

GOF 2081

Chapter 2081: Emperor Shiling

“Chenjing, you found something?” The Supreme Master sensed something.

The Thousand Star Maiden frowned slightly and then smiled. “And I just said that Zhang Ruochen must be in the Yin Yang Sea. That fearless person... Interesting, I wonder what he’s doing.”

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was hidden in the sea as he approached the ship where the Spiritslayer Emperor was.

This was something really dangerous!

Across the entire Bone Clan of the Infernal Court, there were only three who had been crowned Emperor before becoming a Supreme Saint, and Emperor Shiling was one of them. For a being of such level, even the Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace needed to tread carefully.

Although Zhang Ruochen was strong, there was still a big gap between him and a Heavenly King.

Moreover, there were countless Infernal Court elites around Emperor Shiling, for Zhang Ruochen to approach alone, if he was discovered, he would be blasted into ashes in an instant.

Zhang Ruochen’s behavior was really difficult for The Thousand Star Maiden to understand. To face the army of the Infernal Court a lot was no longer bravery, but recklessness.

Hearing what the Thousand Star Maiden had said, Fairy Linglong frowned. “The dragons of Zulong Mountain are trapped inside the Exquisite Dimensional Orb in Emperor Shiling’s hand, and Zhang Ruochen’s goal is most likely that.”

Although Fairy Linglong had never met Zhang Ruochen before, his courage and also his willingness to risk his life to save the dragons had won him a touch of her favor.

Hearing this, Sunshine Tianzi said, “Zhang Ruochen sure is overestimating his strength. He wants to save the dragons from the hands of Emperor Shiling. I’m afraid long before he had touched the orb itself, he would have been killed by the Spiritslayer Emperor. What foolishness.”

The Supreme Master’s eyes sharpened and demurred. “Zhang Ruochen is indeed too reckless this time. Emperor Shiling ranks first among the three emperors of the Bone Clan and is so strong that Zhang Ruochen will never stand any chance.

“Zhang Ruochen, what on earth are you trying to do?” The Thousand-Star Maiden’s emotions fluctuated as her eyes were affixed upon the figure lurking in the sea.

In any case, she did not believe that Zhang Ruochen would seek his own death, but for a while, she could not figure out what Zhang Ruochen was thinking.

At a certain point, Zhang Ruochen stopped moving.

It was also at this moment, an invisible power of dimension transmitted through the sea to the area shrouded by the illusion.

Hummm...

A slight fluctuation suddenly appeared in the originally flawless illusion.

“No! Zhang Ruochen touched the illusion spell I had deployed.”

On the deck of the magnificent battleship, the eyes of the Thousand Star Maiden suddenly sharpened.

The illusion around this sea region was deployed by her personally and had used a secret illusion artifact to ensure that it was foolproof.

However, she never thought that her intricate illusion spell would be discovered by Zhang Ruochen.

“Could it be...”

A thought appeared in the Thousand Star Maiden’s mind as she guessed Zhang Ruochen’s motive, and instantly she was so angry, more so than when Zhang Ruochen forced her to sign the marriage agreement.

Boom!

Powerful auras instantly burst out from the seven Infernal Realm warships.

That slight fluctuation was undetectable by any average Saint Kings, but it could not be hidden from the top elites of the Bone Clan and the Netherkins.

For a moment, the attention of all of the powerhouses of the Infernal Court was drawn to the sea region enveloped by the illusion spell, including Emperor Shiling.

At this instant, Zhang Ruochen was very close to the battleship where Emperor Shiling stood and was just several hundred feet away.

“Now!”

Seeing the opportunity, Zhang Ruochen struck without hesitation.

A powerful spatial force was released from Zhang Ruochen’s body and instantly touched the Exquisite Dimensional Orb in Emperor Shiling’s hand.

“Hmm?”

Emperor Shiling instantly sensed it, and immediately wanted to hold the orb tight.

But he was still a step too slow as the Exquisite Dimensional Orb disappeared into thin air.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen deliberately created subtle movements that extended into the sea region covered by the illusion.

As for him, he did his best to merge with the seawater and retreated at top speed.

“Courting death!”

Emperor Shiling roared violently as he blasted a palm strike out towards the sea region covered by the illusion.

A majestic power of darkness converged in the bone hands of Emperor Shiling, forming a massive Hand of Darkness, and wherever it passed, the space shattered.

At the same time, a Netherkin elite also struck, blasting out a devastating thunder in black, white, and gold as they bombarded the illusion-enveloped sea region.

“Show yourself!”

He wore black dragon-scale armor and held a Skypiercer halberd in hand. He stood thirty feet tall, with a burly figure and a vicious-looking face. There was a pair of shiny black dragon horns on his head, with strange runes etched upon them, exuding the aura of thunder.

He was the leader of the Fane of the Nether’s Seven Top Killers. He was born a Netherdragon, named Xuanming Wushang, who was famous across both the Celestial and Infernal Courts.

Among the thousands of tribes among the Netherkin, the Netherdragon had always been the top tribe. Although their numbers few, they were all extremely powerful and had powerhouses born with every generation, thus they were eternally prosperous.

Boom!

The three-colored nether thunder blasted out, unleashing a devastating power that could tear the heavens apart, instantly destroying the illusion spell, and causing dense black cracks to appear in the surrounding space while kicking up massive tidal waves in its wake.

Without the concealment of the illusion, the five massive warships immediately appeared as they buoyed about in the waves.

The Hand of Darkness Emperor Shiling blasted out crushed at the five ships like an ancient demonic mountain.

Fortunately, brilliant saint light soared from the five warships, and successfully withstood the attack.

“The Thousand Star Civilization, the Big Dipper Civilization, Wushen Civilization, Sunshine Civilization, and the Skydragon Realm, what temerity for you lot to dare hide under my noses. Just you lot alone want to have a piece of the pie as well? You sure don’t know your place.” Xuanming Wushang leered.

As the leader of the Fane of Nether’s Seven Top Killers, he really did not consider the people from the four ancient civilizations and Skydragon Realm to be anything at all.

Sunshine Tianzi stood at the bow of his ship and said, “Xuanming Wushang, who do you think you are! Others may be afraid of the Seven Top Killers, but I’m not!”

At this very moment, the Thousand Star Maiden’s expression became very uncomfortable. She had not expected Zhang Ruochen to use them. This diversion was really clever... no, really shameless.

“Big brother, what is up with that... dogsh*t, Sunshine Tianzi? He’s so annoying. Let’s kill him first.” Si Buxiu laughed with murderous intent.

As soon as those words came out, the others of the Seven Top Killers also locked their sights on Sunshine Tianzi, making no secret of their murderous intentions.

The Fane of Nether's Seven Top Killers had always acted with impunity, and there was no one they dared not kill.

Sensing the terrifying murderous intent coming from the Seven Top Killers, Sunshine Tianzi's heart suddenly shuddered as his body went cold and found his movements difficult.

In the hidden dimensional passage, Zhang Ruochen's cast his gaze onto the five massive warships that had appeared, and a surprised glint appeared in his eyes. He had not expected someone he knew would be in one of the forces present.

"What is Yu Chenjing doing here? Are they also here for the key of the World Gate?" Zhang Ruochen looked puzzled.

The key of the World Gate's reappearance was an extremely secret matter, but it seemed like it was already well known.

"Team leader, your diversion tactic is really awesome! Letting these two factions fight means it will be easier for us." Ao Xinyan praised with a smile.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said. "They won't come to blows so easily. Before entering the True Dragon Island, and not gaining any benefits, fighting tooth and nail here is pretty much meaningless."

"Moreover, the day and night cycle is about to change, and both sides should want to break the forbidden formation of the True Dragon Island as soon as possible. After all, should they miss this opportunity, they will have to wait for another half a month."

Although he had already rescued the dragons of Zulong Mountain, he did not think that this will prevent the Infernal Court from attacking the True Dragon Island.

For so many powerhouses of the Infernal Court to be present, it showed their powerful will.

That was to never give up before they break into the True Dragon Island.

Zhang Ruochen was a little worried if the Infernal Court had any other cards up their sleeves.

"No matter what, with the intervention of these major forces, it is far better than us facing the Infernal Court army alone." Ao Xinyan whispered softly.

...

"Don't even think of hurting His Highness!"

With a violent roar, two figures rushed out from the Sunshine Civilization and appeared beside Sunshine Tianzi.

The two of them looked exactly the same, both were handsome and martial as they wore golden armor and radiated powerful blood Qi from their body, forming all kinds of terrifying visions.

Like Sunshine Tianzi, these two also had the mark of the golden sun on their forehead, but theirs were not as bright.

Seeing the two appear, Sunshine Tianzi's tense mood finally relaxed as a faint smile appeared on his face as he looked at the Fane of the Nether's Seven Top Killers.

"You want to kill me? Do you think that there's no one else in Sunshine Civilization?" Sunshine Tianzi snorted coldly.

Just as the Seven Top Killers were about to get angry, the Son of Darkness' low, rumbling voice suddenly rang out. "The change of the day and night cycle is nigh, do not cause any delay to the time needed to break the formation."

"Hand over the Exquisite Dimensional Orb!" Si Buxiu yelled.

Hearing this, a blank look appeared on the faces of the Thousand Star Maiden and the others, as they had no idea what Si Buxiu was talking about.

Yeming Wuyou sensed a familiar aura and said. "It's not them, t'was Zhang Ruochen who had taken away the Exquisite Dimensional Orb."

"Zhang Ruochen? He still dares to show up in front of us?" Si Buxiu showed a surprised look.

Yeming Wuyou said. "For someone to use such a bizarre technique to seize the Exquisite Dimensional Orb, there's no one else but Zhang Ruochen. He deliberately made this move to attract our attention."

Being able to instantly snatch the Exquisite Dimensional Orb from the hand of a top-level Path's Anterior-realm powerhouse, this was definitely not something an ordinary person could pull off, and Zhang Ruochen was definitely the biggest suspect.

"Zhang Ruochen, how bold. Show yourself!" Si Buxiu looked around as he carefully searched for Zhang Ruochen's trace.

Xuese Lianyi's eyes locked onto the warship of the Skydragon Realm, a cold glint appeared in his eyes. "Since we are without the dragons of Zulong Mountain, then let's use the dragons from the Skydragon Realm instead!"

On the Skydragon Realm's warship were all Saint King-realm powerhouses, with strong bloodlines running in their body. The Blood Sacrifice's effect should be better.

Raawrr!

A thunderous dragon's roar rang out.

The thick black fog dispersed and a golden dragon, hundreds of miles long, rushed down from the sky and landed on the warship of the Skydragon Realm.

When the golden light retracted, the golden dragon transformed into an extremely handsome young man with long golden hair and eyes. There was a pair of dragon horns on his forehead that looked like they were forged from divine gold. Immeasurable draconic Qi coiled around his body, transforming into small golden dragons that danced around him.

“Xuese Lianyi, you want to sacrifice my people, you can try then.” The man with golden hair’s eyes burst into a terrifying light as he stared at Xuese Lianyi.

At the same time, there were also extremely terrifying auras being exuded from the warships of the Thousand Star Civilization, the Big Dipper Civilization, the Wushen Civilization as they opposed the Infernal Court.

Clearly, the four ancient civilizations and the Skydragon Realm came prepared this time and were not short of top-level powerhouses.

Chapter 2082: The Forbidden Formation Destroyed

The man with golden hair squinted as he looked around, exuding an extremely powerful aura as golden Blood Qi roiled and rushed out of his body like a patch of golden divine sea, looking very mighty.

Xuese Lianyi’s eyes sharpened as his gaze was locked onto the man with golden hair, and for a moment dared not act rashly.

“Ao Xukong.”

Three words appeared slowly out of Xuese Lianyi’s mouth.

Who was Ao Xukong? He was the top powerhouse beneath a Supreme Saint of the Skydragon Realm, and his true form is a five-clawed gold dragon of the Divine Dragon clan, and had the strongest bloodline nad body, and was perfect in every aspect.

So, even the notorious Fatal Seven of the Fane of the Nether dared not treat Ao Xukong with the slightest contempt.

Xuanming Wushang’s eyes swept across the five massive warships and said faintly. “Ao Xukong, The Jinyang Twin Kings, the four ancient civilizations and the Skydragon Realm sure came well prepared. So what now? Want to fight right now?”

As soon as those words came out, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply as both sides faintly showed a tense atmosphere.

“What’s the point of killing each other without any gain? Without your sacrifice, Xuanming Wushang, you may as well worry about how to break the forbidden formation of the True Dragon Island.” Ao Xukong smiled faintly.

As he said that, Ao Xukong’s figure flickered and reappeared on the Thousand Star civilization’s warship.

“Brother, you are always late.” Fairy Linglong shook her head helplessly.

Ao Xukong said. “I’m not late, and arrived just at the right time. Forget that, get the warships to retreat first, away from the True Dragon Island.”

“Why?” the Supreme Master asked curiously.

Heavenly Scion Yanyang frowned slightly, saying. “Our four ancient civilizations and your Skydragon Realm have many powerhouses within, why should we be afraid of the Infernal Court army?”

He had just in a tit-for-tat confrontation with the Fatal Seven earlier, and if he were to retreat now, where does his honor lie?

“You lot are taking the True Dragon Island way too simply. Should the forbidden formation here erupt, even a Supreme Saint would be killed easily. The Infernal Court army is determined to get the key so even without the sacrifice of the dragons, they will undoubtedly launch an attack, and the results will be unpredictable.” Ao Xukong said very seriously.

Clearly, Ao Xukong understood the situation of the True Dragon Island better than anyone else. Retreating at this time was just so they were not caught in the aftermath.

Heavenly Scion Yanyang said. “If the Infernal Court cannot break the formation of the True Dragon Island, does it mean we should also give this operation up?”

“If the Infernal Court fails, then we indeed do not have any reason to stay here any longer.” Ao Xukong said.

Heavenly Scion Yanyang said rather emotionally. “There are countless treasures kept by the Divine Dragons of Kunlun Realm in the Shenlong Temple for hundreds of millions of years. The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring, The Dragonform Grass, the Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber. According to legends, the temple even have King’s Grade and Emperor Grade elixirs in it. Don’t you want it?”

Hearing this, many present showed a look of want, all of the things Heavenly Scion Yanyang said were all extremely precious, and even a Supreme Saint would be eager to get their hands on them.

Of course, no one lost their minds because of this. While there were plenty of treasures in the Shenlong Temple, but they need to be alive to retrieve them.”

“Retreat first, we can talk about the rest later.” Ao Xukong said solemnly.

As he spoke, Ao Xukong directly issued an order to the Skydragon Realm warship.

Seeing the Skydragon Realm warship started moving and quickly retreating into the thick black fog, the four other ancient civilizations no longer hesitated. At this moment, they naturally need to advance and retreat together, and not allow the Infernal Court army to pick them apart one by one.

And seeing the warships of the four ancient civilizations and Skydragon Realm retreat, the Infernal Court did not intercept them either. Their goal was to break into the True Dragon Island, and take all of the treasures inside it, the key to the World Gate included, and there was no need for any other distractions.

As for the fact that the four ancient civilizations and Skydragon Realm wanting to take advantage after they break the formation, that depends if the former having the ability to do so.

“The time has come for the change in the cycle. Act now, and break into the True Dragon Island.

The Son of Darkness’ deep voice sounded again.

At this moment, an extremely powerful power of darkness radiated out of one of the warships.

Compared the power of darkness from the other Infernal Court powerhouses, this one was inherently much more terrifying and could devour things, even light would be devoured when it got close.

The power of darkness reverberated, and a slightly thin figure slowly appeared.

It was at this moment, the Son of Darkness finally revealed his true form. From his appearance, he looked no different from a normal human, and looked less than twenty years old with a very handsome face.

The most eye-catching thing was the pair of black eyes of the Son of Darkness, it was extremely deep, like two black holes that could swallow everything into it.

“Son of Darkness, the peerless genius of the Fane of Darkness, he sure lives up to his name.” Zhang Ruochen’s eyes sharpened as he focused on the Son of Darkness.

In his eyes, the Son of Darkness looked like he almost fused with darkness, and was a literal darkness incarnate.

For the Son of Darkness, Zhang Ruochen only had a single evaluation in his heart, that the former was unfathomable.

As a master of the Eternal Paths, Zhang Ruochen could tell that the Son of Darkness had cultivated the Path of Darkness into a very astonishing degree.

In terms of the level reached in the Eternal Paths, Zhang Ruochen had not seen anyone stronger than the Son of Darkness, himself included.

RAAAWRRR!

Following a dragon’s roar that shook the heavens, a bone dragon thousands of miles long flew out of one of the Infernal Court’s warship.

Unlike the other powerhouses of the Bone Clan, this bone dragon did not exude the slightest Yin Qi or aura of darkness, but on the contrary, it appeared extremely sacred, each of its dragon bone crystal clear like an emerald.

His identity was extremely astonishing, and was one of the three emperors of the Bone Clan, Emperor Lieyan.

“Emperor Lieyan’s bones are the remnants after the fall of a Supreme Saint divine dragon, so it is so huge. The toughness of every dragon bone in his body was stronger than a King’s Weapon, and its strength is even more majestic. There was no need for him to rely on any saint arts as he could run rampant just using his body alone.”

“According to the rumors, Emperor Lieyan had encountered a great opportunity, and was baptized by the Water of the Vajra, and had washed away all of the Yin Qi on his body, making his bone body like emerald. He had also mastered the power of the Vajras that was comparable to the Eternal Paths, and is an odd one out among the Bone Clan.”

“In fact, not only Emper Lieyan, both Emperor Soulrend and Emperor Mieiyan also received the baptism of the Water of the Vajra, mastering the power of the Vajra. It was because of this the three of them could become emperors in the Bone Clan.”

Ao Xinyan’s tone was gloom as there was a faint trace of fear in her eyes.

After dealing with the Infernal Court for so many times, Ao Xinyan undoubtedly knew the intel of the Infernal Court’s powerhouses by heart.

After all, if they did not have intel on their opponents, they will definitely suffer once the fighting starts.

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. For them to be able to master a strange power comparable to the Nine Great Eternal Paths, it was no wonder the three Bone Emperors were so powerful.

There were hundreds of thousands of Paths, and the Nine Great Eternal Paths sits atop of them, and could be called invincible.

But there was no absolutes in anything, and across the streams of time, there would be a power that was comparable to the Nine Great Eternal Paths appeared somewhen somewhere, but the difficulty of mastering them was extremely difficult. Moreover, most of them had since been lost, and the average person simply would not have known about it.

If one thought that by mastering the Nine Great Eternal Paths one could look down on everyone in the world, then that was an extremely big mistake.

“Anyone that could stand at the peak of Beneath a Supreme Saint sure are no pushovers.” Zhang Ruochen said to himself.

Above the sea, Emperor Lieyan opened his mouth and spat out nine brilliant divine light that hung in the air.

In each light was a piece of bone that was etched full of divine runes.

These divine bones all exuded a powerful ancient resonance and was extremely divine. There were hidden shadow dragons coiling on their surface, letting out a burst of loud dragon’s roar, like a divine dragon resurrecting as its voice could spread across the entire Yinyang Sea.

“Its nine pieces of divine dragon bone from nine different divine dragons. The Infernal Court came very well prepared.” Ao Xinyan’s expression changed drastically.

There was a divine dragon bone in Ao Xinyan’s own body, so she was very familiar with it.

She could see the divine bone that Emperor Lieyan had spat out was one of the most important parts of the nine hundred and ninety-nine bones in the divine dragon’s body, and the divine rune was actually formed naturally and had incredible power.

To take out the most important piece of nine divine dragon bones at the same time, it was a massive wager.

Upon seeing these dragon bones, Ao Xinyan could not help but to have a very bad feeling in her heart.

Under the control of Emperor Lieyan, the nine pieces of dragon bones instantly formed a special formation as the power of the dragon within it was slowly released.

At this moment, the Son of Darkness took out a dark magic bottle.

Nine ghastly light flew out of it, and rushed to the nine dragon bones.

Hummm

The nine divine dragon bones all shuddered as the divine runes emerged clearly.

Immediately afterwards, a series of dragon phantoms flew out from the dragon bones and took a very corporeal form. However, the divine Qi on their body faded away and was replaced by the aura of darkness.

In a blink of an eye, nine black dragons spanning several hundred feet long appeared above the sea, letting out terrifying roars as they revealed an extremely menacing expression.

At the same time, a large number of ancient divine runes quickly appeared on the surface of the sea, covering a large swathe of the sea region.

Behind these forbidden formations created by these divine runes was the True Dragon Island.

At this time, the warships of the four ancient civilizations and the Skydragon Realm were moored in the waters thousands of miles away.

Seeing the nine black dragons several hundred meters long, Ao Xukong's expression became very gloomy. "Nine divine dragon bones, nine top Supreme Saint-level dragon souls. It seems like the attacks on many of our Skydragon Realm Supreme Saints was the doing of the Fane of Darkness, all for breaking the forbidden formation of the True Dragon Island."

Ao Xukong could not help but to clenching his fists as he really wanted to strike and seize all these dragon souls back.

Fairy Linglong's expression too became bitter. In order to seize the treasures on the True Dragon Island, the Infernal Court had conspired against the dragonkin powerhouses of the Skydragon Realm, and that was unforgivable.

"Sure enough, the Infernal Court has another trump card. They had probably never cared much of the dragons of Zulong Mountain to begin with. IT seems like the forbidden formation of the True Dragon Island would not be able to resist the Infernal Court army." The Thousand Star Maiden whispered, her eyes narrowed.

The Supreme Master said. "For the Infernal Court to send out so many powerhouses this time, it means they are determined to see this through and will not allow any accidents."

Heavenly Scion Yanyang chuckled. "Isn't this a good thing? Once the Infernal Court breaks through the forbidden formation, we can also land on the island. With our strength, it is more than enough for us to compete for the various treasures in the Shenlong Temple. The Son of Darkness better move fast, I'm already cannot wait for it."

Hearing this, Ao Xukong could not help but to frown slightly as he took a deep look at Heavenly Scion Yanyang, with a look of disgust flashing past his eyes.

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RAAAWRRR!

A painful dragon's roar shook the earth as the nine black divine dragon's figure continued to grow larger.

Within a short period of time, they had grown to thousands of miles long, and had condensed a large amount of vitality of the land.

At this moment, the nine divine dragon bones had completely fused into the bodies of the nine dragons perfectly.

The nine black dragons were intertwined, forming a powerful formation as a majestic power of darkness radiated out of their body as it gathered.

This power of darkness, under the effect of the formation, transformed into a pitch-black flame. It was originally embers, but soon it grew into a conflagration.

The pitch black flame was extremely terrifying, immolating a large area of space into nothingness as a large amount of sea water evaporated.

Although the divine runes of the forbidden formation guarding the True Dragon Island was extremely powerful, but as the black flames burned, it still showed signs of dissolving.

"Hoping to stop the march of our Infernal Court army with a mere forbidden formation, the people of Kunlun Realm are still as naive as they were a hundred thousand years ago." Si Buxiu sneered.

Xuese Lianyi said. "Using nine divine dragon bones, nine top-level Supreme Saint-realm dragon souls, and the blood essence of nine gods of darkness, the price paid is significant."

"Compared to the treasures inside the Shenlong Temple, this price is nothing. And as long as we can get the key of the World Gate, then Kunlun Realm is completely finished, and countless resources will be open for us to plunder as we wish." A look of anticipation appeared in Si Buxiu's eyes.

Xuanming Wushang's eyes stared at the slowly fading divine runes, as he said lightly. "Don't need to rush, everything is within our hands."

At this moment, all of the Infernal Court powerhouses were prepared and ready to attack the True Dragon Island at any time.

The treasures that they could not get their hands on a hundred thousand years ago, they will not miss them this time.

Hidden in the secret dimensional passage, the expressions of Zhang Ruochen and the others became very grim.

Ao Xinyan could not help but sigh. "I really did not expect that the powerful forbidden formation of the True Dragon Island cannot stop the Infernal Court Army. We have underestimated the determination of the Infernal Court to take the True Dragon Island."

There was no doubt the situation that they did not wish to see had finally occurred.

"Team leader, according to what I've said at the very beginning, once the forbidden formation is broken, you'll lead the seniors into the island. The remains of the Shenlong Temple is extremely big, and we still have hope protecting the Key of the World Gate." Ao Xinyan said solemnly to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen nodded "Don't worry, leave this to me."

"Even if I were to fight to the death, I will never let this Infernal Court conspiracy succeed. I will not agree to them destroying Kunlun Realm." Blackie said forcefully.

Although all of the Awakened Ones did not speak, there were resoluteness in their eyes as they were already prepared to protect the key of the World Gate at all cost.

CREAK—

The pitch-black flames got stronger and stronger, as a large number of divine runes became patchy and their link to one another became unstable.

Correspondingly, the size of divine dragon bones of the nine black dragons were getting smaller as the power of the dragon within them was continuously being consumed.

BOOOOMM!!!

At a certain point, after a large number of divine runes were completely annihilated, the forbidden formation protecting the True Dragon Island finally began to disintegrate.

And at the moment the forbidden formation collapsed, a majestic divine power was unleashed and swept in all directions with a roar.

Suddenly, massive waves were set off across the sea as an aura of devastation spread.

"To think that there's still such powerful offensive power." The Son of Darkness' eyes narrowed.

Immediately, he controlled the nine black dragons and changed formation, forming a Barrier of Darkness that enveloped the seven warships.

Chapter 2083: Ambushed

With the forbidden formation collapsing, a devastating divine power was unleashed, which almost destroyed the entire Yinyang Sea.

Even a Supreme Saint-level powerhouse would have been annihilated in an instant if they were to resist the force head-on.

"Gasp..."

Thousands of miles away, many powerhouses of the four great ancient civilizations and Skydragon Realm could not help but gasp.

No one had thought that after the forbidden formation was destroyed that it would unleash such terrifying power. This kind of power, even Ao Xukong, and the Jinyang Twin Kings would inevitably tremble before it.

“Thankfully Brother Ao had the foresight, otherwise the consequences would have been disastrous.”

A look of fear appeared in the eyes of the Supreme Master.

Although they still had some trump cards up their sleeves, but should they receive such a terrifying blow at close range, massive casualties would have been inevitable.

Retreating early was indeed a very wise choice.

A glint appeared in the eyes of Heavenly Scion Yanyang’s eyes as he said. “If this power can wipe out the Infernal Court’s army, then all of the treasures in the temple will be ours. The Infernal Court has paid a dear price, but only to our benefit.”

Judging from the current situation, it was not that there was no such possibility. If that was true, the gods of the Infernal Court would be puking blood out of rage.

Booom!!!

Monstrous waves struck and caused the five massive battleships to toss about violently.

Even when so far away, there was still a devastating shock wave that could kill a Saint King.

Fortunately, the five battleships were extraordinary as many Supreme Saint inscriptions appeared on them. They covering the battleships and smoothly resisted all of the shock waves, preventing any casualties.

The hidden dimension that Zhang Ruochen and the others were hiding in was closer to the True Dragon Island. It was only a few thousand miles away, and the impact was undoubtedly even more brutal.

Fortunately, all of them were top-level powerhouses, and they were mighty. Hence, they were not afraid of the shock wave.

While taking action to ward off the shock wave, Zhang Ruochen and the rest were also paying close attention to the sea region’s situation before them. They too hoped that this destructive power could severely damage or even annihilate the Infernal Court army.

Baaam!!

After persisting for a while, the Dark Barrier finally unraveled.

The nine dragon souls were instant ripped to shreds, and even the nine divine dragon bones in them were rapidly disintegrating, before finally turning into powder and drifted away in the wind.

At the moment the Dark Barrier burst, dark divine inscriptions appeared on all seven warships of the Infernal Court, densely intertwining with one another, forming a powerful defensive web.

“For them to inscribe so many divine inscriptions on each warship... The Infernal Court came prepared,” Ao Xinyan said solemnly.

Such a result was definitely not what she wanted to see.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Get ready. We must make landfall on the island as soon as possible. We cannot afford to fall behind."

Since it was no longer possible to stop the Infernal Court army from landing on the True Dragon Island, then they could only fight them on the island itself.

Unlike in the past, they did not need to face the Infernal Court army head-on this time. As long as they could keep the Key to the World Gate safe, their mission would be considered successful.

Of course, the matter was easier said than done. It was extremely difficult to accomplish. What they had to face was not just the Infernal Court's army but also the army of the four ancient civilizations and the Skydragon Realm.

There were less than twenty of them, and the gulf in numbers was just too great. It made them feel extremely pressured.

However, with things as they were, it was impossible for them to retreat. They could only throw everything they had into the fray now and fight for the Kunlun Realm's future.

Boom!

Suddenly, another powerful destructive divine power erupted from the True Dragon Island.

At this point, the forbidden formation guarding the True Dragon Island had completely collapsed and ceased to exist.

Nevertheless, in the face of the divine power's impact, the divine inscriptions on the Infernal Court's warships were instantly damaged, and parts of the ships' hulls were exposed.

Although the materials used to build the ship were no ordinary material, they were unable to withstand the destructive power, and as soon as they made contact, the ship broke apart.

"Arrrghhhh!!!"

Some of the Infernal Court powerhouses could not react in time, and they were instantly engulfed by the divine power, leaving behind only cries of despair.

"Strike now!"

The Son of Darkness growled as he deployed a black bone mirror.

The bone mirror was as smooth as jade, and upon being roused by the power of darkness, a series of naturally-formed secret runes bloomed in dazzling divine light, blocking the destructive power.

The Bone Clan's three emperors and twelve lords, the Fane of the Nether's Seven Top Killers, and the others did not hesitate as they used their powerful weapons or secret treasures. They unleashed their strongest forces to ward off the remnant of the destructive power.

After a long while, the destructive power was fully vented, and the sea gradually returned to calm.

The Infernal Court's seven warships were still floating on the sea, not destroyed. However, all of them were ruined because they were seriously damaged, with one of them suffering two-thirds damage.

Even though the Son of Darkness and the rest took action in time, the Infernal Court army still suffered many casualties, a large number of Saint Kings lost their lives and many more injured.

Seeing the heavy casualties, the Son of Darkness could not help but frown slightly. It was quite the deviation from what he had expected.

He immediately stretched his brows again as he cast his gaze on the revealed True Dragon Island.

Regardless, they have successfully broken the forbidden formation, and the plan was now half-realized. Paying some price was still worth it.

Fiery gazes appeared in the eyes of many of the Infernal Court's powerhouses, as they saw countless powerful treasures on the island beckoning at them.

Of course, what they care most about was the Key of the World Gate. Once they had seized that, they will be able to accomplish an immortal feat, and upon returning to the Infernal Court, be richly rewarded by the gods.

"What bullsh*t forbidden grounds. It still failed to stop the march of our army," Si Buxiu said disdainfully.

A sneer appeared in Xuese Lianyi's gaze as he smiled. "It won't before the Kunlun Realm becomes history. The destruction of an Eternal World should make the Celestial Court tremble, right?"

To the Infernal Court, the destruction of an Eternal World was more valuable than the destruction of a hundred ordinary worlds.

After all, how many Eternal Words were there in the entire universe?

"Disembark."

The Son of Darkness gave the order indifferently.

Whoosh!

The many powerhouses of the Infernal Court made their move, as they all flew out from the warships, and swept towards the True Dragon Island like a tide of beasts.

Without the forbidden formation, the True Dragon Island could no longer hold back the march of the Infernal Court army.

In a few mere moments, the mighty Infernal Court army had all landed on the island.

At this moment, the warships of the four ancient civilizations and Skydragon Realm were rushing over quickly and appeared at the fringe waters of the True Dragon Island.

Although the Infernal Court army had noticed them, that did not stop the latter's advance. They had no intentions of clashing with the four ancient civilizations and the Skydragon Realm at that moment.

“The Infernal Court is indeed capable to be able to destroy such a powerful formation. Men of the Yanyang Civilization, come with me and seize the hundred million-year treasures of the Shenlong Clan.” Heavenly Scion Yanyang raised his hand, looking very energetic.

From the beginning, Heavenly Scion Yanyang had been the most proactive when it came to seizing the treasures of True Dragon Island, acting no different than the Infernal Court.

With the Jinyang Twin Kings by his side, Heavenly Scion Yanyang had no fear as he led the pack onto the island.

Behind them, many of the powerhouses of Yangyang Civilization darted out one after another.

Immediately after, the powerhouses from the Beidou Civilization and the Wushen Civilization followed suit. The Thousand Star Civilization and the Skydragon Realm, however, were not in the hurry, and they moved slowly.

“The Kunlun Realm has reached a critical juncture of life and death. I wonder if it can survive this catastrophe.” Fairy Linglong sighed.

Ao Xukong pondered slightly and said, “We listen to fate and do our best. The key to everything lies in the Key of the World Gate. Everything else is irrelevant.”

“Big Brother, with the Kunlun Realm being so chaotic now, why did Father get the Skydragon Realm into this mess?” Fairy Linglong was puzzled.

Ao Xukong showed a contemplative expression before he said, “Since Father has arranged it this way, there must be a deeper meaning to it. We just need to do our best.”

Hearing this, Fairy Linglong could not help but nod slightly. At that point, it was useless to overthink things.

Seeing the powerhouses of the Thousand Star Civilization making landfall on the island, the Skydragon Realm’s own elites no longer dithered as they quickly followed suit.

Inside the hidden dimensional passage, Zhang Ruochen and the others watched as the armies of both forces landed on the island. Everyone was silent and their hearts extremely heavy.

Faced with the situation, all of them were filled with anger and bitterness. Yet, they could not do anything because the numbers they had were simply insufficient to stop the intruders.

It was a shame that the devastating power unleashed by the formation’s destruction had only wiped out a small portion of the Infernal Court army. It was far from a serious blow. Moreover, none of their top elites had suffered as much as a scratch, and that was very disappointing.

“Let’s begin.”

Ao Xinyan spoke, breaking the silence.

Corpse Emperor Tianming took out the Talisman of Destiny and simultaneously said, “Zhang Ruochen, strike as hard as you can. Both Death Zen and I shall cover your bases.”

As he spoke, Corpse Emperor Tianming had already roused the Talisman of Destiny, releasing an incomparably strange aura that seemed to be in tune with the Kunlun Realm.

This talisman had been forged by coalescing Corpse Emperor Tianming's Imperial Fortune during the establishment of the central empire. It was closely related to the Kunlun Realm's fortune.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen summoned the divine war corpses and used the Death Zen Dharmic techniques to drive them. A series of strange divine powers was then released, which interfered with the natural secrets of the sea region.

After all these years of sacrifices and refinement, the war corpse had undoubtedly become even stronger, and they could unleash devastating combat power.

Upon seeing the divine war corpses, the eyes of the Awakened Ones unwittingly revealed astonishment.

Even when they fall, the gods were not beings that one could offend at will. So when Elder Death Zen could drive a divine war corpse, it was extremely incredible.

At that moment, Ao Xinyan also made her move, as the Silver Shenlong Armor on her body shone with bright divine light. The power of the land and the precepts of heaven and earth in the Yinyang Sea converged towards her as the dark clouds that had already parted appeared once again, and this time, they were even denser, blinding all perceptions.

When Zhang Ruochen saw it, he did not say anything else as he took out the *Secret Tome of Time and Space*. Then he created a multi-dimensional space and kept all of the Awakened Ones within.

After that, Zhang Ruochen quickly formed a wondrous mudra seal with both hands, and mobilized the precepts of time and space, unleashing a powerful power of time and power of space.

Hummm...

A slight ripple appeared in space as a miniature shadow of a river of time appeared, circling the *Secret Tome of Time and Space*. It made it seem like the tome was on another plane of dimension.

