers of Primitive World gasped in shock.

"She's actually Orange Star Emissary, one of the Seven Star Emissaries from the Black Market Excellence Hall. No wonder she's such a stunning beauty."

"But how did she become the subordinate of Zhang Ruochen? Weren't the Black Market Excellence Hall and Saint Academy in constant conflict?"

"This is going to be exciting to watch! An emissary painfully nurtured by the Black Market Excellence Hall now subjects herself to a Saint from the Saint Academy; how will the Black Market strike back?"

Orange Star Emissary maintained her calm composure, kept her eyes on Green-robed emissary, and said, "Don't tell me what to do, Green Robe."

Green-robed Emissary burst into laughter. He readied his fists and said, "It seems that your wings are hard! Let me see the skills you have picked up from Zhang Ruochen since you have become his die-hard follower."

Green-robed Emissary's eyes emitted two powerful rays of vital essence and he instantly came alive with vitality and energy.

He stepped forward with his left foot and instantly an indentation appeared on the ground. The ground looked as if it was going to collapse.

With his foot, he kicked up a whirlwind.

Riding on the power of his kick, Green-robed Emissary suddenly dashed forward like an arrow flying off a bow to land a punch on Orange Star Emissary.

The power of his punch encircled and wrapped around Orange Star Emissary like a giant bell.

That meant Orange Star Emissary was trapped the moment Green-robed Emissary threw his punch so there was no escape for her.

Wanting to teach Orange Star Emissary a lesson, Green-robed Emissary was being really hard on her as he used 30% of his power in this single punch.

This was because he knew very well that Orange Star Emissary's strength would not be able to withstand even 10% of his power.

To use 30 % of his power was enough to seriously injure Orange Star Emissary.

Only by being taught a lesson would she realize who was superior and who was weak.

As Orange Star Emissary saw Green-robed Emissary's fist approaching, she thrust her arm forward in a flash and caught Green-robed Emissary's fist in her palm.

Green-robed Emissary felt as if his fist had hit an iron wall. He looked intently at Orange Star Emissary, his eyes widened in astonishment.

“Crash!”

After Orange Star Emissary retracted her palm, she immediately thrust it forward again to hit Green-robed Emissary's fist, this time with even greater speed.

Green-robed Emissary retreated over ten steps backward before he found his footing again, his arm tingling with pain. Unbelievably, he said, “How is this possible...you managed to break through the level of the Fish-dragon Realm?”

Orange Star Emissary stood absolutely still as she withdrew her hand and said, “Green-robed Emissary, you are ranked fourth among the Seven Star Emissaries and you are six years my senior. However, you have only attained the level of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. Do you think you are my match? To be honest, I have reached the peak of the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm and will likely progress to the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm any time soon.”

Green-robed Emissary looked at his hand, glared at Orange Star Emissary and adamantly said, “That's impossible! Just three months ago, your level of cultivation was only at the Final State of the Heaven Realm. In the short span of three months, it would be impossible for you to reach the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm even if a Half-Saint bestows you with abhiseka.”

Even without Green-robed Emissary's incredulousness, Orange Star Emissary herself was quietly surprised the moment she struck Green-robed Emissary with her palm and saw him get pushed back.

She would never have imagined that she, within such a short span of time, would overtake Green-robed Emissary whom she had looked up to in the past.

It was a wonderful feeling, and it affirmed her conviction that she should not leave Zhang Ruochen at that moment. She had to continue to break through to higher realms with the help of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph.

Orange Star Emissary stole a glance at Zhang Ruochen and slowly said, "What was unachievable for the Saint has been achieved by this young man."

Green-robed Emissary's expression turned hideous with rage. "Let's all go forward, kill this bitch and get rid of Zhang Ruochen," he said angrily.

Iron Lady, Huo Wuji, and the five other evil masters simultaneously surrounded Zhang Ruochen.

Instantly, the surrounding atmosphere became oppressive as a great war became imminent.

"Stop."

A bellow sounded from afar.

Everyone, including Zhang Ruochen, felt strong vibrations in their eardrums. They felt their minds go dark and could barely hold themselves upright.

Almost all of the Heaven Realm soldiers of Primitive World on the Holy Turtle Island fell to the ground on their knees as their legs turned to jelly. Only the masters who had reached the Fish-dragon Realm were able to barely withstand the powerful sound wave. Even so, they felt great discomfort.

"Rumble!"

The great sound of turning wheels was heard coming from the eastern sky.

A golden cloud drifted swiftly towards the Holy Turtle Island and came to rest on top of it.

Zhang Ruochen lifted his head and beheld a golden chariot in the midst of the golden clouds. The 99-meter tall chariot was like a resplendent palace. Its array of golden inscriptions was like concentric circles of divine light wrapped around the chariot.

Eight iron chains as thick as buckets with lengths up to 333 meters were fastened to the eight bronze rings at the base of the chariot.

On the other end of each iron chain, a redcloud python was locked.

A total of eight pythons were dragging the iron chains, which in turn pulled the chariot across the void space at high speed, making loud noises as the chains clanged against each another.

"The eight pythons' golden armor chariot – that is His Excellency, King Jinhuang's."

Everyone on the Holy Turtle Island, including the Fish-dragon Realm soldiers of Primitive World, immediately saluted him by kneeling down.

