

GOF 2101

## Chapter 2101: Dimensional Annihilation

In the dark tunnel, Starlight Saint Chariot fell to the ground. Its surface was full of cracks, and its luster had completely dimmed.

Not far from Starlight Saint Chariot, Zhang Ruochen was leaning against the stone wall. His aura had become very weak, and his body was covered in blood.

The last attack from the divine-force monsters was really terrifying. Although he had used all kinds of techniques to defend, he had still suffered serious injuries.

If Zhang Ruochen took off the Armor of the Fire God, one would see that he was covered in wounds. The forces of the Four Paths of the Ancients were eroding his body.

If it were anyone else, they wouldn't be able to hold on. They wouldn't even be able to save their physical bodies. Even their Saint Souls would die.

Zhang Ruochen was different. He had practiced three Paths of the Ancients: Time, Dimension, and Truth. He also had cultivated a Five-element Chaotic Body. His resistance was extremely strong.

Creak.

With the help of his power from the three Paths of the Ancients, Zhang Ruochen quickly got rid of the terrible forces that invaded his body.

Although the divine sun formed by 'Sunleaf' of the Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi would constantly release essence Qi to heal the injured body, Zhang Ruochen still swallowed a sacred healing pill to speed up his recovery.

After killing many powerful enemies, Zhang Ruochen had gained many treasures, including all kinds of high-grade sacred medicine and Heaven-Grade Sacred Pills.

While Zhang Ruochen was healing himself, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars walked out of Starlight Saint Chariot. Although she was also injured, she was obviously not as severely injured as Zhang Ruochen.

Starlight Saint Chariot managed to withstand most of the attacks at the last moment, even though it was half-destroyed.

Swoosh.

Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes and fixed his gaze on the Maiden of Thousand Stars. There was a hint of vigilance in his eyes.

"Zhang Ruochen, how is your state?" The Maiden of a Thousand Stars approached and asked.

Zhang Ruochen slowly stood up and coughed lightly. "Luckily, I'm not dead!"

“It seems that our luck is not too bad. We have avoided those monsters for the time being. I don’t know what exactly is inside that can make those monsters not dare to come in.” The Maiden of a Thousand Stars’ eyes were full of doubt.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ruochen didn’t show any joy. Instead, his eyes became solemn. The tunnel they were in was probably not a good place because even the monsters didn’t dare to come close.

But under the circumstances, if they did not enter the tunnel, the hundreds of monsters would have torn them to pieces.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Although they didn’t come in, we still haven’t got out of trouble. This tunnel is our shelter only for temporary. When there are massive divine forces pouring in from the outside, we might not be able to resist it.”

“Does that mean that no matter how we struggle, we’ll die in the end?” said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were resolute. “While we are still safe, it’s best to improve our cultivation as much as possible. With every increase in our strength, our chances of survival and escaping danger will be higher. I won’t give up hope at any time.”

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen took out many sacred pills and sacred medicine. They were all of high quality, and each of them would make a Saint King envious.

Finally, he took out the Wuyuan Royal Flower. There was only one flower left. In fact, this large number of sacred pills and medicine before him were to prepare him for the Wuyuan Royal Flower’s refinement.

Zhang Ruochen was left with no choice. There were too few precepts of minor paths in his body. If he added another five million precepts of major and Supreme-Saint paths, the precepts of the Minor Paths wouldn’t even make up 20 percent of the total. At that time, Heavenly Stream would definitely collapse.

These sacred pills and medicine basically added precepts of minor paths and a minimal number of precepts of Major Paths. In the past, Zhang Ruochen wouldn’t have wanted to. Focusing on cultivating precepts of Minor Paths from the start would seriously affect his cultivation speed and affect his future achievements.

But now, the situation was different. Zhang Ruochen urgently needed to add some precepts of Minor Paths. Otherwise, he couldn’t improve his cultivation base.

“My cultivation has been stuck at the peak of Precept Domain realm for some time. I have to find a way to break through. Otherwise, the gap between me and this guy will only grow bigger and bigger. I can’t lose to him.”

Under the influence of Zhang Ruochen’s never-give-in nature, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars also took out a bunch of sacred pills and medicine to improve her cultivation base.

As the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, she naturally didn’t lack valuable items to improve her cultivation.

She didn’t use them in the past because she had some concerns, but now that it was a matter of life and death, how could she hold them?

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the Maiden of a Thousand Stars and took out Sundial. This was a useful artifact that had been supporting his cultivation. Now was undoubtedly the time for it to work.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked at the patterns on Sundial and noticed the energy of the ancients on it. She was suspicious. Then her beautiful eyes widened as she thought of something. "Huh? This is the legendary... Sundial?"

Zhang Ruochen wasn't surprised that the Maiden of a Thousand Stars could recognize Sundial. After all, Saint Monk Xumi had a close relationship with Thousand-Star Civilization. They must at least keep the images of Sundial even if they didn't come up with its replica.

The next moment, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was enlightened; she chuckled. "No wonder your cultivation has improved so much since you returned to Kunlun. You actually have Sundial. How dare you reveal such valuable artifact in front of me? Aren't you afraid that I'll snatch it away from you?"

"Then why don't you think about how long you can live? If I kill you here, even if the cultivation base of Thousand-Star Civilization's ruler is high, he won't be able to figure out that I'm the one who did it, right?" Zhang Ruochen said coldly.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars' face turned pale instantly. However, the next moment she smiled again. "If you wanted to kill me, why did you save me earlier?"

"Are You in love with me? Are you too embarrassed to admit it?"

"I've been wondering why you forced me to write the marriage contract. Do you want to marry me? It's not easy to say, so you used such a dirty trick?"

"You're too narcissistic! I might not even have a slightest interest in any beauties in Portrait of the Nine Beauties," said Zhang Ruochen.

When she heard him, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars got offended and said, "What do you mean? Why do I feel like you're implying something else? Am I not as good as them? Zhang Ruochen, you'd better make your words clear. In terms of beauty, cultivation, status, and intelligence, in what aspect they outrun me?"

"You're being unreasonable." Zhang Ruochen didn't bother to continue the argument. Experience told him that arguing with a woman was just a waste of time. He inserted a divine stone into Sundial and activated the power of Time in the artifact.

Then, he didn't waste any more time. He grabbed a handful of Earth Grade Sacred Pills and put them in his mouth as if he was eating candies.

As she saw it, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars couldn't help but widen her eyes. She had never seen anyone swallow pills and medicine like Zhang Ruochen. Those were all Earth Grade Sacred Pills. As their medicinal power was strong, refining them wasn't easy.

"What a monster." As the Maiden of a Thousand Stars muttered softly, she also took a sacred pill. Her body wasn't as strong as Zhang Ruochen's. She could only refine and absorb progressively.

Sundial covered a 2000-meter radius. Needless to say, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars also received support from its power of Time. Zhang Ruochen only wanted to increase his strength as soon as possible, so he didn't bother that she took advantage of him.

The tunnel was very quiet. There was no divine force pouring in from the outside for the time being. It served as an excellent cultivation training environment for Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

As Zhang Ruochen performed the Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture, he could quickly refine the pills one successively. Most of the powerful medicinal power merged with Heavenly Stream, giving rise to the precepts. A small portion of it merged with his flesh and bones, strengthening his physical body.

To meet the Wuyuan Royal Flower's refinement requirements, Zhang Ruochen absorbed hundreds of Earth Grade and Heaven Grade Sacred Pills and a bunch of high-level sacred medicine.

As a result, the precepts of Minor Paths in Heavenly Stream increased by more than 600,000, totaling more than seven million.

Without any hesitation, Zhang Ruochen put all five petals of the Wuyuan Royal Flower into his mouth.

Compared to the high quantity of sacred pills and medicine refined earlier, refining the Wuyuan Royal Flower was easier. There was no risk.

Poor Saint King Wuyuan, there was not a single flower left. She reverted to her original state. If she did not have any great, fortuitous encounter, it would take her hundreds or even thousands of years to restore her cultivation base to her prime.

Zhang Ruochen did not feel any pity for her. He was kind enough for refining only the petals instead of her.

Rumble.

A powerful Blood Qi rushed out of Zhang Ruochen's body. It was a stunning sight.

As his cultivation base increased, his injuries healed. His essence, Qi, and spirit reached a new peak.

Heavenly Stream expanded further. It contained 35.7 million precepts. Every single of them was extremely solid; they were like chains in order.

Zhang Ruochen could clearly feel that his strength had improved a lot.

In terms of quantity, his precepts were still not on par with of many top powerhouses at Path's Anterior realm. But in terms of the quality, there weren't many cultivators' precepts greater than his.

More than 28 million precepts had been cultivated from insights on Major Paths, Paths of Supreme Saint, and Paths of the Ancients. It was an astonishing number that many top cultivators—who had a total of 60 to 70 million precepts—could not achieve.

After all, the further a cultivator's progress in cultivation was, the greater the proportion of Minor Paths precepts. The proportion would rarely be less than 50 percent.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen felt a powerful aura explode beside him. He instinctively opened his eyes and turned to look at the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

“It seems that this encounter has been very beneficial to her. Her state of mind has improved a lot. She can break through the bottleneck in one go.”

Zhang Ruochen stared at the Maiden of Thousand Stars’ face, which was as smooth as jade. Every inch of her skin was like immortal crystals and divine stones. Her facial features were exquisite and beautiful, and no flaws could be found.

One must say that she was indeed qualified to compete with the nine Maidens on the Portrait of the Nine Beauties. In addition, as the Master of the origin, she was superior to those Maidens.

Unfortunately, the flaw in her state of mind would be her biggest challenge.

Inadvertently, he thought of their marriage contract. Zhang Ruochen suddenly felt what he had done was not proper. He should not have threatened her in this way.

After giving a deeper thought, he realized that there were no other feuds between him and the Maiden of Thousand Stars except one unsolvable conflict—they were holders of Canon of Truth. What’s more, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had helped him on many occasions.

Under tremendous pressure, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars finally broke through to Heaven’s Reach. She could absorb the vital energy of heaven and earth to pave the way for forging an immortal saint body.

It didn’t take long for the Maiden of a Thousand Stars to consolidate her cultivation base.

Zhang Ruochen smiled faintly. “Congratulations on your attainment of Heaven’s Reach.”

On any other occasion, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars would have been very happy. But now, she couldn’t smile at all. She rolled her eyes and said, “So what if I attain Heaven’s Reach? We still can’t defeat those monsters.”

“Be optimistic. At least we’re still alive, right?” Zhang Ruochen comforted her.

When she heard him, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars could not help but try to size up Zhang Ruochen. In many occasions, she really felt that she could not see through Zhang Ruochen at all.

She did not know why, but when she heard Zhang Ruochen’s words, her heart became much calmer, and she felt an inexplicable sense of security.

‘Yu Chenjing, what are you thinking? If it weren’t for this annoying guy, you wouldn’t be in such a miserable state. Yes, it’s all his fault,’ the Maiden of a Thousand Stars thought to herself.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Let’s continue our cultivation training. Since we are safe for now, we can refine the divine force crystals we’ve collected.”

The divine force crystals had a deep connection with this place. Refining them might yield unexpected gains.

A brilliant light flashed through the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' eyes. She immediately reacted. She had nearly 200 divine force crystals of Origin on her.

If she refined them all, her cultivation level in Path of Origin would definitely advance. And when her insights on Path of Origin got deeper, she might be able to find a way out. Whether it would work or not, she had to give it a try.

Immediately, the two took out the divine force crystals and began to refine them.

Zhang Ruochen had relatively fewer divine force crystals, but he had a very special one. He had obtained it by killing a divine-force monster, so it should yield a better result.

Refinement of divine force crystals was actually not too difficult. The key was to extract the essence of Paths of the Ancients, but this was not an easy thing.

Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were masters of Paths of the Ancients, and they both held portions of Canon of Truth in them. This gave them a huge advantage.

As time passed, their insights on Paths of the Ancients gradually deepened, and they both cultivated more precepts of Paths of the Ancients.

Zhang Ruochen could clearly feel that the divine force crystals were more effective than the divine power left by Saint Monk Xumi—in the Secret Tome of Time and Space—in helping him deepen insights on the Path of Dimension.

The reason was that the divine power left by Saint Monk Xumi included forces of both Path of Time and Path of Dimension, which made it complicated. On the contrary, a divine force crystal only contained a single force—the force of Path of Dimension, which was much simpler.

Nevertheless, a divine force crystal was exhaustible. In other words, there would be one piece lesser when one piece was exhausted.

Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen had only gained divine force crystal of Dimension. He didn't get any divine force crystals of Time. Hence, he couldn't improve cultivation in both Paths of the Ancients at the same time.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes. His eyes focused, and he said, "The space vibration is getting stronger. There should be massive divine forces pouring in from the outside soon."

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars immediately opened her eyes and said in a low voice, "If all the remnants of divine forces outside can be sucked into the pit, maybe the seal here will be removed automatically, and we will have a chance to escape."

"That's a good idea, but we have to be able to withstand the divine force impact again and again. There are indeed no monsters in this tunnel, but it is the one with the most divine forces passing through. We need to be ready to take the impact head-on." Zhang Ruochen's eyes became more and more serious.

There were two choices now—take the divine force impact head-on or go out and fight with those monsters again.

Although their cultivations and strength had significantly increased, things might end badly if they really went out.

“You are the master of Time and Space, while I am the master of Origin. We already have three of the divine power attributes of this place. The only one left was the divine force of Darkness. If you and I work together, we might be able to resist the impact,” said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

In this situation, they could only join hands sincerely to survive.

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and tucked away Sundial. At the same time, he took out the Secret Tome of Time and Space and Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars took out Origin Bead. It could be used for both defense and attack. Its function was similar to the Secret Tome of Time and Space.

The vibration of the space became more violent. The two instinctively got close to the wall and stood inside a multi-dimensional space.

Rumble.

The divine forces outside began to rush in. Like what had happened before, more than half of the forces stormed into the tunnel where Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were.

Zhang Ruochen was responsible for using techniques of Time and Dimension to guide the divine forces of Time and Dimension.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars, on the other hand, used the secret technique of Origin to repel the divine force of Origin.

As for the divine force of Darkness, it required the two of them to work together. There was no way to evade it.

“Origin Strip!”

Thousand Stars Heavenly Maiden pointed out with her finger. An invisible force of Origin surged out and seeped into a large cloud of Dark divine force.

BUZZ.

The cloud of Dark divine force immediately trembled and instantly disintegrated into dozens of small clouds of Dark divine force.

After all, this divine force of Darkness was just a remnant left during War of Gods 100,000 years ago. It had no agility, and its power had already been reduced to less than ten percent. As long as one could see through its foundation, there was a way to break it.

Apparently, after refining a large number of divine force crystals of Origin, the Maiden of Thousand Stars' attainment in Path of Origin had become more and more profound. Even her Divine Eye of Origin had become more mysterious, allowing her to probe the Origins of all things.

“Dimensional Annihilation!” Zhang Ruochen reached out with one hand and suddenly clenched it.

Rumble.

The space within dozens of feet shattered and then completely disappeared, turning into a void.

Even the dozens of streaks of Dark divine force—that the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had broken—were also annihilated. There was not a single trace left.

Dimensional Annihilation was an extremely profound and mysterious secret technique of Dimension. Usually, only the cultivator of Path of Dimension at the Supreme-Saint realm could successfully pull it off. There were three levels. Although Zhang Ruochen had only just attained the first level, the power he could unleash was terrifying.

There was a strong dimensional suppression here, so the effect was not that great. If he used this method outside this place, he could easily destroy the space within a hundred miles, turning everything into ashes. Top powerhouses like Mosheng and Zhou Yu would definitely suffer severe injuries if they got hit.

Time was too short. Zhang Ruochen had only refined more than 20 pieces of divine force crystals, but the fruit he gained was great. He had more than 10,000 more precepts of Dimension. More importantly, he held deep insights into Path of Dimension. Or else, he couldn't have successfully attained the first level of Dimensional Annihilation so fast.

If he could refine more divine force crystals, his insights on Path of Dimension could be even deeper. He might be able to cultivate the first level of Dimensional Annihilation to grand completion. When the time came, if he used it, even the powerhouses of the first tier below the Supreme-Saint level could suffer.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were both very intelligent cultivators. Their powers increased as their moves complemented each other. As time passed, their coordination became more in sync. They didn't need to speak to know each other's intentions. It was as if they could communicate telepathically.

Even they themselves felt that it was strange. After all, they were not friends but enemies, yet, somehow they could fully trust each other. They worked well together.

If they took out the marriage contract and showed it to a cultivator who didn't know them, that cultivator would definitely not question their relationship.

With their well-coordinated cooperation, the two avoided the impacts from terrifying divine forces again and again, and they could ease their minds a little.

'Perhaps we really do have a chance to walk out of here alive,' this thought suddenly came into the mind of the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

She inadvertently turned to look at the outstanding figure next to her. That guy was still calm and composed, like an unparalleled grandmaster. Somehow, there was an unwavering, domineering aura on him. He seemed to possess the will of an emperor.

'Zhang Ruochen has really become stronger in his cultivation base, state of mind and will. Perhaps only a man like him can be called indomitable.'



The Maiden of a Thousand Stars thought of what Zhang Ruochen had done since his return to Kunlun. It seemed that he had fought everywhere and killed countless enemies, but who knew how dangerous it was? He was trying his best to defend this macroworld that was bound to be destroyed, fighting against fate. If this wasn't indomitable, then what was?

"What are you looking at?" Zhang Ruochen turned his gaze and met her eyes.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars' heart beat faster for no reason. She avoided his eyes and quickly adjusted her emotions.

RAAAWRRR!

At this moment, a loud roar came from the depths of the tunnel.

"Oh no, there are monsters here too!" The expressions of Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars changed.

The next moment a terrifying suction force emerged from the depths of the tunnel and pulled them directly. The force was so strong that they could not resist it at all. They flew into the depths of the tunnel involuntarily.

Not only Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of Thousand Stars, but some divine-force monsters guarding outside the tunnel were also in trouble. In the blink of an eye, more than ten divine-force monsters were sucked into the tunnel. No matter how they struggled, it was futile.

### **Chapter 2102: One of the Five Overlords?**

In the face of the terrifying suction force, the defense that Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had built together was as fragile as paper; it collapsed in an instant. The two of them could not keep their posture stable and eventually got dragged into the depths of the tunnel involuntarily.

"Is this destined to be my doom? I have tried my best, but I still can't get through it." A strong sense of powerlessness emerged in the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' heart.

It was not easy for her to break through to Heaven's Reach. Her attainment in the Path of Origin had improved greatly, but she still couldn't resist the impact.

*Clasp!*

Just as the Maiden of a Thousand Stars sighed, one of her hands was suddenly pulled, and her body froze in midair.

Looking up, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars saw the person holding her hand. Who else could it be other than Zhang Ruochen?

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen's other hand was gripping the hilt of Ancient Abyssal Blade, which was deeply plunged into the stone wall.

At the same time, Moyin, the Saint Devourer, came out from Zhang Ruochen's spine and stretched out many tensile vines, embedding them deep into the stone wall.

However, the suction force from the tunnel was too strong. Ancient Abyssal Blade couldn't hold the force. The blade moved slowly and plowed a long ravine on the wall as it was being pulled.

Even the vines that Moyin had stretched out were breaking. They could not withstand such a fearsome pulling force.

Initially, Zhang Ruochen had wanted to send the Maiden of a Thousand Stars into the Secret Tome of Time and Space. However, he was upset and shocked to find that he could not open the Secret Tome of Time and Space. He could not even use dimensional artifacts, including Exquisite Dimensional Orb.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked at Zhang Ruochen in a daze. She could not understand why this fellow would save her despite being in such a critical moment?

If it were anyone else, they would be thinking about how to protect themselves.

"Why don't you let go? Do you want to die together?"

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars stared at him. She could tell that Zhang Ruochen, who had to grab her at the same time, could not go all out to save himself. She had always been prideful, but at this moment, she felt that she was a burden.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars sighed and let go of Zhang Ruochen's hand. She wanted to submit herself to the suction force. At this moment, her state of mind experienced a quantum leap as she had finally learned to be selfless to help others, willing to sacrifice herself.

Or perhaps, there were other feelings within her.

In short, she didn't want to encumber Zhang Ruochen.

However, things did not act according to her will. Zhang Ruochen didn't let go of her hand. Instead, he gripped it even tighter.

"Zhang Ruochen—" the Maiden of a Thousand Stars could not hold back to call his name.

"Shut up."

Zhang Ruochen only uttered two words coldly. He mobilized even more powerful Saint Qi and fused it into Ancient Abyssal Blade. Suddenly, the blade's entirety became wider and wider.

However, the blade still could not resist the pulling force. As he held the blade tightly, saint blood was oozing out of his fissured skin on his fingers and dripping.

Letting her drift into the depths of the tunnel despite being able to grab her hand was not something he could afford to do.

"D\*mn you, do you have to be this bossy?" The Maiden of a Thousand Stars was annoyed, but there was also a hint of inexplicable joy within her.

Although they were falling into the depths of the tunnel, her heart had calmed down for some reason. She let Zhang Ruochen grab her hand and began to think of countermeasures.

Whether she admitted it or not, deep down, she felt that she should learn from Zhang Ruochen.

He would go for something despite knowing it was impossible and go all out no matter how difficult it was.

It seemed that his action had conquered the prideful Maiden's heart.

"Master, I-I-I can't hold on anymore—" said Moyin in a weak voice.

*Crack!*

A breaking sound was heard; Moyin's strongest vine broke.

As a result, the suction force pulled Ancient Abyssal Blade out of the wall. It was too late for Zhang Ruochen to plunge it back.

The force in the tunnel became more and more violent. It pulled Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars tightly, sending them flying straight into the depths of the tunnel.

When they were sent flying, Zhang Ruochen held the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' hand tight so they did not get separated.

If they really encountered another crisis, their chances of survival would undoubtedly be greater when they joined hands.

In a moment, the two arrived at the end of the tunnel. The space in front of them suddenly became clear.

Unfortunately, it was not a way out but an abyss. It was pitch-black below with malignant Qi of earth surging wildly.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars could not control the direction they went. They plunged into the pitch-black abyss at high speed.

After falling for thousands of feet, they finally saw the source of the suction force.

It was a huge monster that could not be seen clearly. At this moment, it was opening its bloody mouth and devouring everything crazily.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' eyes froze. They did not expect that there was such a huge divine-force monster entrenched in the depths of the tunnel.

Just as he was about to fall into the monster's mouth, Zhang Ruochen caught a hint of mockery in the monster's cold eyes.

"What's going on? Could it be that this divine-force monster has developed spiritual intelligence?" Zhang Ruochen was shocked.

The over 100 divine-force monsters he had faced previously were powerful, but they only knew how to kill. There was no spiritual intelligence in them at all.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden couldn't have successfully escaped into this tunnel if those monsters had spiritual intelligence.

"A monster that can swallow four kinds of divine forces and has spiritual intelligence, this—"

Zhang Ruochen's mind was in turmoil. He didn't dare to think further.

He even suspected that this divine-force monster was one of the five overlords that short skinny old guy had mentioned.

But according to that skinny old man, the five overlords should be staying in Dragon Temple's main building instead of somewhere outside the temple.

Of course, now was not the time to think about these things. They were about to fall into the mouth of the divine-force monster.