Using such methods to conceal the aura of the Awakened, coupled with the assistance of Ao Xinyan, Corpse Emperor Tianming, and Elder Sichan, no matter how powerful the gods of the Infernal Court were, they should not be able to sense the existence of the Awakened.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen had thought of keeping them in his Qiankun Realm. This should be the safest way as the Infernal Court Gods could at most detect a realm within his body, but never know what was inside it.

However, Ao Xinyan told him that the True Dragon Island was extremely bizarre, and with his current strength, if he were to enter it, he might not be able to open the World Gate of Qiankun Realm.

In desperation, he had to think of other ways.

Everything was now ready, and Zhang Ruochen no longer hesitated as he darted out the dimension passage, and appeared above the misty seas.

In an instant, Zhang Ruochen felt the existence of the divine will of the Infernal Court Gods, which was so obscure that most would not have been able to detect it at all.

These divine will were intertwined like a web, covering a large area of the sea and any creature who enters the True Dragon Island will not escape detection.

The gods of the Infernal Court seemed to be deliberately sensing for something.

Zhang Ruochen became even more cautious as he roused the Path of Time and Path of Dimension to the maximum, and at the same time activated the Armor of the Fire God, unleashing series of divine power to envelop himself, isolating him from all forms of detection.

After flashing a few times in a row, Zhang Ruochen had finally appeared on True Dragon Island smoothly.

In this process, even though the divine will had swept over him, but it did not stop, and seemingly did not notice anything.

And seeing Zhang Ruochen successfully making landfall, Ao Xinyan, Blackie, Corpse Emperor Tianming and Elder Patriarch Death Zen delayed no longer as they immediately followed behind.

“The True Dragon Island really is special. It can completely block the divine will of the Infernal Court Gods.” Zhang Ruochen whispered.

As he spoke, he took out the Secret Tome of Time and Space and released all of the Awakened.

The moment he entered the island, he no longer had to worry about being exposed.

In the great battle 100,000 years ago, the True Dragon Island came under a frenzied attack by the Infernal Court, and it could be said that it had went through a cataclysmic apocalypse, and even the most sacred Shenlong Temple was shattered.

Even now, the True Dragon Island was a barren, desolate land, with dark aura emanating all over it, never dissipating.

Seeing such a scene, Blackie could not help but to hiss angrily. “The damned Infernal Court, for them to turn the holy ground of the Shenlong clan into this, and now they dare to have ideas about the Shenlong Temple and the Key of the World Gate. This infuriates me, I shall kill a few Infernal Court top elites to vent off this anger.”

Ao Xinyan’s gaze kept changing, from anger to sorrow, and more so a sense of powerlessness. The Shenlong clan of the past were so powerful, yet they still could not keep the Shenlong Temple safe. The foes they faced were too terrifying, so much so that it brought despair upon them.

However, since the seniors of ages yore of Kunlun Realm did not give up, and fought so desperately to defend Kunlun Realm, they could not give up hope, and let their blood flow in vain.

Quickly recollecting herself, Ao Xinyan said. “The Infernal Court army, and the army of the four ancient civilizations and Skydragon Realm have all rushed to the Shenlong Temple. We must also hurry.”

Hearing this Zhang Ruochen could not help but to take out the Secret Tome of Time and Space out as he prepared to release all of the Awakened. Now that they were on the True Dragon Island, there was no need to worry about being exposed.

However, at this very moment, Zhang Ruochen suddenly tensed up as the hairs all over his body sprang up.

Not only Zhang, even Blackie and Elder Patriarch Death Zen's eyes also changed slightly, vaguely sensing a dangerous aura.

"There's danger, spread out."

Zhang Ruochen said telepathically in secret.

Whoosh!

The moment Zhang Ruochen sent a telepathic message, a long spear, carrying power enough to rip the land apart suddenly fell from the sky like a falling star, seemingly unstoppable.

At the same time, an extremely condensed tri-colored Nether Lightning burst out from the voice, and instantly appeared next to Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

BOOM!

The spear was unstoppable, and even when the True Dragon Island was very powerful, a radius of tens of miles were still shattered by the impact.

The power of the tri-colored Nether Lightning too was extremely terrifying, causing the earth and rocks within a radius of dozens of miles to collapse and disappear into thin air.

When the destructive power dissipated, a deep pit with a radius of dozens of miles wide appeared reaching hundreds of feet deep.

If one was in the epicenter, even the top-most sacred artifacts would have been blasted to broken metal.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen and the others were standing hundreds of miles away from the pit, their eyes extremely grim. If they had not reacted quickly enough and take the attacks from the spear and the tri-colored Nether Lightning, they would have been injured if not dead.

And at this very instant, seven figures appeared out of thin air, occupying different positions as they encircled Zhang Ruochen and the others.

At the center of the seven, a dark lotus with seven petals emerged, emitting an extremely terrifying energy signature. As it slowly rotated, the surrounding vital qi of the land gathered over in a frenzy.

"The Fane of the Nether's Seven Top Killers."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes suddenly became grim.

For the Fane of the Nether's famous Seven Top Killers to lay in wait deliberately to ambush him... It was something he had totally not expected.

“Zhang Ruochen, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, you two sure are brave that you dare to set foot on True Dragon Island. Your alertness is commendable, but you will not escape death.”

Si Buxiu’s eyes were cold as his body exuded a potent murderous intent.

His eyes was fixed on Zhang Ruochen and Elder Patriarch Death Zen. As for Blackie, Ao Xinyan and Corpse Emperor Tianming, they were straight-up ignored.

Chapter 2084: Counter Ambush

Wooosh!!

The spear at the bottom of the pit flew back into Yeming Wuyou’s hands.

That strike earlier, only just needed a little bit more for his spear to strike Zhang Ruochen. Even if he had the Armor of the Fire God that cannot be penetrated, the terrifying power that the strike carried was more than enough to inflict unimaginable damage.

“Zhang Ruochen, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, we had let you escape by chance earlier, and you two should have fled far, far away. I never thought the two of you would be so foolish to want to stop the plans of the Infernal Court. It is really a futile effort, a case of not knowing your place!”

Xuese Lianyi’s scorpion tail swayed behind him with a bloodthirsty brilliance in his eyes.

To the Fane of the Nether’s Seven Top Killers, letting Zhang Ruochen and Elder Patriarch Death Zen escape earlier was a great stain on their mark. So, they needed to take the two out even if it meant putting aside the task of seizing the treasure.

Of course, the main reason was they felt that Zhang Ruochen and Elder Patriarch Death Zen were troublesome folks. If they were to leave them be, they would cause them unnecessary trouble, so they would rather nip this threat in the bud.

Zhang Ruochen had a thought in mind and secretly said to Blackie. “Look for an opportunity to deploy your formation array. This is a rare opportunity.”

“As long as you can lure them over, leave the rest to me. Hmph, they dare look down on me, I will make them regret this.” Blackie replied.

In the seclusion before, they specifically targeted the Fane of the Nether’s Seven Top Killers and had cultivated a formation set. Unexpectedly, this would come in handy so soon.

Zhang Ruochen then secretly communicated with Ao Xinyan, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, and Corpse Emperor Tianming as they quickly a battle plan.

In a sense, the Seven Top Killers were now isolated, and there was no better opportunity to get rid of them than now.

“End this quickly. We cannot be delayed here for too long,” Xuanming Wushang said solemnly.

Suddenly, extremely powerful auras erupted from all of the Seven Top Killers, and like a tsunami, crashed at Zhang Ruochen and his fellows.

“Scorching summers, the Golden Crow immolates the skies. Die!”

Si Buxiu let out a violent howl as murderous intent burst out from his body.

Swinging his warblade, a massive world was manifested. Within it, golden crows flew, unleashing a conflagration of golden flames, causing the world to wither and all souls to perish.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes turned grim as he immediately took out the Ancient Abyssal Blade, using his Sword Soul to control the blade and unleash Sword Ten.

A piercing sword light was instantly slashed out, cutting through space as it met Si Buxiu’s Summer Blade technique.

Baaam!!

Zhang Ruochen’s sword light was instantly shattered, and it was unable to cut through the world that Si Buxiu had manifested.

“The complete Fatal Seven Formation has really enhanced Si Buxiu’s strength.” Zhang Ruochen thought.

Earlier on, the power enhancement from the formation formed by Si Buxiu, Yeming Wuyou, and Xuese Lianyi was totally incomparable to a seven-man formation.

According to Zhang Ruochen’s senses, the power of the seven combined was three times more powerful than the power of three, which was really terrifying.

Seeing the Blade Will World was crushing at him, Zhang Ruochen struck again and tried his best to resist the attack.

Right now, the others cannot yet make their move, so he could only rely on himself to resolve the crisis.

Baaaamm!

The Blade Will World was eventually broken by Zhang Ruochen, but he too suffered a great impact as he was sent reeling. There was a muffled groan in his throat as the blood in his body surged violently, and was almost wounded in the process.

On the other side, the scorpion tail behind Xuese Lianyi extended rapidly as it stung towards Elder Patriarch Death Zen. At the same time, a terrifying poison mist was released from his body, forming blood-colored ripples.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen chanted a Buddha’s name, as a majestic such of Death Zen Dharmic power emerged from his body and poured into the Robe of Thousand Treasures.

Suddenly, the thousands of treasures on the robes were activated, blooming in brilliant radiance as colors of all kinds intertwined, forming a seven-layer defensive screen.

At this moment, Elder Patriarch Death Zen wore a solemn appearance. His brows were drooping, and his face was compassionate as if he was a Bodhisattva descending upon the realm, trying to save the world from suffering.

“The Great Mudra of Emancipation,” Elder Patriarch Death Zen whispered softly as he formed a strange mudra.

A majestic Death Zen Dharmic power surged, condensing into a massive hand thousands of feet in size as it slammed at Xuese Lianyi.

Immediately after, he infused the Dharmic powers into the divine war corpse and drove it using the full might of the Death Zen Dharma.

Raaaawrrr!

The divine war corpse howled as the monstrous divine power and corpse energy within it layered on top of each other. They focused and catalyzed into a fist before blasting out in a flash.

With the force of the fist, violent ripples appeared in the space within thousands of miles as the precepts of heaven and earth and the power of the land surged over.

For a time, the fist of the divine war corpse became extremely bright, and like a comet, crashed toward the Seven Top Killers.

In contrast, the power of the divine war corpse was far stronger than Elder Patriarch Death Zen himself.

Seeing the fist of the divine war corpse blasting out, Zhang Ruochen, Ao Xinyan, and Corpse Emperor Tianming could not help but be astonished. This fist was too powerful, so powerful that it could crush the stars beyond, and severely wounding a Supreme Saint.

However, the Seven Top Killers looked extremely calm as if they had never taken the divine war corpse seriously.

“A mayfly trying to shake a tree, you really don’t know your place.”

As the Nether Lotus rotated, an extremely condensed dark divine light blasted out and struck first.

Baaaam!

The dark divine light carried with it a massive power and was unstoppable. Not only did it instantly break the war corpse’s attack, but it even blasted it away.

The divine war corpse flew hundreds of miles away before stopping.

A hideous wound could be seen on the body of the war corpse as the power of darkness eroded at it. Even with the war corpse’s regenerative abilities, it could not instantly heal up.

Seeing this scene, the expressions of Zhang Ruochen and the others unwittingly change slightly. The Seven Top Killers truly deserved their fame.

With such terrifying power, it was no wonder they were invincible beneath a Supreme Saint, and even those first-level powerhouses beneath a Supreme Saint needed to be extremely wary when facing them.

“Zhang Ruochen, take this!”

Si Buxiu struck again, but this time, it was four strikes in tandem.

Four worlds representing spring, summer, autumn, and winter were manifested at the same time and closely integrated with one another. They perfectly manifested the true meaning of the four seasons as they formed into a terrifying vortex that enveloped Zhang Ruochen.

A series of dark divine light entered the vortex, causing the aura it exuded to be even more terrifying, as it seemed like it could destroy everything in the world.

Zhang Ruochen’s gaze became extremely grim as he quickly swung his sword and used his Sword Will of Time and Space without any reservations.

Invisible fluctuations of time and space appeared, causing the time and space within hundreds of miles to become chaotic.

A crystal flower of Sword Will slowly bloomed, unleashing an endless stream of Sword Qi of Time and Space.

“Blossoming Cadence, all shall return to oblivion.”

A fierce glint appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes.

As he used this self-created first style of the Swordsmanship of Time, he perfected it more and more.

The creation of any saint art required repeated tries and testing, and it was not perfected overnight.

Boom!

As the Flower of Sword Will shattered, it transformed into a devastating Sword Qi, blasting into the terrifying vortex.

The vortex spun violently and then burst open as a violently destructive force was unleashed and swept in all directions.

This was no longer Si Buxiu’s own attack, but the culmination of the Seven Top Killers’ power. The strike they had unleashed, even a Neverwithier Supreme Saint may not be able to withstand it.

Booom!

The earth within a radius of hundreds of miles shattered and a storm of dust was sent flying, as the terrifying force enveloped Zhang Ruochen and his fellows.

At the same time, the Seven Top Killers converged at the center, narrowing the area covered by the Fatal Seven Formation as they tried to seal off any route of retreats.

“It’s over. The Kunlun Realm’s so-called God of War, facing us, the Seven Top Killers, is no better than acting as fodder.” Si Buxiu spat with disdain.

There were cold sneers in the eyes of the others. It was a very pleasant thing for them to slaughter the elites of the Kunlun Realm.

A moment later, as the violent power gradually dissipated, a massive pit with a radius of hundreds of miles appeared before the Seven Top Killers.

“Hmm?”

Si Buxiu’s brow suddenly frowned a little.

At the bottom of the pit, there were nineteen figures standing, and Zhang Ruochen and the other four were with them, and all were unscathed.

That blow just now not only failed to kill Zhang Ruochen and the other four, but instead, another fourteen had emerged out of thin air. What was happening?

Right then, there was a slight change in Xuanming Wushang’s expression as a formation array had appeared behind them, and had enveloped them inside it.

“Hahaha, now you’ve fallen into my Ninth-Rank Formation, let’s see how arrogant you guys can get!” Blackie could not help but laugh.

Now that the formation that had successfully set up, and the Seven Top Killers had been successfully enveloped within it, naturally, there was no need to hide anymore.

Si Buxiu snorted. “You think a mere Ninth-Rank Formation can do anything to us, the Seven Top Killers? Fools. No matter what plans you have, it is pointless before absolute power.”

Although the situation before him was somewhat unexpected, the Seven Top Killers had absolute confidence in their strength, and they were not afraid of any tricks that Zhang Ruochen and his clique may have.

“You dare to look down on my formation array. Just you wait, soon all you dogsh*t Seven Top Killers can forget about running away.” Blackie spat aggressively.

For this set of array flags that he had refined once again, Blackie could be said to have absolute confidence in it. Plus with the fourteen powerful Awakened, he did not believe he was helpless against the Seven Top Killers.”

With the help of the Ninth-Rank Formation, Zhang Ruochen and the others instantly disappeared from the pit and escaped the Seven Top Killers’ encirclement.

At the first moment, the fourteen Awakened ones acted in tandem as they continuously infused their Saint Qi into the Silver Shenlong Armor on Ao Xinyan.

Suddenly, the armor burst into bright silver-white light as the mighty power of Shenlong was unleashed.

“Rawrr!!”

Following a high-pitched dragon’s roar, the Silver Shenlong Armor transformed into a Pentaclaw Silver Dragon spanning thousands of miles long, exuding an overwhelming dragon’s might as if it was about to crush the heavens.

This Silver Shenlong Armor was originally created from the dragon skin and dragon scales of a fallen Pentaclaw Silver Dragon. Unparalleled Shenlong power was contained within, and if it could be roused, even a top-level Supreme Saint might not be able to resist it.

The power of the fourteen Awakened Ones, combined with Ao Xinyan's own strength, the power of Shenlong roused was undoubtedly shocking, enough to crush an ordinary Neverwithers Supreme Saint.

The Pentaclaw Silver Dragon was very dominating as it stretched out a giant dragon claw and carrying with it a massive surge of power of Shenlong, as it was about to deliver a fatal blow to the Seven Top Killers.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen struck, taking out the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and communicated with its vessel spirit, unleashing a series of powerful supreme power.

With the improvement in Zhang Ruochen's cultivation, it was now possible for him to unleash a stronger power from the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

For a time, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror transformed into a majestic ancient demonic mountain as black Demonic Qi was agitated and came pressing down from above.

Corpse Emperor Tianming and Elder Patriarch Death Zen would not stand idly by as the former took out the Talisman of Destiny either. He roused the Supreme Saint power inside it as he seemingly wanted to transform into an unparalleled emperor of yore.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen released the divine war corpse and used the Death Zen Dharma to rouse it before he blasted out a palm strike, causing the space to tremble endlessly.

The only person who did not make a move was Blackie. It had a very important task, to manipulate the Ninth-Rank Formation Array to trap the Fane of the Nether's Seven Top Killers.

With so many powerhouses making their moves, there was no rush to activate the offensive capabilities of the formation.

Seeing all sorts of attacks coming at them, the eyes of all of the Seven Top Killers could not help but turn grim as they did not hesitate and immediately moved to block the attack.

The power of seven elites combined to manifest a massive dark vortex with a diameter of more than a thousand feet, like a black hole in the depths of the universe as it unleashed a terrifying suction force to devour everything.

Crack!

Around the dark vortex, the space continued to shatter and collapse, revealing a dark void.

Clearly, the Seven Top Killers had sensed a threat and no longer held back as they unleashed the true killing move of the Fatal Seven Formation.

At this moment, the lotus, serving as the core of the formation had completely materialized and became massive. The Seven Top Killers all entered it, and their powers became even more closely intertwined as if they were one.

It was extremely rare for the Seven Top Killers to be fighting in such a state.

Boom!

The Pentaclaw Silver Dragon stretched its claw out, carrying with it a torrent of Shenlong's power, and as it made contact with the vortex, it paused and could no longer spin.

When the attacks of Zhang Ruochen, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, and Corpse Emperor Tianming struck, the dark vortex was no longer able to withstand it and burst apart, unleashing a monstrous wave of power of darkness.

"Where did these people come from? How could they have such power?"

For a moment, the hearts of all seven of the killers were shocked.

Persons who possessed such strength should not be unknown.

However, the problem was that they had no information about these people, and it felt like all of them had emerged out of thin air.

Amidst their shock, the Seven Top Killers did not forget to fight back, as they once again unleashed their combination technique, focusing all of the power on Yeming Wuyou's spear to meet the dragon claw.

The spear was a Supreme Sacred Artifact, and it was made out of extraordinary material with indestructible characteristics.

Clang!

The tip of the spear landed on the dragon claw as the Supreme Power collided with the power of Shenlong, causing the large area of space to be instantly torn apart.

A powerful storm erupted, carrying with it a destructive momentum as it sweeping across all sides.

In an instant, all peaks within a radius of hundreds of miles were shattered and razed to the ground.

One needed to know that this was the True Dragon Island, its spatial structure was extremely stable, and its earth too indestructible, even if one were to destroy it, it was extremely difficult.

If any other ordinary Saint Kings were to strike, they would find it extremely difficult to shatter even a small mountain.

"Strike together, destroy the Fane of the Nether's Seven Top Killers!"

Zhang Ruochen growled as he infused his Saint Qi into the Pentaclaw Silver Dragon's body.

Hearing this, Corpse Emperor Tianming and Elder Patriarch Death Zen did not tarry as they unreservedly infused their Saint Qi into it.

At this juncture, concentrate their powers to attack was undoubtedly much more effective.

And now they had the upper hand, there was no need to drag this one. They should go all out so that the Seven Top Killers have no power to fight back.

Baaamm!

The spear could not resist the power of the dragon claw and was sent flying.

As a mighty force crushed down upon them, all of the Seven Top Killers' bodies tremble violently.

Dushhh!

Almost at the same time, blood spurted out from the mouths of all of the Seven Top Killers.

While within the Fatal Seven Formation, glory and shame were shared, and no one was spared.

"D*mn it, how are there so many top-level powerhouses in the Kunlun Realm?" Si Buxiu said with a stern expression, his heart full of resentment.

Originally, it was them who were lying in wait to ambush Zhang Ruochen and Elder Patriarch Death Zen, removing these two potential hidden dangers, but unexpectedly, in a blink of an eye, they had become the ambushed instead as they were now trapped inside Zhang Ruochen's formation array.

Yeming Wuyou said grimly. "Brother, the attack power of this Pentaclaw Silver Dragon is too strong. If we continue to fight we will only suffer grievous harm. We must retreat as soon as possible."

The power of eighteen top-level powerhouses rousing the Silver Shenlong Armor was also equivalent to a combination attack, but its strength was far, far stronger than the Fatal Seven Formation.

"Retreat first, we'll deal with them later." Xuanming Wushang's immediately made the decision.

As he spoke, the Nether Lotus released a surge of power of darkness that condensed into a dark thunderball hundreds of feet in size. It combined the power of darkness and the power of thunder perfectly as it unleashed an extremely devastating aura.

The dark thunderball flew out and hit the claws of the Pentaclaw Silver Dragon.

At the same time, Si Buxiu struck, swinging his four hands at the same time and slicing out four devastating blade lights towards the Ninth-Rank Formation that was sealing the area.

Booommm!

The dark thunderball exploded, releasing an extremely violent power as it formed a huge energy storm and swallowed the Pentaclaw Silver Dragon whole.

Si Buxiu's blade light was something that could even cut a top-tier sacred artifact in two. However, when it landed on the formation array, it only caused it to ripple a little and did no damage at all.

"How can this be?"

Si Buxiu's eyes widened, and could not believe what he saw.

The Blade of Four Seasons that was enhanced by the Fatal Seven Formation was an attack that even a Supreme Saint needed to avoid. Yet, it could not break through a Ninth-Rank Array.

"Hahaha, now you know how powerful I am. For the mere likes of you to want to break through my Ninth-Rank formation, you're still far, far from capable." Blackie could not help but laugh smugly.

Its Ninth-Rank Formation was a formation that uses the Evil Spirit as the array spirit, and using the divine power of the Divine Python corpse that the Evil Spirit had occupied as a power source was even better than using Godstones.

The power contained inside a Godstone can still be exhausted, but the Divine Python corpse can continuously create divine power by absorbing the vital power of the realm.

“Take my Blade of Time!” Blackie roared.

The Ninth-Rank Array activated as an invisible Power of Time erupted, and like a blade, slashed at the Seven Fatafs of the Fane of the Nether.

Even with the Nether Lotus’ protection, the Seven Top Killers were still wounded by the Blade of Time and had at least a hundred years of their lifespan instantly shaved off.

As a result of that, the Seven Top Killers’ auras were greatly weakened, as the energy flow in their bodies was disrupted. Then, cracks appeared in their formation as the Nether Lotus beneath them almost shattered.

Chapter 2085: The Ruined Shenlong Temple

The Formation of Time was hidden inside the Ninth-Rank Formation, and it showed no signs whatsoever when activated. That made it difficult to guard against. When the mysterious power of time was unleashed, it caught the Seven Top Killers totally off guard, and they suffered grievously before they even understood what was happening.

“You dare look down on my abilities... None of you shall escape.”

Blackie was incredibly sure as if everything was already under its control.

Right then, with all of the Seven Top Killers wounded by the power of time, Blackie naturally would not let the good opportunity slip. It immediately activated the Formation of Time, and a series of Blades of Time flew out.

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie had arranged a formation together, combining the Ninth-Rank Formation, the Formation of Time, and the Formation of Space into one. Plus, Blackie had spent a hundred thousand years inside the Qiankun Divine Tree Portrait, so it had a deep understanding of time and space.

Therefore, it could easily manipulate the formation, using the power of time and space to its fullest.

With the help of the formation’s mysteries, a faint river of time condensed and hung above the Seven Top Killers’ heads.

Although the Seven Top Killers responded very quickly, it was still too late for them to fully block off the Formation of Time’s power. Another part of their lifespan was immediately shaved off. Their entire aura became even weaker as the Fatal Seven Formation became unstable, and the Nether Lotus showed signs of disintegration.

However, the Seven Top Killers were no ordinary people, as they swiftly recovered and used the Fatal Seven Formation to fight the Formation of Time. Therefore, it was a challenge for the power of time to go through.

“D*mn it, this Ninth-Rank Formation can actually utilize the power of time, and it even summoned the river of time’s phantom. That is Zhang Ruochen’s ability.”

Si Buxiu glared at them furiously, his heart filled with extreme resentment.

Xuese Lianyi solemnly said, “What a bizarre ability of time for it to directly slash two hundred years off our lifespan. If we let Zhang Ruochen continue to grow, I’m afraid that he will become a troublesome existence like Saint Monk Xumi.”

As the master of time and space, Saint Monk Xumi’s abilities were unfathomable. He had once caused great headaches to the Infernal Court’s gods, and that eventually led to their plans to destroy the Kunlun Realm failing miserably.

It was not until a hundred thousand years later that the Infernal Court once again had the chance to invade the Kunlun Realm. In any case, they did not hope to see a person like Saint Monk Xumi appear again.

For a time, the expressions of the Seven Top Killers became extremely pained. All this while, they had been invincible and able to crush any foes they faced. They had never suffered such great a setback before.

They were still in an especially dangerous situation now, and if not careful, they might very well perish there.

Raawwrrrr!

The Pentaclaw Silver Dragon let out a series of roars that struck the heavens, causing the universe to shake.

An extremely chilling aura was released from the dragon claw as if it was about to freeze the entire place in ice.

“The Skydragon Qi of Supreme Yin!”

Xuanming Wushang’s expression changed slightly.

Every Shenlong Clan member would refine a ray of dragonsoul fire or a trace of Supreme Yin Skydragon Qi, which could not only refine their dragon body and dragon soul but also serve as an offensive ability. Both powers were extremely powerful, and if cultivated to their apex, even the gods would be wary.

The Pentaclaw Silver Dragon before them was manifested using the God-realm Pentaclaw Silver Dragon. The Skydragon Qi of Supreme Yin that it had was undoubtedly terrifying.

Even if Zhang Ruochen and the others could only rouse one percent of its power, it was enough to pose a threat to a Supreme Saint and seal the latter in ice.

“We cannot let the Skydragon Qi of Supreme Yin touch us, Celestial Drape of Darkness.”

The Seven Top Killers immediately changed their formation from offense to defense, and instantly released a majestic surge of power of darkness.

As the power of darkness surged, it quickly evolved into a pitch-black drape, covering a radius of hundreds of miles. From afar, it was reminiscent of a giant black egg with a large number of looming arcane runes on it.

Even after deploying the Celestial Drape of Darkness, Xuanming Wushang was still worried so he spat out a dark golden bead and combined it with the Nether Lotus beneath him.

This pearl was no ordinary object. It was an object left behind by a fallen god of the Nether Dragon Clan, the Nether Dragon Orb. Inside it was the lifelong divine essence of that God-realm Nether Dragon. It was considered a very powerful divine artifact and was a thousand times stronger than the stars in the beyond.

With Xuanming Wushang rousing it, the Nether Dragon Orb unleashed an impactful surge of dark and curse power. They took the form of Dark Nether Dragons and Cursed Nether Dragons as they flew out of the orb. Merging with the Celestial Drape of Darkness, they caused the latter to become even sturdier.

Baamm!

Using the Celestial Drape of Darkness, the Seven Top Killers finally resisted the devastating attacks by the Ninth-Rank Formation and the Silver Dragon, at a hair's breadth, winning themselves an opportunity for a breather.

“You think you are safe because you shrank inside a turtle shell? Shatter!”

Blackie shouted, activating the Formation of Space woven inside the Ninth-Rank Formation, using the inscriptions of space to mobilize a terrible power of space as it condensed the power into a peerless blade.

This attack was the Dimensional Splitter that Zhang Ruochen had only mastered not too long ago. However, with the help of the formation, its power was even more devastating, as if it could split a major world apart.

Whoosh!

The Celestial Drape of Darkness was very strong, but against the peerless blade condensed from the power of space, it was still split open in an instant.

Furthermore, the aftershock of the Dimensional Splitter continued to rush towards the Nether Lotus.

At the same time, the Pentaclaw Silver Dragon struck, unleashing the Skydragon Qi of Supreme Yin as its body radiated in divine light, releasing a majestic power of Shenlong, like a dragon rushing out of the sea seemingly wanting to crush everything in its way.

Boom!!!

In the face of the frenzied impact of the Pentaclaw Silver Dragon, the Celestial Drape of Darkness was like paper as it was completely shattered in an instant.

Even the Nether Lotus, the core of the Fatal Seven Formation, burst apart.

Baaam!

The Seven Top Killers all flew back and slammed heavily into the Ninth-Rank Formation, spitting blood in their wake as they were severely injured.

Ever since they cultivated the Fatal Seven Formation, it had never been forcefully broken like this before.

“Brother, we can’t delay any longer.”

An anxious look appeared in Yeming Wuyou’s eyes.

In just a blink of an eye, all of them were severely wounded, if this goes on, they would really die in the hands of Zhang Ruochen and the others.

“No one can bully the Seven Top Killers. Zhang Ruochen, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, and the rest, when we meet again, it will be their doom.” Xuanming Wushang hissed coldly.

The Seven Top Killers did not tarry as they formed a strange mudra at extremely fast speed, and seven dark divine light shot out from their body, forming together into an incomparable divine rune of darkness. It was waxing and waning as if it could come apart at any moment.

One could see that after the Seven Top Killers formed the divine rune of darkness, their faces became much paler. It was obvious that they had paid a steep price for it.

Seeing the divine rune of darkness, Zhang Ruochen could not help but narrow his eyes as he yelled, “Strike with all your might! We cannot let them escape!”

The Pentaclaw Silver Dragon once again bloomed in dazzling light, as the vast power of Shenlong erupted. The dragon then opened its jaws, wanting to swallow the Seven Top Killers whole.

Hummm...

The divine runes of darkness vibrated, and a devastating force burst out of it.

Boom!

A gaping hole was ripped open in the Ninth-Rank Formation Blackie was controlling.

Before the Pentaclaw Silver Dragon’s attack struck, the Seven Top Killers inside the divine rune of darkness broke through all blockades, shattering the universe as they fled.

“After them!”

The first reaction of Zhang Ruochen and the others was to rouse the Pentaclaw Silver Dragon to pursue the fleeing Seven Top Killers.

They were all seriously injured right then, and it was impossible for them to escape too far. This was the best time to get rid of them.

They have already come this far, so there was naturally no reason to stop right here.

“Ugh!”

However, at this moment, Ao Xinyan suddenly spouted a mouthful of blood.

Immediately after, the originally mighty Pentaclaw Silver Dragon’s aura instantly faded away, transforming back into the Silver Shenlong Armor and appearing on Ao Xinyan’s body.

“What’s happened?”

Seeing this turn of events, everyone could not help but be surprised.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes turned serious as he immediately stepped forward and held Ao Xinyan, preventing her from falling.

At this moment, Ao Xinyan was very pale, her breathing weak and disordered, and her condition was very bad.

With a flip of his hand, Zhang Ruochen took out a sacred healing pill and fed it into Ao Xinyan’s mouth, and at the same time exercised his Saint Qi to help her refine it.

Ao Xinyan wore an apologetic look as she said, “The Silver Shenlong Armor’s power is too strong, far beyond what I can control at my current stage. The continuous attacks just now have pushed my body to its limit, and I cannot hold on any longer. It’s because of me, we missed the great opportunity to slay the Seven Top Killers.”

Blackie appeared and sighed deeply. “I have to admit, the Fane of the Nether’s Seven Top Killers are indeed very capable. Even the Ninth-Rank Formation that I’ve spent painstaking efforts to refine failed to hold them back. What a shame. We were just a step away from wiping them out.”

Given the Seven Top Killers’ reputation in the Infernal Court, if they were slaughtered, there would definitely be a big blow to their morale.

Zhang Ruochen used his spiritual power to probe but found that it could only be extended to hundreds of miles away. Using their trump card, the Seven Top Killers were so fast that they had already escaped the area.

“No wonder the divine will of the gods cannot detect what’s inside. True Dragon Island really suppressed a cultivator’s spiritual power.”

Zhang Ruochen sighed to himself, knowing that he had let slip the best opportunity to kill the Seven Top Killers. Nevertheless, he was not discouraged as he cheered the rest up. “The Seven Top Killers have many tricks up their sleeves. Killing them won’t be easy. For us to so severely wound them this time is already extremely rare.”

A cold glint appeared in Corpse Emperor Tianming’s eyes as he said, “The Seven Top Killers are still on the island. We might still have a chance to get rid of them.”

Later, the powerhouses of all factions would gather at the Shenlong Temple, and once there, perhaps a better chance might very well appear.

Ao Xinyan sternly said, "We cannot tarry here. We must also rush to the Shenlong Temple as soon as possible."

"Can your body still hold on?" A look of concern appeared in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

Ao Xinyan said, "My injury is not serious, I just need some adjustments to recover."

Now was an extraordinary moment, and Ao Xinyan naturally did not want everyone to be delayed because of her.

Zhang Ruochen and the others darted onto the shoulder of the divine war corpse as Elder Patriarch Death Zen controlled it and headed to the Shenlong Temple.

Baaamm!

The divine war corpse stepped forward, and with a single step, it was hundreds of miles away.

Ao Xinyan sat down, and put aside all distractions as she started to treat her wounds.

Before they reach the Shenlong Temple, she had to restore herself to peak condition, and not become a burden to the team.

True Dragon Island was extremely large, with a radius of several million miles, and the Shenlong Temple was in the center of the island. It will undoubtedly take a long time to get there.

Along the way, it was nothing but devastation as many places still bore traces of battles from times long past. Deep pits with a radius of several thousand miles could be seen everywhere.

Many Infernal Court giants had joined forces to attack True Dragon Island in the past and fought to the death with the Shenlong Clan. The skies and earth had shattered in their wake as they fought, causing the entire area to dim because almost all life in the Yin Yang Sea perished.

In the end, the Shenlong Clan had almost gone extinct, and they had even failed to protect the Shenlong Temple as it was smashed into pieces.

If it were not for some turn of events causing the gods of the Infernal Court to retreat in a hurry, all of the treasures in the temple would have been looted clean.

As the sacred grounds of the Shenlong Clan, True Dragon Island had previously been a land of prosperity. Now, however, it was a desolate barren land with blood-stained soil and rocks everywhere. The land was painted red in blood, revealing how brutal the battle was.

"What a powerful aura of darkness. The closer we get to the center of the island, the stronger it becomes. To think that after so many years, the remnants of the Infernal Court gods have still not dissipated."

A grim look appeared in Blackie's eyes.

The vital power of the realm on True Dragon Island was extremely potent, and due to the existence of the Infernal Court gods' remnant powers, it could not be absorbed in the slightest.

Even if top-level Saint Kings were to absorb this vital power mixed with the power of darkness, it would inevitably lead to big trouble.

As they thought of it, the power of darkness lingering in the ruins of Shenlong Temple should be even more potent, as that was the main battlefield in the past.

With much effort, Zhang Ruochen and the others finally reached the edge of the temple ruins.

Far away, a towering and magnificent building caught the eyes of Zhang Ruochen and the others.

The entire building's body was made of white gold, cast from plenty of mysterious metals. There were many exquisite and arcane patterns on it, which seemed to resonate with all Paths.

It was a pity that that building was a broken shell. Its upper portion had long since disappeared and was nothing but a ruin.

Even so, its highest point still stood three thousand miles high.

"I never thought that the Shenlong Temple would become like this. I wonder if the Jiuli Clan's Temple of Nine Dawn and Lord Wentian's Heavens Passage are still intact. Besides, where are they now?" Blackie could not help but sigh.

Since the War of the Middle Ages, the Kunlun Realm's three most famous temples had all disappeared without a trace. No one knew what kind of state they were in now.