King Jinhuang, also known as "Half-Saint Jin", held the noble title of King of inferior domain in the First Central Empire. At the same time, he was also the chief commander of the Huangyu Island Base. His role was to oversee all the soldiers of Primitive World who came to Huangyu Island Base.

In the esteemed presence of the Half-Saint, all living beings bowed in worship.

Precisely because of the highly esteemed status of the King Jinhuang, even the superior warriors who had reached the Fish-dragon Realm knelt down immediately in salutation.

At present, everyone on Holy Turtle Island was kneeling down in salutation except for Zhang Ruochen and his companions, as well as the evil warriors from the Black Market, who were still in a tense confrontation.

Chapter 537: Half-Saint Class Warship

“Everyone who comes to the Xuanwu Primitive World is a soldier of the Primitive World. It doesn’t matter who it is who dares to fight in the Battlefield of Primitive World, whether he is a Saint of the Saint Academy or an Emissary of the Black Market, I’ll definitely kill him.”

King Jinhuang’s voice resounded from the golden armor chariot pulled by eight redcloud pythons.

His casually-spoken words contained a Half-Saint’s will. Each word was like a heavy blow to Zhang Ruochen, Green-robed Emissary, and the others, separating the two sides.

Green-robed Emissary did not dare provoke King Jinhuang. He shot a cold look at Zhang Ruochen and immediately withdrew.

Suppressed by an invisible force, Zhang Ruochen could only feel the Genuine Qi throughout his body – it seemed to have frozen and could not flow.

He raised his head and looked up at the chariot above the vault of heaven. He thought, *“Unimaginably, a Half-Saint’s power is so strong. My current achievement seemed remarkable, but I’m just like a little, powerful ant in comparison to a Half-Saint.”*

Zhang Ruochen did not feel discouraged, instead, he felt he had a greater incentive.

A moment later, King Jinhuang’s voice rang out again, “Where are the Level Seven soldiers of Primitive World?”

“Swoosh!”

“Swoosh!”

...

From the Holy Turtle Island, four figures rushed out and gathered under the golden armor chariot.

They all wore white armors and rode on pythons, creating strong power fluctuations. They jumped off the pythons, got down on one knee, and chorused, “Your Royal Highness.”

The soldiers of Primitive World of the Ministry of War were divided into nine levels based on military merits.

Generally, those who reached Level Four could be called “General” and lead a squadron.

Those who could reach Level Seven were superiors of the superiors.

Aside from King Jinhuang, there were only four people who had reached Level Seven in the Huangyu Island Base. They were very strong and had experienced countless battles. Each of them was a Half-Saint top master.

King Jinhuang said, "The news about Xuanwu Heritage has spread. Aside from us, the indigenous savage beasts of the Xixuan Sea now know about it. Therefore, whether there is Xuanwu Heritage or not, we must go to Bloody Trench to check it out. We absolutely cannot let indigenous savage beasts get it."

"Now, I'll go ahead to create a path. Each of you will lead a brigade, take a Half-Saint class warship, and follow. We'll break into the Bloody Trench together. Those who fear death can stay on the island, for now, to avoid dying needlessly."

"Rumble!"

The great sound of wheels turning was once again heard from the sky.

The eight redcloud pythons pulled the golden armor chariot from the sky into the sea, creating huge waves. They disappeared into the mist, rushing toward the Bloody Trench.

As soon as King Jinhuang left, the four Level Seven soldiers of Primitive World each rode their python and flew to a Half-Saint class warship.

The four Half-Saint class warships were docked at four different locations on the Holy Turtle Island.

The Half-Saint class warship was a war weapon refined by the Divine Work Ministry of the First Central Empire especially for the Battlefield of Primitive World and for overseas battlefields. It was powerful enough to resist Half-Saint attacks while launching Half-Saint class attacks at the same time.

It was a forbidden weapon that only the imperial court was allowed to build and use. If other forces dared to build it privately, they would be punished severely.

From a distance, it looked like a steel mountain. The pitch-black hull was about 300 meters high, with three iron cloth sails hanging above. At the deck edges, there were banners and a huge war drum seven meters wide.

Standing beside the warship, men seemed as small as ants, appearing very insignificant.

"Huangyu Island Base actually has four Half-Saint class warships. How terrifying! Such a battle group is powerful enough to suppress a Half-Saint family," Huang Yanchen said.

On the sea, the warship gave off an aura as if a Half-Saint was standing there, inspiring awe.

Zhang Ruochen said, "The Huangyu Island Base is responsible for eliminating indigenous savage beasts in the entire Xixuan Sea. At the same time, it is in charge of stabilizing the rear area of the Dongwu Sea. It is expected that it would have such combat power."

The construction of a Half-Saint class warship required pretty advanced technology – combining array with weapon refinement – almost as much as for the mass production of Half-Saints.

Actually, Zhang Ruochen also admired Chi Yao. Originally, the concept of a Half-Saint class warship was put forward by Emperor Ming and Sword Sanctum. However, it would have consumed large amounts of resources, so they did not build a Half-Saint class warship.

Unexpectedly, she turned it into reality and built a large number of such warships. No wonder she could unify Kunlun's Field, sweep away major Primitive Worlds, and continuously expand the territory of the First Central Empire. She was indeed very resolute and daring.

Ao Xinyan went to Zhang Ruochen and said in a low voice, "Group Leader, the people of the Black Market are following us. They must be trying to board the same warship as us."