"Charge."

Zhang Ruochen shouted in a low voice and immediately used all his strength to shoot out Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

The dimensional suppression here was too strong, so any dimensional techniques would not yield much effect.

Over a million Supreme Inscriptions appeared on the surface of Zangshan Demonic Mirror. Even though the mirror's power was under restraint by strong suppression, it could still release several streaks of supreme force.

The Thousand Stars Heavenly Maiden took out an ancient talisman. This was her only remaining talisman, and it was also the most powerful one.

A terrifying force of Origin surged out from the talisman. The force was unstoppable, going to break everything down into most rudimentary particles.

A glint of disdain appeared in the monster's eyes. As it opened and closed its bloody mouth, four types of divine forces emerged at the same time, condensing into a terrifying vortex of divine forces.

The divine-force vortex instantly swallowed both supreme and Origin forces from the talisman. They did do any damage to the monster.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were both sucked into the divine-force vortex. They didn't have time to struggle before the divine-force monster swallowed them.

After the divine-force monster swallowed them, it slowly closed its bloody mouth and its eyes. The abyss then returned to a peaceful state.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were sucked into a dark space by the divine-force vortex. The space was so wide that it felt like it could accommodate a small star.

"It turns out that this tunnel is not free of divine-force monsters at all. It was occupied by the most menacing one. Hence, the instinctive fear of other divine-force monsters forbids them to come near the tunnel," said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars with a serious expression.

Zhang Ruochen stabilized his posture and let go of her hand.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars glanced at him and somehow felt a sense of disappointment.

Looking around, Zhang Ruochen saw more than a dozen divine-force monsters that had been swallowed before them. They were all struggling in pain.

The reason was that there were four-colored divine lights wrapped around their bodies.

Zhang Ruochen could tell at a glance that the four-colored divine lights were a combination of the forces of Time, Dimension, Origin, and Darkness. They were terrifying.

In the blink of an eye, the dozen divine-force monsters stopped moving. Their furious wills, which are their fundamentals, had disappeared, and they turned into huge divine force crystals.

When Zhang Ruochen saw this, his eyes became grim. The four-colored divine lights were truly terrifying.

Looking at the dozens of divine force crystals, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars felt tempted. They wanted to take them immediately.

But in the end, they didn't dare to make a move because they were afraid of the four-colored divine lights. They feared that they might get themselves into trouble if they took the divine force crystals.

Just as they were staring at the divine force crystals, strands of four-colored divine lights suddenly gathered toward them from all directions.

Upon seeing this, their expressions changed. They realized that something bad was about to happen.

"Let's charge together. We can't let this divine lights get close to us," Zhang Ruochen said in a deep voice.

They had witnessed the power of the four-colored divine lights. These divine lights could easily smelt and refine divine-force monsters. If they got hit, they would suffer an unimaginable consequence.

Immediately, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars made their moves together. They executed the power of Time, Dimension, Origin, and Truth to build a stable defensive shield.

The four-colored divine lights quickly gathered and attached to the defensive shield.

*Screech.*

An ear-piercing sound was heard; the defensive shield was eroded.

In an instant, the defensive shield was damaged. Strands of four-colored divine lights seeped into the tiny holes.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars's pupils constricted. "What a terrifying erosive force. It's many times more terrifying than the impact of divine forces alone."

Without hesitation, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars activated Origin Bead and released many rays of Origin divine light, trying to break down the four-colored divine lights.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Secret Tome of Time and Space and fused Saint Qi into it, trying to build a multi-dimensional space.

What he didn't expect was that the multi-dimensional space formed by the Secret Tome of Time and Space was so tiny that it couldn't contain him and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

Needless to say, it had something to do with that divine-force monster. Both powers of Time and Dimension were under great suppression.

*Kaboom!*

As more and more four-colored divine lights gathered, the defensive shield finally collapsed.

The four-colored divine lights instantly covered Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. No matter what they did, they couldn't block the lights.

This meant both of them were in big trouble. The four-colored divine lights infiltrated their bodies relentlessly, eroding their flesh, blood, Saint Qi, and even their Saint Souls.

"My lifespan..."

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars's expression changed drastically.

The erosive force of Time was the most harmful to her. As it drained her life force rapidly, her long dark hair began to turn gray.

Contrary, Zhang Ruochen, who was the master of Time, was highly immune to the erosive force of Time. However, the erosive force of Origin was very harmful to him.

His Five-element Chaotic Body was very solid, but at this moment, it showed signs of collapsing. His flesh and blood turned into countless tiny particles.

In addition, the two of them encountered the same problem. Their skin was turning dark as if they were poisoned, which was the result of the erosive force of Darkness.

After all, neither of them had cultivated Path of Darkness.

"Join palms," Zhang Ruochen said.

As if they had a telepathic connection, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars immediately understood what he meant. She pressed her palm toward his.

Zhang Ruochen also stretched out his palm to join hers. He transferred his power of Time and Dimension to her continuously.

Suddenly, the crisis faced by the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was alleviated, and the draining of her life force slowed down significantly.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars calmed herself down and quickly transferred her power of Origin into Zhang Ruochen's body to help him resist the erosive force of Origin.

Of course, even though they had strong immunity to the erosive forces of Time, Dimension, and Origin, they could not completely neutralize the erosion, so the crisis was still far from being solved.

“If this goes on, we won’t be able to hold on for long. What else can we do?” The Maiden of a Thousand Stars frowned deeply.

If they could not resist erosion from the four-colored divine lights, they would both die, and it would be a very painful death.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were calm, his mind unwavering. The direr the threat, the calmer he appeared to be, because panic would not solve anything.

Only by thinking of countermeasures would there be hope to survive.

After contemplating for a while, Zhang Ruochen said, “These four-colored divine lights are indeed very potent. They can erode almost anything. Even a Supreme Artifact cannot withstand them. The only way now is to try executing the Paths of Ancients’ precepts.

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen had started mobilizing the precepts of Time, Dimension, and Truth within him. The precepts rushed out of Heavenly Stream like chains in order, twining around the four-colored divine lights that had infiltrated his body.

His words struck the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. She started to mobilize her precepts of Origin and Truth to counter the four-colored divine lights too.

Although Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had only attained Saint Kinghood, their precepts of the Paths of the Ancients were with eternally indestructible nature. Even the four-colored divine lights couldn’t destroy them.

Soon, the precepts of Paths of the Ancients that they’d cultivated merged. They interweaved, forming an endless stream of precepts that flowed in their bodies.

At the same time, the Secret Tome of Time and Space and Origin Bead were placed in the stream of precepts. They released streaks of strange forces. As a result, the two were enveloped by a layer of dim Saint light.

After consuming a lot of power, most of the four-colored divine lights were finally expelled from their bodies and blocked by the dim Saint light.

“Phew.”

Both Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars let out a long sigh of relief. The situation was finally getting better.

“There will be more and more four-colored divine lights coming. We can’t block all of them. We must find a way to improve our attainments in the Paths of the Ancients,” Zhang Ruochen said solemnly.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars nodded and said, “We still have some divine-force crystals that we can use.”

Cultivation in the Paths of the Ancients was tremendously difficult. The only shortcut was to refine the divine-force crystals.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the dozens of divine-force crystals being refined by the four-colored divine lights and said, “We need more divine-force crystals.”

Upon hearing this, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars immediately understood that those divine-force crystals left behind by the monsters after their death would yield better effect for cultivation.

Immediately, the two joined hands and quickly rushed toward the dozens of divine-force crystals.

If they were a little later, the divine-force crystals might have all been refined.

With the help of Saint Light formed from the stream of precepts, the two snatched 14 divine force crystals and removed the four-colored divine lights wrapping around them.

Among them, five were divine force crystals of Time, four were divine force crystals of Dimension, three divine force crystals of Origin, and the remaining two were divine force crystals of Darkness.

“Let’s begin.”

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and took out Sundial. What they lacked the most at the moment was time.

As their eyes met, they saw the determination in each other. They didn’t hesitate any longer and immediately began to refine the divine force crystals, trying to improve their attainments in the Paths of the Ancients so that they could escape the fate of being refined by the four-colored divine lights.

### **Chapter 2103: Son of Darkness, The Dying Prodigy**

The two of them flung themselves into self-cultivation for more than a year with the help of Sundial. They had refined all the divine force crystals that they had obtained, except for—of course—the two divine force crystals of Darkness.

The outcome of self-cultivation this time was fruitful. Zhang Ruochen had a total of 340,000 precepts of Dimension and 260,000 precepts of Time. More importantly, his insights on the Path of Time and the Path of Dimension had significantly deepened. As a result, he had gained enlightenment about many crucial things.

Now, Zhang Ruochen had cultivated the first level of the secret technique— Dimensional Annihilation—to grand completion. The destructive power of the technique had doubled. With this technique, he should be strong enough to fight a top cultivator at first-tier below the Supreme-Saint level. It could be his trump card.

“Divine force crystals are indeed good. It’s a pity that after refining too many pieces of them, the effect will become less significant gradually. They cannot increase the precepts as many as they were at the beginning,” the Maiden of a Thousand Stars sighed slightly.

Zhang Ruochen smiled. “Don’t be too greedy. The outcome is considered good enough. At the very least, it will help us get through the crisis for temporarily.”



Actually, their biggest gain was not the growth of precepts but their comprehension and understanding of the Paths of the Ancients. It was the key to enable them to resist the erosion from the four-colored divine lights.

“You’re right. The lifespan I lost has been replenished. Sundial is indeed a legendary treasure of the world,” the Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked up at Sundial with joy in her eyes.

The erosive divine force of Time had drained the Maiden’s lifeforce until her long black hair turned gray.

But now, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was glowing. Her long hair had turned black again. There were no longer any signs of aging on her.

The reason was that when they were deepening their insights on the Paths of the Ancients, they had somehow triggered the more profound power of Sundial. Many light spots of Time Mark flew out of Sundial and merged with Zhang Ruochen’s precepts of Time. It was like when Zhang Ruochen first came into contact with Sundial.

Supposedly, it should have only increased Zhang Ruochen’s lifespan. The Maiden of a Thousand Stars also benefited because the stream of precepts under the Paths of the Ancients was flowing in them. Her lifespan, which was depleting previously, was almost completely restored.

With a wave of his hand, Zhang Ruochen tucked away Sundial.

“We are trapped in a divine-force monster’s stomach. It isn’t safe. We have to find a way out as soon as possible,” Zhang Ruochen said with a serious expression.

They were indeed no longer afraid of the four-colored divine lights. However, if the monster used other means to deal with them, it would be difficult to tell what would happen.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars nodded thoughtfully and said, “The space within the monster is very big. Let’s explore it first. Maybe we will find something.”

Immediately, the two stood up and walked hand in hand.

As they needed to maintain the flowing stream of precepts in each other’s bodies, it was essential for them to maintain physical contact.

The space was extremely large. Its radius was over thousands of miles, but, unfortunately, it was empty and dead silent.

This was normal. A monster this powerful could not possibly allow anything to reside inside its body safe and sound.

The four-colored divine lights were so fearsome that they could even refine a regal weapon after a long period.

Suddenly, a heaven-shaking roar was heard.

Zhang Ruochen stopped walking. He seemed to have sensed something.

His profound attainment in the Path of Dimension enabled him to sense the subtle dimensional fluctuations within a radius of hundreds of feet. He could predict danger and some other things ahead of time.

There was no other way. In this space, his spiritual power was no longer useful, and his vision was limited. Hence, he could only resort to other means when he wanted to probe the surroundings.

“What’s wrong?” asked the Maiden of a Thousand Stars curiously.

Zhang Ruochen said, “I think there was someone else hundreds a feet ahead.”