Ao Xinyan had a look of sorrow in her eyes as she said, "The Shenlong Temple once stood as high as 7,200 miles. Hundreds of millions of beings in the Kunlun Realm would long to enter its halls for their pilgrimage and studies. What prosperous times those were, but after that calamity, the temple was shattered, and the Shenlong Clan went extinct. All of its glory became history, and it was forgotten."

With the blood of the Shenlong Clan running in her veins, the emotions in Ao Xinyan's heart were undoubtedly far more poignant than others.

Sadly, she was not born during the Middle Ages, or else, even if it meant putting her life on the line, she would protect the temple, allowing the Shenlong Clan's bloodline to continue flowing.

Speaking of which, for the Shenlong demihumans to survive that calamity to this day was already a great fortune in itself.

The ruins of the Shenlong Temple were massive, spanning tens of thousands of miles. Shattered fragments of the temple littered the entire place.

With such a wide area, it would not matter if the Infernal Court army, the four ancient civilizations, and the Skydragon Realm came with many men. They would not be able to complete their search in a short period of time. The core region was not some place that they could casually set foot on.

"The spatial structure here is so complex, with so many spatial faults, and destructive powers everywhere. Everyone, be careful," Zhang Ruochen reminded.

At that moment, everyone's expressions became very serious. They were not about to merely face the threat of the ruins but also the threat from the Infernal Court, the ancient civilizations, and the Skydragon Realm. Any mistake could mean losing their lives.

Without any delay, Zhang Ruochen and the others quickly entered the ruins. Elder Patriarch Death Zen had already put the divine war corpse away to avoid drawing attention. Since they were there to stop their enemies, they needed to keep a low profile and not expose themselves too easily.

Chapter 2086: Three-Party Confrontation

The Shenlong Temple ruins were very special, and the temple's spatial structure was extremely complicated. Even a Saint King elite could not fly inside it. So, anyone who visited it could only approach the core area slowly from the outside.

In order to be able to seize more treasures, the powerhouses of the Infernal Court, the ancient civilizations, and the Skydragon Realm had already dispersed. They entered the temple ruins from all directions in order to ensure that nothing was missed.

It was just that the temple ruins were too big, occupying tens of thousands of miles. Moreover, the situation inside was complicated. Although there were many powerful elites within the various factions, they became scattered upon entering the grounds, and it was impossible to see one another.

Zhang Ruochen and his party also split up to make it easier to explore a wider area.

Of course, the distance between them was not too far. If anyone encountered any unexpected situation and sent a signal, everyone else could quickly rush over.

Only Blackie did not move alone and instead chose to stay by Zhang Ruochen's side. With the two of them together, they could fight powerhouses of any level.

Before entering the ruins, Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power could still cover hundreds of miles. Now, however, it was once again greatly reduced, covering only a hundred miles at most.

Once they entered the core area of the ruins, the suppression of spiritual power would be even greater.

"There's nothing here. They sure are very thorough."

Blackie gritted its teeth.

They had gone several hundred miles deep into the ruins, but they have found nothing. Forget the most precious of treasures, they did not even see any common ones, and that was really depressing.

Zhang Ruochen was not in a hurry, and he said, "We are still in the outermost area of the ruins. Maybe there isn't any treasure here at all. Let's go deeper, but we must speed up a bit or we will fall behind the two armies. Then, whatever treasures that might be available will never be ours."

"The treasures will only be kept temporarily by them. It will be mine in the end. Let them collect more so that when they are reaped, there will be some sense of expectation and excitement." A glint appeared in Blackie's eyes.

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen released his spiritual powers to explore his surroundings while he continued to dart forward.

There were many dangers within the ruins and it was necessary to maintain a high degree of vigilance at all times in order to navigate the place.

Along the way, there were broken walls and traces of battles. In many places, destructive energies from the remnants of divine power remained. They were enough to kill a Saint King or even a Supreme Saint.

“Huh? There are treasures here.”

After going in 2,000 miles deep, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie finally found something.

A bronze war spear was stuck in the middle of a blood pool with a width of tens of feet. It was a massive spear, standing at dozens of feet and could be seen from a distance.

Hundreds of feet away from the blood pool, Zhang Ruochen stopped as his eyes were affixed to the bronze war spear. However, a trace of pity unwittingly appeared in his eyes.

The bronze war spear was truly of high grade, and it was a genuine King’s Weapon that could tempt a Supreme Saint.

On the surface, the bronze war spear seemed complete, but unfortunately, the King-level inscriptions inside had been wiped out. So, the material itself had been ruined, leaving it without any value.

The reason was the blood pool over there contained the blood of an Infernal Court god. Within it was an extremely terrifying power of darkness that could corrode everything.

“Unfortunately, the bronze war spear used to be an extremely high-quality King’s Weapon. Not only has it survived the king’s calamity, but it has been tempered repeatedly for 129,600 years. It survived a Yuanhui Tribulation and went through forging by the power of the land, even having a shred of opportunity to evolve into a Supreme Sacred Artifact. There is a mark of the Shenlong Clan on it, so a master smith of the dragonkind must have created it,” Blackie said with great regret.

The Shenlong Clan could be described as a clan of many talents. They were very talented in the fields of refining tools, alchemy, brewing, formations, and the like. Plus, they had produced many masters in various fields.

All of this was related to the Shenlong Temple’s former glory. In fact, many cultivators made a pilgrimage there just to obtain the various treasures refined by the Shenlong Clan.

The Kunlun Realm had spanned many generations, giving birth to many gods. Yet, of the legendary Divine Artifacts, there were only ten of them, and one belonged to the Shenlong Clan. It was in the taboo figure in the Shenlong Chaos Tower of Sun and Moon.

For them to be able to cast a divine artifact, it was evident how brilliant the Shenlong Clan was in the art of refining.

After a short pause, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie continued forward. Although the pool was full of divine blood, it was filled with the power of darkness and could not be collected at all.

Pools of divine blood like this were not uncommon in the ruins, but all of them had one thing in common, that was, that they contain an extremely terrifying amount of power and cannot be touched.

These divine blood were split during battle, and naturally carrying with them monstrous killing intent, as well as various violent powers.

If it was in outer space, this blood was enough to crush the stars.

“Hmm? An unusual spatial fluctuation. There is a hidden space in front of us.” Zhang Ruochen’s eyes lit up.

If it weren’t for his strong spiritual power, coupled with his identity as a master of space, it would have been impossible for him to detect it at all.

This also meant that this place should not have been discovered by others yet.

A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Blackie’s face, saying. “The Shenlong Temple is extraordinary, and contains hundreds of millions of hidden spaces. Almost all of them contain many treasures. The dimensions that were preserved after the temple was destroyed, the items inside them must be extraordinary.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but to have a strong sense of expectation. The treasures that the Shenlong Temple had eyed and collected will not disappoint him.

A look of surprise suddenly flashed in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. “Is it me seeing things?”

“What’s the matter?” Xiao Hei asked in confusion.

Zhang Ruochen said. “I vaguely sensed that there are people nearby, but when I use my spiritual powers for a detailed probe, I found nothing.”

Hearing this, Blackie’s suddenly showed vigilance as it immediately released its spiritual powers, and at the same time opened its eyes of the Supreme Saint and began to scan very seriously.

“There’s no one, you were probably oversensitive. We should enter the hidden space first. If we delay too long, someone else might really come.” Blackie seemed a little impatient.

Seeing Blackie too had not detected anything, Zhang Ruochen did not dwell on his suspicions. Of course, he did not let his guard down. In the ruins, he had to keep his guard up at all times.

There was a hidden space right before them, and no one could ignore it. Even if they knew that there was great danger inside it, they would still venture into it for exploration.

Under normal circumstances, it was extremely difficult to open a hidden space in the Shenlong Temple, so Blackie was not sure whether Zhang Ruochen had the ability to open it smoothly or not.

“The structure of this space really is exquisite. You need to have a deep understanding of the Path of Space to be able to construct it. With my current attainments, many things are still incomprehensible, but entering it is not impossible,” Zhang Ruochen whispered.

To be able to construct such a space, one had to be a Supreme Saint cultivator of space, and one’s cultivation level needed to be extremely high.

Zhang Ruochen had focused a lot of his efforts on the comprehension of the Path of Space during his earlier seclusion, causing his Path of Space to improve greatly. If it had not been for that, he could only choose to stay away from such complex and arcane dimensions.

Blackie immediately urged, "Then, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and find a way to get in. I wonder what's inside, sacred pills? Sacred artifacts? High-level Saint Arts? Perhaps some precious divine objects?"

In theory, any treasure might appear inside the hidden space.

Zhang Ruochen was also looking forward to it, so he did not hesitate and immediately took action. He mobilized his power of space and penetrated the void.

It was not suitable to open such a hidden space by force. Any carelessness could cause the dimension to collapse, and the treasures within might be destroyed in the process.

Humm...

After a while, the space in front of him began to ripple, like a calm water surface being touched.

"Dimensional Rift, open."

Zhang Ruochen growled as he carefully controlled his own power of space.

Whoosh!

There was a small opening in the space, and then it slowly grew larger like a beast opening its jaws.

"What a familiar demonic aura?" Zhang Ruochen was surprised.

Blackie's eyes lit up. "This aura... I know it. A Demonstone Engraving is being hidden inside here!"

The Demonstone Engravings were the supreme treasures of the Demonic Path, and it was normal that there would be a collection in the Shenlong Temple.

Seeing the dimensional rift reached ten feet long, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie no longer hesitated as they flashed into it.

The hidden space was massive, and very dark, with strong demonic aura permeating throughout it, making people wonder if they had entered a demonic world.

At the center of this space was an ancient demonic mountain. It was tall and majestic, with demonic clouds roiling above it as demonic phantoms loomed.

"Celestial Demon Mountain, no, an imitation of Celestial Demon Mountain, but it had already reached a King's Weapon in terms of grading. The Demonstone Engraving is on the top of the mountain." A glint flashed in Blackie's eyes. Back in very ancient times, there was a great sect in Kunlun Realm, called the Celestial Demon Sect, and rumor had it that the 36 Demonstone Engravings were passed down by that ancient god.

Of the supreme treasures of the sect, aside from the 36 Demonstone Engravings, there was also Celestial Demon Mountain that could suppress the realm, and even gods were slain by it before.

Later on, for some reason, the Celestial Demon Clan fell apart, and the 36 pieces of the Demonstone Engravings were transferred out of the sect. Meanwhile, the mountain itself had changed masters several times before finally disappearing without a trace.

The matters regarding the Celestial Demon Sect and the mountain were an absolute secret, and little was known by those at present.

“The vessel spirit of Celestial Demon Mountain has seemingly been sealed, and so that saves us a lot of trouble. This treasure and the Demonstone Engraving on top of it is mine!” Blackie could not help but laugh.

A top-level King’s Weapon and its vessel spirit’s strength could be compared to a Supreme Saint. That was not something one could control so easily.

Baaaam!

A terrible power of darkness struck, shattered the power released by Blackie.

Immediate after, a powerful Bone Clan powerhouse appeared, standing almost 300 feet tall. It was an eight-armed bone ape that exuded a mighty aura.

“A mere owl dares to have thoughts of getting its hands on these treasures. Zhang Ruochen, I have to thank you for bringing me into this hidden space. As a reward, I shall kill you with the cruelest means possible,” the Eight-armed bone ape said menacingly.

Zhang Ruochen’s gaze sharpened, and he said, “One of the Bone Clan’s twelve reverends, the Eight-armed Reverend...”

Facts had proven that his previous perception was not wrong. There was someone nearby, but that party was very well hidden.

“Your entire family are owls, open your boney eyes wide. I’m a noble phoenix, and if you want to take my treasures, I’ll tear every bone off your body!” Blackie spat hatefully.

With the treasures before it, forget the Eight-Armed Reverend, even if the three bone emperors were there, Blackie would never take a step back being the way it was.

The Eight-Armed Reverend was furious. “You’re courting death!”

A vast aura of darkness emerging from the bones of the Eight-armed Reverend, converging onto one of the bone arms.

The Eight-armed Reverend’s bone arm transformed into a blade, and as he swung it, a black blade light slashed out straight at Blackie’s head.

The blade light was incomparably sharp, as if it could cut open everything, and was no weaker than Si Buxiu’s Saber of Four Seasons.

Whoosh!

Zhang Ruochen’s figure flashed, and instantly appeared before Blackie as he shot a punch out.

The Fire God's Gauntlet was activated, unleashing blazing divine fire that wrapped around his fist, like a cloud of fire.

Baam!!

The blade light shattered, and the aura of darkness inside it was also burned into nothingness by the divine flames.

"If it was all twelve of the Bone Clan reverends, perhaps I would still be wary, but you alone don't have the right to show off before me," Zhang Ruochen said faintly.

The Eight-armed Reverend emanated an extremely terrifying murderous intent and icily said, "Zhang Ruochen, since you are so anxious to die, I'll grant you that wish. I heard your Five-Elements Chaotic Body is very powerful, and I wonder how much stronger I'll get after refining it."

"You want to kill me? I'm afraid you don't have the ability to do so." A shred of murderous intent too appeared in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

In addition to looking for the Key to the World Gate, Zhang Ruochen also hoped to kill the powerhouses of the Infernal Court when he entered the Shenlong Temple.

The Netherkin's Son of Darkness, the Nether Fane's Seven Top Killers, the Bone Clan's three emperors and twelve reverends... Killing any single one of them was enough to cause the Infernal Court to seethe in pain.

He had let the Seven Top Killers escape earlier, but he did not expect the Eight-armed Reverend to hand himself in on a silver platter.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to make his move, several more figures flashed in from outside, all of them exuding a powerful aura of darkness.

"Zhang Ruochen is really here. Killing him is a great achievement." A rather surprised voice sounded.

Seeing the several figures that had appeared, Zhang Ruochen could not help but frown slightly.

The ones who came were no one else but six of the reverends of the twelve Bone Clan reverends. All of them powerhouses.

Counting the Eight-armed Reverend, there was more than half of them, and not many could take them head-on.

The Eight-armed Reverend sneered. "Zhang Ruochen, I know that you are a difficult one to deal with, so I have come prepared. Inside this hidden space, your wings are as good as clipped."

Although Eight-armed Reverend was very confident in his own strength, he had never underestimated Zhang Ruochen. After all, Zhang Ruochen was able to escape from the dark cage set by the Si Buxiu and the other two of the Seven Top Killers. He alone might not be able to do anything to the latter.

"Hahaha, for me to find a hidden space. What powerful aura of the Demonic Path, there must be important treasures inside it."

With insolent laughter, a group of people appeared from another direction and came before Celestial Demon Mountain.

“Hmm? Zhang Ruochen and the seven reverends of the Bone Clan.”

As his eyes moved, the smile on Sunshine Tianzi’s face suddenly disappeared as a wary look appeared in his eyes.

“How could they find out this place too?”

Sunshine Tianzi was secretly furious.

He had thought that only his people had discovered this place. It never occurred to him that there were already two other forces already confronting one another.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen and the seven reverends of the Bone Clan also turned their gazes to the Sunshine Civilization’s people.

Suddenly, the atmosphere became very tense, as all sides were vigilant and no one rushed to make a move.

Chapter 2087: Incarceration of Divine Demon

In the dark dimension filled with demonic energies, the three sides measured one another. No one rushed to approach the Celestial Demon Mountain. The air stood still, and was extremely silent, so much so that a pinfall could be heard.

The seven reverends of the Bone Clan all looked displeased. They were already ready to strike and take out Zhang Ruochen and Blackie, who knew the people of the Yanyang civilization broke in just at this very moment.

If it was only Yanyang Tianzi coming in with his men, even if they were in the hundreds, the seven reverends of the Bone Clan would not even take them seriously.

But the problem was that the extremely difficult Jinyang Twin Kings were with him, and that caused the seven reverends to feel a bit wary.

Zhang Ruochen also secretly took a measure of the Jinyang Twin Kings. The two were twin brothers, and their minds were one. The power of any saint art performed by them will see its power increase exponentially. Anyone facing them would run into a headache.

Under normal circumstances, the Jinyang Twin Kings should have entered the depths of the temple ruins at the fastest speed to compete with the other top powerhouses for the treasures. Yet they did not do that, and stayed by Yanyang Tianzi’s side.

The reason was that Yanyang Tianzi was the divine grandson of the Yanyang Civilization’s elder god. He was of noble blood and his status extremely venerable.

And the Jinyang Twin Kings were rescued by Yanyang Tianzi’s father while they were young, and had taken them as his disciples and raised them with all his might. This was a great boon.

Therefore, the Jinyang Twin Kings had already made an oath to protect Yanyang Tianzi, and help him become the new lord of the Yanyang Civilization.

The ruins of the Shenlong Temple were treacherous, and even when Yanyang Tianzi was surrounded by many guards, the Jinyang Twin Kings were still worried.

If something were to happen to Yanyang Tianzi, they would not be able to explain it to the latter's father and the elder god.

Yanyang Tianzi took a step forward and said loudly. "The treasures here belong to the Yanyang Civilization. If you don't want to die, quit this place immediately."

With the Jinyang Twin Kings beside him, Yanyang Tianzi was full of confidence, as he looked on Zhang Ruochen and the seven reverends of the Bone clan with disdain.

Very cooperatively, the Twin Kings released a powerful aura, and behind them, a golden divine sun appeared on each of their backs. A majestic force formed and the moment it appeared, it caused the hidden space to quake.

At the same time, the other dozen Saint Kings from the Yanyang Civilization quickly formed up as their killing intent surged. They were ready to strike at any moment.

They were the Royal Guard of the Yanyang Civilization's Tianzi, and were all above the realm of a Seven-step Saint King. They had cultivated a powerful battle formation that could rival the top powerhouses of the Nine-step Saint King realm.

"You dare to threaten me? You think just because the Jinyang Twin Kings are around, I can't do anything to you?"

The Eight-armed Reverend bellowed, his body exuding a strong murderous intent.

Yanyang Tianzi's pupils shrank, and his scalp felt numb as his body felt like it was about to rupture, and took two steps back involuntarily.

Seeing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but silently shake his head. For him to be unable to withstand the killing intent released by the Eight-armed Reverend, this Yanyang Tianzi's mind and will was really ordinary.

"Insolence!"

The Jinyang Twin Kings roared, and the power of the two combined formed a terrifying golden light that slashed at the Eight-armed Reverend.

The golden light was extremely sharp and there was nothing it could not destroy as it appeared before the Eight-armed Reverend in an instant.

The Eight-armed Reverend reacted very quickly and instantly took out a shield hundreds of feet tall and placed it before him.

The shield was a top-level sacred artifact, and spurred on by the power of darkness, 120,000 inscription patterns suddenly appeared on the surface, forming a powerful defense.

CRACK!

The massive shield could not withstand the golden light and instantly shattered in the middle.

When the golden light penetrated the shield, its power had already been drastically reduced, and was not able to cause any harm to the Eight-armed Reverend.

At this instant, the other six reverends of the Bone clan moved together and gathered around the Eight-Armed Reverend. Majestic dark auras appeared from their body, forming a tide of darkness that shook the space.

RAAAWRRR!

The Eight-armed Reverend let out a series of roars as a dark light flew out from one of the bones and transformed into a darkgold staff.

Spurred by the seven reverends' power of darkness, many arcane patterns appeared on the surface of the darkgold staff as a series of supreme power was unleashed, as if to poke a big hole in the sky.

The Jinyang Twin King's eyes turned serious as they let their powers communicate and offered an ancient golden tripod cauldron out.

The ancient golden tripod cauldron vibrated, exuding a strong ancient rhythm as it bloomed with brilliant golden light. The pattern of a golden crow emerged clearly and then flew out of the cauldron.

CLANG!

The darkgold staff quickly extended and smashed brutally onto the golden tripod cauldron.

For a time, two completely different supreme powers collided violently like two stars crashing into each other, unleashing a world-destroying impact.

A torrent of destruction made out of intertwining black and gold swept straight towards Zhang Ruochen and Blackie.

"They don't want to leave us alone huh?"

Zhang Ruochen thought and instantly summoned the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror was quickly roused, releasing a dense demonic Qi as phantoms of ancient and majestic demonic mountains appeared.

BAAAMMM!

The phantoms of the demonic mountains collapsed one after another, and the torrent of destruction too was quickly annihilated.

After this round of fierce clash, the seven reverends of the Bone Clan and the Jinyang Twin Kings were able to find out the strength of the other party, and it was impossible for them to wipe out the other side in a short period of time.

If the two were to fight to hell and back, and both sides were ruined by the fight, would that not lead to Zhang Ruochen taking advantage of the situation? After all, Zhang Ruochen's reputation was one of absolute ruthlessness, and they were quite wary about him.

They stopped fighting and cast their gazes onto the Celestial Demon Mountain.

It was strange, after taking such an impact, the Celestial Demon Mountain still stood strong, and the moment the power approached, it automatically disappeared into nothingness.

On the top of the mountain, a dragon-shaped rune appeared and exuded a faint divine light.

"The Seal Rune."

Suddenly, a look of revelation appeared in everyone's eyes.

The so-called Seal Rune was normally used to seal various treasures, or to seal a very powerful cultivator. But to seal a world, only a talismancy master with very powerful spiritual powers could create it.

Given the complexity of the seal rune on the Celestial Demon Mountain, it must have been created by a very powerful spiritual power Supreme Saint using a special power for it to last such a long time.

"I knew it, the treasures collected by the Shenlong clan are not so easily taken. With the Seal Rune, any force acting on the mountain will have no effect. Outside the mountain, there is a field that locks down saint Qi. So if you want to climb the mountain, you can only rely on your own body."

Immediately, Blackie said telepathically. "Zhang Ruochen, let's climb this mountain quickly. Grab the Demonstone Engraving first, and then find a way to take the Celestial Demon Mountain."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate as he put away the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and took Blackie along as he transformed into a stream of light and went straight towards the mountain.

Seeing this, the Eight-armed reverend swung the Darkgold Staff towards Zhang Ruochen.

Sadly, he was a step too slow as the Seal Rune bloomed in divine light, shackling the Darkgold Staff, causing it to fail to strike on Zhang Ruochen.

"Don't even bother thinking about it."

Seeing that they were unable to stop Zhang Ruochen, the seven Bone Clan reverends all darted forth, and instantly came to the foot of the Celestial Demon Mountain.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen had already started climbing the mountain, but the field covering the mountain was extremely powerful, as if a mountain was pressing on him, greatly affecting his climbing speed.

As Blackie had said, if one were to climb the Celestial Demon Mountain, one can only rely on their own physical strength. Their saint souls too must be strong enough, or else they won't be able to withstand this level of oppressive pressure.

In other words, only top-level elites can hope to climb the mountain, while the weak can only look up from its foot.

“Quick, seize the treasures at the top of the mountain.”

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen and the Bone clan reverends already started the climb, a look of urgency appeared in the eyes of Yanyang Tianzi.

The Jinyang Twin Kings did not say anything as they put away the tripod cauldron and quickly rushed forward.

The Celestial Demon Mountain was tens of thousands of feet high, and it would not be an easy task for anyone who wanted to climb to the top.

Zhang Ruochen was the first to make his move, and was now in the lead as he had climbed thousands of feet in a blink of an eye.

“There are words on the mountain.”

Blackie stood on Zhang Ruochen’s shoulder, its eyes suddenly lit up.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but look at the direction Blackie was pointing at. Sure enough, he saw many special characters written in the seal script of the Middle Ages.

Looking quickly at the words, a glint appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. “This is a Ghost-level Demonic Cultivation technique.”

For a cultivation technique to be engraved onto the mountain, this was something beyond his expectations, especially when this grade was not low.

“There’s more above.” Blackie wore a look of surprise.

Zhang Ruochen was agile like an ape as he quickly climbed up the mountain, and soon came to another spot with text engraved onto it.

Sure enough, what was engraved there was also another Demonic Cultivation technique and it was similarly a Ghost-level technique, but was far more arcane than the one below.

As he continued the climb, Zhang Ruochen saw a series of five different Demonic cultivation techniques, each was of the Ghost-level, but each was more arcane than the other.

What he saw was only one side of the mountain, and it was very likely that different Demonic cultivation techniques were also engraved on the other three sides.

“Although these techniques are different, they are basically the same, and should be created by comprehending the same Demonstone Engraving.” Zhang Ruochen then realized.

One more thing was certain, that these techniques should have been created by the same person.

It was a pity that these techniques could only be cultivated to the realm of a Saint King, and the subsequent ones had not yet been created.

However, to be able to create so many Saint King-realm, Ghost-level cultivation techniques in itself was already extremely rare, and it was absolutely impossible for any ordinary person to accomplish.

If a cultivator that cultivated the same Demonstone Engraving was to get his hands on these techniques, he would definitely be ecstatic.

In fact, there were not many sects that had techniques that spanned the Supreme Saint-realm. A technique that could be cultivated to Saint King-realm was enough to be used as the pillar technique of many sects.

In particular, these techniques were all Ghost-level, and their value immeasurable. In the eyes of many cultivators, these were all extremely precious.

After all, techniques that equal or exceeded King-level were extremely rare, all of them were secrets of top factions, and ordinary people will never have any chance to come in touch with them.

Anyone would want to cultivate top-level cultivation techniques as the quality of the technique will directly affect the speed of one's cultivation and the level one will ultimately reach.

If one was to cultivate to the level of a Supreme Saint, the techniques they cultivated must at least be Ghost-level.

Zhang Ruochen just looked around casually and did not mind it too much. The Scripture of Emperor Ming's Empyrean that he had cultivated was hundred, nay, thousands times better than these techniques.

Continuing on, Zhang Ruochen saw another series of words, and this time it was not only limited to cultivation techniques, but also saint arts. He started to see low-level saint arts at first, and then intermediate-level ones as he went on.

"The Demonstone Engravings sure are deep and arcane, containing the true meanings of the Demonic Path. Different people can comprehend different demonic techniques and saint arts from it." Zhang Ruochen said to himself in amazement.

As for that ancient god that had left behind the Demonstone Engraving, Zhang Ruochen was full of admiration for him. He could not fathom to what unimaginable level had that great god cultivated the Demonic Path to.

Finally, Zhang Ruochen approached the top of the mountain, and was already able to see the Demonstone Engraving through the thick demonic Qi.

"It's the Demonic Incarceration Portrait, the Demonic Incarceration Portrait!"

For a time, Blackie was abnormally excited.

The Demonstone Engraving on the top of the mountain was a supreme demon god, standing in the universe and stepping upon hell under his feet.

Stepping on hell, and looking at the universe, what domineering aura it was. Anyone who saw it could not help but be in awe. They even wanted to bow down in worship.

"It turned out to be that legendary Demonic Incarceration Portrait! No wonder the Shenlong clan kept it so well." A glint kept on flashing in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

There were 36 pieces of the Demonstone Engravings, which may look the same, but one of them was the most special as its condensation of demonic aura was the strongest, and it was this particular Demonic Incarceration Portrait.

From ancient times until now, there were scant few cultivators of the Demonic Incarceration Portrait, and those who managed to cultivate it were even rarer.

The reason was that the Demonic Incarceration Portrait's conception was just too strong, and most people cannot even look at it for a long time, much less concentrating to comprehend it.

Most of those who managed to cultivate the Demonic Incarceration Portrait done it through its rubbings.

But in fact, the demonic techniques they had comprehended were far different from the true engraving, and was difficult to get a glimpse of its true meaning.

"In any case, we cannot let this Demonstone Engraving fall into the hands of the Infernal Court and the Yanyang Civilization," Blackie said very seriously.

The Demonstone Engravings was one of the six great tomes of the Kunlun Realm, and was the most important inheritance, and also the foundation for the rise of Kunlun Realm.

Zhang Ruochen of course knew of this, and did not hesitate as he tried his best to scale the mountain, wanting to reach the summit before the Bone clan reverends and the Jinyang Twin Kings.

One thousand feet, seven hundred feet, five hundred feet... Zhang Ruochen was getting closer and closer to the Demonstone Engraving, but the speed of his climb was also slowing down.

The closer he got to the peak, the greater the resistance was. Every step he took required a lot of effort, and if he was not careful, he may very well fall down.

In the last hundred feet, a row of stone steps appeared before Zhang Ruochen, leading to the top of the mountain, totaling a hundred steps.

As soon as he took the first step, Zhang Ruochen's body trembled violently, as a terrifying demonic aura rushed towards him.

Zhang Ruochen was firm as he whispered. "Is this a test? I want to see if this can stop me."

At this moment, the seven Bone Clan reverends and the Jinyang Twin Kings all also stepped onto the stone steps.

Zhang Ruochen glanced to his left and right calmly, and did not say anything else as he focused on climbing the stone steps.

Now that everyone was facing the same test, who could first ascend the summit will be the one getting the Demonstone Engraving.

"Damn it! The aura from this Demonstone Engraving has a restraining effect on us Infernal Court cultivators."

Just a few steps in, the seven Bone Clan reverends all stopped and were fuming in frustration.

The aura from the Demonstone Engraving caused them to feel very uncomfortable as their souls trembled, showing faint signs of breaking apart.

If they insisted on climbing, long before they had reached the summit, they would have suffered severe damage and may even lose their lives.

Although they were unwilling, the reverends had no choice but to give up.

Their figures blurring, the seven Bone Clan reverends charged to the bottom of the mountain at extreme speed.

Comparing to climbing the mountain, descending was much easier.

“Let’s get rid of that dogshit Yanyang Tianzi first, I get pissed the moment I saw him.”

The seven Bone Clan reverends exuded terrifying murderous intent as they charged at Yanyang Tianzi without warning.

Obviously, they had flames of fury burning in their hearts, and urgently needed a target to vent them out.

A look of astonishment appeared in the eyes of Yanyang Tianzi’s eyes as he quickly moved backward.

The guards behind him immediately stepped forward and formed a battle formation, conjuring a golden sun as it bombarded the seven Bone Clan reverends.

“Break!”

The Eight-armed Reverend, borrowing the strength of the other six reverends, swung the Darkgold Staff and slammed it forward with all his might.

The Darkgold Staff unleashed terrifying supreme power, and the aura of darkness gushed out like a tide, flooding the battle formation formed by Yanyang Tianzi’s guards.

BOOM!

The golden sun burst open in an instant, appearing extremely fragile.

The Darkgold Staff was unstoppable, destroying the battle formation of Yanyang Tianzi’s guards with extreme brutality.

UGH!

All of the guards spat out blood and were sent flying.

The golden sun on Yanyang Tianzi’s forehead shone bright and dazzling, causing the entire space to bathe in golden light. It was so blinding that it was impossible to open one’s eyes.

A brilliant golden sun flew out from the forehead of Yanyang Tianzi, unleashing an extremely scorching aura, causing the temperature of the entire space to rise suddenly, as if they were in a sea of fire.

There were ripples in the surrounding space, as if it could not withstand the high temperature from the golden sun, and was about to melt.

With the protection of the golden sun, Yanyang Tianzi was able to neutralize the supreme power of the Darkgold Staff, and he himself was not heavily wounded like his guards.

“Don’t think you can do as you please!”

The Jinyang Twin Kings immediately noticed and roared.

In this situation, they naturally can no longer continue to climb the stone steps, and immediately turned around and charged downwards.

Even when they were still some distance away, the Jinyang Twin Kings had offered out that ancient golden tripod cauldron, spurring its powerful supreme power and blasted at the seven Bone Clan reverends.

Yanyang Tianzi’s face was blue as he gritted his teeth and hissed. “You dare to attack me, all of you will die!”

As he said that, Yanyang Tianzi summoned his wounded guards and helped him rouse that golden sun as they launched another attack onto the seven Bone Clan reverends.

The golden sun was refined from the core withered star, and contained an incomparably vast power. If it could be fully roused, it was enough to immolate the skies and boil the seas.

Chapter 2088: Killing the Tianzi

The domineering force of the most destructive power blasted out of the Golden Sun. It transformed into a golden energy storm and swept toward the Bone Clan’s seven reverends.

Combined with the strength of several dozen powerful guards, the Golden Sun’s power was pushed even further. Beams of Supreme Power shot out and broke the dimensional apart.

The seven reverends of the Bone Clan spontaneously change their tactic, focusing on defense to ward off the attack from the Jinyang Twin Kings while directing part of their strength to fence off the golden storm.

A bone fan appeared in the hands of one of the Bone reverends. The fan appeared as translucent as jade, and it had been made from the bones of an unknown creature.

Spurred by the Power of Darkness, hundreds of thousands of Regal-class inscriptions appeared on the bone fan. When the fan moved, it shot out a jet of black gale towards the golden storm.

Pow!

The golden storm was unstoppable and instantly drowned the gale of the bone fan.

Meanwhile, the Jinyang Twin Kings had also approached. Combining the power of the golden storm, the vibrating golden ancient cauldron, and the arriving Golden Crow defeated the defense of the seven reverends of the Bone Clan in an instant.

Pow! Pow! Pow!

Three reverends of the Bone Clan were blown away. One of them crashed into and caused ripples to form on the dimensional wall.

An ordinary Saint King would have been severely injured by such a powerful impact.

However, these three reverends of the Bone Clan were unscathed. If there was any harm, it was the partial diminution of the dark and cold energy on their skeletons.

The reason was that they used to have the body of the Supreme Saint in their past life, which was pretty impressive. So they now had the indestructible bones of the Supreme Saint.

“D*mn it, it is the Supreme Power. There is a Supreme Artifact in his body.” One of the reverends of the Bone Clan in human shape glowing in Saint light climbed up from the ground and let out an earth-shattering roar.

Sunshine Tianzi, wrapped in a Supreme Power, gave his order. “All cultivators of the Sunshine civilization, listen! Kill them all. No one gets away.”

Sunshine Tianzi looked at the figure on the Celestial Demon Mountain. Still wrapped in his Supreme Power, he started to climb rapidly up the mountain.

No way Sunshine Tianzi would allow Zhang Ruochen to take the Celestial Demon Mountain and the Demonstone Engraving.

As the divine grandson of the elder Tianzhu of the Sunshine Civilization, Sunshine Tianzi was undoubtedly impressive in all aspects.

While climbing up the Celestial Demon Mountain, he raised his head and shouted, “Zhang Ruochen, the seven reverends of the Bone Clan seems to be unstoppable. How about us forming an alliance?”

Zhang Ruochen stopped in his tracks upon hearing that. He turned around and looked down at Sunshine Tianzi, who was climbing fast toward him.

“The Infernal Court is too powerful for you to fight alone. You can turn the tide with my help,” Sunshine Tianzi said with a friendly smile on his face.

“Our Sunshine Civilization and the Celestial Court are partners. We should fight the Infernal Court together. No one will dare to attack you in the future if you become a friend of the Sunshine Civilization.”

Sunshine Tianzi sounded sincere, and his offer seemed to be irresistible.

Zhang Ruochen said nothing as he appeared to be contemplating over it.

A light flashed in Sunshine Tianzi’s eyes. He took this opportunity and rapidly ascended up the mountain.

It did not take long before he came to the stone steps, a stone’s throw away from Zhang Ruochen and Blackie.

“Brother Zhang’s brilliant combat record is well known throughout the Celestial Court and Infernal Court. I have been admiring and wanting to meet you for a long time. So what a pleasure to see you now.”

While speaking, Sunshine Tianzi walked up the stone steps.

However, climbing the stone steps was apparently much more difficult than climbing the mountain. Demonic energy was hitting him like a meteorite bombardment.

Sunshine Tianzi summoned the power of his bloodline, and wisps of golden light shone out of his body. His skin turned golden as if he had cultivated an incorruptible body.

He was not a Shenzi, but the strength of the elder Tianzhu of the Sunshine Civilization was still unmatched. The bloodline he inherited was no less powerful than that of the ordinary immortals, even though there had been a generational gap.