Zhang Ruochen turned around and looked over. He saw Green-robed Emissary, Iron Lady, Huo Wuji, and the five older evil masters behind them.

Green-robed Emissary met Zhang Ruochen's eyes and gave him a smile.

Zhang Ruochen looked away and said, "Once we enter the part of the sea where the Bloody Trench is located, we're certain to encounter terrible dangers that even Half-Saint class warships can't defend against. In the ensuing chaos, the evil masters of the Black Market will surely make moves. Everyone should be careful to avoid falling prey to their plot."

Suddenly, a raspy voice sounded, "Amitabha! Alms Giver Zhang, we meet again!"

With a huge knife box on his back, Monk Lidi walked from the Holy Turtle Island, his sleeves fluttering. He put his palms together and stared at Zhang Ruochen with a smile on his face.

Unexpectedly, the monk was on the Holy Turtle Island.

Seeing Monk Lidi, Zhang Ruochen suddenly had a headache. He immediately walked over to a Half-Saint class warship as if he were dodging the Plague God.

Monk Lidi just smiled and followed.

Green-robed Emissary saw Monk Lidi and said, "Does anyone know the monk? What's his relationship with Zhang Ruochen?"

All the Evil Warriors shook their heads.

Huo Wuji snorted and said, "The monk just broke through the First Change of the Fish-dragon Realm. Even if he is their ally, we don't need to fear him. If he dares to meddle in our business, I'll slap him to death."

Green-robed Emissary also nodded and thought they did not need to worry too much about a monk of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

"Since Zhang Ruochen has boarded the warship, we should follow him. Once there's an opportunity, we must kill him. Whoever kills him will surely get a generous reward for his great contribution," Green-robed Emissary said.

The Evil Warriors got excited instantly, eager to make moves.

At Green-robed Emissary's urging, they boarded the Half-Saint class warship, following closely behind Zhang Ruochen.

The Level Seven soldier of Primitive World in charge of this warship was a superior of the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm named Situ Fenglan.

With such a superior on the warship, the Evil Warriors of the Black Market naturally did not dare to act rashly.

Situ Fenglan stood on top of a python, flying above the warship. He appeared around 30 years old and wore a white armor, looking dashing and spirited. He went around in a circle and said coldly, "Anyone who boards the Half-Saint warship is a soldier of the Primitive World. We must work together to resist foreign aggression as one. Even if there is Xuanwu Heritage, you must never fight each other. If anyone dares to violate this military order, I will kill him."

Situ Fenglan fixed his eyes on Green-robed Emissary, Iron Lady, and the Evil Warriors, warning them with his eyes.

After the soldiers of Primitive World assembled, the Half-Saint class warship initiated Vessel-defending Formation under Situ Fenglan's leadership, forming an egg-shaped light screen.

The power array of the warship started running slowly, moving toward the Bloody Trench.

Before long, wisps of white mist rose from the sea surface, obscuring their vision.

Even a master of the Fish-dragon Realm could only see the sea surface within about 333 meters. Looking into the distance, he would only see the vast expanse of whiteness.

Zhang Ruochen's finger gently touched his chin as he nodded slightly, saying, "This sea area is indeed somewhat strange."

Not only was his vision obscured by the mist, but the Spiritual Power he had just released was suppressed by an invisible force so that he could not detect anything beyond 333 meters.

Obviously, the other soldiers of Primitive World were also aware of this.

The crowd started to get antsy, and some of them regretted boarding the warship.

Monk Lidi stood on the bow and looked at the misty sea surface. He nodded and said to himself, "Death permeates the air, it is a Land of Violence. I'm afraid many people will probably die here today. This poor monk appears to have foreseen a corpse floating on the sea and the Half-Saint class warship sinking."

"Where did the jinx come from?"

A lot of the soldiers of Primitive World were already quite uneasy, to begin with. Hearing Monk Lidi's words, they became even more agitated.

Anger filled their eyes. They really wanted to lift him up and throw him into the water to feed the fish.

Chapter 538: Evil Corpse

Monk Lidi seemed to be oblivious to the unfriendly gazes from the people around him and said, "This is the point of no return. If we keep going, we will end up in hell. Xuanwu died there and we will certainly die if we break in. Only one in ten people are able to survive, and the person who does must be blessed by Buddha."

Upon hearing this, everyone gritted their teeth, set their jaws and clenched their fists. They were ready to beat the Monk up.

Huang Yanchen frowned and approached Zhang Ruochen, saying in a low voice, "Zhang Ruochen, where is the monk from? Did he really foresee that or is he cursing us? If you know him, please ask him to shut up. If he continues talking nonsense, he will be beaten up by the soldiers of Primitive World on the warship."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slowly and said, "This monk has a rather complicated origin. Just keep listening to him."

A rocky island appeared in the front of them. From the distance, they could see that it was surrounded by cliffs and mountains.

The island was covered in red stones and sand but there was no sign of grass anywhere.

Monk Lidi squinted and screamed. He pointed to the island and said, "That's the sea grave where a Half-Saint was buried. The corpse of the Half-Saint seemed to be possessed by some kind of weird power. He unexpectedly opened his eyes and climbed out of... the tomb..."

"Bang!"

One of the men on board could not bear it any longer. He swung his fist and struck Monk Lidi's head, who then fell onto the ground.

The men who beat the monk up were Evil Warriors of the Black Market.