When she heard him, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars’ face looked surprised. Even they could barely survive inside the body of the menacing divine-force monster, so how could someone else possibly stay alive here?

If Zhang Ruochen’s perception was correct, the person in front was definitely not an ordinary person.

They instinctively exerted their best efforts to conceal their presence and cautiously moved forward.

“Someone is there for real.” the Maiden of a Thousand Stars’ eyes focused at a point.

With Divine Eye of Origin, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars could clearly see a person sitting cross-legged 300 meters ahead.

Fortunately, her cultivation level in the Path of Origin had improved greatly, so Divine Eye of Origin had become more amazing. Otherwise, she could not even see anything 30 meters away from her clearly under such an environment.

There were many four-colored divine lights around that person’s body, and they almost flooded him.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars could tell that this person was not dead, but his condition was horrible.

As he had been eroded by the force of Time, he became emaciated, his hair turning gray and his body emitting a rotten aura. From the looks of it, he was dying.

At the same time, as the force of Origin had eroded him, his physical body was on the verge of collapse. He was about to disintegrate into countless tiny particles that couldn’t be seen with the naked eye.

“What a strange dark aura. Could he be...” The Maiden of a Thousand Stars’s expression suddenly changed.

She had a very deep impression of this dark aura.

There were many cultivators from Infernal Court practicing the Path of Darkness. Among them, Son of Darkness was the most outstanding. Rumors said he had entered Abyss of Darkness and fused with a mutated power of Darkness.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression was solemn, “It’s Son of Darkness’ aura. I didn’t expect him to be in the monster’s stomach. If I’m not mistaken, he was swallowed by the monster earlier than us. To be able to survive until now despite being eroded by the four-colored divine lights, he is no doubt capable. He lives up to his reputation as someone with threat level of ‘Ultraten’.”

The information of many Infernal Court's Saint-King-level powerhouses was recorded in The Maleficent Records of the Infernal Court's Ten Clans. In general, there were 10 levels based on how dangerous they are, with Level 10 the most dangerous. The cultivator of this threat level was with top strength of Path's Anterior.

However, in reality, top powerhouses like Yan Wushen and Son of Darkness were not listed in The Maleficent Records of the Infernal Court's Ten Clans because they were too powerful. Instead, they were classified as Ultraten-level threats.

Rumors said that every Ultraten-level powerhouse was tremendously powerful enough to kill an ordinary Neverwith Supreme Saint. Their strength was truly at the pinnacle of the Saint Kingdom.

Nevertheless, even within the Infernal Court, there were very few powerhouses with the threat level of Ultraten.

"Son of Darkness is indeed very strong, but he is already on the verge of death. Who would have thought that the rare prodigy of Fane of Darkness would die in the stomach of a divine-force monster?" Maiden of a Thousand Stars shook her head and sighed.

Son of Darkness was so talented that many bigwigs of the Fane of Darkness thought that he would ascend to godhood in the future. But now, he was going to die early. The world was so unpredictable.

Zhang Ruochen looked calm and indifferent. The death of Son of Darkness would only benefit Kunlun. It would not cause any losses to Kunlun.

If possible, he actually wanted to kill all powerhouses of Infernal Court who had come to True Dragon Island. He believed that it would be a big blow to Infernal Court.

At this moment, Son of Darkness was very weak. It was an excellent opportunity to kill him. However, Zhang Ruochen didn't do anything after giving some thoughts.

The reason was simple. Son of Darkness was profoundly mysterious. If Zhang Ruochen made a move rashly, he could get himself into trouble when this dying fellow retaliated with last strength before death. Anyway, those four-colored divine lights would completely refine this fellow soon. Hence, there was no need to take such a risk.

When Zhang Ruochen was thinking, Son of Darkness suddenly looked up. On his wrinkled face, his pair of eyes slowly opened. He looked straight at where the two were standing.

"We are busted. He is highly vigilant despite his fragile state." A hint of surprise flashed in the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' eyes.

Now that their presence was known, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars no longer hid. They continued moving forward.

Finally, they stopped 100 feet away from Son of Darkness.

Son of Darkness' eyes were calm, his mind tranquil. His peerless luster no longer remained. He looked like an old man who had seen through vicissitudes in the world.

He stared at Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars without any hostility. It was as if he was looking at two ordinary mortals. He spoke dully, "I didn't expect to meet you at the end of my life. Perhaps this is the wondrous of life. We never know what's coming in the future and the next moment."

Zhang Ruochen snorted, "Infernal Court always seeks destruction, longing for the death of the entire universe. Don't you think it's ironic for you to talk about 'life'?"

Son of Darkness was a proud scion who rarely deemed others worthy. He would not give a d\*mn to any ordinary cultivators. Never would he speak a single word to them. However, in his eyes, Zhang Ruochen was apparently an outstanding cultivator. Therefore, he considered Zhang Ruochen qualified enough to talk to him or, more precisely, discuss Dao with him—the Dao of the end of life.

Son of Darkness' withered face did not have the luster a young cultivator should have in the slightest. Yet, he forced a smile. "Aren't there any killings in Celestial Court? Aren't there any beings in Celestial Court who pursue death and destruction? If so, why can't someone from Infernal Court pursue life?"

"If you pursue life, why did you come to Kunlun?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Son of Darkness said, "What I've been seeking is endless evolution of life to achieve transcendence, sainthood, and even godhood. The fight between Celestial Court and Infernal Court is meaningless to me. I only want to seek a greater breakthrough in cultivation, so I can go further on my path as a powerful cultivator."

"Kunlun is different from ordinary macroworlds. It is eternal and indestructible, and has given rise to countless marvels. There were too many outstanding figures born in its history—Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations, Saint Monk Xumi, Dragon Lord Jiwang and many more. All of them were the altitude of life I yearn for. Hence, I must come here and follow in their footsteps, perfecting my Dao. "

As soon as Son of Darkness finished his words, his eyes shone with a brilliant luster.

At this moment, from the looks of it, Son of Darkness has seen through vicissitudes of life. It was as if he had let go of everything—conflicts, interests, Celestial Court, and Infernal Court—and become nothing else but a cultivator.

"What a pity. Your life is about to come to an end, and you no longer have the chance to pursue anything. Fate always plays tricks on people."

As far as she knew, Son of Darkness had never appeared on any Battlefield of Merits. He had always stayed at Infernal Court to self-cultivate, so many neglected his existence. Perhaps, he was indeed devoted to the Dao.

However, whether he was right or not, it didn't really matter because his life was about to end.

Son of Darkness said, "I never believe in fate. Never have I been to the Fane of Destiny worshipped by all cultivators in Infernal Court.

"In fact, every course of events is man-made. From the moment a cultivator embarks on the path of cultivation, they are already defying destiny. The weak are at the mercy of fate, while the strong control fate. I meet my doom simply because I'm not strong enough."

His words struck Zhang Ruochen. Many cultivators had lofty aspirations. They believed that their fate was in their hands. Nevertheless, how many of them could really hold onto this belief?

When they were in a desperate situation, most people would choose to accept their fate. They did not have the courage to fight anymore.

*Buzz.*

Suddenly, the space shook violently. An extremely intimidating aura enveloped Zhang Ruochen, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars and Son of Darkness.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked up. Their eyes turned grim. A clear, visible River of Time emerged. Countless fragments of Time flew, causing chaos to the time and space here.

Zhang Ruochen could also summon the shadow of River of Time, but its power was far inferior to this one.

Just as they were about to attack, they saw Son of Darkness extend his withered arm and draw on the ground with his fingers. He quickly drew many profound inscriptions.

Countless light spots immediately appeared in the sky like billions of stars, showing grand momentum, making people feel like they were really in the universe.

Then, these light spots revolved like galaxy, causing the entire time and space to distort.

Even the terrifying River of Time was distorted. It shifted its direction and didn't charge at Zhang Ruochen and the other two. It quickly disappeared into the darkness.

After doing this, Son of Darkness' body became even more withered, and his aura was extremely weak.

A hint of surprise flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He gave Son of Darkness a long gaze. 'He could perform such a countermove. It seemed that he knew the tricks of the monster very well.'

"This isn't good. This monster has many tricks up its sleeves. If we can't find a way out quickly, we might get refined in the end." Maiden of a Thousand Stars' expression became solemn.

Son of Darkness said, "This monster has a very high level of intelligence. Although it can give us a quick death, it deliberately choose not to do so. It wants to torture us slowly and let us die in despair and fear. But this will give us a chance to escape."

"Chance to escape?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Son of Darkness said, "Everyone has a weakness. I believe this monster is no exception. As long as we find its weakness, we might be able to escape."

"Its weakness?" The Maiden of a Thousand Stars was deep in her thought.

They were currently in the monster's body, and there were many things that they could not figure out. Therefore, even if the monster really had a weakness, they might not be able to identify it.

Son of Darkness said, "This monster is formed from the combination of four types of divine forces. It is completely different from the other monsters outside. Its essence has already undergone a mutation. Perhaps it can be considered as a real life form."

The eyes of the Maiden of a Thousand Stars suddenly lit up, and she said, "These four kinds of divine forces are very powerful. Moreover, they belonged to different deities. So, it is challenging to combine them perfectly. Perhaps, it is not even possible to do so. Hence, I think this monster has only kept the four kinds of divine forces in a balance instead of combining them."

"If we can break this balance, we may be able to severely injure it and get a chance to escape."

Upon hearing her words, Zhang Ruochen had a deep thought for a moment. He said, "This may indeed be the monster's weakness, but how can we break the balance between the divine forces?"

It's not enough to merely identify the weakness. The key was to think of a feasible way.

"I have vaguely seen a very special divine-force vortex at the top of this space. It showed four different colors. The divine forces from the outside seemed to have gathered in that vortex," Son of Darkness suddenly spoke.

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat. He quickly asked, "Where is the divine-force vortex?"

Son of Darkness didn't say anything. Instead, he used his finger to draw on the ground again.

*Whoosh!*

A streak of dark light shot into the sky. It broke through many obstacles and revealed something that was hidden very deeply.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked up. Without any obstacles, they could see the sky from thousands of feet away.

Just as Son of Darkness had said, there was a huge divine-force vortex there. It spun slowly. They could vaguely feel the ominous aura emanated from it. It was so powerful that it could destroy everything.

After a short moment, the inscriptions on the ground dimmed. The dark light disappeared, and the divine-force vortex was out of sight.

Son of Darkness coughed intensely, his face ashen. He was on the verge of death.

#### **Chapter 2104: A Sea of Treasures**

"The source of the monster's power should be that divine-force vortex. The balance of the four divine forces will crumble once it is destroyed. At that point, the monster will be weakened and it is our chance to escape," said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars with a serious expression on her face.

With the aid from the Divine Eye of Origin, she could peek at the origins of all matters of things.

However, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars frowned and said, "The power condensed by the divine-force vortex is mighty."

“Ordinary attacks will crush us as soon as we get close to it. It’s impossible to destroy it.

“On top of that, the divine-force vortex is located in a special, distorted space, and any attacks are useless against it. If the attack fails, the monster will be alarmed. Therefore, we have only one chance.”

Apparently, although they had found the monster’s weakness, it was not easy to escape through it.

‘There’s not much time left for me. But I would like to fight for one last time, no matter what,’ the look in the eyes of the Son of the Darkness was gloom. His pitch-black eyes shone with determination again. It could be that the appearance of Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had given him hope to escape.

Who would wish to die if there were chances to live?

Besides that, he knew that Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were no fools. They could foresee that the chances of destroying the divine-force vortex were very slim.

Nevertheless, there’s only one chance.

By combining the strength of the trio, the chances to succeed would be higher.

“Look at us, one from the Kunlun Realm, one from the Ancient Civilization, and one from the Infernal Court. We were supposed to be enemies and now we have to work together to survive. What say you?”