Besides, Sunshine Tianzi had found favor with the elder, Tianzhu, who had been baptizing him with divine blood. The elder had also been using precious treasures of heaven and earth to train his physique since he was a child. Hence, his foundation was stronger than that of many Shenzis.

At last, Sunshine Tianzi reached the first-level stone steps where Zhang Ruochen and Blackie were standing. He still had a friendly smile on his face, looking gentle and suave. He exuded a natural, noble temperament, like white clouds floating in the sky.

“All the seven reverends of the Bone Clan are powerful beings. It is difficult for any of us to fight them alone. But we might stand a chance if we can cooperate,” Sunshine Tianzi said with a sincere voice.

Zhang Ruochen could not help but cast his eyes over the cultivators from both sides, who were in a brutal battle with each other down the Celestial Demon Mountain.

Here was the opportunity.

Sunshine Tianzi still had a smile on his face, but he had a killer look in his eyes. He suddenly struck out his golden fist, aiming straight at Zhang Ruochen’s head.

The strike was quick and fierce; he had become a different person at once.

“You don’t deserve to die, but you can only blame yourself for being here, Zhang Ruochen.”

News of the Blackdemon Realm attacking the Sect of the Blood God had spread far and wide. Sunshine Tianzi knew very well that the Demonstone Engraving was extremely important to the Kunlun Realm, and there was no way Zhang Ruochen would let him take it away.

Since Zhang Ruochen was standing in his way, he would have to get rid of him. As for what he said earlier, it was just a pretense to lower Zhang Ruochen’s guard.

Forming an alliance?

Sunshine Tianzi had never considered forming an alliance with Zhang Ruochen. He might as well make a pact with the Thousand-Star Civilization and the Celestial Dragon Realm, which were much stronger than Zhang Ruochen.

The Celestial Demon Mountain had a special energy field in which the use of Saint Qi was impossible. However, physical strength was not affected. Sunshine Tianzi was confident of his physical strength, by which he thought he had a good chance of beating Zhang Ruochen.

Everything happened so abruptly. Who would have thought that Sunshine Tianzi would change his attitude all of a sudden?

Sunshine Tianzi was a Heaven's Reach cultivator who had reached the realm's limit, just one step short of attaining Path's Anterior. But his physical fitness, bloodlines, and other aspects made him much stronger than most Path's Anterior cultivators.

"Die!" Sunshine Tianzi shouted, his face deadly as the smile had faded from his face.

Just then, Zhang Ruochen suddenly shifted his body, performing a palm strike with an unappeasable look in his eyes.

Destructive energy that emerged from his body gathered in his palm and turned into the form of a dragon and an elephant. The roars of the dragon and elephant instantly broke up the demonic energy that was coming down of the mountain.

"You..."

Sunshine Tianzi's heart skipped a beat. He bounced back at once.

It was now apparent that Zhang Ruo had suspected him, as if knowing that he would strike.

Pow!

As quick as his reaction was, the dragon and elephant strike of Zhang Ruochen had still hit him.

Blood oozed out of his mouth instantly. He could not believe that his robust physique could not even withstand Zhang Ruochen's strike, which was a palm move powered by Blood Qi.

He could have suffered a more severe injury had he not treated and gathered his Blood Qi continuously in his chest.

Aggressive energy and massive Blood Qi gushed out of Zhang Ruochen's body and evolved into various terrifying visions.

He stared deadly at Sunshine Tianzi. "Did you really think I would believe what you said? In my eyes, there is no difference between your Sunshine Civilization and the Infernal Court—both are a group of plunderers. Forming an alliance with you? You think too much."

"What makes you think you can get the Demonstone Engraving? With me being here, you can perish the thought of getting any treasures from the Kunlun Realm." Blackie looked at Sunshine Tianzi with a sneer.

With his hand on his chest, Sunshine Tianzi looked frightened. But he still tried to put on a brave face. "I underestimated you, Zhang Ruochen. But I don't think you alone can take Demonstone Engraving away, either."

After saying so, Sunshine Tianzi ran down the mountain at once. "I will wait for you at the foot of the mountain. Even if you can take the Demonstone Engraving, it will eventually fall into my hands."

Zhang Ruo's strength far exceeded what Sunshine Tianzi expected.

Since he could not kill Zhang Ruochen and took the Demonstone Engraving, he had no choice but to change his strategy by letting the Jinyang Twin Kings fight Zhang Ruochen. As strong as Zhang Ruochen was, there was no way he could get out of this hidden dimension alive.

“Whether I live or not, it is not up to you. But it is up to me to decide whether you live or not.” There was a powerful murderous intent burst out of Zhang Ruochen.

While speaking, Zhang Ruo had made his move. He was much quicker than Sunshine Tianzi, moving in a flash to come in front of Sunshine Tianzi with a powerful punch.

“What do you want to do? Are-Are you going to kill me?”

Sunshine Tianzi nearly jumped out of his skin. He spun around and parried the attack with a punch.

Pow!

When the red Blood Qi and the golden Blood Qi collided, the force of the impact sent Sunshine Tianzi flying backward.

Zhang Ruochen’s Blood Qi was blazingly hot as if it had suppressed and vaporized most of Sunshine Tianzi’s golden Blood Qi.

“I can’t believe that Zhang Ruochen could be so powerful. I have been refining my body with precious treasures of heaven and earth, making it indestructible. Yet I am still not Zhang Ruochen’s match. Is he a monster or something? He is really living up to the hype. I am not his match. I have got to make a run for it.” Sunshine Tianzi was utterly terrified by the strength that Zhang Ruochen showed.

Nothing mattered now. He just wanted to get out of the Celestial Demon Mountain and seek protection from the Jinyang Twin Kings.

“Don’t ever think you can escape from me.”

While thinking so, a massive wing burning with fire appeared behind him and swept him up in the air.

Just then, Zhang Ruochen had drawn his Ancient Abyssal Blade and struck it at Sunshine Tianzi.

“Stop!”

The Jinyang Twin Kings tried to stop Zhang Ruochen, and there was anger in their eyes.

However, they were at the foot of the mountain. There was no way they could get up the mountain in time. Even if they were to launch attacks from there, the Seal Rune would defeat it.

Zhang Ruochen ignored the Jinyang Twin Kings. With a powerful Sword Qi to spur the Ancient Abyssal Blade, it was extremely deadly even if he could not summon his Saint Qi. The Ancient Abyssal Blade had almost cut the dimension open.

There was fear in Sunshine Tianzi’s eyes. But he could perform a dodging maneuver in mid-air, so he was forced to gather all of the Blood Qi in front of him.

Swish!

The Ancient Abyssal Blade was unstoppable, cutting open Sunshine Tianzi’s Blood Qi with ease.

Still maintaining its momentum, the Ancient Abyssal Blade struck Sunshine Tianzi at once.

Divine sigils burst out of Sunshine Tianzi's body. The released mighty divine power stopped the Ancient Abyssal Blade abruptly.

Sunshine Tianzi grunted and then blood oozed out from the corner of his mouth.

Zhang Ruo's attack was too powerful. The divine sigils could not stop all but part of the attack.

"Zhang Ruo Chen, I have the protection of the divine sigils of my grandfather. You can't kill me."
Sunshine Tianzi burst into laughter.

Zhang Ruochen shot a faint look at the golden divine sigils on Sunshine Tianzi's body. "The divine sigils are indeed powerful, but they still can't save your life."

As soon as his voice trailed off, Zhang Ruochen moved in a flash, simultaneously mobilizing the Canon of Truth and activating the Armor of the Fire God.

As a group of divine fire gathered in his left hand, he struck it out with full strength.

Sunshine Tianzi's heart skipped a beat. Knowing that it was unavoidable, he parried with both his arms in front of him, trying to block Zhang Ruochen's incoming punch.

Pow!

Zhang Ruochen's flaming fist hit Sunshine Tianzi in full force.

A terrible divine fire burst out and engulfed Sunshine Tianzi instantly.

The Armor of the Fire God was unique. It was not powered by Saint Qi but the canon. It surely came in handy in such times.

"What is this flame? How can it be so powerful?"

Sunshine Tianzi retreated, fear filling his eyes.

Engulfed in divine fire, the golden divine sigils on his body quickly dissipated.

"Go to hell!"

Zhang Ruochen shouted as he came with his blade again.

Swoosh!

Without the divine sigils' protection, and even though Sunshine Tianzi was wearing armor, the Ancient Abyssal Blade still cut him in half.

Nevertheless, Sunshine Tianzi had not died yet. He was a top Saint King cultivator with extremely robust vitality. That meant his torn body could regrow with the help of sacred potions.

Also, even if his body was dead, his Saint Soul could not be destroyed so easily.

Nevertheless, fear almost consumed Sunshine Tianzi, his voice trembling. "Don't-Don't kill me. I'll give you whatever you want."

“It’s too late.” A murderous intent erupted from Zhang Ruochen’s body.

Sensing his looming death, Sunshine Tianzi suddenly understood that Zhang Ruochen would not spare him. His expression turned hideous all of a sudden. “Zhang Ruochen, if you kill me, the Sunshine Civilization will come after you. You will die a miserable death.”

As if not hearing what Sunshine Tianzi had said, Zhang Ruochen swung his blade down at once.

Zhang Ruochen would never show mercy to his enemies, irrespective of who they were. Whether or not it would bring him trouble, he just did not care since he had already made many enemies. He did not care about adding the Sunshine Civilization to the list.

Sparing a person like Sunshine Tianzi, especially, would only be asking for more trouble.

Swish!

The Ancient Abyssal Blade severed Sunshine Tianzi’s head as easily as slashing through tofu.

Chapter 2089: The Golden Sun of Destruction

The moment his head split, golden light shot out of Sunshine Tianzi’s Sea of Qi at Zhang Ruochen.

That did not come as a surprise to Zhang Ruochen at all. He immediately drew his sword.

Sunshine Tianzi was a Saint King cultivator with a powerful Saint Soul. As powerful as Zhang Ruochen’s attack was, he had not used his Saint Qi or destroyed Sunshine Tianzi’s Saint Soul, just his body.

Considering Sunshine Tianzi’s status, he surely had many treasures in his possession. Some treasures might not be Saint Qi-driven, so no one could easily kill him.

Had Zhang Ruochen not used the Armor of the Fire God, he could not have defeated the divine sigils on Sunshine Tianzi’s body and would have no way to kill him.

“You destroyed my body, then give me yours.”

Sunshine Tianzi’s Saint Soul roared in anger as it drove the Golden Sun into Zhang Ruochen.

The Golden Sun was made from the core of a star. It was extremely heavy with an extremely high temperature, so much so that it was enough to crush immortal Saint bodies and burn them to ashes.

The Golden Sun was just a supreme artifact that had just been recently refined, and its power was far from its peak. Plus, Sunshine Tianzi could not master it fully with his current cultivation base. Despite all that, the elder Tianzu of the Sunshine Civilization had helped him refine a drop of the ancient Golden Crow’s blood. With the combination of the ancient Golden Crow’s Saint Soul, it fit perfectly with the Golden Sun.

Now, the ancient Golden Crow’s Saint Soul and blood were gathered in Sunshine Tianzi’s Saint Soul.

If it were not for that reason, Sunshine Tianzi could not have driven the Golden Sun.

He could not mobilize his Saint Qi on the Celestial Demon Mountain but could only drive the Golden Sun using his Saint Soul with the help of the ancient Golden Crow's blood. Otherwise, he could have already attacked with the Golden Sun long ago and his body would not have been destroyed by Zhang Ruochen.

Clank!

The Ancient Abyssal Blade had stopped the Golden Sun, but the force of impact still forced Zhang Ruochen to fall back.

Swish!

The Golden Sun soared into the sky, leaping as high as dozens of yards before falling back down.

The Golden Sun's speed was so fast that Zhang Ruochen did not have time to dodge. Having no choice, he raised his sword and parried with all his strength.

The moment the Golden Sun struck him, his body shook violently, and he was immobilized as if the massive body of an ancient divine mountain had fallen on him.

Taking this opportunity, Sunshine Tianzi separated from the Golden Sun. He faded into a golden light and disappeared into Zhang Ruochen's forehead.

As soon as he entered Zhang Ruochen's Divine Light Sea of Qi, four powerful Saint Souls and the gushing Heavenly Stream came into view.

"I can't believe that you've formed four Sainthood sources and turned the Precepts that you've refined into a stream. This has more potential than my physical body. Great, Zhang Ruochen. Your body belongs to me now."

Sunshine Tianzi was delighted, and he immediately started to refine Zhang Ruochen's Saint Soul.

A talisman that flew out of his Saint Soul released a strong spiritual power to attack Zhang Ruochen's spirit and mind.

He could only seize the body without resistance by breaking down Zhang Ruochen's spirit and mind, causing him to lose consciousness.

This talisman had been refined by a spiritual-power Supreme Saint. It could crush Zhang Ruochen's spiritual and mind by releasing a powerful spiritual attack even if it was suppressed by the Seal Rune.

"Letting your Saint Soul enter my body is the stupidest thing you've ever done, Sunshine Tianzi." Zhang Ruochen's bitter voice echoed.

The next moment, a super-massive macroworld appeared above Sunshine Tianzi out of nowhere.

Yueshen had been banning Zhang Ruochen from using the power of the Qiankun Realm. But since the Qiankun Realm was in the Sea of Qi, he could still mobilize it at will.

There was a look of horror in the eyes of Sunshine Tianzi's Saint Soul. His voice trembled as he spoke. "I can't believe that there is a macroworld in your body. How-How is this possible?"

"You didn't even have a clear grasp of my basic information before seizing my body. Suppress him!"

Zhang Ruochen bellowed, ordering the Qiankun Realm to subdue Sunshine Tianzi.

The force released by the Qiankun Realm was exceedingly powerful, so much so that it could subdue and completely immobilize Sunshine Tianzi's Saint Soul.

No matter how many tricks he had up his sleeve, they were all rendered useless in front of a macroworld.

That spiritual talisman dimmed in an instant, and could no longer unleash any spiritual attacks.

Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power had reached the peak of the 59-order, infinitely close to the 60-order, and his spirit and mind were indestructible. So he had suffered no harm.

"No, please let me go, Zhang Ruochen! I will give you anything!" Sunshine Tianzi's Saint Soul let out a horrified cry.

"I have no grudges against you, but you are deliberately trying to kill me. How can I spare your life?" Zhang Ruochen said indifferently.

The expression of Sunshine Tianzi's Saint Soul turned hideous upon hearing that. "Zhang Ruochen, I am the future heir of the Sunshine Civilization's Tianzhu. If you kill me, you will make the Sunshine Civilization your enemy and die a terrible death."

It was not worth his time talking to Sunshine Tianzi. Zhang Ruochen summoned the Qiankun Realm and mercilessly crushed him.

This was the second time that Zhang Ruochen had experienced a body seizure. The last time it was Qing Jin, who once ranked first on the Saint King Merit List. The difference this time around was that he was much stronger than before.

As strong as Sunshine Tianzi was, he was still nowhere near Qing Jin.

Back then, he could already suppress Qing Jin with the Qiankun Realm. It was even easier this time around when he suppressed Sunshine Tianzi.

"I am the Tianzi of the Sunshine Civilization. How could I die like this? I can't accept this!" Sunshine Tianzi let out a scream of sorrow and despair.

His Saint Soul broke up at once as it could not withstand the Qiankun Realm's crushing force.

Treasures appeared below the Qiankun Realm. The most special one was the three-legged Golden Crow that gave out a golden glow and extremely oppressive energy.

Zhang Ruochen obtained some valuable information from Sunshine Tianzi's broken Saint Soul. "I didn't know that Sunshine Tianzi was using a drop of the ancient Golden Crow's blood and Saint Soul to control the Golden Sun of Destruction."

The ancient Golden Crow's Saint Soul had been injected into Sunshine Tianzi's Saint Soul, but the two had not completely infused together. So after the Sunshine Tianzi's Saint Soul was shattered, the Golden Crow's Saint Soul separated from it.

That drop of ancient Golden Crow blood was now in the ancient Golden Crow's Saint Soul. It had not been annihilated.

The ancient Golden Crow's Saint Soul was nasty. Had its will not been wiped out, no one—including ordinary Supreme Saints—could withstand the aggressive energy that it unleashed.

Zhang Ruochen immediately refined the ancient Golden Crow's Saint Soul and blood. Otherwise, the Golden Sun of Destruction on his head would become a grave threat.

With the suppression of the Qiankun Realm in place, it should be fairly easy to refine the ancient Golden Crow's Saint Soul and blood.

From Tianzi's Saint Soul entering Zhang Ruochen's Sea of Qi to it being crushed by the Qiankun Realm, it all just happened in a split second.

Swish!

Blackie moved in a flash and returned beside Zhang Ruochen, worries filling its eyes.

"Hang on there, Zhang Ruochen. I will get you out of this."

Just as Blackie was about to release a Saint Soul into Zhang Ruochen's body, golden light burst out of Zhang Ruochen's eyes as he opened his eyes.

"Has your body been seized?"

Blackie's expression changed, and it was prepared to strike.

Zhang Ruochen shot a glance at Blackie. "Do you think my body can be seized so easily? Come here and hold them back, Jinyang Twin Kings."

Blackie glanced at Zhang Ruochen with suspicion. "Are you really Zhang Ruochen? Your body hasn't been seized?"

"Get the hell out of here."

Zhang Ruochen shot another glare at Blackie and kicked with his leg.

Blackie was no slouch. It dodged in an instant and tittered. "I am just worried about you. Don't you worry; I will make sure they can't come up here."

Blackie moved down the mountain in a flash.

The Jinyang Twin Kings had gone up the Celestial Demon Mountain, and they were closing in on Zhang Ruochen's position.

However, Zhang Ruochen was being suppressed by the Golden Sun of Destruction, and his movements were restricted. So he needed to refine the ancient Golden Crow's Saint Soul and blood before he could get it under control.

The Jinyang Twin Kings were enraged because Zhang Ruochen had destroyed Sunshine Tianzi's body. They just did not know the current condition of Sunshine Tianzi's Saint Soul since it had entered Zhang Ruochen's body.

They needed to apprehend Zhang Ruochen and help Sunshine Tianzi seize Zhang Ruochen's body.

Blackie swooped down. Its wings spread open with blazing red fire as it struck at the Jinyang Twin Kings.

"Get the hell out of here!"

"A godd*mn wild owl!"

The Jinyang Twin Kings shouted. As golden Blood Qi formed on their fists, they unleashed their punches on Blackie at once.

Pow!

As two clouds of fire rose from Blackie's wings, Blackie slapped the Jinyang Twin Kings out and away with tens of thousands of pounds of force.

"How dare you call a phoenix an owl! Who are you to yell in front of me? Mind your language!"

Blackie steadied its posture and looked at the two with a sneer as if it was educating them.

In a time when the use of Saint Qi was impossible, possessing the body of the Supreme Saint undoubtedly gave Blackie an immense advantage. This Celestial Demon Mountain was essentially a battlefield tailored-made for Blackie.

After the Jinyang Twin Kings stabilized their postures, the arrogance of this owl enraged them. They had been in battles and almost undefeated. This was the first time that someone scorned them like that.

They exchanged looks with each other and summoned their powerful Blood Qi to cover their bodies.

Bang!

A shiny golden light soared into the sky as if it was going to pierce through every obstacle.

"Since you two are so stubborn, I will let you see who is the boss here!"

A deadly light flashed in Blackie's eyes, and a wing rapidly expanded. The wing flapped and attacked at once, like a cloud hanging down from the sky.

Pow!

Unable to withstand this unimaginably powerful strike, the Jinyang Twin Kings were sent flying out backward and crashing down the mountain.

Blood oozed out from the corners of the Jinyang Twin Kings' mouths as their bodies were injured.

Blackie looked down at the Jinyang Twin Kings with scornful eyes. "You two are injured? I haven't used my actual strength yet. Come up again if you dare and try me if I would kill you two."

That was strange. How could that owl become so powerful?

The Jinyang Twin Kings had cultivated their physical bodies to become sub-Supreme Saint. Together, the two of them could rival some Neverwilt-Realm Supreme Saints.

So how could Blackie defeat them so easily?

What they did not know was that Blackie's cultivation base was right below the level of immortals. It was just that it had not recovered yet. Recently, after practicing in the sundial, Blackie had partially recovered, and its strength had skyrocketed.

Besides, with Blackie's incredibly strong physical body, crushing the Jinyang Twin Kings was a matter of course.

Just as the Jinyang Twin Kings were about to continue their attacks, they saw Zhang Ruochen stretching out a hand to hold the Golden Sun of Destruction with ease.

The Golden Sun of Destruction shook as the implement spirit fought back. But it was suppressed by Zhang Ruochen.

The Golden Sun of Destruction was made from a piece of the core of a star. Under normal circumstances, it was heavier than a planet and could crush all the beings in a sacred realm in an instant. If the wielder's cultivation base was solid enough and could bring out the full potential of this Supreme Artifact, the heat that erupted could instantly turn a planet into a fireball and then melt it in no time.

Of course, no matter how strong a Saint King cultivator was, it was impossible to bring out even a tenth of the power of a Supreme Artifact.

Apparently, Zhang Ruochen had refined the ancient Golden Crow's blood and Saint Soul, so he could control the Golden Sun of Destruction that was as heavy as a star.

"What have you done to the Tianzi, Zhang Ruochen?" the Jinyang Twin Kings asked in a deep voice.

Zhang Ruochen looked down at the foot of the mountain. "He tried to seize my body, and now I am still safe. What do you think his fate is?"

The hearts of the Jinyang Twin Kings skipped a beat, their eyes reddening as they scrambled up the Celestial Demon Mountain without a second thought.

They had no way to shirk the blame for Sunshine Tianzi's death. The only way to answer to the elder Tianzhu of the Sunshine Civilization was to kill Zhang Ruochen.

"How dare you two come up again! Get the hell out of here!" Blackie shouted.

Before the Jinyang Twin Kings could climb halfway up the mountain, Blackie had swooped down from the top.

Blackie showed its might once again by blasting the Jinyang Twin Kings down the Celestial Demon Mountain.

"You collect the Demonstone Engraving while I hold down the fort here. I will slap whoever coming up the mountain down the hill."

Zhang Ruochen knew Blackie very well and did not have to worry about it. He spun around and quickly returned to the stone steps.

At the foot of the Celestial Demon Mountain, the Jinyang Twin Kings exchanged a look with each other. There was fear in their eyes. After three consecutive clashes, they could feel how robust Blackie's physical strength was. No way they could get any advantage, even if they joined hands.

They would be digging their own graves if they climbed the mountain again.

They calmed down and did not act recklessly again.

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie would have to leave the Celestial Demon Mountain, eventually. They could wait until then before they would do anything.

Without the Seal Rune's suppression, they were confident of subduing Zhang Ruochen and Blackie.

"Zhang Ruochen killed the Tianzi of an ancient civilization. He is really gutsy and lives to the hype of being reckless." A reverend of the Bone Clan grinned.

"The harder they fight, the better for us, the Infernal Court." The Eight-Armed Reverend snorted.

"Then what should we do next?" another Bone Clan reverend asked.

"Let's wait and see. Kill Zhang Ruochen and all cultivators of the Sunshine Civilization, if possible," the Eight-Armed Reverend said softly.

The other six reverends nodded quietly, as they all had the same thinking.

Whether it was killing Zhang Ruochen or the Jinyang Twin Kings, it was considered an outstanding achievement.

On the Celestial Demon Mountain, Zhang Ruochen's pace was steady. He took one step at a time, and no matter how hard the Demonic Qi hit him, he remained planted on the ground.

At last, after setting foot on the hundredth stone steps, Zhang Ruochen came in front of the Demonstone Engraving.

This Demonstone Engraving was over ten yards tall. It gave out a powerful demonic aura with a rolling demonic cloud above, as if it had connected to the world of the celestial demons.

He looked down at the base of the Demonstone Engraving, and his expression changed. "This is..."

The base was written with tiny text and a series of strange patterns, full of a demonic vibe that could captivate one's eyes.

The Regal-class Demonic Sutra of Incarceration can be cultivated to the realm of a demigod.

Incarceration of Divine Demon is divided into seven levels. The first level is lower-level Saint techniques. The second level is intermediate-level Saint techniques, and the third level is higher-level Neverwilt Saint techniques. Upon attaining the seventh level, it will transform into an ultimate-level Saint technique. Once the seven levels are perfectly integrated, one will have access to higher knowledge.

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat after studying the text and patterns on the base.

He could not believe that there were such incomparable Regal-class Saint techniques on the top of the mountain.

He could see that both Demonic Sutra of Incarceration and Incarceration of Divine Demon were products of the comprehension of the Demonic Incarceration Portrait.

Only those extremely powerful immortals could create such profound demonic and Saint techniques.

“I wonder which elder of the Divine Dragon race could comprehend the Demonstone Engraving to such a level. There should be few demonic techniques in the Kunlun Realm that can match Demonic Sutra of Incarceration.”

Zhang Ruochen could not hold back his excitement.

This Celestial Demon Mountain was undoubtedly a great treasure of inestimable value for the demonic cultivators.

Chapter 2090: Blackie Goes Berserk

After jotting down the Demonic Sutra of Incarceration and the Incarceration of Divine Demon in his mind, Zhang Ruochen turned his attention to the Demonstone Engraving.

In contrast, this Demonstone Engraving was more precious. Not only did it contain the highest inheritance of the Demons, it might also be the core part of an artifact.

“Retrieve!”

Zhang Ruochen mobilized the Power of Dimensions with the wave of his hand as he tried to put away the Demonstone Engraving.

The Path of Dimension was the way of eternity and immensely powerful. Even the Seal Rune could not completely subdue it.

Of course, this was also because of Zhang Ruochen’s notable achievements in the Path of Dimensions. An ordinary Dimensional cultivator could surely not mobilize the Power of Dimensions.

But no matter how hard Zhang Ruochen tried to use the Power of Dimensions, the Demonstone Engraving would not move a bit, as if it was a part of the Celestial Demon Mountain.

“Do I have to crack the Seal Rune first?” He looked at the Seal Rune on the stone base.

He could see from the very beginning that this Seal Rune was the work of a powerful spiritual-power Supreme saint. It was extremely mysterious and difficult to crack.

Using Eye of the Divine Mark, Zhang Ruochen carefully studied the Seal Rune and the Demonstone Engraving. He had come so far to the top of the mountain and would not give up just like that.

Seeing no response from Zhang Ruochen for a long while, Blackie dashed up the stairs, making a hundred steps, and came beside Zhang Ruochen.

“What’s the situation?” Blackie asked.

Zhang Ruochen recalled his Eye of the Divine Mark. “There is a close connection between the Demonstone Engraving and the Seal Rune. If I can take the Demonstone Engraving, the Seal Rune will collapse.”

“How?” Blackie asked quickly.

“It is very simple—use a powerful force to strip it from the stone base,” said Zhang Ruochen softly.

“Easy. Let me handle it. I will slap it off with my wing.”

Blackie took a step forward and was about to flap its wings.

“Let me try. You will protect me by the side,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Blackie had no objection and quickly stepped aside.

Zhang Ruochen exhaled. Taking a step forward, and mobilizing his blood Qi, he grabbed the Demonstone Engraving with both hands and gave it a jerk.

The Demonstone Engraving shifted slightly but had not separated from the stone base. It was way heavier than he thought.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed. He spontaneously gathered an even stronger blood Qi, and then a dragon and an elephant appeared beside him, giving him unparalleled strength.

Roar!

He bellowed and a vast amount of blood Qi overcame the Demonstone Engraving in an instant.

Whumpf!

The entire Celestial Demon Mountain shook violently, and a powerful demonic aura swept down the mountain like floodwater and spread in all directions.

There was no holding back for Zhang Ruochen now. He was pushing his physical strength to the limit. It was so powerful that it was enough to uplift an ancient sacred mountain and even a star.

At last, the Demonstone Engraving budged, slowly dislodged from the stone base.

The Seal Rune glowed and tried to stop Zhang Ruochen by exerting a powerful force on the Demonstone Engraving.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes looked stern. He unleashed every bit of his physical strength.

The Demonstone Engraving was lifted, and the Seal Rune went up in flame on its own before vanishing altogether. Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen felt that the Demonstone Engraving in his hands was a thousand times lighter. Holding it was effortless.

Zhang Ruochen smiled. As a thought churned in his mind, he put away the Demonstone Engraving at once.

He had finally gotten the Demonstone Engraving after all the trouble.

“This Celestial Demon Mountain is mine.”

Blackie grinned and unleashed a powerful Saint Qi to envelop the Celestial Demon Mountain.

Saint Qi could be used freely without the suppression of the Seal Run.

The implement spirit of the Celestial Demon Mountain was still dormant. So Blackie encountered zero resistance and took the artifact effortlessly.

“Godd*mn wild owl! Go to hell!”

While Blackie was happy with his collection, a golden ancient cauldron suddenly struck.

Golden light burst out of the golden ancient cauldron, unleashing a mighty Supreme Power that was powerful enough to crush anything, including stars, standing in its path to ashes.

Pow!

The impact sent Blackie flying out before it knew what happened.

Apparently, it was an attack of vengeance from the Jinyang Twin Kings. They wanted to get even for what Blackie had done to them earlier.

The Jinyang Twin Kings quickly performed a mysterious knack. Combining their saint Qi, they formed a giant golden hand several hundred yards across and slapped Zhang Ruochen.

It was a Neverwilt-class higher-level saint technique of the Sunshine Civilization called Broken-Star Palm. When cultivated to the Ultimate phase, it could smash stars into pieces with just a strike.

The Jinyang Twin Kings joined hands and brought out the full potential of Broken-Star Palm. It was so powerful that even the Neverwithier Supreme Saints would have to scramble for cover.

There was no way that Zhang Ruochen could dodge now. He had no choice but to mobilize 720,000 Precepts in his body, combined with his vigorous saint Qi, to perform a Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike.

With the exception of the Sword Path, Palm Path was Zhang Ruochen’s highest attainment. This was a matter of course since he had first cultivated Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike, which was also the first high-level saint technique he cultivated.

There was an earth-shattering roar as a dragon and an elephant flew out of Zhang Ruochen’s palms, carrying with them hundreds of thousands of times of destructive power to greet the incoming giant golden hand.

Pow!

The dragon and elephant clashed with the giant golden hand, and they all shattered at once. The ensuing destructive force spread in all directions.

After the golden giant hand shattered, a golden wave swept toward Zhang Ruochen, forcing him several steps back.

Zhang Ruochen stabilized himself and tried his best to suppress his surging blood Qi while staring dead at the Jinyang Twin Kings.

“Huh?”

The Jinyang Twin Kings' hearts skipped a beat. They did not expect that Zhang Ruochen could take their Broken-Star Palm.

The Jinyang Twin Kings beckoned and recalled the golden ancient cauldron before injecting their saint Qi into it.

They could not wait any longer. They wanted to use the golden ancient cauldron to perform the most powerful strike ever to kill Zhang Ruochen.

At this time, the seven reverends of the Bone Clan had all retreated to the sidelines and quietly watched the fight between the two sides. They did not look like they were going to intervene any time soon.

It was better for Zhang Ruochen and the Jinyang Twin Kings to kill each other while they took advantage of the situation.

Roar!

Just as the Jinyang Twin Kings were about to cast out the golden ancient cauldron, a violent roar shook the entire hidden dimension.

Swish!

Everyone in the hidden dimension looked in the direction of the roar.

The Jinyang Twin Kings' faces changed with a shock look in their eyes.

They thought Blackie would die, or at least permanently disabled, after getting hit by the most powerful strike ever of the golden ancient cauldron. It shocked them to see Blackie walk away unscathed.

Not only that, Blackie's body grew as large as a thousand yards, almost the size of the Blackdemon Mountain.

Its crimson body, coupled with the massive head of an owl, looked absolutely strange.

"You have really pissed me off! No one gets away!" A murderous light flashed in Blackie's eyes.

Blackie looked like a revived prehistoric ferocious beast right now, its body giving out vicious energy.

Sensing the murderous intent, the Jinyang Twin Kings felt uneasy, their hairs standing on end.

Zhang Ruochen's expression changed. He was seeing Blackie in this form for the first time.

Especially the horrifying aura radiating from Blackie; it frightened him.

Blackie was usually flaky. But by the looks of it, it was not just a show but really determined to fight the Jinyang Twin Kings.

"Blackie has never really fought an actual battle since it found its true form. I wonder how much strength Blackie has recovered now." Zhang Ruochen secretly thought to himself.

Right at this moment, Blackie made its move. It spread its wings that were thousands of yards wide, blocking off the sky as if a cloud hangs down from above.

Swish!

Dozens of array flags flew out in all directions.

Under Blackie's control, these array flags released an enormous number of mysterious array inscriptions, sealing the entire hidden dimension, as if it would want all those cultivators of the Sunshine civilization and the Bone Clan to stay.

Since Blackie had made his move, Zhang Ruochen would not want to sit by idly. He cast out the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and communicated with the implement spirit with the churn of his mind.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror expanded to a hundred yards across. With millions of supreme inscriptions covering the mirror, it formed many towering demonic mountains around Zhang Ruochen.

Before this, when Zhang Ruochen was still in a retreat, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror had been also slowly recovering, and its strength was far higher now.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror was originally a top-grade Supreme Artifact, having survived many rounds of Yuanhui Tribulation. But it later suffered a catastrophe and was damaged badly.

Now that the implement spirit had become one with its body. The Zangshan Demonic Mirror was constantly recovering with its strength increasing day by day.

"Are you all trying to trap us too by sealing the entire dimension? If so, I will have to kill you all."

The Eight-Armed Reverend hissed, his body exuding a powerful murderous intent.

At first, the seven reverends of the Bone Clan just wanted to stand on the sidelines, but now it seemed that they could no longer stay out of it.

"Jinyang Twin Kings, you two handle Zhang Ruochen and leave this wild owl to us," shouted the Eight-armed Reverend.

The seven reverends of the Bone Clan struck out their iron stick at Blackie.

"A bunch of rotten bones. Watch how I crush you all into pieces." Blackie sneered.

While speaking, Blackie flapped a wing and struck sideways as if it was swinging a sword.

Pow!

The iron stick was blocked, and no matter how much Supreme Power it unleashed, it could not hurt Blackie a bit.

"How is this possible?"

The seven reverends of the Bone Clan were quietly shocked.

With their level of strength, when they joined hands to spur the iron stick, even the immortal saint body of the Neverwith Supreme Saint might not withstand their assault.

Could it be that Blackie's body was stronger than an immortal saint body?

"Is this what you all have got? That's too crappy." Blackie had a disdainful look on its face.

An extremely powerful force burst out of Blackie's body and blew the iron stick out and away.

The next moment, Blackie opened its mouth and spat out a monstrous divine fire to engulf the seven reverends of the Bone Clan.

As a phoenix, Blackie was good at the Path of Fire. The Eternal Fire that it had mastered had not only a strong regenerative ability but also a terrifying power of destruction that could burn everything.

On the other side, the Jinyang Twin Kings had also launched an attack on Zhang Ruochen. They drove the golden ancient cauldron in full power and unleashed an extreme heat energy.

Zhang Ruochen cast out the Zangshan Demonic Mirror to clash with the golden ancient cauldron.

At the same time, he wielded the Ancient Abyssal Blade and charged at the Jinyang Twin Kings.

The shadow of a River of Time that flowed slowly appeared out of thin air. Zhang Ruochen swung the sword and picked up the Marks of Time from the River of Time effortlessly.

With the help of the shadow of the River of Time, performing a Sword of Time became so much easier.

After several rounds of retreats, Zhang Ruochen's Moon Sword had attained the Ultimate phase. One strike of the Sword of Time, even just scraped by its sword Qi, could slash off a decade of a cultivator's life.