The man's name was Huo Guang and he looked fierce. He was Huo Wuji's grandson. Although he was over 50, it looked as if he was only 30 years old.

With a cold look in his eyes, Huo Guang stepped on Monk Lidi's chest and muttered, "Buddhist monk, if you have the nerve to continue saying all this nonsense, do you not think that I am brave enough to cut your tongue?"

Monk Lidi lay on the ground calmly, put his arms together, and said in a serious tone, "Amitabha! How can a monk talk nonsense? I swear to Buddha that I did not talk nonsense."

As he grew more furious, Huo Guang clenched his fists. A current of blazing Genuine Qi burst out and enveloped his fists.

Before he could throw another punch, the Half-Saint class warship shook violently, as if it hit something. Huo Guang was shocked he nearly flew out.

Vessel-defending Formation sent a continuously widening circle of white ripples, emitting more dazzling light.

From the distance, the Vessel-defending Formation looked like a burning sun floating on the sea surface, with the warship in the center.

"What happened?"

"Who's attacking the warship?"

...

Some of the soldiers of Primitive World panicked and looked around for signs of their enemy.

Zhang Rouchen's face hardened as he secretly mobilized his Genuine Qi and cautiously looked around.

It's impossible for an ordinary enemy to be able to cause the Half-Saint warship to shake.

A soldier of Primitive World exclaimed and pointed to the rocky island in the distance, saying, "Look! Is there a man on that island?"

Zhang Ruochen immediately looked at the rocky island. Although it was quite far away, he could see a man standing on the edge of a cliff on the northeast side of the island.

Actually, this island was small and barren so the entire island was visible the whole time.

No one was there earlier.

How could a figure suddenly appear?

Zhang Ruochen abruptly squinted his eyes and said, "That person looks headless."

Apart from him, all the other soldiers of Primitive World also clearly saw that the figure on the island was indeed headless.

Huo Guang sneered and said, "It's just a headless body. Perhaps someone was deliberately throwing us off to frighten us and prevent us from entering the Bloody Trench to seek for Xuanwu Heritage."

He pulled out a two-meter-long Starry Silver Bone Bow and pulled the bowstring to form a full moon. A wisp of Genuine Qi poured out of his fingertips and condensed into a Blazing Genuine Qi Arrow.

The arrowhead was directed at the headless body on the island.

Monk Lidi immediately stopped him, saying, "Alms Giver, please calm down. Don't startle it. It just climbed out of the sea grave and was absorbing the stagnant air between heaven and earth. If you disturb it, you'll cause trouble."

Huo Guang glared at Monk Lidi and said, "Buddhist monk, if you say anything else, I will shoot you."

Looking at the headless body, Zhang Ruochen also had a sense of foreboding. He felt subtle fluctuations of Spiritual Qi from the sea. He also discovered that its source was the headless body.

He was about to stop Huo Guang until he saw that Huo Guang already unclasped his fingers.

The arrow flew outwards like a light shuttle.

Huo Guang had already reached the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Besides, the Starry Silver Bone Bow was also an amazing weapon. The arrow he shot was powerful enough to sink the island.

The Blazing Genuine Qi Arrow darted through the air with incredible speed and pushed the air into an arc, producing the deafening sound of a Qi explosion.

Just when people thought the island would sink, a strange sight appeared.

They saw that the headless body standing at the edge of the cliff suddenly turned around and stretched out a hand into the void space.

“Boom!”

The Blazing Genuine Qi Arrow exploded and turned into a rain of fire, each droplet the size of a fist, falling into the sea.

The sea was boiling and produced bursts of sounds.

The headless bodied man’s abdomen let out a strange cry, which formed into a powerful sound wave that erupted out of the center of the rocky island.

“Boom!”

The sea was agitated and blasted a circular wave of about 33 meters high.

As the wave surged out, the part of the rocky island that was underwater was now exposed.

At that moment, the crowd saw that the island really looked like a tomb.

There was a huge stone tablet in front of the tomb. It was not apparent before because it was submerged in water.

Upon seeing this, Huo Guang was startled. He felt a chill of fear and could not help but take a step back.

The other soldiers of Primitive World stared speechlessly at one another. Many of them looked at Monk Lidi and secretly thought that the monk was not a jinx and everything he said was true.

“It... It’s gone...” someone exclaimed.

Zhang Ruochen pointed to the top of his head, saying, “It isn’t gone but it is above our heads.”

Surely enough, the headless body had stealthily suspended itself above the Half-Saint class warship.

It wore rags and its flesh rotted away, exposing its bones.

“Boom!”

The headless body dropped down and threw a punch.

Before fully experiencing the fist strength, most soldiers of Primitive World on the warship fell over, bled from seven apertures and spasmed as if they were struck by lightning.

Even masters of the Fish-dragon Realm felt an exceptionally large pressure. With both legs shivering, they were almost kneeling on the ground.

Was it really a Half-Saint’s corpse?

“Boom!”

Fortunately, its fist was blocked by the Vessel-defending Formation, so it did not exert any power.

Even so, the Half-Saint class warship abruptly sank, almost reaching the bottom of the sea.

“It was a Half-Saint evil corpse buried here in the ancient times. A Vessel-defending Formation can’t ward it off, so we must immediately initiate the second Vessel-defending Formation.”

After all, Situ Fenglan was an experienced master. When faced by a Half-Saint evil corpse, he still remained calm. He calmly ordered the Array Master on the warship to initiate the second Vessel-defending Formation.