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars stared at Zhang Ruochen. She wished to know if he was willing to put aside his prejudice and join forces for once.

Zhang Ruochen, on the other hand, was deeply in his thoughts like an old monk meditating.

The chances to succeed would be much higher if the Son of Darkness joined forces too.

Although the Son of Darkness was in his frail state, Zhang Ruochen didn’t underestimate him. It could be terrifying if he made a sudden move.

Although Zhang Ruochen was not very happy about it, he did not have other choices at the moment.

“I know you despise the Infernal Court and did not wish to join forces with me, Zhang Ruochen. Fret not! Once we got out of this, we can still be arch-enemies, and I will fight you in a one-on-one battle. Our downfall shall depend on our strength.” The Son of Darkness and his encouraging aura outshone Zhang Ruochen’s indecisiveness.

Zhang Ruochen was turning over in his mind and made a decision. After all, the Son of Darkness was not in his best state, and he himself could not hold on much longer.

“Let’s work together and fight with all our strength,” said Zhang Ruochen.

The Son of Darkness lifted his head and looked into Zhang Ruochen’s eyes upon hearing about it. He nodded and said, “Alright! Let’s work together and break the shackles of fate.”

The trio began to discuss the details right away. There was only one chance. They dare not be careless with it. They had to consider everything thoroughly.

Not before long, the trio was ready. The Son of Darkness began his drawing on the ground once again.

The engravings he drew this time were much more complicated than the ones before. They were densely packed and infused with a tremendous amount of dark energy at the same time.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror was hanging above Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. They poured their Saint Qi into the mirror and continues to unleash its strongest power.

Concurrently, a black Saint Bell burst out of the Son of Darkness's body. It gave off an ancient and majestic aura.

There was no doubt that the bell was an ancient divine artifact, which belonged to the gods who practice the Path of Darkness.

*CRASH!*

The engravings on the ground were activated. They burst out a deep dark brilliance. It soared into the sky, breaking through all the obstacles in the sky just like before.

The huge divine-force vortex appeared again in front of Zhang Ruochen and the other two.

“Attack!”

Without any hesitation, the three immediately launched a powerful attack.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror and the black Saint Bell were shot out simultaneously and released the Supreme Power along with the Dark Divine Power. They were like two black dragons trying to break out of the cage, wanted to soar into the nine heavens.

Under their deliberate control, the Supreme Power and the Dark Divine Power converged. Like a volcanic eruption, they banged straight into the divine power-vortex.

*BOOM!*

The divine-force vortex shook violently. Layers of barriers were all shattered in an instant.

Seconds later, the divine-force vortex was torn apart. An enormous amount of divine power surged and spread in all directions, causing the entire space to shake violently and become unstable.

A dazzling brilliance flew out of the torn vortex of divine power. Zhang Ruochen saw clearly that there was a huge number of treasures in each brilliance.

Fist-sized divine pill, an overwhelming ancient bronze weapon, and a crystal clear Saint source.

“This monster is one of the five overlords indeed,” Zhang Ruochen thought.

According to the short skinny old man, there were numerous treasures scattered in the ruins of the Dragon God Temple. But basically, they were all taken away by the five overlords who occupied the Dragon God Shrine.

Zhang Ruochen had suspected it before. If such a terrifying monster couldn't be named as one of the five overlords, just how powerful would the five overlords be?

*ROAR!*



The divine-force monster released an angry roar. Its voice reverberated through the inner world inside its body, making Zhang Ruochen and the other two spit out saint blood. Their Saint Souls seemed to be on the verge of shattering.

The shattered vortex began to form itself slowly.

“We must break the body of the divine-force monster and escape this place right now. Otherwise, when the vortex condenses again, we’ll be dead for sure.”

The black Saint Bell controlled by the Son of Darkness attacked the void space as he said this.

*BANG!*

The bell rang and shook the void space, but it could not break the body of the divine-force monster.

It could not break through at all.

The vortex continued to agglomerate rapidly and became stronger and stronger.

“I will break it. You go and collect the treasures. We shouldn’t leave empty-handed since we are here,” said Zhang Ruochen to the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

Zhang Ruochen focused on his energy and released the Percepts of Dimension. He grabbed a streak of the divine force of Dimension, controlled the power, and slashed it out like a divine blade.

*BOOM!*

The monster’s body was torn through a huge crack.

Standing inside the monster’s inner world, they looked out. The crack was dozens of meters long. It looked like a one-line sky of the gorge. This crack was the only way for them to survive.

Although Zhang Ruochen had refined a large number of the divine crystals of Dimension and had the power to utilize the divine force of Dimension, it was still a heavy load for him to maintain. “I can only hold on for three breaths at most. You guys go ahead,” he roared.

At this moment, a strange occurrence happened.

In an instance, the Son of Darkness’ body was releasing a much stronger aura than before. He took the black Saint Bell, releasing a powerful suction force. It absorbed all the divine light enveloping the treasure from the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

“You two idiots. You’ve lost your value. Now Die!”

The Son of Darkness carried the Black Saint Bell and rushed to the edge of the crack, exuding a terrifying murderous aura, and two dark chains burst out from his body.

The chains carried along with monstrous killing intent. They were like two ruthless black dragons, charging at Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

The chains releasing a terrifying power could even kill the Neverwithers Supreme Saint.

Who would have thought that the extremely weak Son of Darkness would suddenly attack them?

The current Son of Darkness was completely different from before. His eyes were cold and merciless, and his body with all kinds of evil power surging. He stared at Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars as if he was looking at two idiots.

However, just when he thought that they were dead for sure...

The space around Zhang Ruochen rippled slightly, slowing down the two chains as if they had fallen into a quagmire.

“Do you think that I have let my guard down on you?” Zhang Ruochen said lightly.

The Son of Darkness’s eyes narrowed. “Weren’t you doing your best to support the escape route? How could you possibly still have the strength to block my attack?”

“If I didn’t say that, how could you have given yourself away?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars had already stood behind Zhang Ruochen. The Saint Qi in her body condensed into a ray of Divine Light of Origin. Her eyes flashed coldly. “Son of Darkness, I underestimated you and your cunningness. I’ve almost been fooled by you before.”

With nothing to say, Zhang Ruochen shifted the Precepts of Dimension. He reached out and pressed forward, causing a large area of space around the Son of Darkness to collapse quickly.

The divine power vortex was destroyed. The various restrictions in this space had weakened. It no longer affected Zhang Ruochen’s ability to use dimensional techniques.

Even if he was as superior as Yan Wushen, Zhang Ruochen still had the confidence to fight him.

With his current cultivation base and his attainment in the Path of Dimension and the Path of Time, he might be able to fight against a top-notch cultivator below the First-Tier of Supreme Sainthood.

“It seems that I underestimated you. I can’t even plot against the likes of you.” The Son of Darkness didn’t get panic due to the collapsing space.

His calmness made Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars felt a sense of danger.

The Son of Darkness was a great enemy that they had never encountered before, both in terms of cultivation and wisdom. It was hard to find the second one in the entire world.

“Rip!”

The Son of Darkness’s body was swallowed by the shattered space and shattered into pieces.

“Is it really over for the Son of Darkness? Or was it our imagination?” said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. However, she was still anxious as she felt that everything was not over yet.

At this moment, an extremely shocking scene appeared.

A black dot of light rapidly escaped from the shattered space. It spun crazily and kept on expanding until it turned into a black hole.

A slender figure walked out from the black hole. Like an emperor descending upon the world, he gazed at his surrounding.

He was none other than the Son of Darkness.

This Son of Darkness was fully rejuvenated. He became young and handsome, and his body emitted a powerful life force. He did not look weak at all.

Seeing this, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars's face turned pale. "This is... the secret technique of the Fane of Darkness."

"Oh? So you knew about the Divine Embryo of Darkness technique? The Thousand-Star Civilization was knowledgeable about the Infernal Court." Surprise flashed in the eyes of the Son of Darkness.

Zhang Ruochen was confused. He knew very little about the Fane of Darkness.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars explained, "The Divine Embryo of Darkness technique is a forbidden technique of the Fane of Darkness. Only a few were taught of it. It's very difficult to be attained. But, if you are able to attain it. You can transform and have the best physique."

"As long as you can nurture a divine embryo and shed your old body, your lifespan will be doubled. It's like a chance of rebirth."

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. "There's such a secret technique in the world. If you can nurture the divine embryo endlessly, wouldn't that mean you can live forever?"

"Theoretically, it's true.

"But it's already difficult to nurture a divine embryo. It's filled with death and danger. It requires extraordinary talent and many fortuitous encounters.

"In history, the most powerful person has undergone a total of five transformations. In the end, he cultivated a supreme divine body and became a figure of the authority of the Fane of Darkness." The Maiden of a Thousand Stars shook her head.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but look solemn. The nine fanes had existed for countless years, and they all had extraordinary heritage. The collection of all kinds of rare secret arts was enough to tempt even deities.

The Son of Darkness moved his palm, and the black Saint Bell appeared in his hand, "This divine-force monster has collected so many treasures, more than 100 million of them. Each of them is a rare treasure. The Dragon God Shrine is indeed one of the three great shrines of Kunlun's realm. It really didn't disappoint me."

"With them, the harvest of True Dragon Island trip has far exceeded my expectations.

"It's enough to increase the strength of the entire Infernal Court. In the future, we'll use these treasures to train the Infernal Cultivator and squash Kunlun.

"Of course, I should be gratitude towards both of you."

It was obvious that the Son of Darkness had long discovered the existence of many treasures in the mysterious vortex. He had deliberately faked himself to lure them into cooperation with him. He wanted to escape from the monster's body and also to get these treasures.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars were also using the Son of Darkness.

However, they didn't expect the Son of Darkness to have practiced the Divine Embryo of Darkness technique and saved his own life.

Hearing the Son of Darkness's words, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

"Those treasures don't belong to you. You can't take any of them."

Zhang Ruochen poured his Saint Qi into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Ripples appeared on the surface of the mirror. Like water waves, it absorbed all the power of Darkness.

At the same time, a huge amount of demonic Qi surged out of the mirror. It condensed into majestic immemorial demon mountains and pressed down on the Son of Darkness.

Murderous aura wafted out from Maiden of the Thousand Star. "Son of Darkness, I shall see how strong are you after cultivating a new body."

Maiden of a Thousand Stars's brows lit up. A crimson ring flew out and released boundless the divine force of Origin. It vibrated at a high frequency. The surrounding space became unstable and was on the verge of collapse.

It was an ancient divine artifact left behind by a deity who cultivated the Path of Origin. If it hadn't been for the great improvement in the Path of Origin, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars wouldn't have been able to activate it.

"Zhang Ruochen's growth is too fast. He's only just reached the Path's Interior realm, and he's already practiced the Path of Time and the Path of Dimension to such a profound level. If I continue to let him grow, he'll definitely become my greatest enemy." The Son of Darkness couldn't help but frown.

The Son of Darkness didn't resist their attacks. He rushed out of the monster's body from the crack. In the process, the Supreme Power and Origin power hit him, severely wounded him.

The Son of Darkness turned around and looked at Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, who were rushing toward the crack. He laughed. "My friends, you don't have to come and see me off. When I break through to the realm of the Supreme Saint, I'll kill this monster and avenge you."

The Son of Darkness put his hands together. Tens of millions of black lines appeared and interweaved into a bigger and bigger black millstone. It attacked Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

*BOOM*

The black millstone rushed into the crack and collided with the power of Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. It stopped them.

In this short moment, the crack closed again and trapped them inside the monster.

The next moment.

The vortex in the divine-force monster's body condensed again and recovered its energy. It let out an angry roar that shook the area of thousands of miles around True Dragon Island.

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, the Son of Darkness fled quickly.

Although he had paid a huge price this time, he had already made a huge profit by getting rid of Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars—the two enemies—and gained a large number of treasures that would make even the deities drool.