Even the top Saint King cultivators could lose their strength and life if they were exposed to this sword Qi continuously.

As strong as the Jinyang Twin Kings were, they felt a little overwhelmed by Zhang Ruochen's Sword of Time.

Especially when Zhang Ruochen could perform Dimensional Shift during the battle, in which he could move unpredictably, which was really hard to defend against.

While Zhang Ruochen and the Jinyang Twin Kings were brutally battling each other, Blackie borrowed the power of the array to suppress the seven reverends of the Bone Clan.

A powerful dimensional force appeared and formed into a sharp edge.

"Dimensional Slash!"

The seven reverends of the Bone Clan were fast. They parried with their iron sticks. But their defense was still defeated in an instant.

Bwoom!

Just then, the hidden dimension shook violently, and became extremely unstable, as if it was on the verge of collapse.

A massive, dimensional rift formed and tore apart the array that Blackie had laid out.

Blackie acted at once, retrieving the dozens of array flags with no hesitation.

It did not want to lose these array flags it had worked so hard to make.

"Even if this dimension is about to collapse, no one gets away. I will kill you all," shouted Blackie.

Bwoom!

Powerful energy erupted from Blackie.

Swish!

Blackie's speed had increased tremendously. It moved in a flash, fading into a light and came beside a reverend of the Bone Clan.

Before the reverend of the Bone Clan knew it, Blackie struck down its blade-like wing like a lightning bolt.

Its wing was unstoppable. The strike smashed the skull of the reverend instantly.

Following that, a destructive force poured into the reverend's bones and crushed his saint soul.

A reverend of the Bone Clan with the bone of the Supreme Saint died just like that.

"How—how is this possible?"

The remaining six reverends of the Bone Clan were all shocked.

Each of the twelve reverends of the Bone Clan was an extremely powerful pre-Supreme Saint being. Even a powerful being like Yan Wushen could not possibly kill any of them with just one strike.

Ignoring the Supreme Artifact, smashing the bones of the Supreme Saint, and killing a top cultivator—was this something a Saint King cultivator could achieve?

"What monster is it? Absolutely powerful. We are not its match. We have got to make a run for it."

"That can't be a Saint King-level power. It is more like a Supreme Saint. It must be so."

Facing Blackie who had gone berserk, the remaining six reverends of the Bone Clan felt disheartened. They suspected Blackie was a Supreme Saint who sneaked into the Battlefield of Merits of the Kunlun Realm. Otherwise, it could not be so powerful.

The difference in strength was too great. They would be completely wiped out if they continued to fight.

"Stop running!"

Blackie shouted, flapping its wings as it chased after a reverend of the Bone Clan.

"Here goes nothing!"

Seeing Blackie about to catch up with him, the reverend stopped, spun around, and cast out a sacrificed a black sacred seal.

This sacred seal was a Regal-class weapon. Nearly 300,000 Regal-class inscriptions appeared as the reverend powered the seal with full strength. It expanded as huge as a mountain as it crushed toward Blackie.

"Capture!"

With its mouth open, Blackie unleashed a powerful suction force.

Before the Bone reverend knew it, Blackie had swallowed the sacred seal.

Blackie then struck down its wings like a pair of incredibly sharp blades.

The Bone reverend parried with both his hands, trying to stop the attack.

Crack!

The bones of his hands and his skull shattered at once.

“I-I can’t believe this!”

Fear consumed the Bone reverend before his consciousness was annihilated.

Two Bone reverends died in the blink of an eye. They did not stand a chance in front of the mad Blackie.

Chapter 2091: The Creepy Children

Seeing Blackie kill a reverend once again, the remaining five reverends of the Bone Clan were as terrified as they were enraged. They had never been bullied so miserably since they came into being.

They did not believe that Blackie was only a Saint King but a Supreme Saint cultivator—an extremely powerful one, too, whom no Saint King cultivators could match. Even a being like Yan Wushen would have to back off.

It was just that they did not understand how such a powerful Supreme Saint cultivator could sneak into the Kunlun Realm, especially with the divine spirit of the Infernal Court covering the entire Ying Yang Sea.

It was impossible for the Supreme Saint cultivators from the Kunlun Realm to sneak into True Dragon Island.

However, now was not the time to harp on it because time was running out. Blackie had not given up pursuing them. It was better for them to make a run for it; the farther, the better.

“Eat this, owl!”

A chilling light flashed in the Eight-armed Reverend’s eyes. His bones unleashed a massive amount of Power of Darkness into the iron stick, which then rapidly extended. Like a heavenly pillar, it struck Blackie with tens of thousands of striking force.

He wanted to contain Blackie, buying time for the other four reverends to escape.

“Watch how I break your skeleton.”

Blackie’s eyes looked razor-sharp. It parried the strike of the iron stick with

The Supreme Power unleashed by the iron stick was powerful, but it could not hurt Blackie at all. Instead, a terrifying power traveled up the iron stick and hit the Eight-armed Reverend.

Craaack!

The Eight-armed Reverend's hands grasping the iron stick shattered like ceramic in an instant.

He was sent flying back as if a meteorite had hit him.

Putting the iron stick away, the Eight-armed Reverend leveraged the impact force and slipped into a nearby rift.

While the Eight-Armed Reverend had been holding Blackie back earlier, the other four reverends of the Bone Clan had fled from the scene. They were nowhere to be seen now.

Blackie did not give chase, as the Bone Clan's five reverends were fleeing in different directions. Even if Blackie gave chase, it could only catch up with one if he was lucky. After the dimension collapsed and they lunged out of the rifts, no one knew where they would end up.

Waving his wings to put away the damaged bones of the two reverends of the Bone Clan, Blackie spun around and lunged at the Jinyang Twin Kings.

A bloody battle was ongoing between the Jinyang Twin Kings and Zhang Ruochen, with Zang Ruochen bogging down the Jinyang Twin Kings.

Seeing Blackie coming for them, the Jinyang Twin Kings wasted no time shaking off Zhang Ruochen, even if that meant they were getting a few strikes of Sword of Time and losing decades of their life.

They fled with no hesitation because following in the footsteps of the two dead reverends of the Bone Clan was the last thing on their minds.

"Stop running! You all have to die here!"

Blackie came after them in violent wind and flames, soaring into the air and caught up with them almost in an instant, as if it had defied the limits of nature.

the Jinyang Twin Kings' blood ran cold at sensing the looming deadly threat.

The two spontaneously mobilized their Saint Qi to perform a Broken-Star Palm.

The giant golden hand took form in an instant and shattered the void. It was unstoppable like the hand of a god.

Disdain filled Blackie's eyes as it flapped its wings casually and slashed the giant golden hand.

Just then, the Jinyang Twin Kings had cast out the ancient golden cauldron and powered this Supreme Artifact with all their strength.

The extremely bright golden light burst out from the ancient cauldron. The light formed into a humongous, lifelike, three-legged Golden Crow that overlooked the world with its indifferent eyes.

The three-legged Golden Crow opened its mouth and spat a terrifying golden flame of the sun. Wherever the flame went, the void shook and melted.

"Don't play with fire in front of me. You two still have a long way to go." Blackie sneered.

As Blackie flapped its wings, a monstrous Eternal Fire emerged and clashed with the golden flames of the sun.

An incredible thing happened. In the blazing flame of Eternal Fire, the golden flame of the sun rapidly died out.

Even the three-legged Golden Crow was consumed by Eternal Fire.

A burst of powerful Eternal blew the ancient golden cauldron away.

Blackie did that intentionally. The ancient golden cauldron was crashing toward Sunshine Tianzi's guards who were fleeing.

The ancient golden cauldron slammed into those guards with a loud crash, and a burst of power consumed dozens of guards.

Cries and screams rose as the body of the guards exploded. A terrifying power annihilated their bodies to ashes and their souls into nothingness.

Over two-thirds of the guards were ruthlessly killed in the blink of an eye. The rest of them suffered severe injuries.

The Jinyang Twin King's blood boiled upon seeing that. But they could do nothing to stop it.

They could not even protect themselves, let alone others.

"D*mn it, how could this owl sacred beast possibly be a Supreme Saint cultivator? It had never shown that it had such a level of strength until now."

The Jinyang Twin Kings were as confused as they were enraged.

There was no secret that Zhang Ruochen had an owl by his side, and many people knew that.

However, this owl had been low-profile all this while, so much so that people tended to overlook it. It just shocked them when it suddenly turned out to be such a powerful being.

The Jinyang Twin Kings beckoned the ancient golden cauldron back and picked up their pace to flee. They were in desperation. As soon as they got out of the hidden dimension, they thought that they would shake Blackie off.

"Stay!"

Blackie roared and faded into a beam of red light as it gave chase from behind.

The Jinyang Twin Kings took out an ancient talisman and struck it at Blackie.

Once activated, thousands of mysterious runes emerged from the ancient talisman. They were intertwined in the void and formed an energy barrier.

Blackie struck with its claws and damaged the energy barrier, but not enough to destroy it at once.

Seizing this moment of opportunity, the Jinyang Twin Kings jumped into the dimensional rift and fled without looking back.

The dozen guards who survived wanted to flee too, but they were intercepted by Zhang Ruochen.

These guards had been injured by the ancient golden cauldron before this, so they could no longer withstand Zhang Ruochen's attack now. Zhang Ruochen unleashed the Sword of Time and cut off their heads before they could do anything.

"They are quick when it comes to fleeing. It is a shame that I have only managed to take down two of their top cultivators." Blackie did not look too happy.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Blackie with a weird expression. Just as he was about to say something, the hidden dimension shook violently and the dimensional collapse was getting more severe.

He moved in a flash and came on Blackie's back. "Let's get out of here now. Otherwise, we will be in trouble."

As small as this dimension was, its collapse could produce a powerful force of destruction, which is enough to kill any Supreme Saint cultivators.

With no hesitation, Blackie moved in a flash and tore an opening in the dimension with great force.

The wall of this hidden dimension had become so fragile that any ordinary Saint King cultivator could easily break it. But this also meant that the situation was extremely dangerous.

Blackie was quick. It lunged out of the hidden dimension, using its pair of bird claws to run deeper into the Dragon Temple ruins.

Apparently, the place where they emerged was not the place where they entered. The Bone Clan's five reverends and the Jinyang Twin Kings were long gone. Not a wisp of their aura was detected.

Bwoom!

The hidden dimension completely collapsed, with a pitch-black void exposed. A dimensional storm rapidly formed and devoured everything around it.

Zhang Ruochen could also perform a similar Dimensional Storm. Just that its strength was a tad weaker than the current one.

It did not take too long before the dimensional storm subsided, and the broken dimension restored itself.

This had also shown some of the uniqueness of the Dragon Temple ruins.

Blackie stopped after running for hundreds of miles. Its body rapidly shrank and its aura declined along with the ferocious energy.

Zhang Ruochen landed on the ground and carefully studied Blackie with a strange look in his eyes. "What the hell was going on with you just now?"

Honestly, Blackie's violent behavior earlier had come as a shock to Zhang Ruochen. He was accustomed to seeing Blackie's flakiness and never thought that Blackie had such an impressive combat strength.

One thing was certain, though, was that Blackie had performed at the Supreme Saint-level of strength just now. It made him wonder if Blackie had recovered to the Supreme Saint realm.

Yet, by the looks of Blackie's current condition, it did not seem like that was the case.

"I have been gradually cultivating the divine power of the Shenlong Chaos Tower of Sun and Moon. My strength is steadily improving, and I have recovered to the top of the Saint King realm. At some point, my strength will go as high as that of a Supreme Saint cultivator. But it is just for a short duration. Otherwise, I would have given chase to the Jinyang Twin Kings." Blackie let out a sigh.

Zhang Ruochen's expression changed slightly upon hearing that. "Can you do that at will?"

The burst of strength might be short, but it was extremely useful if Blackie could master it properly.

Such a sudden burst of power could subdue top cultivators, such as the Son of Darkness and the Bone Clan's three emperors.

"As much as I want it, I can't do that at will. It all depends on luck," said Blackie in embarrassment.

Zhang Ruochen did not know what to say. It seemed that he had really overestimated Blackie. Apparently, Blackie was still as flaky as before.

Anyway, Blackie's sudden burst of strength had been timely. It beat the Bone Clan and the Sunshine Civilization, which ran away with their tails between their legs. If not, Zhang Ruochen would have been in trouble.

It had been fruitful so far. Not only did he get the Demonstone Engraving and the Celestial Demon Mountain but also a Supreme Artifact.

The only thing was, the killing of Sunshine Tianzi would make him the enemy of the Sunshine Civilization.

Not that he cared. He had lost count of how many cultivators with nasty backgrounds he had killed. There was already a long list of immortals waiting to kill him.

But he was still alive.

"After some delay in the hidden dimension, I am afraid that we are already far behind now. We have to make up for lost time," whispered Zhang Ruochen.

"Hey, we have found so many treasures the moment we entered Dragon Temple ruins. There must be more treasures like the Demonstone Engraving lying ahead." Blackie's eyes gleamed.

"If we can find the treasure that suppresses the divine power of the Shenlong Chaos Tower of Sun and Moon, I might stabilize into the Supreme Saint level and become the actual master of True Dragon Island."

Entering the hidden dimension gave Blackie a taste of what was to come. Blackie was now looking forward to finding more treasures hidden deep inside the Dragon Temple ruins.

Just when Zhang Ruochen and Blackie were about to leave, their hearts skipped a beat. They spontaneously had a wary expression on their faces.

"Did you feel that, Zhang Ruochen? There was a solemn look in Blackie's eyes. Blackie immediately drew an array pattern to protect itself.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "It was a very weird feeling, like something peeping in the dark. But it was a fleeting moment, very similar to the feeling when we entered the hidden dimension earlier. At first, I thought it was the Eight-armed Reverend of the Bone Clan. But it seems that this is not the case."

"I am sure that there is not a living person within a hundred miles of us." Blackie became more worried, its mind tense.

Both Zhang Ruochen and Blackie had strong spiritual power, and they both were good at scouting. But no matter how hard they tried, they could find nothing, if it was just a false sense.

"We have got to be more careful next," said Zhang Ruochen after thinking for a while.

Blackie could not help but nod in all seriousness.

Even Blackie did not know what to expect this time.

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie did not stay here for long. They moved deep into the Dragon Temple ruins at once.

The cry of a child was heard coming from the earth. It sounded so creepy that even Saint King cultivators would find themselves whistling in the dark.

A child's phantom appeared in the spot where Zhang Ruochen and Blackie had just stood earlier. The child was about one meter tall, its body gradually materializing. It had blood-red eyes, with no feet but dozens of tentacles supporting its body.

The cry it made could form a spiritual attack.

Along with the spiritual attack, dozens of tentacles flew out and grabbed at Zhang Ruochen and Blackie. The tentacles moved like lightning and became dozens of miles long, with blood vein-like patterns on the surface.

"Where did this kid come from?"

"What the hell is it?"

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie were flying in the air. As powerful as their spiritual powers were, they felt a sharp pain in their heads and started to see bloody and creepy images in their minds when assaulted by this spiritual attack.

That child, as if it had crawled into their heads, appeared in a ghostly face as it wept.

"Go to hell!"

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie mobilized their spiritual powers at once, tearing the ghostly face in their minds to pieces.

Just then, those tentacles came in front of them.

Swish!

The Ancient Abyssal Blade was drawn. Zhang Ruochen spun around and struck with the sword, drawing a sword light several hundred meters long.

A powerful Eternal Fire rose from Blackie's body and formed a fire wall that blocked the front. At the same time, it powered up the array patterns.

Swoosh!

The razor-sharp Ancient Abyssal Blade cut off several tentacles at once.

Hiss!

As more tentacles lashed at the fire wall and array pattern, they hissed with black smoke. They appeared to suffer some great injury, so they quickly retracted.

Zhang Ruochen spontaneously mobilized the Canon of Truth and activated the Armor of the Fire God. A powerful flame rose and engulfed them.

As if sensing the threat, the child quickly retracted the tentacles.

"You two... you two have come to Mojo's territory... and if you two go further, you two will become like me... become Mojo's children..."

Zhang Ruochen and Blackie gave chase, but only to see the tentacles disappearing into the ground without a trace. They released their spiritual powers, trying to figure out where those tentacles had gone, but to no avail.

Zhang Ruochen turned to look at the severed tentacles, only to find that those tentacles had also disappeared, leaving only a few faint black marks on the ground.

"Did you see what the hell that thing is?" asked Blackie.

"A child, and it said something like Mojo, and that we will end up like it. What is it?" Zhang Ruochen shook his head.

"Well, True Dragon Island has been closed for so many years, and it has been flooded with all kinds of divine and dark powers. Who knows there might be some terrible evil creatures?" Blackie looked nervous.

"It seems that the Dragon Temple ruins not only contain treasures but also terrifying monsters. We had better leave this place quickly," said Zhang Ruochen.

Just after they left, those tentacles stretched out from the ground and turned the land within a hundred miles in radius into a lake of black ink. There were hundreds of children who opened their blood-red eyes with exposed sharp fangs standing on their tentacles and wept.

The cry spread far and wide. Many cultivators who entered the Dragon Temple ruins had heard it and saw creepy images in their minds.

Some cultivators with weaker spiritual power went insane, their pupils turning red, and their bodies gradually shrank, as if they were about to become children. It was an unspeakable, horrific sight.

Chapter 2092: Bewildering

Even though they had been far away, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie still got chills when they heard the crying from behind. They picked up their pace and moved deeper into the Dragon Temple ruins.

Despite the creepy child telling them that they would encounter the indescribable Mojo if they went forward, it was apparently impossible for them to withdraw from the Dragon Temple ruins now.

Judging by the appearance of those creepy children, both Zhang Ruochen and Blackie could foresee that something big was going to happen. Whether it was the Infernal Court, the ancient civilization, or the Celestial Dragon Realm, they all could suffer massive casualties.

This was a good thing, though. The more complicated the situation in the Dragon Temple ruins, the better. In this way, the Key to the World Gate would be safe.

It would be even better if the situation forced those forces out from True Dragon Island.

On a low hill far away, a golden light arrived at high speed and turned into the figure of a handsome man. Standing on the top of the hill, he was none other than one of the Jinyang Twin Kings.

Since escaping from that hidden dimension, he had run for thousands of miles, making sure that no one was chasing him.

Not long after, ripples appeared in the air around him as his twin brother arrived out of nowhere, as if he had mastered the means of dimensional shift.

The Jinyang Twin Kings had exceptional talent and were born with special abilities. This was the reason the father of Sunshine Tianzi had spent every available resource to train them.

They had two innate abilities, the most impressive one was Shared Life. As the name suggested, their lives were tied together. As long as one of them was still alive, the other could be resurrected, even if killed. It meant that to kill any of them, they must be killed at the same time.

The second ability was Long-range Teleportation. The Jinyang Twin Kings were like two directional dimensional teleportation arrays. As long as they were within ten thousand miles of each other, they could be teleported to each other in an instant.

The Jinyang Twin Kings had fled separately because they were worried that Blackie might get them both. If one of them was killed, the other could still resurrect him.

If they could shake their enemy, they would then find and reunite with each other through Long-range Teleportation.

Such two magical life-saving abilities of the Jinyang Twin Kings were impressive, without a doubt. It was as if they possessed an immortal body; anyone who made them their enemy would have a massive headache.

“Zhang Ruochen has killed the Tianzi, and we will carry the blame for his death. Elder Tianzu and Master will surely get mad at us,” said King Dayang, one of the Jinyang Twin Kings.

King Xiaoyang, the other Jinyang Twin King, could not help but fall into silence. He never expected that such a thing would happen.

The killing of Sunshine Tianzi in front of them was their greatest humiliation.

King Xiaoyang exhaled with a murderous look in his eyes. "Zhang Ruochen must die. Only then can we answer to the elder Tianzhu and Master. The only thing is, that goddamn owl is nasty."

If it weren't for the owl's interference, they could have saved Sunshine Tianzi, and things would not have come to such a pass.

It was apparently not easy to kill Zhang Ruochen with a Saint King being around.

Thinking of the terrifying combat strength of the owl gave the Jinyang Twin Kings heebie-jeebies. They saw with their own eyes that the two reverends of the Bone Clan, who both possessed the bones of the Supreme Saint, but were crushed alive.

If they had not acted decisively to strike out the ancient talisman in time, they would have ended up like the two reverends of the Bone Clan.

King Dayang pondered for a moment and spoke. "I have got a feeling that something is not right with that freaking owl. It is not an actual Supreme Saint being. It must be using some means to get a temporary boost of strength. First of all, if it is a Supreme Saint being, it could have attacked us and the seven reverends of the Bone Clan right from the beginning. Why would it want to conceal its strength? Second, it had not given chase when we fled the hidden dimension. This was not right. I think it could not maintain its Supreme Saint strength and had no choice but to let us go."

King Xiaoyang's heart skipped a beat. "If this is the case, then it must not be easy for it to boost its strength. It probably has to make some great sacrifice to do this, too. So no one can really tell if it still can pull that off. If that's the case, we may have a chance."

As long as Blackie was not an actual Supreme Saint, and with their level of strength, they had nothing to worry about.

"Supreme Saints are not invincible. Since he killed the Tianzi, he would have to pay the price. Summon all the cultivators of the Sunshine Civilization. I will not only kill Zhang Ruochen and that freaking owl but also want them to walk into my trap." There was a killer look in King Dayang's eyes.

There was nothing more important than killing Zhang Ruochen right now.

An army of cultivators of the Sunshine Civilization gathered from all directions under the command of the Jinyang Twin Kings. It was a large-scale mobilization of men this time.

A brutal battle was ongoing in the ruins with the Thousand-Star Civilization on one side and the creepily evil children on the other.

The leading figure of the Thousand-star Civilization was Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

There were six elderly men in white beside her, each exuding an extremely powerful aura, and their auras were interconnected as if they were a unified one.

On the other side were eighteen creepy children, all only one meter tall, with blood-red eyes, sharp fangs, and dozens of black tentacles as their feet, making them extremely hideous.

“Trap them!”

Maiden of a Thousand Stars gave the order after getting no upper hand.

The six elders immediately changed their formation and laid out the Hexagram Array. The Hexagram Array drew a powerful stellar power and trapped the eighteen creepy children.

The children let out a sorrowful cry, unleashing a powerful spiritual shock wave to try to break the Hexagram Array.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars took out the Jasper Scepter. It released a powerful spiritual power to evolve a mysterious illusion that enveloped all the eighteen creepy children.

With the aid of the Hexagram Array, the illusion that Maiden of a Thousand Stars formed was deceptively real.

“Let me see what these creepy things are all about.”

Maiden of a Thousand Stars waved the Jasper Scepter. With an extremely clever illusion, she invaded the minds of those creepy children.

After a while, there was a serious look in her eyes.

“Your Highness, what have you found?” asked an elder.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars pondered for a moment. “These monsters turned out to be the cultivators who came to True Dragon Island earlier. They have been transformed by an evil creature called Mojo.”

“Mojo? What the hell is that?”

The six elders of the Thousand-Star Civilization were startled.

“Mojo is not from the outside world but was born on True Dragon Island. It is using spiritual power to infest the mind. Anyone who cannot fight back will be turned into its slave, just like these horrible monsters. These transformed monsters have a similar ability. They use crying to launch spiritual attacks. The average spiritual-power Saint King cultivators may be vulnerable to such attacks. By the looks of things, I am afraid that many people have died.”

Maiden of a Thousand Stars had exhausted her means and could only find so much information, of which none was about Mojo.

Suddenly, Maiden of a Thousand Stars’s expression changed drastically. She hurriedly waved the jasper Scepter in her hand and cut off the spiritual power she had released, while she involuntarily fell back a few steps.

“Destroy them, Elders!” she hurriedly ordered.

The six elders had no idea what was going on, but they still responded at once. Driving the Hexagram Array, they used the vast stellar power to crush the eighteen creepy children in the array.

Blaaam!

The bodies of the eighteen creepy children exploded, turning into clouds of dark-red blood mist, and then vanished.

After doing all of this, the six elders came next to Maiden of a Thousand Stars, looking worried.

“Your Highness, are you okay?”

Her face was slightly pale. She took out a sacred pill with the flip of her hand and then popped that pill into her mouth.

“It was Mojo. I wanted to find out things about it, but I didn’t know that it could launch a spiritual attack through these monsters. I cut off the spiritual power in time and nothing is serious,” she said after regulating her breathing for a while.

Having said that, fear still lingered in her. Had she not reacted in time and Mojo’s consciousness invaded her Saint Soul, the consequences would be dire.

Just then, a sacred light arrived from the outer sky and was caught in the hand by an elder.

After reading the content on the communication talisman, the elder’s expression changed.

Noticing his changing face, Maiden of a Thousand Stars could not help but ask, “What’s wrong, Elder Xu?”

“Your Highness, our men sent a message saying that the cultivators from the Sunshine Civilization are gathering on a large scale,” said Elder Xu quickly.

“What is the Sunshine Civilization doing? Could it be that they have found some treasure somewhere?” Maiden of a Thousand Stars was surprised.

“It is said that Zhang Ruochen has killed Sunshine Tianzi, and the Jinyang Twin Kings were furious.” Elder Xu was a little hesitant.

The expression of Maiden of a Thousand Stars changed. “Zhang Ruochen has killed Sunshine Tianzi? Are you sure?”

Elder Xu shook his head. “There are no details yet. But I think it is true.”

“Idiot! Does he still think he has not enough trouble?” There was an annoyed look on the face of Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

From her point of view, for whatever reason, Zhang Ruochen was too reckless to kill Sunshine Tianzi. The elder Tianzhu of the Sunshine Civilization was extremely protective of Sunshine Tianzi. If he knew that his most beloved grandson had died at the hands of Zhang Ruochen, he would not stop until he killed Zhang Ruochen.

The consequences of killing Sunshine Tianzi were probably more serious than killing Shang Ziyun.

The face of Maiden of a Thousand Stars kept changing. “Keep an eye on the Sunshine Civilization and find Zhang Ruochen. Inform me immediately if there is any news.”

“Your Highness, this involves Sunshine Tianzi. I am afraid it is not proper for us to get involved.” Another elder frowned.

“I know what I am doing. Just do what I say,” said Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

That elder said nothing more. He knew Maiden of a Thousand Stars very well; she would see it through once she had decided on something. No one could change her.

“Zhang Ruochen, as if you have not caused enough troubles, you now make the Sunshine Civilization your enemy. Why haven’t you learned to keep your head down?” Maiden of a Thousand Stars quietly sighed.

The gathering of the Sunshine Civilization cultivators soon attracted the attention of everyone. Correspondingly, news of Zhang Ruochen killing Sunshine Tianzi had also spread far and wide. There was no way that anyone could put a lid on things like this.

On the other hand, the Infernal Court was pleased to see this happening. It could not wait to see Zhang Ruochen and the Sunshine Civilization kill each other to death.

Neither the ancient civilization faction was happy with Zhang Ruochen. Zhang Ruochen’s killing of Sunshine Tianzi was akin to a deliberate move in targeting the ancient civilization faction.

The Celestial Dragon Realm, though, was relatively calm. They had given no reaction so far, as if it did not give a hoot of what happened.

Immediately afterwards, the news of the death of two reverends of the Bone Clan also spread like wildfire, causing a great sensation.

In particular, this also seemed to have something to do with Zhang Ruochen, although it was the sacred bear, the owl, that killed them. It had, nevertheless, put Zhang Ruochen on the spot.

There was a strange look in the eyes of Maiden of a Thousand Stars. “I didn’t know that sacred bear was so powerful.”

Back then in the Peacock Manor, she had met Blackie once, but she could see nothing special about it. She thought Blackie only had a high attainment in array, and that was all about it.

Now it seemed that she had been wrong.

While everyone was in an uproar over these matters, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie had no idea what happened in the outside world. They were still looking for treasures in the ruins.

“That’s weird. No one else has yet come to this place. How come there are no treasures here?” Blackie was puzzled.

They had been in the Dragon Temple ruins for a while and had been in many places, yet, apart from that hidden dimension, they had found none treasures—not even those that were run-of-the-mill ones.

“The battle that broke out back then must be too brutal. Many immortals took part in the war. With the Dragon Temple leveled to the ground, I am afraid that most treasures here have been destroyed,” said Zhang Ruochen.

“Impossible. There were so many treasures in the Dragon Temple. Even if most of them have been destroyed, some will remain. Don’t forget that the battle of the immortals was not about the Dragon Temple, and the immortals of the Infernal Court are still thinking about plundering it again. My gut feeling tells me that this has something to do with that taboo character,” said Blackie almost in a whisper.

If there was anyone who could enter True Dragon Island and take away that large number of treasures without triggering the forbidden array, it must be the taboo character of the Divine Dragons.

“Then why are there treasures in that hidden dimension?” asked Zhang Ruochen.

With that taboo character’s ability, and if he wanted to, there should not have been any treasures left.

“I was just making a wild guess. No one knows what has actually happened. Let’s keep looking. Maybe we are lucky and will find another hidden dimension. Of course, the most important thing is the Key to the World Gate,” said Blackie.

Searching for treasures was important, but they would never forget why they were here.

No amount of treasure was more important than the Key to the World Gate, which was a matter of life and death to the Kunlun Realm.

Just as Zhang Ruochen and Blackie were about to move on, a communication talisman flew from the horizon.

Zhang Ruochen reached out and gently clamped the talisman between his fingers.

“Is it from Elder Patriarch Death Zen?”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed.

“Quickly take a look at what that bald donkey is saying,” said Blackie.

Zhang Ruochen let go of the communication talisman and read carefully.

Blackie quickly leaned over and glanced at the message on the talisman.

“Huh? The bald donkey is so lucky to find a treasure? We must not miss the party. Don’t worry about the array. I will handle that.” There was a light in Blackie’s eyes.

But Zhang Ruochen’s brows furrowed, as he thought for a long while without saying a word.

“What is in your mind, Zhang Ruochen? It is not like we can find treasures every time. We had better be quick before others take it.” Blackie could not wait.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “I don’t know why, I feel very uneasy, as if something bad will happen.”

“Are you still thinking about that ghostly thing that appeared earlier? Don’t worry, with your strength combining mine, that thing can’t do anything,” said Blackie with confidence.

Zhang Ruochen nodded in agreement, although he still felt a little uneasy. “Let’s meet up with Elder Patriarch Death Zen first.”

Since Elder Patriarch Death Zen was asking for his help, he certainly would not say no in time like this.

He and Elder Patriarch Death Zen might have differences, but at least, on the matter of guarding the Kunlun Realm, they had reached a consensus—they were now in the same boat.

Following the guidance of the communication talisman, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie wasted no time heading to meet up with Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

Chapter 2093: The Wuyuan Royal Flower

Elder Patriarch Death Zen was standing quietly outside a fog-shrouded ancient forest.

It was a small forest with only a radius of one hundred miles. Since it was on dead ground, it was not conspicuous.

Standing outside the forest, one could clearly sense the air of ancient vicissitudes, which seemed to have existed for a long time.

The most special thing about it was its scale—it was small but exuded a sense of unfathomable depth that was as deep as an abyss.

It was unusual for such an ancient and mysterious forest to exist inside the Dragon Temple in a lifeless world like True Dragon Island.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen spun around suddenly as his eyes caught a shadow moving at high speed towards him from afar.

“What is going on here, Dead Zen?” Corpse Emperor Tianming came close, scanning the ancient forest as he posed a question at Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

“I stumbled upon a Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb and fought it for three hours before cutting down a petal. The Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb escaped into this forest. I gave chase but an array and a dimensional barrier stopped me,” said Elder Patriarch Death Zen after chanting something in his mouth.

There was a light in Corpse Emperor Tianming’s eyes upon hearing that. “Do you know what kind of Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb it is?”

There are many types of Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herbs, and they all have different uses. Some are to increase spiritual power, some to increase the cultivation of martial arts, and some are to strengthen the physical body.

Corpse Emperor Tianming was living his second life now. It was difficult to restore the level of strength of his previous life. So he was keen to get his hands on a Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb.

“If I am not mistaken, it is the Wuyuan Royal Flower, which is bred from the essence of the five elements. There are five flowers and each flower has five petals, representing the Five-Qi Convergence phenomenon,” said Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

Corpse Emperor Tianming’s eyes lit up. “I can’t believe that it is the Wuyuan Royal Flower. When I attained the pinnacle of the Saint King in my previous life, I had searched the entire Kunlun Realm for it, but to no avail. I can’t believe that it has appeared here.”

He once saw a record about the Wuyuan Royal Flower in an ancient book. Refinement of this flower could increase the number of Precepts tremendously. And the increase is on the Major Path and even the Path of Supreme Saint. This would save years of hard work.

Not only that, if one's cultivation base has reached the Precept Domain, refining the Wuyuan Royal Flower can also help immortalize the body, and step by step forging the body into an immortal saint body.

The refinement of the Wuyuan Royal Flower at the Neverwithers Supreme Saint level can strengthen the immortal saint body and the immortal saint power, which will have a far-reaching impact on future self-cultivation.

"I have just refined a petal I cut down from the flower. The number of Precepts in my body has increased by a million. This thing is magical," said Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

It is extremely difficult to continue to increase the number of Precepts once the cultivation base reaches the level like that of Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

It is unimaginable to increase the number of Precepts by a million at one time, and all of them are of the Major Path and of the Path of Supreme Saint.

A fire of excitement lit up in Corpse Emperor Tianming's eyes. He could not find the flower in the previous life, but he finally saw hope of fulfilling his dream in this life.

"Dead Zen, there is no better time than this. If you and I join hands, we will defeat the array and dimensional barrier. With the strength of both of us, suppressing the Wuyuan Royal Flower should be easy," said Corpse Emperor Tianming.

There were too many people who had entered the Dragon Temple ruins. Once others discovered the secrets of this place, it would be more difficult to get the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb.

Besides, since the Wuyuan Royal Flower originated from this ancient forest, there could be other Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herbs here, too. Excavation of such an enormous pile of treasures could not be more urgent now.

Back in ancient times, there was a Blackwood Dragon in the Divine Dragon Race who was good at cultivating sacred herbs. That had made sacred herbs, including the rare Hundred-Thousand-Year sacred herbs, exist in abundant quantities on True Dragon Island.

Had those ancient sacred herbs escaped the catastrophe 100,000 years ago, they might have produced many more Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herbs by now.

Of course, the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herbs had to survive the Yuanhui Tribulation. But the probability of surviving through it was so low that 100 fully grown sacred herbs could not transform into even one Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb.

"The array and dimensional barrier here are extremely strange. It is difficult to defeat them." Elder Patriarch Death Zen shook his head.

"Really? Let me try." There was a strange expression on Corpse Emperor Tianming's face.

While speaking, Corpse Emperor Tianming cast out a Talisman of Destiny and drove it with his powerful saint Qi.

The Talisman of Destiny released a Power of the Supreme Saint into Corpse Emperor Tianming.

He bellowed as he performed a palm strike.

A giant palm formed. With tons of energy on the palm, it struck forward at once with an unstoppable force.

Outside the ancient forest, array inscriptions emerged and emanated an air of ancient vicissitudes. The dimensional barrier swayed violently, like undulating waves.

Pow!

Corpse Emperor Tianming's palm print hit and dent the massive net of array inscriptions and the dimensional barrier.

Blast!

The array inscriptions glowed and shot out rounds of fire at Corpse Emperor Tianming.

There were changes in the dimensional barrier, too. Razor-sharp power of dimensions bounced back, tearing open a series of massive dimensional rifts.

Corpse Emperor Tianming was calm. He cast out the Talisman of Destiny again and confined the incoming fire and the dimensional rifts on the spot.

These were extremely powerful attacks, enough to kill a Nine-Step Saint King on the spot. But Corpse Emperor Tianming blocked them all. He was not an ordinary cultivator.