Meanwhile, the Fire God Array, the strongest array of the warship, alongside the encouragement of 9,000,000 Spiritual Crystals, launched a counterattack against the Half-Saint evil corpse.

Witnessing just how strong the Half-Saint class warship’s defensive power and attack force was allowed the soldiers of Primitive World to finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Ao Xinyan said, “What a horrible monster! Fortunately, the Half-Saint class warship is so powerful that it was able to block its attacks. Otherwise, we would all probably die here.”

Zhang Ruochen stared at the Half-Saint evil corpse, who continuously launched attacks. He was not relaxed just yet but looked more solemn.

Ao Xinyan saw an extraordinary expression on his face and asked, “Group Leader, do you think that the Half-Saint class warship can’t resist the Half-Saint evil corpse?”

Zhang Ruochen said, “The Half-Saint class warship was powerful because it was equipped with more than 100 arrays which cooperated to form a strong defensive power and attack force.”

“However, it must consume a large amount of Spiritual Crystals to motivate these arrays.”

“Once the Spiritual Crystals on the warship were consumed, the Half-Saint class warship was just an ordinary boat.”

Ao Xinyan said, “Group Leader, are you afraid that we won’t be able to beat the Half-Saint evil corpse back even if we consume all the Spiritual Crystals on this warship?”

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, “The reason why Half-Saint evil corpse can ‘live’ so long is that the Divine Soul inside it has turned into Half-Saint’s Light after its death.”

“Under the influence of Bloody Trench, Half-Saint’s Light has experienced some weird changes. Because of this, the Half-Saint evil corpse can make use of Half-Saint’s Light to absorb Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, rendering it into endless attack power.”

“If the Half-Saint warship can’t wipe out the Half-Saint evil corpse before Spiritual Crystals are used up, we will face a very dangerous situation.”

Upon hearing Zhang Ruochen’s explanation, Ao Xinyan, Huang Yanchen, and Orange Star Emissary became nervous. Even Evil Warriors of the Black Market changed their facial expressions greatly.

If there was no protection from the Half-Saint class warship, who could withstand the Half-Saint evil corpse?

“Clap!”

Green-robed Emissary coldly glared at Huo Guang and spanked him, scolding, "You are a reckless fool! If you haven't provoked the Half-Saint evil corpse, how could we have fallen into despair? If the Half-Saint class warship is destroyed, I'll be the first to throw you out to feed it."

For monthly tickets, various tickets. Thank you for your long-term support and trust.

Chapter 539: Humanoid Fish

The battle between the Half-Saint class warship and the Half-Saint evil corpse lasted about four hours.

The attacks of the Half-Saint class warship had badly damaged the Half-Saint evil corpse.

The corpse had been battered by the Fire Dragon Formation and Holy-light Grand Cannon. Cracks had appeared, and it looked like it would fall apart any time.

"Waah!"

The Half-Saint evil corpse made a strange sound and then suddenly dove into the water, going under the bottom of the Half-Saint class warship.

The Half-Saint's Light inside the corpse quickly absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and emptied all the Spiritual Qi within a hundred-mile radius. These were converted into Saint Power that slowly lifted the Half-Saint Class Warship.

On the warship, the soldiers of Primitive World sensed that they were rising gradually to the sky, getting closer and closer to clouds.

A female soldier of Primitive World turned pale, her legs shaking. She said in dismay, "What... What's going on..."

Half-Saint class warships were able to fly vertically using an array. However, everyone knew that this Half-Saint class warship had already consumed a large number of Spiritual Crystals. How would it run the Flying Array without enough Spiritual Qi?

It had to be an external force lifting the warship up.

"Ch-ch!"

Zhang Ruochen immediately summoned the Ancient Abyss Sword. He held the hilt with one hand and plunged it down on the Darksteel Armor of the deck, embedding 17cm of the sword tip inside.

He held on to the hilt and stabilized his body.

Underneath them, the Half-Saint evil corpse pushed out its arms and threw the Half-Saint class warship.

The warship quickly flipped in the air. With a boom, it hit the rocky island before rolling and falling back into the sea.

"Rumble!"

The warship began sinking and seawater poured in, squeezing the light screen formed by the Vessel-defending Formation.

In the third floor cabin, a wrinkled Array Master immediately sent a sound transmission to Situ Fenglan, saying, “Your Excellency, the first set of Vessel-defending Formation has been destroyed by the evil corpse. The second set is also severely damaged. What should we do now?”

Situ Fenglan looked somber but he remained calm as he said, “That Half-Saint evil corpse is also severely damaged. Put all of the Spiritual Crystals into the Holy-light Grand Cannon and attack.”

The Holy-light Grand Cannon was a war weapon that was also forged and refined by the Divine Work Ministry. It only needed Spiritual Crystals of light nature and it could launch an attack that was comparable to a Half-Saint Class attack.

Of course, this forbidden weapon could only be used in the Battlefield of Primitive World to specially deal with superiors among the indigens of Primitive World .

“Waah!”

The entire body of the Half-Saint evil corpse was enveloped by a blood cloud and swept into the water.

It thrust out its bone hands and began attacking the Half-Saint class warship again, trying to destroy the Vessel-defending Formation.

At that point, the Holy-light Grand Cannon had already condensed enough power. It shot out a bright light column toward the Half-Saint evil corpse.

“Boom!”