As the divine-force monster was enraged and powerful. It would be strange if Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars—who were trapped in its body—were not refined to death.

### **Chapter 2105: A Blessing in Disguise**

The moment the divine-force vortex was condensed, Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars involuntarily fell from the sky. The dimension suppression that had disappeared for a short time reappeared and was stronger than before.

*CRASH!*

The entire dimension shooked violently. A vast amount of fierce divine force surged out of the divine-force vortex, turning into turbulent tides and waves.

“Die.”

A furious will emerged, as furious as if it wanted to destroy the world.

Previously, the monster had regarded Zhang Ruochen, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, and the Son of Darkness like ants. It did not pay too much attention to them. It had thought that they could not have done anything noteworthy once they had entered its stomach.

Never had it expected that these ants in its eyes would destroy the source of its power, causing it a lot of damage. How could it not be angry?

A large area of dimension was shattered, followed by endless darkness. The Divine Light of Origin was faintly visible, and a huge River of Time and Space appeared. The inexplicable phenomena occurred as if the world had come to its end.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had serious looks in their eyes for a moment. They felt an enormous threat; their hair stood on end.

“D\*mn the Son of Darkness! If I could get out of here, I'll bloody swing for him,” said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

The Son of Darkness had undoubtedly infuriated her this time. She won't easily get rid of her hatred if she didn't teach him a lesson.

Without any hesitation, Zhang Ruochen immediately poured his Saint Qi into Zangshan Demonic Mirror. He tried his best to activate the powerful forces contained in it.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars bit the tip of her tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood on Origin Divine Ring. The ring emitted a bright divine light, and many strange patterns emerged from it.

*BANG!*

The vast divine power crushed down crazily. It instantly destroyed the power released by Zangshan Demonic Mirror and Origin Divine Ring and sent them flying. Their powers weren't on the same level.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' minds were in sync. They quickly joined palms with each other, gathered all the precepts from the Paths of the Ancients, and formed a powerful stream of precepts that flowed in each other's bodies.

Suddenly, a tough Saint Light of Protection appeared outside their bodies. It seemed to be invulnerable to all magic.

*CRACK!*

The divine force hit Zhang Ruochen, and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars like a raging wave. It shattered the tough Saint Light of Protection and flew them out.

Although the Saint Light of Protection had blocked most of the impact, they were still badly injured. Blood spurted out of their mouths.

"No, we can't withstand it with our current cultivation. This monster is too strong. It can easily kill a Neverwithir Supreme Saint," the Maiden of a Thousand Stars said in a deep voice.

In the face of absolute power, no matter how many ingenious methods they had, it was useless, especially they were now in the monster's inner world. There was no way to escape. The situation was even worse.

Zhang Ruochen thought quickly. A fierce light suddenly flashed in his eyes. He thought to himself, "Now I have no choice but use it!"

Seeing all kinds of terrifying divine power sweeping over, Zhang Ruochen no longer hesitated to wave his hand and struck out an object.

It was an ancient remnant tablet. It looked ordinary and had many ancient characters on it. He didn't know what era it belonged to.

It was the God-Defiance Stele that Zhang Ruochen had obtained in Luoshui. It had a great history and unforeseeable power—also, his strongest trump card.

Of course, he couldn't use it easily. If he exposed it, it might bring him disaster.

As soon as the God-Defiance Stele appeared, the surging tide of divine forces retreated quickly. To be precise, it dissipated on its own.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars had a surprised look on her face, "What's going on? What have you done?"

Zhang Ruochen did not answer. He moved and followed closely behind the stele. At the same time, he set up layers of Time and Space barriers to prevent the Maiden of a Thousand Stars from spying on him.

It was his biggest secret. The fewer people know, the better.

Only a few people knew the existence of the God-Defiance Stele, yet none of them knew what powers it held.

The God-Defiance Stele had broken through layers of barriers and crashed directly into the newly repaired divine-force vortex in a blink.

The divine-force vortex shook violently and then began to disperse.

It was the source of the monster's power and also the place where its Saint Soul resided.

Those monsters outside had only furious wills, but this monster had a powerful Saint Soul. It could have developed spiritual intelligence.

Zhang Ruochen put one hand on the God-Defiance Stele and mobilized the precepts in his body. He injected them into the ancient characters, trying to raise the power of the God-Defiance Stele and defeat the monster in one fell swoop.

Tens of millions of precepts entered the God-Defiance Stele, causing the divine-power vortex to dissipate faster.

The monster resisted with all its might. Countless chains of precepts interweaved into a net and wrapped around the God-Defiance Stele.

However, as soon as the chains approached the stele, their glow dimmed instantly. The power they held vanished.

"This is my chance." Zhang Ruochen's eyes lit up as he locked onto the dimmed chains of precepts.

The surging Divine Purification Flame rushed out of his body and turned into a flaming dragon. It wrapped around the dimmed chains and forcefully pulled them out of the divine-force vortex into his body.

These chains were the foundation of a monster's strength. If they could be refined, there would be many benefits.

Under normal circumstances, it would be impossible to extract powers from the chains of precepts. However, with the suppression from the God-Defiance Stele, the monster couldn't resist.

*RAAAWRRR!*

The monster roared furiously. It seemed extremely angry but also panicked.

A broken stele without any energy fluctuations could completely suppress the monster's power and disintegrate it bit by bit. If this goes on, the situation could turn against it.

The monster had four kinds of divine forces: Time, Dimension, Darkness, and Origin. Each of them was marvelous, but now they played no part at all.

"Halt, humans. I can let you out." The monster's low voice came from the divine-force vortex.

Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen acted as if he did not hear it. He continued to operate the God-Defiance Stele with all his strength, and at the same time, he did his best to plunder the monster's chains of precepts.

The monster roared again. "Human, Stop! Do you wish to die along with me?"

"Were you able to do that?" Zhang Ruochen snorted.

With the suppression of the God-Defiance Stele, he wasn't afraid of what the monster could do.

As the saying went, the wheel of fortune changes constantly. Before, the monster had toyed with them and tortured them slowly. Now, it was his turn to make a move, and it's payback time.

Some chains plundered directly dissipated and turned into strange power that merged into his body; some entered his Heavenly Stream and derived a number of powerful precepts.

Zhang Ruochen knew that the dissipating chains were formed from the forces of the Paths of Origin and Darkness. They were not the paths of cultivation that he practiced, so naturally, they could not increase his precepts.

As time passed, the monster's divine-force vortex became smaller and smaller. More than half of its divine force dissipated, and the chains of precepts suffered heavy losses. Its foundation was affected.

The monster finally revealed his fear. It felt that its death was approaching.

"There's a chance for you. I could let you live if you let go of your Saint Soul. Don't resist and let me engrave the servant seal," Zhang Ruochen said coldly.

Hearing this, the monster became agitated and roared, "I am an overlord of the True Dragon Island, human. How dare you try to enslave me? Dream all you can."

"Is that so? Then you shall die." Zhang Ruochen's eyes were cold and emotionless.

He thought that the monster was very powerful and could be a great help. That was why he wanted to subdue it. However, since it didn't want to bow to him, he didn't care. Refining it completely would improve his cultivation.

Gradually, the monster became weaker and weaker, and its huge body began to show signs of crumbling.

It had already used all of its means and tried its best, but they were futile. Its life was about to come to an end.

"I submit, please don't kill me." Under the shadow of death, the monster's heart was filled with fear and despair. In the end, it chose to submit.

Without any hesitation, the monster revealed its Saint Soul.

The shape of its Saint Soul was very special. It looked like a demonic wolf, but it had a huge dragon head, wings on its ribs, a body covered with black scales, and four tails of different colors.

This was probably its true form.



In the face of the God-Defiance Stele, the monster's Saint Soul couldn't help but tremble. It didn't resist anymore and obediently lowered its head.

"A wise choice."

Zhang Ruochen immediately formed the seal and used the secret technique of the Sect of the Blood God. He condensed the Blood God's Curse Seal and imprinted it directly on the monster's Saint Soul.

The monster didn't resist. The Blood God's Curse Seal entered smoothly.

Now, its life and death were all in Zhang Ruochen's hands.

"Master."

The monster's Saint Soul knelt on the ground. It seemed extremely respectful.

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly, showing a satisfied smile on his face. He waved his hand and put away the God-Defiance Stele.

He had gained a lot this time. Refining the chains he had plundered from the monster gave him a deeper insight into the Path of Time and the Path of Dimension. It was as if he had been enlightened.

Meanwhile, his body strength had been greatly improved. The Heavenly Stream had expanded further and reached more than 45 million precepts, which increased by 10 million. All of them belonged to the Time and the Spatial Domain, covering the Paths of the Ancients, the Paths of Supreme Saint, the Major Paths, and the Minor Paths. The outcome was more splendid than refining the Wuyuan Royal Flower.

Among these precepts, the precepts of Time and Dimension had each increased by 100,000, reaching 360,000 and 440,000, respectively. He had finally attained a high level in the cultivation of these two paths.

After all, it was extremely difficult to cultivate the Path of the Ancients. It would take plenty of time to cultivate every single precept of these paths.

The sum of precepts of these two paths had reached 200,000. The achievement was unimaginable.

Zhang Ruochen had no shortcomings in terms of his precepts. If he wanted, he could easily cultivate a lot of precepts of the Minor Paths in a short time.

Zhang Ruochen performed Great Dimensional Shift and emerged out of thin air right beside the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

"What did you do? How did you calm the monster?" The Maiden of a Thousand Stars asked curiously.

Zhang Ruochen replied, "I just used a little trick to subdue the monster. Now we can go out and settle the score with the Son of Darkness."

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars did not question further as she knew that Zhang Ruochen did not wish to disclose what had happened. It was normal that everyone had their tricks in their sleeves.

"That sinister Son of Darkness. How dare he plotted against me. We can not let him get away," said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars angrily.

They were undoubtedly on the same page when it came to dealing with the Son of Darkness. After all, neither of them was willing to be taken advantage of.

Just then, the dimension began to distort. A wave of dimensional energy enveloped Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

After that, the two had left the inner world of the monster and landed on the monster's head.

The monster's body rose into the air and flew out of the dark abyss into a wide tunnel.

ROAR!

With a growl, the other divine-force monsters instantly rushed out from the various tunnels.

Although the tamed divine-force monster had been wounded and weakened by the God-Defiance Stele and was not as ferocious as before, it was still the king amongst the rest.

Zhang Ruochen was considering eliminating all the divine-force monsters and obtain their divine-force crystals. However, he had given up the idea of doing so.

With the aid of the monster king, he could control the army of divine-force monsters. It would be a great force and possibly play a huge role on True Dragon Island.

After all, these divine-force monsters had the power comparable to that of Neverwithir Supreme Saint. Although they did not have any intelligence nor their methods were clever enough, they were still immortals. As long as their furious wills were not destroyed, they could be regenerated even if their bodies were shattered into pieces.

The outcome of the battle would be delightful using the army of divine-force monsters to attack the army of the Infernal Court.

The monster king flapped its wings, carrying Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars on its back. It flew out of the dark pit at the speed of light.

"We're out!"

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars was uneasy about what had happened.

She had a lot to process in such a short time. She had fallen into desperate situations over and over. She had thought that she would die, but in the end, they managed to survive and see the light of day again. As if it was all just a dream.

After what she had been through, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars felt her spirit lifted. She felt braver and no longer being the timid Maiden. Her cultivation would be deeply impacted from now on.

There were still massive divine forces in the outside world in a sealed-off dimension. Nevertheless, with the monster king on their side, it would not be difficult for them to leave this place.

Zhang Ruochen released his spiritual power to keep an eye on the surroundings, but no traces of the Son of Darkness could be found. Maybe he had left for quite some time.