The fire died out not long after, and the dimensional rifts disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

Corpse Emperor Tianming's brows furrowed. "The array and the dimensional barrier here are indeed strange. The harder the attack, the stronger the resistance. I have a feeling that if we forcibly break it open, we would trigger some devastating force, which is extremely dangerous."

"I have contacted Zhang Ruochen and invited him and the sacred owl to come here. With their attainment in the Path of Dimensions and Arrays, they should be able to defeat the dimensional barrier and array here," said Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

Corpse Emperor Tianming's heart skipped a beat. He knew from the get-go that Elder Patriarch Death Zen had gotten everything planned out.

The reason for having him here was not to share the opportunity, but more like wanting him to help deal with contingencies. That was expected, though, as too many cultivators had entered the Dragon Temple ruins. Eventually, those cultivators would find this place. As strong as Elder Patriarch Death Zen was, he would find himself overwhelmed.

Even if Zhang Ruochen and Blackie arrived and defeated the array and dimensional barrier, the situation would still turn into a free-for-all, as everyone would try to grasp something for themselves.

There were many cultivators lying in wait in the ancient forest, secretly monitoring Elder Patriarch Death Zen and Corpse Emperor Tianming.

These cultivators came from the Sunshine Civilization, and the Jinyang Twin Kings were among them.

“Who is this guy? He seems to be extremely strong, no less powerful than Elder Patriarch Death Zen.”

Many among the Sunshine Civilization cultivators stared at Corpse Emperor Tianming with astonishment.

There were only a handful of top cultivators in the Kunlun Realm, and most of them were familiar faces, one of which was none other than Zhang Ruochen, who was the Scion of Time and Space. The others were the sword spirit of the Blood Dripper, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, and Grandmaster Taiyi, who were all leading figures that dominated various Battlefields of Merits.

King Dayang just glanced at Corpse Emperor Tianming. “No matter who they are, they will have to die when they come here.”

“King Dayang, will Zhang Ruochen really come?” asked a Nine-Step Saint King worriedly.

He had heard about Elder Patriarch Death Zen saying that he had contacted Zhang Ruochen. But as long as Zhang Ruochen was still not here, it was still worrying him.

“I believe that no one, including Zhang Ruochen, could resist the temptation of the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herbs,” said King Dayang.

He then turned to look at a woman beside him. She had a pale face but was stunningly beautiful. “You have done a job this time, Saint King Wuyuan. But I underestimated Elder Patriarch Death Zen and caused you to lose a petal.”

The stunning woman opened her eyes with a faint smile on her face. “Don’t mention it, King Dayang. My sacrifice is nothing as long as we can kill Zhang Ruochen to avenge His Highness Tianzi’s death.”

Having said that, fear still lingered in her. Elder Patriarch Death Zen was extremely powerful, so much so that he could cut off a petal of hers without using the Corpse of God. Had she not escaped into the forest in time, the consequences would be unimaginable.

No one could have expected the Wuyuan Royal Flower to be a top cultivator of the Sunshine Civilization.

It was rare for a Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb to form into human form and attain the pinnacle of the Saint Kingdom.

“Rumor has it that Zhang Ruochen has extremely high attainment in Dimensional ability. Will he discover the trap we have laid down for him here? Another Nine-Step Saint King looked worried.

A cultivator standing next to King Dayang appeared confident. “Don’t worry, this forest evolved from a microworld that I got through serendipity. This microworld is extremely ancient and contains the dimensional cultivated by the top Supreme Saints, not to mention we have the Jinyang Twin Kings ready to suppress using the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron. No matter how great Zhang Ruochen is, he is not going to discover anything.”

This person was Saint King Xuankong, a dimensional cultivator of the Sunshine Civilization. He had extraordinary talents in dimensions. Used to practice in the Fane of Dimension, he enjoyed a high status in the Sunshine Civilization.

Besides, he had high attainment in his cultivation base with a solid foundation. So even the Jinyang Twin Kings had to treat him with respect.

Most of the dimensional cultivators from the Fane of Dimension were hostile to Zhang Ruochen. It was easy to figure out why; Gong Ziyang, the young leader of the Fane of Dimension, died at the hands of Zhang Ruochen.

As a dimensional cultivator, Gong Ziyang had received the best training from the Fane of Dimension. But he lost to Zhang Ruochen, who had a lower cultivation base. This was the most poignant humiliation to the Fane of Dimension.

That was the reason many dimensional cultivators from the Fane of Dimension were looking for the opportunity to crush Zhang Ruochen with the Path of Dimension to restore the glory of the Fane of Dimension.

Likewise, Saint King Xuankong was having the same thought.

As soon as he killed Zhang Ruochen, he would rise to fame, his name would spread far and wide, and the Fane of Dimension would reward him handsomely.

Chapter 2094: Cover Blown

“Hey, Bald Donkey, where is the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb?”

Blackie’s enthusiastic voice came from a distance.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen and the Corpse Emperor Tianming turned around and saw Zhang Ruochen and Blackie approaching.

“Mr. Zhang, Mr. Blackie, thank you for coming. The Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb that I discovered has escaped into this forest in front of us.” Elder Patriarch Death Zen clapped his hands together in a Buddha hand gesture.

Blackie’s eyes widened as it activated the Supreme Saint’s Eye to scan the foggy, ancient forest.

There was a look of surprise in Blackie’s eyes after a while. “I didn’t know that True Dragon Island still has such a well-preserved forest after a terrible disaster. It is possible that the sacred herb garden of the Divine Dragons is in there.”

The eyes of Zhang Ruochen, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, and Corpse Emperor Tianming lit up instantly.

Legend has it that the herb garden of the Divine Dragons had many precious sacred or even divine herbs. Even gods would be tempted if these herbs had been preserved until now.

“There is a strange array and a dimensional barrier outside the forest. Brute-force attack will trigger a powerful resistance. It is difficult to crack them,” said Corpse Emperor Tianming in a low voice.

“Mr. Zhang has a high attainment in dimensional technique while Mr. Blackie an accomplished array master; you two together will surely defeat these obstacles. Please let us know what we can help. I and Corpse Emperor Tianming will be on standby,” said Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

“Absolutely. There is no array that I can crack,” said Blackie proudly.

“Let’s take a look first,” said Zhang Ruochen with little emotion.

While speaking, he activated the Eye of the Divine Mark to study the ancient forest in front of him.

Meanwhile, Blackie had gone closer to the forest and carefully examined it.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen and Corpse Emperor Tianming said nothing more. They both unleashed their spiritual power to monitor the surroundings. The last thing they wanted was to have someone come and spoil the party.

Three hundred miles from here, a mysterious illusion was shrouding a hill, on which Maiden of a Thousand Stars and six elders from the Thousand-Star Civilization were standing.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars had spotted Zhang Ruochen and the other three using her Divine Eye of Origin.

“The Jinyang Twin Kings are really no slouch; they have successfully lured Zhang Ruochen over,” said Maiden of a Thousand Stars with a sigh.

“The Jinyang Twin Kings used a Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb as bait to lure Zhang Ruochen through Elder Patriarch Death Zen. No one could have seen this coming,” said an elder.

“No one can resist the temptation of the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb. By the looks of the situation, Zhang Ruochen is doomed this time,” said another elder.

“Your Highness Maiden, this is the vendetta between Zhang Ruochen and the Sunshine Civilization. We had better stay out of it. Even if we were to intervene, we can only help the Sunshine Civilization.”

Apparently, this elder was worried that Maiden of a Thousand Stars would help Zhang Ruochen. He knew that she and Zhang Ruochen had some personal relationship.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars could not help but frown. She knew that with her capacity, if she helped Zhang Ruochen, she would cause a lot of trouble and that would affect the relations between the Thousand-Star Civilization and the Sunshine Civilization.

“I know you will not so easily get yourself killed, Zhang Ruochen,” Maiden of a Thousand Stars thought to herself.

Others might walk into the trap and be doomed, but not Zhang Ruochen. He should not ever be understood with common sense.

Blackie smiled after some careful observation. “This array here is indeed strange. It will take a long time to crack it if we use ordinary methods. But for me, this is child’s play.”

While speaking, Blackie took out a strange stone, which was none other than the Inscription-Suppressing Stone that it seized from Zhou Yu.

The Inscription-Suppressing Stone refined by a King of Sea and Land of the array masters could defeat most Ninth Stratum Arrays.

It was a pity, however, that the Inscription-Suppressing Stone was a consumable item, which meant there was a limit to how many it could be used.

Fortunately, as an array master, Blackie could use the Inscription-Suppressing Stone much better than Zhou Yu could.

If Zhou Yu could use the Inscription-Suppressing Stone three times, then Blackie could extend its usage to five or even six times.

Controlled by Blackie, the Inscription-Suppressing Stone slowly flew and came into contact with the complex array outside the forest.

The Inscription-Suppressing Stone glowed. When a series of mysterious inscriptions appeared, it immediately caused the array inscriptions to dim, and an opening appeared in the array.

After putting away the Inscription-Suppressing Stone, Blackie raised his foot and cast out a series of array marks. It started using its attainment in array skills to further tear the array while preventing it from self-repairing.

All higher-level arrays had self-repair ability. The higher the level, the quicker the repair speed.

Blackie was highly efficient. In just a while, it had torn open a gap that was wide enough for a person to pass through in the array.

But behind the array, there was still a complex dimensional barrier. It was impossible to enter the forest without dismantling the dimensional barrier.

"I have done my part, Zhang Ruochen. Now it is your turn." Blackie kept the gap in the array open as it turned to look at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen stepped forward and stretched out a hand. 200,000 Precepts of Dimension appeared, unleashing a powerful dimensional force to penetrate the dimension ahead.

Dismantling a dimensional barrier is meticulous work, which needs patience.

The Sunshine Civilization cultivators in the forest were holding their breaths as they could not wait for Zhang Ruochen to enter.

As soon as Zhang Ruochen stepped into the forest, he would fall into the traps they had prepared for him, and he would be dead.

Everyone, including the Jinyang Twin Kings, were waiting with bated breath. The closer they were to success, the more tense they became.

"Am I overestimating Zhang Ruochen? It takes him so long and still can't defeat the dimensional barrier I built." There was a scornful look in Saint King Xuankong's eyes.

If not for the fear of spooking Zhang Ruochen, he would lift the dimensional barrier now.

Zhang Ruochen continued to hack the dimensional barrier with his Power of Dimensions. He did not want to break it just yet. Instead, he wanted to figure out the structure of it first to avoid troubles.

Unlike other places, here was the Dragon Temple ruins, where there were too many weird things. He could get himself killed if he was not careful.

Zhang Ruochen had an uneasy feeling, and he did not think it was an illusion.

“Something is not right.” He had detected something strange.

He could vaguely sense that the dimensional barrier in front of him had signs of artificial control.

But when he investigated again, that feeling went away.

He was spontaneously on his guard, his mind racing.

Quickly, he had figured out something and turned to look at Elder Patriarch Death Zen. “Are you sure there is a Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb in there, not trying to trick me into helping you by using the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb as bait?”

“Hey, Bald Donkey, don’t tell me this is just a scam.” Blackie could not help but become suspicious of him.

“I am a monk and will not lie to you all. Perhaps the Wuyuan Royal Flower is too frightened and hiding deep inside the forest after I cut off a petal from it,” said Elder Patriarch Death Zen in all seriousness.

“This forest is only so big. How deep can the Wuyuan Royal Flower hide? Even if you haven’t lied, I wonder if the flower has already escaped from the forest. You know that Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herbs know how to seek good luck and avoid calamity, right?” said Zhang Ruochen in a low voice.

Even Corpse Emperor Tianming became suspicious, let alone Blackie. The Wuyuan Royal Flower was nowhere to be seen after it escaped into the forest. He had checked around the forest, but found nothing.

“Has the Wuyuan Royal Flower really gone?” Elder Patriarch Death Zen frowned.

In the forest, King Dayang’s expression changed. He did not know that Zhang Ruochen would be so cautious—a typical ‘not letting lose the falcon until seeing the hare’ person.

They were all ready to give him a fatal strike, but Zhang Ruochen suddenly stopped, and they started to lose their patience.

Without needing for King Dayang to speak, Saint King Wuyuan had form shifted into a colorful, strange sacred flower.

There were five beautiful, five-color exotic flowers blooming on a slim stalk, four of which had five petals of different colors, and only one had a missing petal.

A potent water-attribute essence gathered and formed into the shadow of a petal to replace the missing one.

Many Sunshine Civilization cultivators were drooling when they saw the true form of Saint King Wuyuan.

The Wuyuan Royal Flower was a magical plant that everyone desired. Anyone who refined it would have their path of self-cultivation cleared out for them.

Swish!

Saint King Wuyuan moved in a flash and lunged out from her hiding place.

The next moment, it appeared in the center of the forest, manifesting the Five-Qi Convergence phenomenon.

“It is really the Wuyuan Royal Flower! Holy moly! Break open the dimensional barrier, Zhang Ruochen. Don’t let it get away!” Blackie was excited.

Meanwhile, Elder Patriarch Death Zen quietly breathed a sigh of relief; he had not broken their trust.

But when Zhang Ruochen saw the Wuyuan Royal Flower, his heart sank and thought to himself quietly, “I knew it; something is wrong.”

At first, he was just not so sure, and deliberately questioned Elder Patriarch Death Zen. But he did not know that the Wuyuan Royal Flower would reveal itself. That was way too obedient.

Besides, when the Wuyuan Royal Flower appeared, he could clearly sense a strange dimensional fluctuation.

Judging by these things, Zhang Ruochen was almost certain that everything here was a deliberate arrangement, and the purpose was self-evident.

“Who is trying to ambush me—the Jinyang Twin Kings, the ten reverends of the Bone Clan, or the Seven Top Killers from the Nether Fane?” Zhang Ruochen secretly asked himself.

He suddenly cast out the Zangshan Demonic Mirror over the forest and spurred it with his powerful saint Qi.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror glowed in a dim demonic light as a million Supreme Inscriptions emerged. The inscriptions covered an area of a hundred miles in radius and gave out a powerful demonic Qi to envelop the entire forest below.

After receiving instruction from Zhang Ruochen through telepathy, Blackie, Elder Patriarch Death Zen injected their saint Qi into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

“Did Zhang Ruochen just activate a Supreme Artifact?”

“Shit. He must have blown our cover and knows that this is a trap. Act now!” King Dayang’s face changed as he came to his senses.

“Since we have been exposed, let’s fight. Crush them with the might of our Sunshine Civilization cultivators.” There was a determined look in Saint King Xuankong’s eyes.

They had gathered so many cultivators and came prepared. There was no better way to kill Zhang Ruochen by catching him by surprise. But if that failed, they could always revert to the good old way of brute-force attack.

“I didn’t know that the Jinyang Twin Kings were delivering the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb to us. What a pair of ice guys!” Blackie burst into laughter.

“Where do you guys get off? We have Supreme Artifacts just like you all do.”

“Let me borrow your head, Zhang Ruochen, so I can answer to the elder Tianzu back in the Sunshine Civilization.”

While speaking, the Jinyang Twin Kings beckoned and the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron suppressed in the depths of the forest of the microworld flew out and hovered above the two of them.

The Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron was an extremely ancient Supreme Artifact of the Sunshine Civilization. It was once in the hands of an immortal, but later damaged during a great battle, its implement spirit destroyed. After many years had passed, it nurtured a new implement spirit.

If not for this, they could not have brought the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron into the Kunlun Realm.

But even if the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron was damaged, its power must not be underestimated. The Jinyang Twin Kings were confident that they could fight the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

“Sunshine Tianzi deserves it. You can’t blame me for that. Aren’t you all afraid of following his footsteps by coming to avenge him?” said Zhang Ruochen in a bitter voice.

“You might have strength but not brain. If I were you, I would have run away at the notice of a trap,” said King Dayang loudly.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head gently but said nothing.

Having put two and two together finally, Elder Patriarch Death Zen was fit to be tied. “How dare you try to trick me! If you think I am just a kind and forgiving monk, then you will be sorely sorry.”

He had been the one pulling tricks on others all his life. He never expected that he would be played this time.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen was shrewd. No one had ever outwitted him until now.

He just soiled his reputation, and Zhang Ruochen and others had something to make fun of him from now on.

“Stinking monk, you harmed my cultivation base and refined my petals. I swear I will suck your blood dry.”

Saint King Wuyuan had transformed into human form and was giving Elder Patriarch Death Zen a deadly stare.

As a Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb, it was extremely difficult to grow back a petal after losing one.

Saint King Wuyuan did not think that she was any less powerful than Elder Patriarch Death Zen. She was relatively weak when she was in her true form. But now, there was nothing to hold her back anymore.

Blackie’s eyes beamed as it stared at Saint King Wuyuan. “I have not eaten any Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb for a long time. Come out here and let me eat you.”

“You have a death wish, you freaking owl?” There was a killer look in Saint King Wuyuan’s eyes.

Blackie was not intimidated, however. It instead chortled. “Surrender yourself. Otherwise, I will capture and devour you whole. But if you surrender, I might just pluck the flowers and not eat everything.”

Blackie’s eyes beamed even more with saliva almost dripping down its mouth while speaking.

Chapter 2095: Demonic Mirror Suppressing the Small World

On the barren hills shrouded in illusion, the eyes of Maiden of a Thousand Stars and the six elders flashed in a strange light.

The corner of Maiden of a Thousand Stars’s mouth curled up in a faint smile. “With Zhang Ruochen’s alertness, it is not easy to ambush him.”

“But what Zhang Ruochen is doing is unwise. The Sunshine Civilization has gathered thousands of Saint King cultivators, and the Jinyang Twin Kings are aiding them. By choosing to start a battle, things might not end up well for him,” said an elder, shaking his head.

The other five elders nodded in agreement. No matter how strong they were, there were only four of them on Zhang Ruochen’s side. Could they beat the thousands of Sunshine Civilization cultivators?

Maiden of a Thousand Stars disagreed. “You don’t know Zhang Ruochen well. He knows what he is doing since he dares to take the shot. Even if he can’t beat them, he can always retreat.”

In fact, she would also like to see what more tricks Zhang Ruochen had up his sleeve that he thought he could challenge the Sunshine Civilization. It was going to be an interesting battle.

In the forest of the small world, Saint King Wuyuan’s body was trembling. It was not out of fear, but anger. She was fit to be tied, as the sacred owl kept drooling over her and threatened to devour her.

“Owl, I will suck your blood, draw out your saint soul, and burn it with divine fire for a thousand years. You will wish you could die.” Saint King Wuyuan gritted her teeth.

Over the years, anyone who tried to get their hands on her had all become her source of nourishment.

Blackie had no fear. It burst into laughter instead. “I like your attitude. But I have a way to make you surrender. Zhang Ruochen, I will take charge of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror. You take care of that flower.”

Zhang Ruochen could not help but roll his eyes.

But he still handed the Zangshan Demonic Mirror to Blackie, who would continue to suppress the small forest world. He had other things to do.

“Fight! Kill every one of them!” King Dayang raised his eyebrows and bellowed.

While speaking, King Dayang and King Xiaoyang joined hands to spur the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron with their powerful saint Qi, striking Zhang Ruochen with beams of terrifying Supreme Power.

Their purpose was apparent; they wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen as quickly as possible. As for the others, they just did not really care.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes looked like lightning, and the powerful aura in his body surged. A golden sun flew out from his forehead and collided with the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron of the Jinyang Twin Kings.

"I didn't know that you had mastered the Golden Sun of Destruction." King Dayang's heart skipped a beat.

The Golden Sun of Destruction possessed a virile, indomitable power that was difficult to control.

At first King Dayang thought Zhang Ruochen had just taken and suppressed the Golden Sun of Destruction temporarily. He did not know that Zhang Ruochen had mastered control of it so quickly.

What surprised King Dayang was that when Zhang Ruochen spurred the Golden Sun of Destruction, it unleashed an energy that surpassed that of what Sunshine Tianzi had ever done.

But what he did not know was, Zhang Ruochen possessed hundreds of thousands of times more virility than ordinary people thanks to his cultivation of Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike. Moreover, he had a divine sun in his Divine Light Sea of Qi. The divine was formed by the Sunleaf of the Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi. All these were important conditions for mastering the control of the Golden Sun of Destruction.

Of course, the most important thing was that Zhang Ruochen had refined the Ancient Golden Crow's saint soul and a drop of blood of the Ancient Golden Crow, which worked in perfect harmony with the Golden Sun of Destruction.

The Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron and the Golden Sun of Destruction burst out in an intense golden light, just like two stars in the sky putting out their intensely blinding light.

Whomp!

The dimension outside the small forest world shattered at once. A pitch-black void dimension was exposed and released a destructive dimensional storm.

The small forest world shook violently, ripples forming on the wall of the small world like a wavy lake surface.

Likewise, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror was also shaking. The shadows of the demonic mountains formed by demonic Qi broke into pieces.

The two Supreme Artifacts were still bursting with Supreme Power; they had never stopped colliding with each other.

Meanwhile, thousands of Saint King cultivators in the little forest world had made their moves. Thousands of higher-order Thousand-Inscription Sacred Artifacts were cast out, forming a torrent of attacks that swept out with fearsome force.

It was unstoppable and could crush even celestial bodies standing in the way.

It was apparent that the cultivators of the Sunshine Civilization were taking full advantage of numbers, using this absolute strength to crush Blackie, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, and Corpse Emperor Tianming. They would let none of them get away.

Blackie moved in a flash, casting out dozens of array flags to form a mysterious Ninth Stratum Array. Working in combination with the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, the array engulfed the entire little forest world.

The purpose of doing this was simple, which was to prevent the Sunshine Civilization cultivators from getting out of the little forest world and to have the entire situation under his control.

“Go to hell, you freaking owl!”

Saint King Wuyuan made Blackie her target and cast out a five-color magic wheel.

Blackie had itself to blame for provoking Saint King Wuyuan, who despised Blackie more than Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

“Puke! Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb. See how I will capture you.”

Blackie shouted and puked a magic seal out of its mouth.

This magic seal was a regal weapon, which it got after killing a reverend of the Bone Clan in the hidden dimension.

The magic seal expanded to as huge as a hill in an instant. It unleashed a strong dark energy to meet the five-colored magic wheel.

“I will let you know what it means by ‘Death Zen’ today—it is the price to pay for your attempt to hoodwink me. The Buddha will deliver all life; be my follower whether it is alive or dead.”

Elder Patriarch Death Zen chanted with a solemn face. The glow of a sacred Buddha light made him look like the Buddha.

As his monk robe glowed with Buddha’s light, powerful war corpses flew out of it in a special formation.

The number of war corpses was over 800. They were of various shapes and sizes. Some were human, some savage beasts, and some creatures of the Infernal Court. They all emanated a Saint King-level energy without exception.

At last, five tall figures appeared in front of this group of war corpses. The leading one was a god war corpse, and the other four were Supreme Saint-class war corpses.

Blackie was wide-eyed at seeing those war corpses. “Hey, Bald Donkey, this is amazing. Did you collect these corpses from the Battlefield of Merits?”

There had been many battles fought since the Kunlun Realm became a Battlefield of Merits. Both the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court had suffered huge casualties.

The strange and unpredictable Dead Zen Dharma created by Elder Patriarch Death Zen was indeed suitable for collecting corpses from the Battlefield of Merits.

It would have been impossible to refine so many powerful corpses if he did not do so.

The four Supreme Saint-class war corpses were excavated by Elder Patriarch Death Zen from various historical sites in the Kunlun Realm.

Now that the Kunlun realm was in trouble, instead of letting these powerful warlords continue to sleep in the underground, they should reappear in the world and make their contributions.

Blackie used to study Dead Zen Dharma and had attained some successes. It knew how hard it was to control the war corpses. The fact that Elder Patriarch Death Zen could control so many powerful war corpses, including a god war corpse, and four Supreme Saint corpses, showed how unfathomably high his attainment was.

Under Elder Patriarch Death Zen's control, over 800 war corpses pooled their strengths together to unleash a terrifying amount of corpse Qi to greet the thousands of Thousand-Inscription Sacred Artifacts.

There was a light in Corpse Emperor of Tianming's eyes. With the wave of a hand, he cast out the Talisman of Destiny, injecting a mighty Supreme Power into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Knowing that Blackie had not only to fight against the Saint King Wuyuan but also to control the Ninth Stratum Array and the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, it could risk overreaching itself.

Since Elder Patriarch Death Zen could use the war corpses to hold back the sunshine civilization cultivators, Corpse Emperor Tianming could give Blackie a helping hand in driving the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

This was of utmost importance, as it would directly affect the direction of the battle.

The Jin Yang Twin Kings' heart skipped a beat upon seeing Elder Patriarch Death Zen summoning so many powerful war corpses at once.

That meant the Sunshine Civilization had lost its advantage in numbers in an instant.

"What a mysterious Dead Zen Dharma! It controls so many powerful war corpses at once. I seriously underestimated Elder Patriarch Death Zen." King Dayang's heart sank.

"This monk can fight a thousand troops at once. What he possesses is of greater value than those so-called powerful Supreme Saints. What kind of Dharma is he cultivating, really?"

It turned out that Elder Patriarch Death Zen was the nastiest opponent here.

The attacks of thousands of Thousand-Inscription Sacred Artifacts were indeed frightening. But they were still being held back by the war corpses of Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

The battle came to a stalemate suddenly.

A cold light flashed in Saint King Xuankong's eyes as he secretly spurred the little forest world, wanting to get rid of the suppression of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and the Ninth stratum Array. After all, they would always be on the defensive when being stuck in the small world.

Fortunately, this small world was extremely powerful. It was something that the Supreme Saint among the dimensional cultivators took a lot of hard work to build. It was akin to a lower void realm, extremely heavy. Otherwise, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror could have sucked it up and away.

“This Ninth Stratum Array is incredibly nasty. It has a powerful suppression ability. By the looks of things, I will have to get rid of Zhang Ruochen and others first,” Saint King Xuankong thought to himself.

He immediately mobilized his Precepts of Dimension. Combined with the power of the small world, he unleashed an invisible dimensional force and extended it toward Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen did not let down his guard despite having to fight the Jinyang Twin Kings at the same time. He knew what Saint King Xuankong was trying to pull here.

Zhang Ruochen reached out his hand and unleashed a dimensional force.

Pow!

When the dimensional forces collided, the dimension was torn apart and a huge, dimensional rift immediately formed.

Saint King Xuankong had a ruthless look in his eyes. “Not bad. Let me crush you with my dimensional technique now.”

While speaking, he formed a strange knack seal with his hands and performed a killer move he learned in the Fane of Dimension.

As the top dimensional cultivator of the Fane of Dimension, he had confidence in his dimensional technique attainment, no matter how powerful they said Zhang Ruochen was.

A large part of the dimension shattered as the violent dimensional force surged and formed into a dimensional storm that could destroy everything.

Dimensional storm is an extremely clever dimensional technique. Few Saint King cultivators could master the techniques of dimensions.

Saint King Xuankong believed he could crush Zhang Ruochen with his move alone.

After all, how long had Zhang Ruochen been practicing the dimensional technique? Not to mention that Zhang Ruochen had never been to the Fane of Dimension, and even masters of dimensions could attain the level he had.

Zhang Ruochen looked icy. With the lift of a hand, he performed a dimensional storm with an even higher level of strength.

Pow!

The dimension within several hundred yards in radius completely shattered, exposing a pitch-black area of nothingness, a sight of extreme horror.

Pow!

The technique of the Saint King Xuankong was defeated. A powerful dimensional force swept out and shook the entire little forest world.

There was a ray of silvery light in this tidal-like dimensional force. It was special in that it broke through the membrane wall and appeared next to Saint King Xuankong.

“What the hell is that?”

Saint King Xuankong was alarmed and bounced away in an instant.

But he was still a second too late; that silvery light hit his shoulder.

The light cut off Saint King Xuankong’s arm, with blood instantly gushing out of the wound.

He let out a painful scream, clutching the wound with the other hand and as he backed off.

Shock filled Saint King Xuankong’s eyes. “It was the power of time and dimension! I can’t believe that you have actually combined the power of time with that of dimension. How is it even possible?”

Each of the nine great Paths of the Ancients was transcendental. Mastering any of them was hard enough.

In the eyes of most cultivators, it was impossible to integrate the power of the two Paths of the Ancients.

But there was always an exception in everything. There was a very close connection between certain Paths of the Ancients, such as time and dimensions, where there was a small probability that they could be successfully combined.

Of course, the probability of achieving this was extremely low. Few Supreme Saint cultivators could do this, let alone Saint King cultivators.

Saint King Xuankong could clearly feel that the silvery light that cut off his arm contained both the power of dimension and time. A single strike had cut off not only his arm but also a hundred years of his lifespan.

Had the silvery light hit him on the head, his saint soul would have suffered a devastating blow.

“I don’t get it! Zhang Ruochen has only been practicing for such a short time, and he has never been to the Fane of Dimension. How did he combine the power of time with the power of dimension? Is he really expected to become the second Saint Monk Xumi?” Saint King Xuankong was shocked, fear rising inside him.

He had been defeated in the confrontation. Zhang Ruochen had shattered his pride with just one strike of the power of time and dimension.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Zhang Ruochen performed a dimensional technique with all his strength. A series of dimensional storms formed, raging outside the little forest world, destroying everything in the surroundings.

The contact between the little forest world and the outside world was lost.

Whaam!

Saint King Xuankong was badly wounded, gradually losing control over the little forest world. The powerful force of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror started to pull the little forest world out of the ground.

The true face of the little forest world was revealed. The exposed portion was just a small part of it. There was a vast space with mountains and rivers and full of vitality inside.

"I can't believe that it has an ecosystem evolving inside. This thing is much more valuable than the Exquisite Dimensional Orb, as large as a lower void realm. This is good stuff. I had better suppress it now." Blackie's eyes lit up with excitement.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror was a Supreme Artifact that contained a universe inside, large enough to accommodate ten small worlds.

"Not good. Zhang Ruochen is using a Supreme Artifact to eat up the entire small world, King Dayang," said Saint King Xuankong, his expression changing drastically.

How could he not see through what Zhang Ruochen was up to at this point?

King Dayang's heart missed a beat as he looked up at the black mirror above. "Break through the blockade with all your strength!"

All the Sunshine Civilization cultivators had come to their senses, realizing the seriousness of the situation. They joined hands and focused their attacks in the same direction spontaneously.

"Leave them to me."

Elder Patriarch Death Zen clapped his hands together with a piercing look in his eyes.

The power of all the war corpses gathered on the god war corpse at once.

The god war corpse roared into the sky and then performed a palm strike.

A destructive divine power like the force of a galaxy spread out ahead of the palm strike, seemingly going to level the entire little forest world to the ground.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen coughed, with streaks of blood flowing out from the corner of his mouth.

Apparently, the use of such a technique had taken a toll on Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

On the other hand, Zhang Ruochen has gathered his mind. He was in perfect harmony with the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and the implement spirit to unleash the most powerful energy ever.

The mirror surface of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror was as vast as an ocean. It hung upside down in the sky, with ripples forming on the surface.

"The galaxy turned upside down, the universe twisted. Take them all!"

Blackie quickly changed the formation, so that Ninth Stratum Array evolved into a massive energy vortex.

The small world of mountains and rivers, affected by the pulling force of the Supreme Power and the array, moved uncontrollably toward the mirror.

Soon, the small world collided with the ocean-like mirror.

The Sunshine Civilization cultivators looked up into the sky from within the little forest world as the Supreme Power nearly suffocated them. The mirrored water curtain in the sky was drawing closer and closer. Before long, the small world would disappear into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

The Jinyang Twin Kings were as desperate as they were furious. Once plunging into the Supreme Artifact, they would be in great trouble as getting out would be impossible.

The Jinyang Twin Kings spat a mouthful of blood onto the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron.

A golden light burst out of the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron and formed into a huge three-legged Golden Crow with incredibly intimidating energy.

Baroom!

A powerful energy burst out of the three-legged Golden Crow. Before the small world completely disappeared into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, it forced open a massive crack and managed to break out from it.

But only the two of them got away.

The other Sunshine Civilization cultivators were all taken away by Zhang Ruochen's Supreme Artifact.

Countering the terrible suction force of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, the three-legged Golden Crow fled as far as a hundred miles in the blink of an eye. It then transformed back into the shape of an ancient cauldron. The Jinyang Twin Kings also reverted to their true forms.

Whaam!

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror shook violently, the demonic light flickering, as if it was on the verge of losing control of the small world.

With the wave of a hand, Zhang Ruochen shrank and recalled the Zangshan Demonic Mirror. The small world was completely quiet when it fell into his hands.

Supreme Inscriptions visible on the mirror were intertwined and formed a powerful seal that isolated the world inside the mirror from the outside world.

Chapter 2096: Self-Destruction

Spending their blood to drive the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron, the faces of the Jinyang Twin Kings looked pale, their energy dwindling.

Both of them were staring deadly at the Zangshan Demonic Mirror in Zhang Ruochen's hand.

They thought they could easily kill Zhang Ruochen by gathering a thousand cultivators. But they could not be more wrong. Zhang Ruochen was too shrewd and turned on them after seeing through their plot.

They turned to look at Elder Patriarch Death Zen with fear in their eyes as Elder Patriarch Death Zen single-handedly controlled hundreds of powerful war corpses

If there was any mistake in the plan, it would be their mistake to get Elder Patriarch Death Zen involved. Things would not have come to such a pass otherwise.

“Are you two still trying to get away when things have come to such a pass, Jinyang Twin Kings?”

Zhang Ruochen took a step forward with the Golden Sun of Destruction in his hands.

Blackie’s body rapidly expanded, with Eternal Fire rising from its body. It looked down on the Jinyang Twin Kings with a ruthless look in the eyes. “You two had your chance before. Unfortunately, you squandered it. Now, surrender. Or else, I will devour not only the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb but also you two.”

Blackie could travel a hundred miles in the blink of an eye. Now that they had the absolute upper hand, no way could the Jinyang Twin Kings get away.

Regret filled the Jinyang Twin Kings. They lost this battle on their own fault.

Hiding in the small forest world had been a mistake. They had dug their own graves by giving Zhang Ruochen a chance to flush them out at once.

A look of resoluteness flashed in King Dayang’s eyes as he swept his gaze over Zhang Ruochen and three others. “Zhang Ruochen, you all are good. I underestimated you guys. But don’t dream of capturing us. That’s impossible.”

King Dayang made a seal gesture as he spoke. Mysterious patterns appeared on his skin, and there was a burst of golden light as his body went up in golden flames.

The next moment, King Dayang vanished, replaced by a rising golden sun that put out an extremely intense energy.

Scorched by the extreme heat, rocks in the surroundings rapidly melted. A vast pool of lava soon formed.

Meanwhile, King Xiaoyang put away the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron, and without no hesitation, he fled.

“Where are you going?”

Blackie shouted, flapping its wings to give chase.

Blackie had not summoned the Supreme Power, but it was still incredibly powerful and quick.

It did not choose to fight King Dayang, who had now transformed into a golden sun, but went straight after King Xiaoyang.

Everyone knew that King Dayang was buying time for King Xiaoyang to escape.

The golden sun, embodied by King Dayang, was vibrating. It reacted quicker than Blackie could move. It stood in Blackie’s way and unleashed a powerful golden saint power that was hot enough to melt everything in its path.

Pow!

Blackie ran it with no fear, but was brutally forced back by this saint power.

Just then, Zhang Ruochen had made his move. He cast out the Golden Sun of Destruction, triggering its destructive energy to strike at King Dayang.

“Lay down your weapon and repent.” Elder Patriarch Death Zen looked solemn, with a hint of compassion in his eyes.