The two powerful forces crashed into each other.

The light column struck through the Half-Saint evil corpse, breaking it into pieces. With a “bang”, chunks of carrion and bone flew out before turning into fine powder.

Meanwhile, the second Vessel-defending Formation of the warship had also been destroyed by the Half-Saint evil corpse’s last strike.

Most of the power had been neutralized by the Vessel-defending Formation before its destruction, however, even just the fallout from the Half-Saint class attack was horrifying. Ordinary soldiers of the Primitive World could not withstand it.

“Pfft!”

“Pfft!”

...

Many soldiers of Primitive World of the Heaven Realm did not survive the destructive attack. Their bodies broke into pieces and their blood flowed out, mixing with the seawater that was pouring into the warship.

In just a moment, the whole sea area had completely turned red, smelling strongly of blood.

With a single strike, more than half of the soldiers of Primitive World were killed before their time, their corpses sinking to the bottom of the sea. It was extremely tragic.

Nevertheless, there were also many who had survived and were swimming to the surface.

Their hearts were pounding crazily. They were pale, chilled to the core, and panting for breath. They felt like they had just survived a holocaust.

The Half-Saint class warship had been shattered by the blow of the Half-Saint evil corpse.

Its dark steel hull sank while the wooden fragments floated on the sea.

Zhang Ruochen leaped out of the water and landed on a piece of debris longer than 30 meters. He stood tall, looking very natural and graceful.

His body was still clean, without a trace of water

He was soon followed by Huang Yanchen, Ao Xinyan, and Orange Star Emissary. They flew out of the water in succession and landed behind Zhang Ruochen.

Ao Xinyan's face was pale as she said, "I didn't know how worthless my cultivation was until I witnessed the Half-Saint Class attack."

Orange Star Emissary smiled coldly. "If you don't become a saint, in the end, you're just an ant."

Huang Yanchen shuddered, saying, "Fortunately, the last attack of the Half-Saint warship killed the Half-Saint evil corpse. Otherwise, all of us would have died."

Ao Xinyan frowned and said, "We don't know what dangers lie ahead. Without the protection of the Half-Saint class warship, we definitely can't reach Bloody Trench. I think we should go back to Holy Turtle Island first."

Ao Xinyan was not the only one who thought this way. After what they'd just been through, most of the surviving soldiers of Primitive World were afraid of the danger in this sea area. They did not dare move forward but instead wanted to return immediately to Holy Turtle Island.

Although Xuanwu Heritage only comes by chance and cannot be pursued, it was not more important than life.

Zhang Ruochen's ear twitched, and he looked over the misty sea surface. With a solemn voice, he said, "If you want to go back it won't be easy. I think I hear something swimming toward us."

"There really is something wrong. The sea temperature is rising rapidly."

Cautiously alert, Huang Yanchen stared at the surface of the water while mobilizing Genuine Qi and releasing the Celestial Bodyshield.

The sea was getting hotter and hotter. Plumes of white water vapor began to rise.

"Rumble!"

A moment later, the water began boiling, with bubbles popping up rapidly.

A red shadow quickly swam through the water. With a swoosh, a strange fish over ten meters long suddenly charged out of the water. Its mouth opened, revealing two rows of sharp teeth, and bit at the soldiers of Primitive World who were resting on a piece of warship debris.

The strange fish had scarlet scales, a huge head, and sharp, sword-like teeth.

It had a pair of long wings on its back. Each feather was like a flame, generating heat that could melt iron and steel.

Like a fish, like a bird, like a beast.

The pair of blazing wings was the very reason why the water was boiling as the creature swam.

Seeing the huge mouth of the Strange Red Fish, the five soldiers of Primitive World on the debris immediately drew out Genuine Martial Arms to attack. Some used combat swords and some used heavy blades.

However, the Strange Red Fish had amazing defensive power. Even with eighth-order Genuine Martial Arms hitting its body nothing penetrated its scales.

A blazing wing fluttered to the side of a soldier of Primitive World who was at the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm, causing a single spark to fall on him.

“Ch-ch!”

The soldier’s body instantly ignited as he let out an ear-piercing scream.

Just moments later, his body had turned into a mound of black ash. The sixth-order Genuine Martial Arms armor on his body turned into molten iron.

With the exception of the combat sword, which was an eighth order Genuine Martial Arms, the soldier of Primitive World in the Heaven Realm died without a trace – not even a bone left.

“This is... this is a monster?”

“Everybody, run! Once the flame makes contact, even the Genuine Martial Arms will melt...”

...

The four other soldiers wanted to escape, but the Strange Red Fish moved very quickly. Flying low, it caught up with them in a flash.

By the time it was 33 meters away, their armors had become red hot.

They were doomed!

Just when they thought there was no escape, a sword radiance suddenly flew over their heads.

“Pffff!”

The sword radiance drew a radian in the void space. Releasing incisive sword Qi, it chopped at the neck of the Strange Red Fish, creating a 33cm cut.

The Strange Red Fish screeched. With its huge pair of eyes, it looked over at Zhang Ruochen who was controlling the flying sword.

A mere human had actually dared to hurt it.

Enraged, the Strange Red Fish ignored the four soldiers of Primitive World and instead flew toward Zhang Ruochen with its blazing wings

“The Ancient Abyss Sword actually failed to cut off its neck. That means its defensive power is greater than that of the redcloud python.”