He stood on top of the monster king's head. He looked at the sky with disdain and shouted, "Son of Darkness, stop hiding and come fight me. A fight to the death. Hide any longer, I will kill every single cultivator in Infernal Court. Not a single soul can walk out of True Dragon Island alive."

At this moment, he was furious. His killing intent soared to the sky. His voice traveled tens of thousands of miles and shook the entire ruins of Dragon Temple.

His calmness was disturbed by the Son of Darkness completely this time.

Right now, he only had a single thought, and that was to find the Son of Darkness and take revenge. His heart would not be able to calm down if he did not vent this anger.

"No matter where you hide, I will seek you out," said the Maiden of a Thousand Stars with a deep voice.

The maiden swiftly deployed the Communication Talisman that she had engraved earlier. She wanted to gather all the powerhouses of Thousand-Star Civilization, Wushen Civilization, and Beiduo Civilization to aid in the search for the traces of the Son of Darkness.

After doing this, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was ready to leave and meet up with the powerhouses.

While she was leaving, something came to her mind. She wanted to reveal something but hesitated to do so.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars let go of her hesitation and said, "Zhang Ruochen, I think I might know where the key to the World Gate is."

Hearing the words "*The key to the World Gate*", the anger in Zhang Ruochen's heart suddenly subsided a lot. He got back his sense and asked her, "How do you know?"

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars replied, "Have you ever wondered why I would risk following you? The reason is simple. I discovered that the short skinny old man had the aura of Kunlun."

"You mean, the key to the World Gate is on the old man?" A light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars shook her head slightly and said, "I'm not sure about this. However, if he didn't get the key to the World Gate, he must have come in contact with the key and held an important clue."

Her Divine Eye of Origin could see the origins of all, except for the short skinny old man. There seemed to be a layer of mist cloaked his body. Perhaps it had something to do with him came in contact with the Key to the World Gate.

Initially, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars didn't want to say anything about the Key of the World Gate. She had it all arranged to take the key by herself.

For some reason, after the Maiden had some thoughts about the importance of the Key to the World Gate to Kunlun Realm and Zhang Ruochen, she gave in to her feelings and told him about it.

## **Chapter 2106: A Challenge Written in Blood**

Zhang Ruochen was in his thought for a moment and looked at the Maiden of a Thousand Stars again. He asked, "Why are you telling me this?"

The key to the World Gate was of great importance. Many top cultivators had been mobilized for it. Anyone who knew the secret would have kept it to themselves and had no reason to tell others.

"Consider it as returning the favor. Since you have saved my life before, wouldn't want you to annoy me with that in the future. Besides, it's not an easy task to get the key to the World Gate. That old man is cunning. We'll see who will get it first," the Maiden of a Thousand Stars said casually.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but look at the Maiden of a Thousand Stars deeply. Was the reason as simple as she said? The so-called favor might not be comparable with the key of the World Gate.

Especially that the Maiden of a Thousand Stars attained the Path of Origin. She should be thirsting for the Qi of Origin from Kunlun Realm, and she shouldn't tell others about the clues of the key of the World Gate even more so.

Thinking of this, Zhang Ruochen realized that he understands the maiden's motive, and his mood couldn't help but fluctuate.

After a moment of silence, Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice, "Thank you."

"It's rare to hear these two words from you, Zhang Ruochen. I'm going to meet up with the top cultivators of the Thousand-Star Civilization first. If there's any news about the Son of Darkness, I'll let you know."

Without further delay, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars didn't stay any longer. She shifted into a phantom and disappeared into the ruins.

Zhang Ruochen stood on top of the monster king's head and watched the Maiden of a Thousand Stars left, with mixed feelings.

Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had been through the life and death situation together. Even if they both had the canon of truth, they are enemies no more.

Else, what should they be?

Shaking his head hard, Zhang Ruochen put aside all his distracting thoughts. He thought about how to deal with the Son of Darkness and how to find the short and skinny old man. These were the two most important things to do at the moment.

'I'll settle the score with the Son of Darkness First. Maybe I can lure that old man out later.' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen guessed that the short and skinny old man would like to join in the fun. The old man had been drawn out by the battle before. If he could do something drastic enough, the old man would probably be unable to resist himself and resurfaced.

No matter what, Zhang Ruochen had to seek revenge on the Son of Darkness. He just couldn't let go of his grudge.

Zhang Ruochen didn't plan to sit here and wait. He wanted to take the initiative and force the Son of Darkness to fight him.

...

Five thousand miles away, in a hidden cave, the Jinyang Twin Kings, who were in seclusion, opened their eyes at the same time.

"Has Zhang Ruochen gone mad? He wishes to fight with the Son of Darkness. Is he tired of living?" King Xiaoyang was in doubt.

In his point of view, Zhang Ruochen wasn't weak, but his capability was still far from the Son of Darkness. They weren't on the same level technically speaking.

King Dayang's eyes were cold. He said in a low voice, "Zhang Ruochen wishes to die, but we can't let him die at the hands of the Son of Darkness. We must be the one that ends him."

The Sunshine Civilization had suffered a great defeat at Zhang Ruochen's hands. If they could not get back at him, they would always be a laughing stock. This was their only chance to redeem themselves.

"But brother, it'll take some time for your vitality to recover." King Xiaoyang said with a little hesitation.

King Dayang stood up. A fierce and domineering aura was emitting from his body. Looking down towards his brother, he said, "It doesn't matter. You need not recover to your peak state to deal with the likes of Zhang Ruochen."

Last time, King Dayang was being too cautious. In the end, he was tricked by Zhang Ruochen. This time, he would crush Zhang Ruochen mercilessly with all his power.

King Xiaoyang stood up as well. Terrifying killing intent appeared in his eyes. The two of them had been invincible since their debut. They had made a name for themselves in both the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court. Together, they had been able to fight against a top cultivator of First-Tier below the Supreme Sainthood, but they had been defeated by Zhang Ruochen instead. It was a great humiliation.

This humiliation could only be washed away using Zhang Ruochen's blood.

Without further delay, the Jinyang Twin Kings flew out of the cave where they were in seclusion and headed straight for the direction where the howl came from.

Meanwhile, all the top cultivators heard of Zhang Ruochen's ruthless words. It was like a storm that quickly swept through the ruins of Dragon God Shrine and attracted the attention of all parties.

"Who does Zhang Ruochen think he is? He dares to challenge the Son of Darkness. He must be overestimating himself. If the Son of Darkness attacks, he can easily suppress him with a single hand.

"No one dares to threaten the Infernal Court. Zhang Ruochen, you're courting death.

"He's just an immature Scion of Time and Space. Does he think he's become a figure? Does he think he's the second Saint Monk Xumi? Anyone who makes an enemy of the Infernal Court must die."

...

The whole Infernal Court was furious and agitated. They felt very disdain for Zhang Ruochen.

In the Sword Vault Palace battle and Xianji Mountain battle, a large number of powerful cultivators of the Infernal Court had died at the hands of Zhang Ruochen. He had long angered the Infernal Court. Countless top cultivators of the Infernal Court wished they could grind his bones into dust.

The Son of Darkness, who was the main character of the Infernal Court, appeared to be calm. He had yet to respond. It was as if he had already left the True Dragon Island.

After all, the Son of Darkness had obtained hundreds of millions of years' worth of treasures in the monster's body. It can be said that he gained the treasures beyond imagination, overloaded his capacity.

But in truth, the Son of Darkness was still in the ruins. He hadn't returned to the Infernal Court with the treasures.

First of all, with his caliber, he had no fear of anyone. He still wished to obtain more treasures.

Second, the Son of Darkness was the leader of the Fane of Darkness. He was in charge of leading the Infernal Court's army into the True Dragon Island and seize the key to the World Gate. His mission had yet to complete, so how could he leave?

...

*Pfft*

Zhang Ruochen swung his sword and chopped off the head of a powerhouse from the Nether Clan. With the terrifying sword form, he killed the Saint Soul of the powerhouse.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen felt like he was in an Infernal Ashuran. The corpses were piled up as high as a mountain, the blood of the fallen flows like a river, even the heaven and earth were painted crimson red.

Not long ago, Zhang Ruochen had found an army of one hundred Netherkin warriors here. They were the flag guards of the Nether Clan Army and were responsible for guarding the Nether Clan's war flag.

The Nether Clan Army advanced towards the direction of the war flag. All the powerhouses of the Nether Clan were scattered around the territories of the war flag.

If anything happened, the Nether Clan Army could gather around swiftly.

The flag guards were slain by Zhang Ruochen with ease. At the same time, he cut off the Nether Clan's war flag and stuck it aside.

Many of the Nether Clan powerhouses wanted to take back the war flag. They came from all directions. In the end, they were all vanquished by Zhang Ruochen's sword.

The mountain of corpses in front of Zhang Ruochen was formed by thousands of fallen powerhouses of the Nether Clan. Their resentment was overwhelming.

Zhang Ruochen moved and appeared on top of the mountain of corpses. He looked down at the lake of blood filled by the blood from the powerhouses of the Nether Clan.

They were all top cultivators of the Saint King Realm after all. Their blood was exuberant. The blood flowing out was comparable to that of millions of ordinary creatures.

After a moment of silence, Zhang Ruochen reached out his hands and suddenly raised them. The blood rose high as if they were boiling and filled the entire sky. A terrifying phenomenon appeared as if the end of the world has arrived.

Then, Zhang Ruochen pointed to the sky with his finger, used the sky as a book, and the blood as ink to began writing.

‘Son of Darkness, I’m at the top of the mountain of corpses of the Netherkins. I’m waiting for you to fight to the death — Zhang Ruochen.’

Three lines of words filled with killing intent appeared in the sky. They could be seen even from tens of thousands of miles away.

Compared to the words he had said through the air, these three lines of words were no doubt the true letter of challenge.

Only Zhang Ruochen was daring enough to write a letter of challenge, using the blood of more than 1,000 powerhouses of the Nether Clan.

All the cultivators in the ruins looked up to the sky and they all fixed their sight at the three lines of blood.

Zhang Ruochen has done the unexpected. Just how many powerhouses of the Nether clan did he kill to achieve such enormous Blood Qi?’

Many of the cultivators were shocked.

Everyone could sense that a storm is coming. The Infernal Court would never let this getaway. Even if the Son of Darkness didn’t attack, the other top cultivators would come and for Zhang Ruochen’s head.

After writing the letter of challenge, Zhang Ruochen did nothing but sit cross-legged on a rock mountain. Waiting for more powerhouses of the Infernal Court to come. Since he had already started the fight, he would kill to his heart’s content.

Half a day later, Zhang Ruochen sensed that someone had arrived. He opened his eyes wide to see who were they.

Hundreds of miles away, a man and a woman were walking side by side.

The man was an extraordinary young man with long golden hair, golden eyes, and a pair of golden dragon horns on his forehead, which looked like they were made of divine gold. His body was surrounded by a vigorous golden blood qi, which looked like a vast divine sea.

The woman was flawless and stunningly beautiful. She was different from other women who were petite and lovely. She was tall and dressed in golden mail as if she was a goddess of war. It was an unforgettable sight.

Even though they were distanced, Zhang Ruochen could feel an extremely noble aura coming from them. They did not attain such a state, but they were born with it.

“Ao Xukong, Fairy Linglong.”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes flashed with full spirit.

Zhang Ruochen was familiar with the man and the woman. After all, both of them are very well-known. No one had not heard of them.

Ao Xukong was the top cultivator below the Supreme Sainthood of the Celestial Dragon Realm. His physical strength and power were incredible and invincible.

Fairy Linglong was a fairy from the Portrait of the Nine Beauties. Her beauty was well-known throughout the world, countless people would be wild of her.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not have any contact with them, so he was unsure of the reason they had come.