The god war corpse roared, gathering the power of all the war corpses. As it reached out a hand, a massive amount of divine power surged and formed into a tide that swept toward King Xiaoyang, who was running for his life.

“If you want to fight, fight me.” King Dayang bellowed with a hint of madness in his voice.

More violent energy sprayed out from the golden sun transformed from King Dayang, shaking the surrounding dimension to pieces.

In this way, the ripples of divine power unleashed by the god war corpse were cut off and swallowed by the dimension of nothingness.

Pow!

The Golden Sun of Destruction dimmed as it was stopped and sent flying backwards.

Blackie was the closest. Bearing the brunt of the impact, the violent force blew it away.

“What is going on? How could he become so powerful?” Blackie’s expression changed.

The strength displayed by King Dayang right now was much more impressive than when he and King Xiaoyang joined hands. He could clash head on with the Golden Sun of Destruction, without the help of the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron, and this was not normal at all.

“It is a Solar Self-Destruction Knack! Does King Dayang plan to kill himself and bring all of us along?”

On the hill, shrouded in illusion, the expression Maiden of a Thousand Stars changed.

The Thousand-Star Civilization and the Sunshine Civilization were allies, and so she knew some of the secret techniques of the Sunshine civilization well.

The Solar Self-Destruction Knack was a forbidden secret technique of the Sunshine Civilization. It was extremely difficult to practice, and few people could master it successfully.

Using Solar Self-Destruction Knack was harmful to vitality and cultivation base and even caused death. No one would use this secret technique except as a last resort.

The use of a Solar Self-Destruction Knack by King Dayang surprised Maiden of a Thousand Stars. Was King Dayang planning to kill himself?

“Sunshine Tianzi has been killed by Zhang Ruochen. If King Dayang also dies because of him, there is no telling how enraged the elder Tianzhu of the Sunshine Civilization will be. He will surely launch a crusade of vengeance. I can see big trouble ahead.” An elder of the Thousand-Star Civilization shook his head.

Few people—not even in the Sunshine Civilization—knew that Jinyang Twin Kings possessed Shared Life ability.

Therefore, in this case, anyone would think that King Dayang would surely die.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars's brows furrowed. She had never expected for things to come to such a pass. It was impossible for her to intervene now.

“What is the point?” She sighed softly.

The Sunshine Civilization had lost face this time. Its Tianzi was killed, and a large number of its cultivators were captured. It would become the laughingstock when news spread.

As King Xiaoyang was about to get away, Zhang Ruochen knew he had to do something. He immediately mobilized the Precepts of Dimension in his body to form a blade of dimensional force.

The blade was unstoppable and instantly cut open a huge rift.

Even with the protection of the saint power, the peerless blade still hit the golden sun of King Dayang.

The golden sun instantly dimmed, its energy declining.

“Suppress it!”

Blackie stepped forward, forming an Eternal Fire to suppress the golden sun.

Just then, the golden sun burst into light again, its energy soaring.

Pow!

Blackie was blown away before it could do anything.

“No one can suppress me. You all have to die.” King Dayang said in a bitter voice.

The golden sun revolved as it unleashed a world-destructive energy, almost as if it was a Supreme Artifact.

Baroom!

The surrounding dimension shattered at once, and it could not recover even after a long while.

Immediately afterwards, the golden sun cut through the sky like a meteor, hitting Zhang Ruochen and the others at extreme speed.

A destructive energy emanating from the golden sun struck fear in everyone.

“This lunatic is going to blow himself up.” Blackie was wide-eyed.

The more powerful a cultivator, the more the cultivator cherishes his life. Once detonating the sainthood source, it crosses the Rubicon. Few possessed his courage.

With King Dayang's strength, the self-destruction of his sainthood source was fatal to even Supreme Saints.

The crazy action of King Dayang had frightened Blackie.

“Let’s work together to stop him,” said Zhang Ruochen in a low voice.

It was too late to suppress King Dayang, so they could only find a way to stop him. Otherwise, they would be in big trouble.

While speaking, Zhang Ruochen was mobilizing the Precepts of Dimension, performing a dimensional storm to cover the golden sun.

At the same time, huge dimensional rifts appeared, trying to swallow the golden sun in.

Blackie immediately rearranged the array, not for attack but defense.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen and Corpse Emperor of Tianming did not stand by idly. One used the god war corpse to attack, while the other cast out the Talisman of Destiny.

Despite the four of them performing various techniques, they still failed to stop King Dayang from self-destructing.

From ten miles away, the golden sun of King Dayang swelled with an intense glow before exploding.

Bwoom!

A destructive force was released, forming a golden storm that swept out in all directions.

As out-of-this-world as True Dragon Island was, the devastating storm that raged across the island had destroyed the land and rocks within a radius of hundreds of miles, with a large area of the ground sinking.

“King Dayang is absolutely ruthless! I can’t believe he has chosen to blow up his sainthood source.”

The six elders of Thousand-Star Civilization spontaneously gasped in horror.

Fortunately, they were far away from that area, so they had not been affected. Otherwise, it would have been a disaster.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars cast her eyes in the direction where King Xiaoyang fled. She could not locate him, even though she was using her Divine Eye of Origin.

No matter, King Dayang had achieved his goal, and Zhang Ruochen and others could no longer catch King Xiaoyang.

It was just that, doing so, he had paid the ultimate price.

The terrifying storm of destruction gradually subsided only after a long while.

Zhang Ruochen and three others were safe inside the array.

Of course, they had the protection of the Golden Sun of Destruction and the Talisman of Destiny. Otherwise, even Blackie’s Ninth Stratum Array might not have withstood the blast.

Seeing the devastation in the surroundings, Zhang Ruochen and the others could not be more shocked. The self-destruction of the top Saint King was indeed terrifying.

“One died, one got away. It is all for nothing.” Blackie’s mouth twitched.

Blackie was obviously not too happy with this outcome. The plan was to suppress the Jinyang Twin Kings and take their Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron.

But now King Dayang had blown himself to death, while King Xiaoyang had escaped without a trace. The plan was ruined.

“Even I underestimated King Dayang. This person was ruthless. He would rather die than be captured. He was really a terrible opponent,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Something came to Blackie’s mind. “Take out the Wuyuan Royal Flower, hurry. Let me get a taste of it. I haven’t eaten a Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb for a long time. I miss the taste.”

The eyes of Elder Patriarch Death Zen and Corpse Emperor Tianming lit up spontaneously.

Especially Elder Patriarch Death Zen, who had refined a petal before, knew the value of the Wuyuan Royal Flower best.

They had suppressed so many cultivators of the Sunshine Civilization, and that was the joint effort of everyone. Zhang Ruochen never thought of keeping the loot to himself.

He injected his saint Qi into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and penetrated into the small forest world.

Suppressed by the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, the Sunshine Civilization cultivators could cause no trouble, no matter how powerful they were.

Not long after, a five-color saint light flew out of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and turned into Saint King Wuyuan.

Right now, Saint King Wuyuan’s strength had been restricted. She was now defenseless.

“What do you want to do?” Saint King Wuyuan looked wary.

“Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb, just listen to what I say. Or else, I might accidentally eat your stalk.” Blackie chuckled.

Saint King Wuyuan looked in horror. “You... you all are psychos!”

Losing one or two petals would do her not much harm.

But if all the petals were taken off, Saint King Wuyuan would be reverted to her original form, and she might not recover even after a thousand years.

Zhang Ruochen did not look like he would show her any mercy. He performed a technique and turned Saint King Wuyuan into her original form.

Everyone’s eyes flashed in delight at seeing the beautiful Wuyuan Royal Flower.

This was none other than the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb, a single petal of which could increase the number of Precepts by a million. If all the petals are to be refined, the increase of the number of Precepts would be 25 million.

Such a number of Precepts was more than enough to propel a One-Step Saint King to become a top Heaven’s Reach cultivator.

If it was a Nine-Step Saint King cultivator of the Lesser Precept World, the cultivator would rise to Path's Anterior realm.

With the wave of a hand, Zhang Ruochen plucked two flowers—one intact and one missing a petal.

“Death Zen, Corpse Emperor, thank you for your help. This is what you deserve.”

While speaking, Zhang Ruochen handed out the two Wuyuan Royal Flowers to them, one each.

The one flower with a missing petal was given to Elder Patriarch Death Zen.

Elder Patriarch Death Zen said nothing, but took it in his hands. The situation had been so dangerous that they were almost ambushed by the Sunshine Civilization, and he naturally did not want to demand more than he deserved.

After getting the Wuyuan Royal Flower, Elder Patriarch Death Zen and Corpse Emperor Tianming wasted no time finding a quiet place to refine the flowers.

“What about me, Zhang Ruochen?” asked Blackie with an expectant look.

“You don't need the Wuyuan Royal Flower at all. Refining it will be a waste,” said Zhang Ruochen nonchalantly.

Blackie became desperate. “No way. I have been fighting so hard for this. I have got to get a taste of the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb.”

Seeing Blackie's serious look, Zhang Ruochen could not help but pick off a petal. “Here you go.”

“Just one petal?” Blackie was obviously not too happy.

“Return it to me if you don't want it,” said Zhang Ruochen in a huff.

Blackie immediately stuffed the petal into its mouth, as if for fear that Zhang Ruochen might take it back from it.

Ignoring Blackie, Zhang Ruochen looked at the remaining three Wuyuan Royal Flowers, which had fourteen petals in total. These would add another 14 million Precepts, enough for him to make it to the Path's Anterior realm.

True Dragon Island was a dangerous place, and powerful enemies were aplenty. It was necessary to increase his strength some more.

Zhang Ruochen picked off a petal, put it directly in his mouth, and performed an Emyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture to start refining the flower.

The Wuyuan Royal Flower was mild and easy to refine.

Just like what Elder Patriarch Death Zen experienced, he had finished refining the petal in just a short time.

His Heavenly Stream expanded, the number of Precepts increasing by a million.

“This thing is not called the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb for nothing. My number of Precepts has hit twenty-two million. If I further refine eight more petals, my cultivation base will break through into the Path’s Anterior.” There was an expectant look in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes.

Without hesitation, he picked off another right petals and swallowed them at once.

His physique was powerful enough to withstand the efficacy of eight petals.

“Cover me, Blackie.”

After saying that, he sat down with his legs crossed.

Next, he was devoting himself to self-cultivation, trying to make it to the Path’s Anterior realm in one fell swoop.

Chapter 2097: Weird Old Fellow

In a secluded cave, a flickering golden light bloomed as if some rare treasure had descended.

A silhouette was sitting in lotus position on a large blue stone in the cave, exuding a vigorous life force. Golden Blood Qi was constantly emerging from his body, forming a golden Divine Sea.

It was none other than Xiaoyang King who had escaped alone.

Since the escape, Xiaoyang King had begun self-cultivation in seclusion and consuming a large number of sacred medicine and sacred pills. As a result, his vitality had doubled. A majestic stream of Blood Qi emerged from his body and gathered in the golden divine sea before him.

Not only that, Xiaoyang King had even performed a secret technique beyond imagination. He had derived tens of millions of precepts, which were completely the same as his. The result was more astonishing than the effect from refining the Wuyuan Royal Flower.

The derived tens of millions of precepts intertwined with each other, forming a golden sun floating in the golden divine sea. Over time, the golden divine sea gradually shrank and eventually turned into a human form.

The human transformed from the golden divine sea looked exactly like Xiaoyang King. Even the vigorous vitality emitted from his body was exactly the same as Xiaoyang King’s.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the human in front of Xiaoyang King opened his eyes and shot out a stern gaze. Between his eyebrows, there was a powerful malignant aura.

“Brother, don’t get excited first. This body has just been created. It is not quite stable yet,” Xiaoyang King immediately tried to calm the man down.

Dayang King, who had blown himself up, had been resurrected in this world. If Zhang Ruochen and the others were to know this, they would definitely be shocked.

It was because of Jinyang Twin Kings' special ability—Shared Life. As long as one of them was still alive, the other could be brought back to life. This was why Xiaoyang King did not hesitate to take Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron with him and escape alone.

However, although Dayang King had been resurrected through Shared Life, his strength was greatly reduced. Both his physical body and Saint Soul had become very fragile. To restore his cultivation level to his prime, he would need a long time of self-cultivation and a large number of treasures of heaven and earth. Dayang King knew his current state very well. Therefore, he quickly calmed down and retracted his aura completely to prevent his fragile physical body from crumbling.

“Never did I expect our carefully designed plan would turn out this way. Both of us have never suffered such a misery before,” Xiaoyang King sighed.

A glint of cold light flashed in Dayang King's eyes. He exhaled softly and said, “Don't worry, we will have chance to get even with Zhang Ruochen. Currently, my strength is greatly reduced so I cannot fight him head-on again. Our current main goal is to find the treasure of the Dragon Temple and the key to the World Gate. If we accomplish nothing, we cannot answer to Elder Tianzhu.”

“Zhang Ruochen and the others are unaware of our ability. They should be thinking that you are dead, and this will give us a chance. When the right time comes, we can catch them by surprise.” A light gleamed in Xiaoyang King's eyes.

Dayang King nodded, “Next time, I will give them a big surprise.”

Dayang King then sat cross-legged on the spot. He exercised cultivation techniques to get accustomed to his current physical body and strengthen it. Otherwise, he could not fight others at all.

Xiaoyang King had already sat down. He was protecting Dayang King and restoring the vital energy that he had consumed earlier.

...

On a ruined battlefield, Zhang Ruochen flung himself into self-cultivation. Eight petals of Wuyuan Royal Flower were refined successively, which led to the increasing number of precepts within his Heavenly Stream.

In a blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen's total of precepts had reached 29,999,999. He was already at the critical point of making a breakthrough in his cultivation. All he needed was one more precept to achieve the Path's Anterior realm.

The Wuyuan Royal Flower was incredible. All the added precepts were of Major Paths and Supreme Saint Paths. As a result, Zhang Ruochen's Minor Path precepts constituted only 20 percent of the total. This had almost broken the balance of his Heavenly Stream.

Thanks to the wonders of the Wuyuan Royal Flower, all precepts were unified closely. Or else, Heavenly Stream would have collapsed.

The cultivation process was similar to building a skyscraper. The foundation must be solid. Hence, Minor Path precepts were indispensable. Experience of previous cultivators showed that the proportion of

Minor Path precepts could not be lower than 20 percent even if a cultivator had a great chance encounter.

Under normal circumstances, having Minor Path precepts constituted 30 to 40 percent of the total was, in fact, the most reasonable proportion. It was not too hard to cultivate.

Of course, this was something beyond imagination for the majority of cultivators. Very few could actually keep their Minor Path precepts at proportion below 50 percent. Only those highly talented cultivators could accomplish it. The higher the cultivation base got, the more difficult to achieve it. Especially when one reached the Path's Anterior realm, they would have a tough time increasing the number of precepts. Therefore, nobody would be choosy on what kind of precepts they cultivated when arriving at that point.

Although Zhang Ruochen's current Minor Path precepts were only about 20 percent of the entire sum, the proportion could still go up to 40 to 50 percent as his cultivation base got higher. Even a 60 percent was considered pretty normal.

At a certain point, the flow of Heavenly Stream in Zhang Ruochen's body suddenly accelerated. It was rushing endlessly, roaring forward like Celestial River.

For a moment, the surrounding vitality rushed towards Zhang Ruochen wildly, and the precepts of heaven and earth became active too.

Without hesitation, Zhang Ruochen took out a large amount of saint stones and absorbed the saint Qi of heaven and earth from them.

As his cultivation base had broken through to the Path's Anterior realm, he would require massive vital power. Drawing it directly from heaven and earth was undoubtedly inefficient. In contrast, getting it from saint stones would greatly save time.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had gained huge amounts of saint stones from the battles at Sword Vault Palace, Xianji Mountain, and Sect of the Blood God. As a result, his current wealth was on par with of many Supreme Saints.

Not too long later, the Heavenly Stream returned to its normal state, with more than 30 million precepts in it.

When Zhang Ruochen was just about to wrap up his cultivation training, he vaguely noticed something.

So, he slightly moved his right-hand finger, releasing a dimensional force. It was condensed into an invisible string, quietly extending to one direction. In a blink of an eye, this dimensional string had stretched beyond hundreds of miles.

At this moment, there was a figure lurking under a rock hundreds of miles away, furtively watching Zhang Ruochen and Blackie. It was a short skinny old man with a height of only one and a half meters. He had dark skin and a wrinkled face. Although his eyes were as small as beans, they looked agile, giving off a cunning impression.

The short skinny old man hid so well that he did not emanate any aura in the slightest, almost blending into his surroundings. One would barely notice his presence, even from a close distance.

“This guy is so powerful that he can condense his precepts into a stream. There is no limitation at all. In addition, most of his precepts are cultivated through insights on Major Paths and Supreme Saint Paths. There are even three Supreme Saint Paths. Just who is this guy?” The short skinny old man mumbled softly with his small eyes rolling around.

What he failed to notice was an invisible dimensional string that suddenly appeared beside him. Before the old man could react, he was tied by the dimensional string looping around him hundreds of times.

“What’s going on? How did he notice me?” The short skinny old man had a surprised look on his face

When he was trying to break free, Zhang Ruochen pulled the dimensional string on the other end.

BOOM!

The rock was lifted and sent flying, and the skinny old man was directly pulled out towards Zhang Ruochen at high speed.

In the blink of an eye, the short skinny old man appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen. He was tied with the invisible dimensional string so tightly that he could not move at all.

Blackie looked at the skinny old man in surprise, “Where did this old fellow come from?”

“When I made a breakthrough and become compatible with the precepts of heaven and earth, I noticed a slight movement about two hundred miles away. So I secretly sent a dimensional string there. Never did I expect I would catch someone.” Zhang Ruochen smiled faintly.

Upon hearing this, the short skinny old man could only blame his own luck. He had been cautious. Nevertheless, he did not expect Zhang Ruochen to be so vigilant that he could even notice the slightest movement. Had he known this, he would have retreated further away.

Blackie reached out its claws and lifted the skinny old man. “Old man, who are you? Why were you hiding there and spying on us? If you can’t give me a clear answer, I will eat you in one mouthful,” It asked in a fierce and menacing look.

Upon hearing Blackie’s words, the skinny old man could not help shivering. He rolled his beanie eyes around as he spoke nervously, “Please don’t eat me. My flesh is too old. It doesn’t taste nice.

“I’m a rogue cultivator hunting for treasures on True Dragon Island. I just happened to pass by and see you guys fighting with others. I was hiding out of fear. I definitely didn’t mean to spy on you.

“You see, my cultivation base is so weak. Plus, I’m a coward. So, there’s no way I can be a threat to you. Please have mercy and let me go!”

As the skinny old man finished talking, he gave Blackie a pitiful look and was on the verge of tears.

“You passed by? What a coincidence? Then why were you hiding even after the fight was over? Are you plotting against us? ” Blackie’s eyes were menacing; its sharp teeth were revealed.

The skinny old man put on a dismal face, “Your fight was too terrifying. I got so frightened that my hands and feet became weak, and I couldn’t even move. So, I didn’t leave. I don’t have any ill intention against you. Just look at my pure and innocent eyes. They are free of impurities, right? ”

Upon seeing the skinny old man's look, Blackie loosened its grip, threw him on the ground, and said disdainfully, "I've never seen a Saint King as timid as you. I take not the slightest interest in you."

Blackie then looked at Zhang Ruochen, "You can tell that this old man is a coward with just a glance. It's unlikely that he has the guts to plot against us."

When the skinny old man heard Blackie, his eyes flashed with joy as he thought that he could get away.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not untie the dimensional string. Instead, he tightened it further.

Just then, when Blackie and the short skinny old man were talking, Zhang Ruochen had been carefully observing the old man. He noticed that the old man's aura was rather strange. It was imperceptible in a way that it seemed very compatible with the surrounding precepts of heaven and earth.

When the short skinny old man was rattling on, the precepts of heaven and earth in the surroundings had become very active. They seemed to react to his emotion. The situation was undoubtedly very unusual. It gave the impression as if all the precepts of heaven and earth had derived from the skinny old man. Judging by this alone, one could determine that the skinny old man was no ordinary cultivator. By no means could he be a weak rogue cultivator as he had claimed.

"Who are you? Why have you stayed on True Dragon Island this long?" Zhang Ruochen's face looked grave.

Blackie was bewildered, "The True Dragon Island's forbidden array was only broken recently. How is it possible that this old guy has stayed on the island for long time?"

"Take a good look at him. There's a thick aura of True Dragon Island on him. He is perfectly harmonized with the precepts of heaven and earth on this island. It is as if these precepts are revolving around him. This would have been impossible if he hadn't stayed on True Dragon Island for a long time," Zhang Ruochen replied in a solemn tone.

Immediately, Blackie felt the old man's aura carefully, whereupon its expression changed. "You old man, how dare you deceive me? It seems that you won't speak the truth unless I teach you a lesson."

Blackie was enraged as he felt his intelligence insulted. With a flap of his wings, he shot a bolt of Eternal Fire at the skinny old man.

"Don't you bully this honest man— Ahhhhh! Help!" The short skinny old man let out an earth-shattering cry.

Initially, Zhang Ruochen wanted to stop Blackie because he needed to extract some valuable information from the short skinny old man. Nevertheless, he then noticed that the old man remained unscathed despite shouting relentlessly. The fire could not even damage the old man's linen clothes that were made of unknown material.

Blackie had also spotted the same thing. Although it did not unleash its full strength, it had expected Eternal Fire to at least make the skinny old man suffer a bit. After all, Eternal Fire was not something easy to ward off. With the thought that there was no way it could fail to handle this old guy, Blackie fueled the fire further.

“It’s hot! I’m almost cooked. Please stop now. Helpppp! You should not torture this defenseless old man,” cried the skinny old man even more relentlessly.

At the same time, the precepts of heaven and earth from the surroundings became even more active.

Blackie’s eyes were filled with suspicion. It had unleashed Eternal Fire almost to its max without holding back. Still, it could not do any harm to the short skinny old man, not even a strand of his hair.

Blackie flapped its wings to condense another bolt of Eternal Fire but shot it at Zhang Ruochen.

BANG!

Zhang Ruochen reacted instantly. He reached out his fist and dispersed the bolt of Eternal Fire with a punch.

“What the hell are you doing?” Zhang Ruochen glared at Blackie.

Blackie’s eyes flashed with embarrassment, “I just wanted to see if there’s anything wrong with my Eternal Fire. Judging from the aura of this old man, he should be at most a One or Two-Step Saint King. It just doesn’t make sense that he can stand against Eternal Fire.” The situation was rather unexpected to Blackie. It could not help questioning the power of Eternal Fire.

As Eternal Fire could not do anything to the skinny old man, Blackie had no choice but to retrieve it and started thinking of other means to torture him.

Just then, the skinny old man somehow broke free from the dimensional string. He escaped into the ground and disappeared without a trace.

“What the heck just happened? This old guy a gopher?” Blackie’s eyes widened.

A glint of light flashed in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. He darted forward. With a wave of his hand, he released a powerful dimensional force. It transformed into a transparent silver chain, penetrating deep into the ground through the rocks.

BOOM!

The hard rocks were shattered. A huge crack emerged on the surface of the ground, extending more than a hundred miles.

The moment the silver chain became taut, the short skinny old man who had gotten away just then was brutally pulled out. The silver chain then intertwined with itself in criss-crossed pattern and eventually formed a dimensional cage holding the old man in.

BANG!

When Zhang Ruochen pulled the silver chain, the dimensional cage flew to him and landed hard on the ground. The impact was so hard that it made the skinny old man feel dizzy and baffled.

Zhang Ruochen’s face became very serious. He sized up the skinny old man attentively.

‘Not only did he break free from my dimensional string, he escaped into the ground and fled a hundred miles away in a flash. Just what kind of ordinary Saint King would be this capable?’

Chapter 2098: Maiden of a Thousand Stars, the Fiancée

The short skinny old man trapped in a dimensional cage was rolling his small eyes around. As someone skillful in escape technique, he was shocked that Zhang Ruochen could capture him. Just how terrifying Zhang Ruochen's dimensional technique was.

Unlike other places, True Dragon Island suppressed one's power to the extreme. Nobody could fly since the dimension was locked down. Any dimensional technique's effect would be significantly reduced under such an environment.

"Old Man, you are capable. How dare you escape under my watch? I will beat you to death." Blackie opened his mouth and spat out the regal-weapon seal.

The short skinny old man flinched the next second. He looked at Zhang Ruochen pitifully and begged, "I was scared. I know I was wrong. I won't try to run away anymore. Please forgive me this time. No matter what you ask, I'll answer honestly."

Just like before, the moment the short skinny old man spoke, the precepts of heaven and earth around him became very active. They were like instrument strings plucked or circular ripples formed in a lake where a pebble was dropped.

Zhang Ruochen grabbed the dimensional chain with one hand and asked in a deep voice, "Hurry up and tell me who you are. Why did you appear on True Dragon Island so early?"

"Well— D-Don't, I'll tell you the truth..."

The short skinny old man put on a bitter face. "Actually, my name is Rock Saint. I was originally just a rock on True Dragon Island. Because of Divine Dragon Blood, I slowly gained intelligence and eventually took the human form through self-cultivation."

"As expected, you didn't tell us the truth earlier on. I knew you weren't some rogue cultivator," said Zhang Ruochen.

Blackie gave a strange look, trying to size up the short skinny old man. "This old guy actually transformed from a rock and could withstand the Divine Dragon Blood. It seems that he isn't any ordinary rock. No wonder he is not afraid of my Eternal Fire."

Zhang Ruochen looked at the short skinny old man with a deep gaze and said, "Since you have been living on True Dragon Island, you must know a lot about it. Where did all the treasures previously kept in Dragon Temple go?"

He had thought that the Dragon Temple ruins were full of treasures. However, ever since he stepped into this vast area, he did not find any treasures except that hidden space. It was really strange.

"There were indeed many treasures in this ruin before, but they were all taken away by the overlords on the island. There might still be some treasures left on some secluded or extremely dangerous sites," the short skinny old man said in a low voice.

Unlike last time, the precepts of heaven and earth seemed very calm as the short skinny old man spoke this time.

A glint of light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He immediately asked, "What do you mean by 'overlords'?"

"After the end of War of Gods during the late Middle Ages, five terrifying creatures with earth-shaking skills were born on the island. Each of them has occupied a site in Dragon Temple's area. All the treasures scattered around were taken away by them." There was fear in the short skinny old man's eyes as he spoke.

Zhang Ruochen would not have believed what the short skinny old man said in the past. But now, as he was aware of the existence of a mysterious creature known as "Mojo" on the True Dragon Island, other creatures might exist on this island as well.

Zhang Ruochen continued his question, "Is Mojo among the five overlords?"

The short skinny old man looked at Zhang Ruochen in surprise and said, "You are aware of Mojo's existence? Yes, Mojo is indeed one of the five overlords. It is the eeriest among them. I have never seen its true form. You'd better not provoke it. Otherwise, you will die."

"True Dragon Island's environment is so harsh, and the island is filled with all kinds of ominous energy. The creatures born under such environment must be extraordinary," Blackie said seriously.

As it spoke, it could not help but glance at the short skinny old man. 'This old man is not powerful, but he has a very strong body. Moreover, his escape technique is considered incredible.'

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment before he said, "Last question, do you know where the key to the World Gate is?"

Compared to other things, Zhang Ruochen was definitely more concerned about this matter. After all, this was the reason they took the risk to enter True Dragon Island.

Upon hearing "the key to the World Gate", the short skinny old man was shocked. Even the precepts of heaven and earth around him became chaotic.

However, the old man acted as if he was puzzled, "I have no idea what is that? Is it a key?"

"You really don't know? The key to the World Gate has only emerged recently. Have you seen any strange phenomena on the island?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

The short skinny old man replied, "I really don't know. As for the strange phenomena, I think I have seen it."

"Where is it? Take us there immediately," Blackie was anxious.

Although they were uncertain that the key to the World Gate would show up in a place where strange phenomena occurred, they certainly knew that the possibility was high.

At this stage, no one knew the exact location of the key to the World Gate. They did not even know what the key to the World Gate looked like. They could only look around.

The short skinny old man rolled his eyes and asked tentatively, "I can lead the way, but after that, could you let me go?"

"As long as you don't play any tricks, I can let you go," Zhang Ruochen said.

The short skinny old man immediately smiled and said, "I don't dare to play any tricks. Let's go now."

At this time, the short skinny old man seemed to be more proactive than Zhang Ruochen and Blackie since he wanted his freedom as soon as possible.

Zhang Ruochen unlocked the dimensional cage, but he still tied the short skinny old man tight with the dimensional chain. At the same time, he performed a technique to seal the old man's power to prevent the old man from escaping.

There was no other way. The short skinny old man was very skillful in his escape technique, so Zhang Ruochen could not let his guard down.

After the short skinny old man pointed the approximate direction to the destination, Zhang Ruochen picked him up and quickly darted. Blackie followed them closely.

On the hill covered by the illusion, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars stood gracefully. A glint of light flashed in her almond-shaped eyes as if she had noticed something.

"Something is wrong with the old man that Zhang Ruochen captured. He harmonized with the surrounding Origin of Heaven and Earth; it is almost as if he is the center of the Origin."

"Let's follow them and snatch that old man from him if necessary."

"Your Highness, both Zhang Ruochen and the sacred owl are so powerful that they have even made Sunshine Civilization suffer a great loss. If we clash with them, we might not be able to defeat them. It's too risky to follow them now. Why don't we inform the three Imperial Scions first?" An elder of Thousand-Star Civilization said seriously.

Thousand-Star Civilization was one of the most powerful ancient civilizations. It had a thousand Stars of Life. This was also the origin of its name.

Rumors said that those thousand Stars of Life owned by Thousand-Star Civilization were actually Divine Planets. As they contained incredible power, Thousand-Star Civilization was able to produce many talents in every generation. A large number of powerhouses was born on each Star of Life.

The strongest powerhouses below Supreme-Saint level on each Divine Planet were awarded the title Imperial Scion. In other words, there was a total of one thousand Imperial Scions of Thousand-Star Civilization, and all of them were extraordinary.

Of course, there was a big gap in strength among these Imperial Scions. Not all of their cultivation base was of the top level.

However, the Imperial Scions made into the top ten were definitely extremely powerful. Each of them had the potential to become a top Supreme Saint or even a deity.

Seizing the key to the World Gate was of great importance. In addition to the team led by the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, Thousand-Star Civilization had also deployed three Imperial Scions who ranked top ten for this mission. They were the top, third and sixth strongest Imperial Scions; all were top elites.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars shook her head and said, "If we have to wait every time, we will gain nothing. If we look for them on True Dragon Island only after losing their tracks, it'll be like looking for a needle in haystack."

"But—"

The elder wanted to say something else but was interrupted by the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. "We have the upper hand now. At least, Zhang Ruochen hasn't discovered anything strange about that old man. Maybe we can snatch that old man from him without fighting."

As she saw that Zhang Ruochen and the other two had already gone far away, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars could no longer hesitate. She immediately set off.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars and her gang had concealed their aura very well. They had also used an Origin Bead to shield themselves from spiritual power search. Moreover, they were hundreds of miles away. Therefore, even if Zhang Ruochen and Blackie were vigilant, they did not sense their presence.

Zhang Ruochen and the other two travelled at high speed, receding into afterimages and flashes at the ruins. In the blink of an eye, they were thousands of miles away.

While leading the way, the short skinny old man secretly deliberated over his next move.

He was thinking about where to take Zhang Ruochen and Blackie, and where would be most convenient for his escape.

Although Zhang Ruochen had promised to let him go later, he could not trust him because humans were cunning.

The most important thing was that Zhang Ruochen and Blackie were coming for the key to the World Gate; this made him instinctively wary.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen and Blackie had entered a dimension's Fracture Zone. The dimension in that zone was very unstable, and there was a strong remnant of divine power in it. Apparently, deities had fought a great battle here before.

'This is my chance!' The short skinny old man thought to himself.

As the thought flashed in his mind, bizarre energy burst out from the short skinny old man's body. He shrank more than 10,000 times and eventually turned into a light spot. It took him only an instant to break free from Zhang Ruochen's seal.

Before Zhang Ruochen could react, he had disappeared into thin air.

In fact, the short skinny old man had always had a way to break free from the seal. However, if he had done so in other places, his effort would have been futile as Zhang Ruochen could have captured him using dimensional techniques.

However, it was different here. The dimension here was fragmented. Even if Zhang Ruochen was a Master of Space, his movement was restricted. This would give the old man enough time to escape.

“He can still get away?” Blackie’s eyes widened in disbelief. ‘In addition to the seal, there was a dimensional chain. Even I would feel helpless if I were put under restraint this way. That old man’s ability to escape was too incredible! ‘

“This sly old man has no truth in his words.”

Zhang Ruochen snorted. He turned into a streak of light with an incredible explosive speed and chased after the short skinny old man.

Zhang Ruochen had long prepared a backup plan. He had left a Dimensional Mark on the short skinny old man. Hence, he could vaguely sense his location.

“Wait for me.”

Blackie shouted and wanted to chase after him.

However, after entering the dimension’s Fracture Zone, the structure of the dimension became strange and unpredictable. Blackie was following closely behind Zhang Ruochen, but it later found that it was getting farther and farther away from him. It was as if the two were chasing in the opposite direction.

After chasing for a while, Blackie found that it had completely lost track of Zhang Ruochen. It came above a Fragment of Space in a void.

“Oh no, we’re separated!”

Blackie stopped as it did not dare to wander around anymore. Using its formation techniques and spiritual power, it deduced the right exit route from the Fragment of Space.

“There is something wrong with that old man. We can’t let him escape.”

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars immediately took out a Saint-level talisman and activated it. When it turned into a ball of fire, she moved her arm, drawing a circle. Instantly, a ring of fire appeared on her, shining dazzlingly.

Swoosh!

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars did not bother that it was a dimension’s Fracture Zone. She darted at explosive speed, turning into a streak of scarlet light, disappearing into the distance in an instant.

It was a talisman refined using the power of Origin.

“Your Highness...”

The six elders of Thousand-Star Civilization were shocked. It was too late to stop her.

“That old man is very strange. He escaped from Zhang Ruochen twice. If Her Highness pursues him rashly, she can be in danger. We must send a message to the three Imperial Scions immediately,” an elder said solemnly.

“Who is that old man? Why did Her Highness take such a big risk to pursue him in person?”

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The six elders were very worried. They immediately shot out three Communication Talismans.

With the strength of the three Imperial Scions, they could protect the Maiden of a Thousand Stars as long as they arrived in time.

Zhang Ruochen's cultivation base had advanced by leaps and bounds after refining the Wuyuan Royal Flower; he had attained the Path's Anterior realm. Therefore, despite being in a dimension's Fracture Zone, he could pull off Great Dimensional Shift even on True Dragon Island.

Zhang Ruochen performed dimensional technique to its limits. As fast as lightning, he leaped on the Fragments of Space as he chased after the short skinny old man persistently.

After chasing for nearly ten thousand miles, Zhang Ruochen didn't know where he was. The short skinny old man kept changing directions and going in circles. He almost lost him many times.

During the chase, spiritual power was useless. He could only vaguely sense for him.

BUZZ

An invisible wave suddenly appeared, causing the dimension to shake violently.

Even with Zhang Ruochen's current control of space, he could no longer maintain a state of compatibility with the dimension. After being forced out, he landed on a dark land, creating a huge pit.

Creak!

A streak of fire approached from afar and stopped hundreds of feet away from Zhang Ruochen. It turned into a beautiful figure. Needless to say, it was the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, "I had sensed that someone was following me. I didn't expect it to be you. Your Highness, why are you following me?"