Zhang Ruochen stood straight on the warship debris. He placed one hand at his back and acted out a sword skill with the other. He mobilized the Ancient Abyss Sword across the void space and thrust it at the wound of the fish.

No matter how strong its defensive power was, it would not be able to withstand the Ancient Abyss Sword.

“Swoosh!”

He stabbed the Ancient Abyss Sword into the body of the Strange Red Fish, cutting the main artery in its neck. With blood gushing out, the fish flew back and suspended over Zhang Ruochen’s head.

It fell on the water surface and croaked. After struggling for a while, the flame on its wings was gradually extinguished.

The four soldiers of Primitive World looked at the floating corpse and at Zhang Ruochen who stood nearby. After confirming that the Strange Red Fish was dead, they were finally relieved.

“Thank you, Childe Zhang.”

The four soldiers hurriedly bowed down to Zhang Ruochen in gratitude.

Their hearts were filled with conviction. Even though they were all equal in cultivation in the Heaven Realm, Zhang Ruochen was much more powerful than they. Without much exertion, he had killed the fish with two strokes. He really deserved to be No.1 on the *Heaven Board* .

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly and then rode the wind power of the sea, flying lightly. He descended beside the fish, setting down his feet and stepping on the water.

A circle of ripples broke out around his feet.

He stared at the corpse and sized it up carefully, talking to himself. “It really is a humanoid fish.”

Chapter 540: Fighting Against Iron Lady

Orange Star Emissary flew over and looked at the corpse of the red fish with her beautiful eyes. “What did you say? Is it the humanoid fish of legend? According to the Illustration of Beasts, it lives in underground magma. It’s impossible that it’s in the sea.”

She was an Emissary of the Black Market not only because she was highly talented in cultivation. She had been well-read and knowledgeable since childhood. Naturally, she had heard of humanoid fish.

A Fifth Level Savage Beast, humanoid fish lived in the underground magma and grew by devouring Spiritual Crystal of fire nature in magma.

Its defensive power was very strong, so its scales could be used for refining top-class Genuine Martial Armor.

It was said that it could even evolve into a Sixth Level Savage Beast.

Upon reaching the sixth level it was no longer called humanoid fish but “Ember Kylin”.

An Ember Kylin’s flame was capable of burning a Half-Saint to death.

Zhang Ruochen gently shook his head. He also did not know how it could appear in the sea.

The humanoid fish he killed was relatively weak, but even then, it was equal to a monk of the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen gained 100,000 military merits from the kill. It was a big gain.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Humanoid fish scales are treasures for refining armor, but its feathers are more precious. The feathers can be woven into ‘Flowing Light and Fire Plume Clothes’, which does not only have strong defensive power but also attack force.”

Zhang Ruochen plucked a feather from its wings. He pinched the bottom and injected Genuine Qi into it.

“Swoosh – ”

A flame emerged from the feather, burning stronger and stronger until it turned into a scarlet ball of fire.

The soldiers of Primitive World knew how amazing the power of the flames was after witnessing the damage it was capable of.

A fleeting touch could reduce a monk of the Heaven Realm to ashes.

If a man wore the Flowing Light and Fire Plume Clothes woven from the humanoid fish feathers, who could match him in the battlefield?

Who would dare approach him?

Without a Holy Weapon, who could break through his defenses?

“It’s a really amazing treasure...”

A lot of the soldiers of the Primitive World watched enviously. Had they not been afraid of Zhang Ruochen’s incredible strength, someone might have come forward and grabbed it.

Zhang Ruochen collected all of the scales, feathers, and beast tendons. Then, he opened the head with the Ancient Abyss Sword and dug out a scarlet bead around the size of a walnut.

The bead was crystal clear, scalding, and there appeared to be a cloud of flame-shaped vital essence glittering inside it.

“Fire Spirit Bead!”

“It’s a really good treasure. If a monk of flame nature takes it, he can quickly improve his cultivation. In the future, if I practice the Treasured Body of Fire Spirit, devouring the fire spirit bead can prove really useful.” Zhang Ruochen nodded and put away the bead.

Humanoid fish blood, bone, and teeth were also priceless treasures. However, Zhang Ruochen held these in contempt, so he did not take them.

As soon as he left, the corpse of the humanoid fish was immediately carved up and divided among a group of soldiers of Primitive World.

To them, every part of a Fifth Level Savage Beast was a treasure.

“Amitabha!”

Monk Lidi stood on the surface of the water looking very solemn as he spoke. “Everybody, please listen to this poor monk’s words. Humanoid fish are social savage beasts, so it can’t be alone in this sea area. If my prediction is correct, there are more humanoid fish swimming toward us.”

A single humanoid fish was already terrifying.

If a large group of humanoid fish showed up, even a top master of the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm would be wise to flee.

Upon hearing Monk Lidi’s words, the soldiers of Primitive World became angry.

“It’s the damn monk again. Because of the nonsense he spouted before, we suffered casualties and serious wounds.”

“This monk is surely cursing us. He said that there would be a Half-Saint evil corpse, then it really appeared. He said that we would suffer heavy casualties, then more than half of us died tragically. He said that the Half-Saint class warship would sink into the sea, then it really happened. If he continues, all of us will surely die here.”

“Beat him. Beat the jinx to death.”

...

Monk Lidi provoked so much anger, dozens of soldiers of Primitive World encircled him.