"Who says I'm following you? I can go wherever I want. Mind your own business," The Maiden of a Thousand Stars crossed her arms in front of her chest and smiled.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "You're my fiancée anyway. It's normal for you to follow me. A fiancée would not kill her fiancé, right?"

"You..."

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars couldn't maintain her calm disposition. She ground her teeth together because she hated Zhang Ruochen for bringing up that incident the most. It was a great humiliation for a noble girl like her.

However, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars quickly suppressed her anger. She smiled and said, "With your current reputation, Zhang Ruochen, you're qualified to be my fiancé. I don't mind.

"However, you have killed Sunshine Civilization's scion and Dayang King; the elder Tianzu of Sunshine Civilization will definitely not let you go. I'm afraid you won't even have the chance to marry me, my dear fiancé."

“You can’t blame me as they were the ones who looked for death. There are too many deities who want to kill me. I don’t mind adding elder Tianzu of Sunshine Civilization to the list. Don’t worry about me, my dear fiancée.”

Zhang Ruochen knew that the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had many tricks up her sleeve and could see through the Origin. She definitely would not follow him for no reason. ‘Did she discover something?’

The two didn’t continue bickering. They looked around and carefully observed their surroundings.

The short skinny old man had long disappeared. Zhang Ruochen couldn’t even sense the Dimensional Mark he had planted on the old guy anymore.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen wasn’t in the mood to care about the short skinny old man. Somehow with no reason, he felt a very strong uneasy feeling.

This place was dilapidated. There were many pits of different sizes on the ground. The small ones were only three feet in diameter, while the big ones were dozens of yards in diameter. They were extremely deep. No one knew where they led to. They looked like the mouths of devils, making people feel uneasy.

“The precepts of Dimension here are so dense. The dimension has become completely chaotic and disordered. No wonder I failed to harmonize with the dimension.” Zhang Ruochen immediately noticed the condition of the dimension after probing a little.

His intuition told him that this place was not simple. The short skinny old man clearly wanted to lure him here and take the opportunity to escape.

Under such circumstances, Zhang Ruochen did not dare to act rashly.

“What a complicated dimensional structure. This is—the Divine Force of Origin, and there is also the Divine Force of Dimension.”

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars’ expression drastically changed as she detected something with her Divine eye of Origin.

“What’s wrong, my fiancée?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

‘He’s getting used to addressing me in that way!’

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars gritted her teeth. She knew that Zhang Ruochen provoked her deliberately, trying to disrupt her state of mind. ‘In that case, let’s fight.’

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars squeezed out a smile on her exquisite and beautiful face, “We might be in big trouble, my dear fiancé. If I’m not wrong, the deities who practiced the Path of Origin and the Path of Dimension had fought here, and the remnant of divine power hasn’t dissipated yet.”

Although she could notice a few more subtle things through her Divine Eye of Origin, she didn’t say it as she didn’t want to tell Zhang Ruochen. However, she had an ominous feeling.

“Origin and Dimension”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ruochen’s heart skipped a beat. He immediately thought of Saint Monk Xumi.

In the Middle Ages, Saint Monk Xumi seemed to be the only cultivator in Kunlun who had the highest attainment in the Path of Dimension. Of course, the deities who practiced the Path of Dimension could also be the cultivators from Infernal Court.

Cultivators from Celestial Court and Infernal Court had the opportunity to cultivate the nine major Paths of the Ancients. Even if they didn't gain access to the major fanes, they could still accomplish outstanding achievements.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars continued, "The dimensional structure here was so strange that even a true Supreme Saint couldn't break free. As expected, there is nothing good about following you. My dear fiancé, you're now a great master in Path's Anterior. You must protect me."

'You came this far yourself. There is no way that you will need my protection,' Zhang Ruochen spoke in his mind. He also kept a wary eye on the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

'God knows what she is up to?'

They were both holders of Canon of the Truth, so it was uncertain whether they were friends or foes. She might be targeting Zhang Ruochen.

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The short skinny old man appeared five kilometers away. He stood on a huge rock and smiled at Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

A cold light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes, but he didn't strike out. The short skinny old man was standing just outside the strange dimension.

"All I wanted was to escape, but you guys chased after me persistently. So, you can't blame me for this," the short skinny old man put up an innocent face.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars carefully examined the short skinny old man with her Divine Eye of Origin. She thought, 'As expected, something is wrong with this old man. He has Kunlun's Qi of Origin. Could it be that he has the key to the World Gate?'

As the short skinny old man noticed the deep gaze from the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, he felt an uneasy feeling, as if all his secrets had been seen through.

"It's the Divine eye of Origin. This lass is actually a Master of Origin. That kid is a Master of Dimension. It is interesting that the two of them have made their ways here." After observing for a while, the short skinny old man could not help but have a thought.

"I'll take my leave first. I wish you good luck. Farewell."

The soon after he said so, the short skinny old man's figure became more and more transparent and disappeared in an instant.

"Where are you going?"

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars wanted to chase after him immediately, but they were hit by the remnant ancient Divine Force of Origin in the air. They were sent flying in the reverse direction. As they hit the ground, dust flew into the air.

After breaking through to the Path's Anterior realm, Zhang Ruochen had become one of the top elites below the Supreme-Saint level. He had rolled up his sleeves, ready to conquer the world. Unfortunately, before he could succeed, he was schemed by a sly old guy.

Zhang Ruochen held the Maiden of a Thousand Stars in his arms; his body sank into the bottom of the pit, and he could feel a sharp pain in his back.

"Let go of your dirty hands."

She was furious. When she was hit by the Divine Force of Origin just now, Zhang Ruochen, the scoundrel, darted behind her and used her as a shield. Fortunately, she had the Origin Bead with her, which neutralized that Divine Force of Origin.

"Didn't you ask me to protect you? I'm the one who fell before you did. I took the initiative to be your landing pad." Zhang Ruochen smiled, but he did not cling to her soft body. He let go of his arms and pushed her out with his palms.

With a push, Zhang Ruochen imprinted a Dimensional Mark on her shoulder, just to be safe.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars had once helped him when he needed it the most. Therefore, Zhang Ruochen hesitated for a moment. But in the end, he could not kill her to snatch her portion of Canon of Truth.

Chapter 2099: Opportunities and Dangers

Zhang Ruochen was in no hurry to leave after pushing the Maiden of a Thousand Stars out of the pit. Instead, he stood up and looked at the bottom of the pit.

With his current physical strength, even a top Thousand-Inscription-class Divine Artifact could only do very little harm to him. However, when he had fallen into the pit, his back was in extreme pain. He did not know what he had hit.

As Zhang Ruochen looked around, he immediately found the object that hurt him and picked it up. It was a dark red diamond-shaped stone the size of a fist, which looked as if it had been soaked in blood. At first glance, he found nothing special about it.

After Zhang Ruochen was certain that he did not miss anything, he moved and appeared outside the pit.

When the Maiden of a Thousand Stars saw the diamond-shaped stone in Zhang Ruochen's hand, a glint of light flashed in her eyes. She immediately charged at him, wanting to snatch the stone away.

Zhang Ruochen dodged from her by darting sideways 3 meters away and smiled, "My dear fiancée, you can ask for it nicely if you want it. Your fiance, I, ain't that stingy. Why would you want to snatch it?"

"Since you've said so, give it to me," She reached out a hand.

“Then you have to either tell me what’s special about this stone or wait for me to study it carefully. Also, this is not the proper manner to request something from your fiancée.” Zhang Ruochen was playing with the diamond-shaped stone in his hand while speaking.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars couldn’t help feeling annoyed upon hearing him. Ever since she met Zhang Ruochen, she had always been the one who got defeated or humiliated. She had never been able to take advantage of him. She really wanted to find a chance to beat him up.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars ground her teeth in a fury. She then quickly calmed herself down, rolled her eyes at Zhang Ruochen, and said, “The stone in your hand is made of pure divine force of Origin. It is only useful in cultivating the Path of Origin. It’s useless for you.”

“Not only that the remnant of divine forces from the War of Gods has not dissipated even after a hundred thousand years, it has condensed into a substance. It’s amazing,” said Zhang Ruochen with a light flashing in his eyes.

After that, Zhang Ruochen seemed to have thought of something. He then landed his gaze on those pits of different sizes.

He appeared next to a small pit nearby in a flash. It was similar to the pit he had previously fallen into—about 30-meter deep.

The pit was so dark that he could rely on the Eye of the Divine Mark to have a clear look.

Soon, Zhang Ruochen locked his gaze on an object at the bottom of the pit. He reached out his hand and took it out. It was another dark red diamond-shaped stone.

“There is more?”

A look of surprise appeared in the eyes of the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

The next moment, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had vaguely figured out something. She darted forward and appeared next to another pit.

Like Zhang Ruochen, she also took out an object from the pit. It was a strange crystal glowing with silver light with many complicated patterns inside it.

“It’s a crystal formed from the divine force of Dimension,” said the Maiden of a Thousand Star in a soft voice.

Zhang Ruochen was tempted the moment he saw the crystal in her hand. He muttered, “The remnant of the Dimension and Origin divine forces in this zone should have been vast. It has not dissipated as time passes. The divine forces crystalize after precipitation instead. These pits could be results of the precipitation of the divine forces.”

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars nodded and said, “That should be the case. Hadn’t the large portion of the two divine forces undergone precipitation, we would have lost our lives the moment we set foot in this area.”

Previously, although the Origin divine force residue in the air that hit them was very weak, they had almost suffered great damage. Hence, if there were a large amount of divine force of Origin, there would be no way to survive even with the protection from Origin Bead.

“There are probably divine force crystals in these holes. Since we can’t get out, why don’t we collect the divine force crystals first for the time being? I’ll take the ones of Dimension while you can have the ones of Origin. What do you think?” Zhang Ruochen suggested.

As he spoke, he threw out the two divine force crystals of Origin in his hands.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars reached out and caught them. At the same time, she threw out the divine force crystals of Dimension to him and said, “We’ll do as you say.”

Such an encounter was a rare opportunity. No one would want to miss it.

Having made their decision, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars immediately began their crystal hunt in one pit after another.

Of course, both of them remained cautious. After all, this zone was strange, and it made them feel very unpleasant.

Before long, the two had searched dozens of pits. They were with a diameter of one to ten meters. All were located at the edge of the zone. Not every one of these pits had divine force crystals. To be more precise, only the pits diameter three meters or above have those crystals at their bottom.

As for the pits with a diameter of fewer than three meters, potent divine forces were found condensing there. However, unlike the divine forces that filled the air, they were very gentle. They might crystalize later after some time of precipitation.

In addition, the larger the diameter of the pit, the deeper it was. It seemed that these pits sank further because they could not withstand the pressure from the divine forces.

After they had finished searching the pits at the edge, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars went deeper in the zone for bigger and deeper pits.

Using a dimensional technique, Zhang Ruochen took out a divine force crystal the size of a baby’s head from a pit with a diameter of 30 meters.

“Another divine force crystal of Origin. There are so many of them.”

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and threw the divine force crystal in his hand to the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

They had searched hundreds of holes and found 236 pieces of divine force crystals. 174 of them were divine force crystals of Origin, and only 62 of them were divine force crystals of Dimension, which was only slightly bigger than a quarter of the total.

After Zhang Ruochen tucked away from the huge divine force crystal of Dimension, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars put on an even brighter smile. “It seems that following you is not all bad. I can get lucky occasionally.”

Cultivating the Path of the Ancients was too difficult. With these divine force crystals, she could easily attain a higher level in the Path of Origin.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. When he was about to say something, his mind suddenly jolted him, and an ominous feeling rose in him.

Buzz

The earth suddenly shook; the shake was getting more and more violent.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were both on high alert. They realized that something bad might happen.

“The dimension is distorted. The source is... a pit in the central area,” Zhang Ruochen said with a focused look.

The pits in the central area were huge; they had a diameter of longer than 240 meters. It was dark inside, and one could not probe them with spiritual power. No one knew how deep they were.

Crash!

Terrifying devouring energy was released from the biggest pit; it sucked up the divine forces drifting in the air.

The energy was so strong that it was even pulling Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars closer to the pit in the central area.

The pit was like an opened mouth of a beast awaking from a long slumber.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars wanted to resist the pulling force, but they couldn't. In an instant, they were sucked into the pit along with a large number of divine forces.

The pit was pitch black. They couldn't see their fingers. Without any help from an external force, they fell straight down.

BANG!

Not long after, they landed on the bottom of the pit, hitting hard on solid ground.

This time, Zhang Ruochen did not take the initiative to hold the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, but she still fell into his arms. He had literally become her landing pad.

Although Zhang Ruochen's physical body was sturdy, the impact from a straight fall like this messed him up. He felt like his body was about to collapse.

“Why aren't you getting up? Are you trying to crush me?” Zhang Ruochen said in annoyance.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars immediately stood up once she came back to her senses. A strange look flashed across her eyes. In a short period of time, she actually had had intimate contact with Zhang Ruochen on two occasions. Foes were indeed fated to collide.

The Golden Sun of Destruction flew out of Zhang Ruochen's body. It emitted a bright golden light, dispelling the darkness and illuminating the bottom of the pit.

Unlike other pits, the bottom of this pit was extremely vast. It was more than three kilometers in diameter. There were many tunnels around it, leading to unknown destinations.

“What a strong dimension suppression. I can’t even jump higher, let alone flying and performing Great Dimensional Shift.” Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were solemn.

This meant it would not be easy to get out of this huge and deep pit.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars also frowned and said, “The suppression against spiritual power here is even stronger. My spiritual power can only travel three hundred meters away from me. Even the circulation of Saint Qi has slowed down a lot.”

A moment ago, she was happy to obtain a large amount of divine force crystals of Origin. She didn’t expect to run into big trouble the next moment. It was like falling from heaven to hell in an instant.

“Strange. This pit is the biggest. How come there isn’t a single divine force crystal?” Zhang Ruochen was confused.

With the help of the Golden Sun of Destruction’s light, the surroundings at the bottom of the pit became clear. It was empty. There wasn’t even an ordinary stone, let alone a divine force crystal.

Logically speaking, the precipitated divine force in this pit should be the most immense. If it crystallised, the size of the divine force crystal would be enormous.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked around and whispered, “Maybe it’s in one of the tunnels.”

“Huh? A massive amount of divine forces of Dimension and Origin is coming down at high speed. Let’s leave quickly.”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression suddenly changed subtly.

As he spoke, he darted to one direction as fast as he could.

Seeing this, Maiden of a Thousand Stars didn’t hesitate and immediately followed.

She was currently in a place filled with an unknown danger, so it was better for her to stay with Zhang Ruochen. Otherwise, if she really encountered any trouble, she might not be able to deal with it alone.

Rumble

As soon as the two left, a terrifying divine force rushed down from above. It was more than a hundred times stronger than the divine force of Origin they had encountered before.

The drifting divine force was completely different from the precipitated divine force. It was extremely aggressive and could pose a threat to a Supreme Saint.

“What should we do now?”

The usually shrewd Maiden of a Thousand Stars could not think of any idea at this moment.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, “We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it. Let’s avoid the trouble in front of us first. Some tunnels seem very quiet. We can go in and hide inside a tunnel for now.”

At this moment, there was still a constant pour of divine forces from outside. Staying in this open area was undoubtedly very dangerous.

Immediately, the two chose a quiet tunnel and quickly darted in.

The tunnel was spacious. The walls seemed very rough as if they had been artificially carved out.

As soon as the two entered, Maiden of a Thousand Stars' expression turned unnatural. "Why do I have a creepy feeling?"

Zhang Ruochen did not feel very good either. Unconsciously, all his hair stood up on end.

He looked into the depths of the tunnel and vaguely felt like someone was watching him.

Crash!

Suddenly, the dimension cracked, forming a three-meter-long opening. A transparent claw stretched out from the crack, aiming at Zhang Ruochen.

"What is it?"

When the Maiden of a Thousand Stars saw the diamond-shaped stone in Zhang Ruochen's hand, a glint of light flashed in her eyes. She immediately charged at Zhang Ruochen, wanting to snatch the stone away.

BANG!

The transparent paw couldn't resist the Supreme Power and instantly exploded.

However, there were no clumps of blood and flesh sent flying in the air. Instead, it turned into countless transparent crystals.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the transparent crystals. His expression changed. "They're actually crystals formed from divine force of Dimension."

The difference was that these crystals were not that solid. They were relatively easier to be destroyed.

But that was not the end. A ferocious monster rushed out from the dimensional crack. It looked like a leopard with spikes all over its body. It was transparent and gave off a powerful aura.

One of the beast's paws had been destroyed, but it grew back now and didn't look damaged at all.

"How can the divine force of Dimension condense and turn into a monster? What a ruthless will it has." Maiden of a Thousand Stars' expression changed.

However, now was not the right time to think about these questions. The monster transformed from the divine force of Dimension had already launched a terrifying attack.

Zhang Ruochen stood at the front and shot out the Golden Sun of Destruction without hesitation.

However, the monster had turned smarter after taking damage. It released a powerful dimensional power from its body which instantly froze the dimension in front of it.

Then, the monster formed from the divine force of Dimension opened its mouth and released another violent dimensional power, forming a terrifying dimensional storm.

Zhang Ruochen's heart sank. He did not expect this monster to be able to perform dimensional techniques at will.

"Let's retreat quick!"

Zhang Ruochen released a dimensional storm as he shouted in a low voice.

BOOM!

Two different dimensional storms collided violently. A large area of dimension shattered, and dimensional fragments were sent flying everywhere.

The wave of dimensional power hit Zhang Ruochen, making his body tremble violently. He let out a muffled groan and slid backwards at high speed.

"What a strong power. It is comparable to the power of a Supreme Saint who cultivates the Path of Dimension at Neverwilt Realm."

Neverwilt Realm was only the first realm at the Supreme-Saint level.

After that, there was a total of five realms, namely the Hundred-Shackle Realm, Thousand-Koan Realm, Banshi Isshou Realm, and Paramount Realm.

Of course, there was a huge gap in battle strength even among the Supreme Saints at Neverwilt Realm. The battle strength of a Supreme Saint who had just entered Neverwilt Realm was more than ten times weaker than a Supreme Saint who had cultivated for a thousand years at Neverwilt Realm.

As for Hundred-Shackle Realm, not simply any Supreme Saints could attain it. The attainment of this realm required countless lucky chances. The Supreme Saints could only transcend by breaking the shackles bound on them.

The cultivation training of a Supreme Saint was more difficult than that of a Saint King.

Zhang Ruochen retrieved the Golden Sun of Destruction and exited the passage with the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. Before the monster launched an attack again, Zhang Ruochen flipped his hand and took out *Secret Tome of Time and Space*.

Secret Tome of Time and Space was more useful than the Golden Sun of Destruction in the battle against a monster transformed from the divine force of Dimension.

After opening the *Secret Tome of Time and Space*, streaks of silver divine light appeared. They quickly formed dozens of layers of multi-dimensional space and enveloped the monster.

ROAR!

The monster let out an earth-shaking roar. Its violent dimensional power surged, causing the multi-dimensional space to shatter continuously.

Zhang Ruochen mobilized his precepts of Dimension and performed dimensional techniques inside the multi-dimensional space.

BOOM!

As a large area of dimension collapsed, the monster's body also shattered. It was almost crushed into powder.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not let out a sigh of relief because he found that the monster's shattered body was rapidly reassembling. It was as if it had an immortal body.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars found some of the monster's weaknesses using her Divine Eye of Origin and said, "The divine force of Dimension is only secondary. It is basically a furious will. It will not die as long as the will survived."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ruochen's mind suddenly moved. A solution instantly popped up in his mind.

He mobilized the precepts of Time to release a mysterious power of Time. It gently tapped on *Secret Tome of Time and Space*.

A Blade of Time emerged and cut into the body of the newly reconstituted monster.

ROAR!

The monster screamed in agony. It seemed to have suffered great damage.

The attack had taken effect, so Zhang Ruochen continued to strike. He generated a dozen Blades of Time and sent them into the monster's body, slashing it again and again.

Finally, its furious will was destroyed. The monster's body immediately collapsed and turned into a pure divine force of Dimension rushing out from the multi-dimensional space.

ROAR!

Just as Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were about to breathe a sigh of relief, they heard a series of deafening roars.

The tunnels shook violently, and all kinds of strange monsters rushed out of them. There was even more than one monster from a tunnel. Their auras were all very powerful.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of monsters appeared in this open space. They were densely packed with terrifying momentum.

"Monsters formed from the divine force of Dimension, monsters formed from the divine force of Origin... there are even monsters formed from divine forces of Time and Darkness. Just how many deities had fought here?" Maiden of a Thousand Stars' pupils shrunk.

Killing that monster was like poking a hornet's nest; the outcome was attracting over a hundred different types of other monsters. They had clearly fallen into a monster lair.

Chapter 2100: A Glimmer of Hope

After 100,000 years, the remnant of divine forces from the War of Gods had not dissipated. Instead, it had condensed into terrifying monsters. Path of the Ancients was truly mysterious and unfathomable. It was worthy of the word 'Ancients'.

'It turns out that there aren't any divine force crystals here—the biggest pit. Instead, they have all become powerful monsters. Only by killing them can they return to their original state,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

In the multi-dimensional space formed by Secret Tome of Time and Space, a crystal the size of a human head floated quietly. It was what was left after killing the monster formed of Dimensional force.

Just as Zhang Ruochen had thought, there were indeed the most divine force crystals in the central area, but it was challenging to get them.

Right now, he wasn't thinking about how to get a large number of divine force crystals. He was thinking about how to escape.

Hundreds of divine-force monsters were equivalent to hundreds of Neverwilt Supreme Saints who had practiced the ancient way. Any Saint Kings would be terrified if they came.

Of course, these monsters were not on par with a true Supreme Saint.

After all, those who could become Supreme Saints were all amazing people. Their temperament, wisdom, saint spells, and paths of cultivation weren't comparable to these monsters.

"How can there be so many monsters?"

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars's eyes were full of uneasiness. She approached Zhang Ruochen closer without realizing it.

She felt every monster around her a great threat. No matter how many trump cards she had, she might not be able to resist them.

Zhang Ruochen's expression also became serious. He hadn't expected such a situation to happen.

They were now deep underground. They couldn't fly, and there was no way to pull Great Dimensional Shift off. It really felt like there was no way out.

If there were only three or five monsters, Zhang Ruochen was confident to handle them. But now, there were dozens of times more. Even a Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm would have to retreat.

After thinking for a bit, Zhang Ruochen looked at the gloomiest tunnel. He'd noticed that monsters were rushing out from other tunnels, but there was none for this tunnel.

However, the amount of divine forces pouring into this tunnel was the largest. So much so that the divine forces had almost turned into a tangible stream.

"Everything has a silver lining. Maybe—" Zhang Ruochen suddenly thought of something.

RAAAWRRR!

At this moment, hundreds of monsters formed of divine forces roared in unison. They released an extremely violent aura, wanting to destroy everything.

Suddenly, dimensional storms, Marks of Time, Tides of Darkness, and Divine Light of Origin launched simultaneously. They were targetting Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

As she saw this, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars couldn't keep her calm. She could not think straight.

Contrary, the more dangerous the situation was, the calmer Zhang Ruochen was. He instantly activated the *Secret Tome of Time and Space* and used all his strength to construct a multi-dimensional space. What was different was that this time, he created it to cover himself.

Of course, it also covered the Maiden of a Thousand Stars to protect her against attacks from the divine-force monsters.

"Now is not the time to drift into a trance. If we stay here, we will all die. We must go to a place where there is no divine-force monster," Zhang Ruochen said seriously.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars shook her head and said, "This is the lair of these monsters. Unless we can go up to the ground, we can not escape."

"There are no divine-force monsters in that tunnel. If we go through, we might be able to survive." Zhang Ruochen pointed at the deepest tunnel.

Upon hearing this, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked over. She used her Divine Eye of Origin to probe.

Before long, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars saw something unusual about this tunnel; she said in a low voice, "You may be right, but we are about 2,100 meters away from that tunnel. I'm afraid these divine-force monsters won't let us pass easily."

"We'll know after we try." A determined look flashed across Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

As he spoke, he already mobilized the precepts of Time and Dimension to display all kinds of powerful techniques of Time and Dimension.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars stared at Zhang Ruochen deeply. It was hard for her to understand why he was so calm and confident in such a dire situation. He didn't show any panic or fear. He could make the most accurate judgment.

This kind of person would give people a sense of security. She was slightly distracted for a moment.

After calming herself down, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars also activated Origin Bead. It released a mysterious divine light of Origin, supporting layers and layers of multi-dimensional space. This made the structure of the multi-dimensional space even denser.

The situation was too dangerous. Only by working together with Zhang Ruochen could they have a chance to survive.

Naturally, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars would not stay where they were and let the divine force monster attack them. The structure of the multi-dimensional space was constantly changing, allowing the two to change their positions and approach the deep tunnel a little by little.

No one knew what was awaiting them in the tunnel, but now, they could not find a better way, so they had to take a risk.

BOOM!

Under the attack of the monster, the multi-dimensional space was torn apart.

Fortunately, with the support of Saint Qi, the multi-dimensional space could repair itself.

However, this was not a long-term solution. The speed—at which the dimensional membrane wall was repaired—was obviously not as fast as monsters' attack speed.

A dimensional-force monster that looked like a divine python, with a tail as sharp as a divine spear, suddenly thrust out its tail.

BANG!

Layers of dimensional membrane shattered like glass, appearing extremely fragile.

CLANG!

The dimensional-force monster's tail stabbed into Zhang Ruochen's chest.

The Armor of the Fire God blocked the terrifying force from the monster's tail. However, a sharp force of Dimension directly hit Zhang Ruochen's body through the armor.

Zhang Ruochen groaned, and blood flowed out of a corner of his mouth.

Enduring the pain in his chest, Zhang Ruochen quickly mobilized the precepts of Dimension and condensed an unparalleled striking light with powerful dimensional force.

CRACK!

The unparalleled striking light cut off the monster's tail.

CRASH!

Before Zhang Ruochen could breathe a sigh of relief, another divine-force monster broke into the multi-dimensional space and charged at him with a paw of sharp claws.

Zhang Ruochen turned around instantly, tried his best to mobilize the Saint Qi in his body, and threw a palm strike.

A sonorous Dragon's roar was heard, and a giant dragon wrapped in flames flew out and collided with the monster's sharp claws.

BOOM!

The flaming dragon and the monster's paw of sharp claws exploded at the same time. However, a terrifying force of Darkness invaded Zhang Ruochen's palm in an instant.

Most of Zhang Ruochen's power was used to activate the Secret Tome of Time and Space. In addition, he had countered the attack hastily. Therefore, it was inevitable to take some damage.

This power of Darkness was tough to deal with. Even if Zhang Ruochen used the precepts of Time and Dimension, he could only temporarily suppress it instead of expelling it immediately.

As a Master of Time and Space, Zhang Ruochen was not afraid of attacks of Time and Dimension. However, he was troubled by the attacks of Origin and Darkness.

At the same time, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was also attacked by a monster. Although She blocked most of the force using Origin Bead, she still suffered serious injuries.

In terms of her cultivation base and physical body, she was more than a little inferior to Zhang Ruochen.

If Zhang Ruochen had not stood before her and blocked the attacks, she would definitely have suffered more serious injuries.

Seeing that another monster had broken in the multi-dimensional space, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars hurriedly threw out a Saint-level talisman.

The Saint-level talisman glowed with red light and released terrifying energy.

BOOM!

Half of the monster's body was destroyed by the energy.

Unfortunately, it was useless. As long as the furious will in the monster's body was not extinguished, it could regenerate infinitely.

The constant attacks from the monsters had disrupted Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. Their speed was greatly affected, and the deep tunnel seemed out of reach.

Not long after, both of them were covered in wounds. Their clothes were dyed red with blood.

With a wave of her hand, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars blasted out another Saint-level talisman to defend against the attack of a time-force monster.

'I don't have many Saint-level talismans left. Am I really going to die here?' A hint of despair appeared in the Maiden of a Thousand Stars's eyes.

Without the Saint-level talismans, even if she had the Divine Mark carved by Elder Tianzu, how many times could she withstand the monsters' attacks?

When Zhang Ruochen noticed the change in the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' emotion, he shouted, "Hey Yu Chenjing! It's just a bunch of Supreme-Saint level monsters, and yet you give up so early? Our current situation is indeed very dangerous, but it's far from enough to make us despair. Those who are timid will never become a true superior cultivator."

"I'm timid?" the Maiden of a Thousand Stars muttered.

Ever since she embarked on her journey of cultivation, everything had been smooth sailing. She could master any techniques by learning them just once. She was so perfect that she was destined to become a deity.

However, Zhang Ruochen pointed out that her state of mind was flawed. No matter how talented she was, she couldn't attain greater achievement. That kind of flaw wouldn't show itself at normal times.

However, it would come out when she was in a life and death situation and encountered an invincible enemy.

Because of Zhang Ruochen's words, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars chose to go out alone for experiential learning. She wanted to prove that she was not as bad as he had said. At the same time, she also wanted to perfect her state of mind through experiential learning.

She had made many changes. For example, she had joined the battles in Xumi Dojo and Peacock Manor. In the past, there was no way she would do it without expecting anything in return.

But obviously, such changes were not enough to make up for the flaw in her state of mind. When she encountered real danger, her state of mind was still fragile. She could not stand alone and was far from being resilient.

Just as the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was stupefied, a dark-force monster suddenly appeared. Its wings filled with potent dark power slashed down like a sky blade.

BANG!

Zhang Ruochen moved and appeared in front of the Maiden of a Thousand Stars in an instant. He unleashed a palm strike. The shadows of dragon and elephant appeared together, blocking the slash of dark-force wings.

This impact was powerful. Zhang Ruochen's arms trembled, and the bones in his arms cracked. Of course, the most horrible thing was the erosion from the power of Darkness. No one could easily withstand it.

Zhang Ruochen's posture was as steady as a rock as if his feet had grown roots; he didn't take a single step back. "You are looking for death?" he shouted.

An invisible vortex appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen and instantly crushed the monster's dark-force wings.

This was his Saint Aspect of Dimension. With his current cultivation level, he could even crush a top Thousand-Inscription Sacred Artifact into pieces and turned it into scrap metal when it got near his Saint Aspect of Dimension.

Under normal circumstances, Zhang Ruochen would not fight using the Saint Aspects of his six major martial paths, because once a Saint Aspect was damaged, his future cultivation would be greatly affected.

But now that it was a life-and-death situation, there was no need to have so many scruples.

As long as he could survive the crisis, he could use any means.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars came back to her senses. She stared at Zhang Ruochen with an incomprehensible look.

Why did Zhang Ruochen save her?

As the holders of parts of the Canon of Truth, they were enemies, not friends. She had clearly said that she would take away the portion of the Canon of Truth that Zhang Ruochen held one day.

Zhang Ruochen had the best chance to do so during the two previous occasions where they had intimate contact, but he did not attack her.

Why did he save her? Of course, it was because Zhang Ruochen knew very well that the Path of Origin that Maiden of a Thousand Stars practiced could play a great role here. Only by combining their strength could they escape.

“How long do you want to stay in a daze? I can save you once, but it doesn’t mean I can save you a second time,” said Zhang Ruochen.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars completely came back to her senses, and an unprecedented emotion emerged in her heart. She actually felt that Zhang Ruochen did not seem to be that annoying anymore.

“Yu Chenjing, what are you thinking?”

“This guy forced you to write the marriage contract and used you as a human shield. He even looked down on you, saying that your state of mind is lacking and that it was hard for you to achieve great things.

“I must hate such a despicable and shameless person. I must continue to hate him.”

Quickly retracting her emotions, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars glared at Zhang Ruochen and said, “Why are you yelling? I’m thinking of a countermeasure.”

“What strategy have you come up with?” asked Zhang Ruochen.

At this moment, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars didn’t dare to joke. She waved her hand and took out an exquisite Saint Chariot. It was the Starlight Saint Chariot she had used in Divinity Bestowment Altar.

Starlight Saint Chariot was an ancient artifact. It had once been a Supreme Saint’s chariot. As time passed, it was naturally infused with the Supreme Saint’s aura and became a Supreme-Saint level ancient artifact.

Most importantly, there was a huge space inside. The cultivation environment was excellent, and its value was no less than a regal weapon.

Zhang Ruochen was no stranger to the Starlight Saint Chariot. He had entered it more than once when he was at the Divinity Bestowment Altar. He had even fought with the Maiden of a Thousand Stars inside it.

At that time, he had forced the Maiden of a Thousand Stars to write the marriage contract.

In an instant, Zhang Ruochen understood what the Maiden of a Thousand Stars meant. With the help of the Starlight Saint Chariot, they could break through faster.

However, although the Starlight Saint Chariot was extraordinary, it was obviously impossible to withstand the attacks of hundreds of divine-force monsters. It would probably be shattered into pieces after a few hits.

“The Starlight Saint Chariot definitely won’t be able to withstand the attack of that monster, so we still have to rely on your Zangshan Demonic Mirror and artifact of Time and Dimension,” the Maiden of a Thousand Stars said seriously.

When he heard her, Zhang Ruochen did not think too much. He immediately said, “Act now. If we delay, things will change.”

At this time, they had to make a prompt decision. If they continued to delay, the situation would only be more disadvantageous for them.

With no hesitation, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars entered Starlight Saint Chariot, while Zhang Ruochen was outside. This way, he could control the *Secret Tome of Time and Space* and Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

When the surface of the Saint Chariot shone with bright starlight, complicated inscriptions interweaved into a net.

Zhang Ruochen began to gather the multi-dimensional space and wrapped the Saint Chariot.

At the same time, Zangshan Demonic Mirror was also shot out. It became hundreds of feet in size and hung above the Saint Chariot, releasing thick demonic Qi.

Rumble!

The Saint Chariot was activated. Streams of Supreme-Saint power burst out like stars.

BANG!

Several divine-force monsters blocking in front were knocked away by Starlight Saint Chariot. The Saint Chariot forcefully made a way through the crowd of monsters toward the dark tunnel—without monsters—at full speed.

All of a sudden, all the divine-force monsters were enraged and attacked Starlight Saint Chariot crazily.

All kinds of destructive attacks, including Dimensional Rift, Dark Divine Light, River of Time, Light Beam of Origin, were launched constantly. They could almost cover an entire starry sky.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression was solemn. He was doing three things at once. He used Zangshan Demonic Mirror and Secret Tome of Time and Space to defend himself. At the same time, he used the Golden Sun of Destruction to strike the divine-force monsters that were approaching.

Fortunately, his mind was strong, and his Saint Qi was strong. That was why he could hold on.

Even so, there were still attacks that landed on Starlight Saint Chariot. It was almost sent flying.

“You must hold on.”

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars gritted her teeth and activated all the arrays in the Starlight Saint Chariot.

For her, the dangerous situation she was facing now was the best way to steel herself. As long as she could endure it, perhaps the flaw in her state of mind could be remedied.

After continuous attacks from monsters, Starlight Saint Chariot was inevitably damaged. The bright starlight that it emitted gradually dimmed.

“900 meters, 600 meters, 300 meters—”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were determined. He stared at the dark tunnel as they were getting closer and closer to it.

He was unsure if he could get rid of the monsters’ attacks when he entered it, but he had no other choice now.

As they got closer and closer to the dark tunnel, all the divine-force monsters became irritable and launched more terrifying attacks.

CRASH!

The multi-dimensional space was completely torn apart, and the monstrous divine forces instantly flooded Starlight Sacred Chariot.

Under the impact of this divine force, Starlight Saint Chariot rushed into the dark tunnel ahead even faster, making a loud sound.

When they were still 30 meters away from the dark tunnel, all the divine-force monsters stopped as if they were afraid of something. They dared not take one step further.