Monk Lidi stepped back while shouting. “Look, Alms Givers. The sea has become hot again. It appears about to boil.”

Sure enough, everyone discovered bubbles surfacing from the sea.

The bubbles were bigger than before. The sea surface for hundreds of miles was completely boiling.

“This is not good! A school of humanoid fish is swimming toward us. Everyone, leave immediately and go in different directions.” Situ Fenglan roared.

He dove from the python to face the school of humanoid fish with a pitch-black long spear.

He knew very well that he could not withstand a school of humanoid fish with his strength.

However, he was a Level Seven Soldier of Primitive World and the leader of this brigade. He had to bear this burden.

By facing the school of humanoid fish and keeping them at bay, he hoped to give the soldiers of Primitive World a chance to survive.

Zhang Ruochen watched Situ Fenglan from a distance and saw his indomitable spirit; he was like an iron-and-blood soldier. Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "The man is courageous and feisty. There are still admirable people among the soldiers of the Ministry of War after all."

Ao Xinyan asked, "Group Leader, are we going to help him?"

"Situ Fenglan is a superior of the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm – much more powerful than us. If even he can't handle them, we'll just bring destruction on ourselves if we rush forward."

Zhang Ruochen responded. "The strength of the humanoid fish is overwhelming. The one I killed before was the weakest grown humanoid fish... Hurry! Situ Fenglan can't fend off the whole group, and some of them are swimming in our direction."

Humanoid fish could not only swim but also fly.

In the face of the attack of hundreds of humanoid fish, even the powerful Situ Fenglan looked vulnerable. He appeared to be in mortal danger.

The remaining soldiers of Primitive World were escaping in all directions.

Zhang Ruochen, Ao Xinyan, Huang Yanchen, and Orange Star Emissary simultaneously used Genuine Qi to mobilize the warship debris.

In the form of a ship, the warship debris moved quickly in one direction.

It was foggy on the sea surface. Everyone lost their bearings but had no more energy to think about where they were going. All they wanted was to escape.

Zhang Ruochen stood at the rear of the warship debris and looked back. He discovered two humanoid fish wrapped in flames following them, getting closer and closer.

"Abyss!" Zhang Ruochen said.

"Whoosh!"

The Ancient Abyss Sword flew out of the sheath with a long sword Qi. It attacked the humanoid fish that was flying at a low altitude.

This particular humanoid fish was relatively strong. Its strength was comparable to that of a monk of the Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen controlled the Ancient Abyss Sword, attacking with 200 successive strokes before finally killing the humanoid fish.

Meanwhile, the other humanoid fish in the water had already caught up with them.

With a “swoosh”, it flew out of the water. It opened a two-meter-long mouth, revealing two rows of sharp teeth. It bit at Zhang Ruochen.

“Collect it.”

Zhang Ruochen took out the Auspicious Vase, opened its cap, and collected the humanoid fish into the vase.

The Auspicious Vase instantly became scorching hot, like an iron from the furnace.

In the vase, the humanoid fish abruptly rushed forward, hitting the cap.

“Boom!”

The Auspicious Vase shook and flew from his hands. It was thrown several meters into the air.

Zhang Ruochen’s palm immediately shot out, releasing Genuine Qi. It condensed to form a huge hand, grasping toward the Auspicious Vase.

Just as the vase was within his grasp, a slim black figure rushed from the water with a “swoosh” and grabbed it first.

It was Iron Lady, one of the evil masters of the Black Market.

“Zhang Ruochen, you have such an awesome Holy Weapon. Can you give it to me?” Iron Lady asked.

“You’d better return it to me.”

Zhang Ruochen summoned the Ancient Abyss Sword and wielded the Sword Defending Technique, striking at Iron Lady.

“Swoosh!”

The combat sword flew out and instantly condensed into dozens of sword Qi on the sea surface.

“Form Shifting and Shadow Changing.”

Iron Lady was agile. With her toes touching the water, she displayed a weird bodily movement.

On the sea surface, 36 black shadows appeared and avoided all the sword Qi unleashed by Zhang Ruochen. When they merged, Iron lady appeared on the warship debris. She thrust her finger between Zhang Ruochen’s eyebrows.

It was as if her hands were cast in metal. Her finger was sharp like a spear, revealing a cold light.

“Swoosh!”

Zhang Ruochen took out a golden Holy Sword and squeezed it with his fingers. He stabbed forward.

The sword tip collided with her fingertip like a pin against an awl.

“Bang!”

The powerful Genuine Qi formed a circle and surged out.

“Ch-ch!”

Iron Lady took a step and her figure quickly changed. She appeared beside Zhang Ruochen and caught Zhang Ruochen’s throat with five sharp metal fingers.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ruochen thrust the sword toward Iron Lady’s heart.

“Bang!”

It was as if her body were cast in metal.

The Ancient Abyss Sword clanged as it made impact.

The tip of the sword pierced her body but she could not feel pain. She continued to move forward in attack.

“How could this be?”

Zhang Ruochen felt something cold pressing on his neck. He quickly withdrew his sword and displayed Space Moving. He moved horizontally to the left and avoided her attack.

Iron Lady looked at Zhang Ruochen with some surprise.

She had felt a subtle space fluctuation.

“Could Zhang Ruochen transfer space power?”

He felt pain in his neck and a warm current gushed out, dyeing his clothes red.

He was fast, but not fast enough. Iron Lady’s attack left four red blood stains on his neck.