Ao Xinyan had once said that the forbidden figure in the Ying Yang Sea seemed to have gone to the Celestial Dragon Realm and that the realm was involved in this matter. This makes Zhang Ruochen connect the dots between the incidents that happened.

The Celestial Dragon Realm was ranked second in the Southern Universe, second only to The Demon God Realm, which ruled the world in the south. It had a strong foundation. It was on par with the Kunlun Realm and the Western Buddha Realm a hundred thousand years ago. But now, it was even more unfathomable. It was now the most powerful realm amongst all.

Even if one could not get on good terms with such a powerful realm, one must not get on bad terms with it as well.

With quick thinking, Zhang Ruochen could not help but stood up and took the initiative to greet them. He cupped his hands and said, “Brother Ao, Fairy Linglong, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

“You know who I am?” A look of surprise flashed in Ao Xukong’s eyes.

Zhang Ruochen said, “How could I not recognize you? Brother Ao, you are the infamous genius from the Celestial Dragon Realm. Your name traveled throughout the heavens.”

“If we are talking about fame, I’m afraid there aren’t many people in the younger generation who can compare to you. I have longed to meet you too, The Scion of Time and Space who is highly regarded by the Yueshen,” Ao Xukong said.

Hearing the name “Yueshen”, Zhang Ruochen’s heart skipped a beat. Could it be that Yueshen had something to do with the Celestial Dragon Realm?

Looking at the mountain of corpses in front of her, Fairy Linglong couldn’t help but shake her head slightly with a worried look, she said, “Brother Zhang, you might have been a little overdoing it. If this continues, I’m afraid that the Infernal Court will seek revenge upon you. Other than the Son of Darkness, there are also The Seven Top Killers of the Nether Temple and the Three Emperors and Twelve



Reverends from the Bone Clan. All of them are top cultivators and it won't be an easy task to deal with them."

"I rarely admire anyone, but brother Zhang, the things you have done for the Kunlun Realm have made me admire you. The battle between the Kunlun Realm and the Infernal Court has just begun. There is no need for you to charge against the Infernal Court now.

"With your potential, it won't take long for you to become the top cultivator below the Supreme Sainthood and even stand shoulder to shoulder with Yan Wushen. At that time, there won't be anyone from the Infernal Court to challenge you."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen's eyes couldn't help but change slightly. He didn't expect that Fairy Linglong would say such a thing to him.

Ao Xukong nodded. "She's is right. Brother Zhang, you are The Scion of Time and Space and have received the inheritance of Saint Monk Xumi. In time, you might be able to reach the level that Saint Monk Xumi had attained in the past. There's no need to fight with the Son of Darkness now."

"If the Son of Darkness provoked you and forced you to fight, I can fight on your behalf and make him pay for his crime." As he spoke, Ao Xukong exuded a strong fighting spirit. It seemed that he had been looking forward to such a battle.

Just as the rumors said, Ao Xukong was indeed a battle-frenzied dragon. He had hoped to meet all kinds of powerful opponents to improve his strength through fighting.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Ao Xukong and Fairy Linglong deeply. He could feel that they were sincerely trying to persuade him to give up the idea of fighting with the Son of Darkness.

For them to come to persuade him in person, it must be because the Celestial Dragon Realm saw his potential, just like the taoists. Maybe it was because of Yueshen and Saint Monk Xumi.

Of course, there was a significant reason. Both Ao Xukong and Fairy Linglong felt that Zhang Ruochen was still not strong enough and had not accepted the fact that there was a large gap between him and the Son of Darkness. They thought that he was acting on impulse.

It was normal since before entering the True Dragon Island, his best battle result was the battle with the Mosheng. It had only been a short while. No one would believe that he had the top-notch strength of the First-Tier below the Supreme Sainthood.

He exhaled lightly, Zhang Ruochen said solemnly, "Thank you, Brother Ao and Fairy Linglong, for your kindness. But my grudge with the Son of Darkness must be resolved by my own hands. Besides that, I have already issued a challenge to him. How can I turn my back on it now? If did that, I would be causing my own misery."

"Although the Son of Darkness is very tough, he is not invincible. I will know who is stronger and who is weaker after a real battle," said Zhang Ruochen.

Hearing this, Ao Xukong's face showed a strange look. He did not expect Zhang Ruochen to be so confident. After all, even he was not fully confident of himself that he could defeat the Son of Darkness.

The battle of life and death was not a joke.

“It seems that I can’t persuade you. In that case, you should be more careful.” Ao Xukong felt very helpless. Then he added, “With your current status, your life and death do not only matter to you. You must be rational and think it over.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, “I know what I’m doing.”

Ao Xukong and Fairy Linglong chatted with Zhang Ruochen for a little while more. Seeing that they couldn’t change Zhang Ruochen’s mind, they left helplessly.

Well, they didn’t exactly leave. They just stayed nearby and watched from afar.

“I don’t know what happened that causes Zhang Ruochen to lose his mind,” Fairy Linglong sighed.

A different look flashed through Ao Xukong’s eyes. “I hope he didn’t act on impulse.”

After watching Ao Xukong and Fairy Linglong left, Zhang Ruochen returned to the mountain of corpses. He was extremely calm. Their persuasion didn’t shake his resolve and confidence in fighting against the Son of Darkness.

More people came around after Ao Xukong and Fairy Linglong left. They didn’t come close, just watched from afar.

Zhang Ruochen had noticed these people, but he didn’t care much about them. As long as they didn’t provoke him, he wouldn’t care what they want.

*Swoosh*

A red light flashed from the sky and Blackie appeared out of nowhere.

“I’ve finally found you. Didn’t you go after that sly old man? Why are you fighting with the Son of Darkness Again?” Blackie questioned Zhang Ruochen with all the doubts in his mind.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t hide anything from Blackie. He briefly disclosed everything that had happened to Blackie.

After listening to Zhang Ruochen’s story, Blackie was furious. “The Son of Darkness is so sinister. You’re right. We must kill him. We can’t let him bring the treasures of Kunlun Realm back to the Infernal Court.”

It was pretty obvious that Blackie’s was aiming at the hundreds of millions of treasures. The others were secondary.

“By the way, that sly old man probably knows where the key to the World Gate is. If he ever shows up again, we must catch him,” Zhang Ruochen said suddenly.

This was of utmost importance. He had to focus on dealing with the Son of Darkness. Even if the short and skinny old man appeared, he wouldn’t have time to care. Blackie had just come at the right time.

Hearing this, Blackie’s eyes widened and asked Zhang Ruochen. “Are you sure?”

“He has the Origin Aura of Kunlun Realm. So he must have come into contact with the key of the World Gate,” Zhang Ruochen confirmed.

Blackie's eyes flashed. "Finally, a clue to the key of the World Gate. Don't worry, leave this to me. As long as that old gramps appears, he won't be able to get away."

Blackie became very serious when it is about the key to the World Gate. He was already thinking about how to deal with the short and skinny old man.

As for Zhang Ruochen's challenge to the Son of Darkness, Blackie wasn't worried about it at all.

Blackie knew very well that Zhang Ruochen would never do anything that he had no confidence in.

### **Chapter 2107: Twin Kings' Arrival**

On the barren hill, dozens of elites from Thousand-Star Civilization gathered here. The one in the lead was none other than the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

Five cultivators, including males and females, were found lying in front of the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. From the outside, they looked fine. However, they no longer showed any signs of life. Their eyes were wide open, filled with resentment and fear.

These five cultivators were the top elites of Thousand-Star Civilization. Although their cultivation was above the realm of Nine-step Saint King, and their strength was powerful, they eventually got slaughtered easily and did not even have the chance to fight back. It was because their opponent was Son of Darkness.

Not long ago, when the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had escaped from the underground, she immediately sent a message to the elites of Thousand-Star Civilization, telling them to search for Son of Darkness.

These five elites had accidentally discovered Son of Darkness' whereabouts. Unfortunately, before they could send out the message, they were busted and mercilessly killed by the Son of Darkness.

After that, Son of Darkness had sent these five corpses back to show them to the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. He ignored Thousand-Star Civilization's threat and deliberately humiliated them.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars' eyes were filled with anger. She inadvertently clenched her fists tightly, her body faintly emitting terrifying killing intent.

"Son of Darkness is going too far. Does he think that Thousand-Star Civilization has no one to hold him accountable for his doing?" An elder growled.

Another elder said in a deep voice, "Whoever dare to kill them Thousand-Star Civilization's elites, they must pay a heavy price for this. Scion Number One, Three and Six are already on their way. They join hands to hunt Son of Darkness. There is no way he can escape."

Thousand-Star Civilization had a powerful foundation. They had nurtured the Thousand-Star Scions. Every single one of them was extraordinary. The scions ranked top ten were extremely powerful. They were very famous throughout the universe. They had the potential to become top Supreme Saints and even deities.

Scion Number One was distinctively outstanding. He was the strongest scion that Thousand-Star Civilization had nurtured over the past ten thousand years.

Although Scion Number One was not the master of any Paths of the Ancients, he had a power that could contend with the power of the Ancients. It was the power of Stargod that Thousand-Star Civilization had passed down for generations. Nevertheless, only a very few people could master it since ancient times.

“Look at the sky over there!” An elder suddenly exclaimed.

When they heard him, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars and the elites of Thousand-Star Civilization looked up at the sky in the distance. They saw three lines of a bloody message clearly.

‘Dear Son of Darkness,

I’ll be waiting for a duel to the death with you on the top of a mountain of Nether Clan corpses.

Zhang Ruochen.’

The eyes of the Maiden of a Thousand Stars turned grim. Never had she expected Zhang Ruochen, who had just parted ways with her, to cause such a big commotion.

It was apparent that Zhang Ruochen had chosen a completely different method from her. Instead of looking for Son of Darkness, Zhang Ruochen wanted him to show himself.

All Nether Clan cultivators would get enraged upon seeing this letter of challenge written with the blood of Nether Clan elites. They would hate Zhang Ruochen to the core. None of them could sit still, including Son of Darkness and The Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall.

In other words, that mountain of corpses would become a gathering spot, drawing all the elites’ attention.

With a wave of her hand, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars put away the bodies of the five elites. She looked into the distance and said, “Let’s go find Zhang Ruochen. As soon as Son of Darkness shows up, we will not let him get away.”

When the powerful elites of Thousand-Star Civilization heard her, they didn’t hesitate. Immediately, They followed the Maiden of a Thousand Stars and set off.

Like the Maiden of a Thousand Stars and the others, the powerhouses from all parties had started moving swiftly. They all rushed toward the mountain of corpses, which was filled with resentful energy. They didn’t want to miss this significant event.

Jinyang Twin Kings, who were on their way, inadvertently stopped moving and looked at the distant horizon.

“Zhang Ruochen is indeed a madman,” King Dayang said in a deep voice. “He is audacious and insolent. Not only did he slaughter so many elites of Nether Clan, he provoked Son of Darkness. He won’t survive. We have to hurry, or we’ll lose the chance to kill him.”

In his eyes, Zhang Ruochen was already dead. The key was who would kill him. If Son of Darkness attacked first, they wouldn’t get their chance to work off their shame.

King Xiaoyang nodded. "We can't delay any longer. Zhang Ruochen's actions will definitely anger all the powerful elites of Nether Clan. Even if Son of Darkness doesn't attack, the Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall will kill him. The Bone clan will probably get involved."

Immediately, Jinyang twin kings turned around and accelerated to their maximum speed. They were racing against time, trying to take Zhang Ruochen's life before Nether Clan and Bone clan did.

As time passed, more and more people arrived near the mountain of corpses.

A streak of silver light flashed, and Ao Xinyan appeared on the mountain of corpses.

Ao Xinyan said, "Captain, why did you suddenly issue a challenge to Son of Darkness? What happened?"

"I hold some grudges against Son of Darkness that I need resolve. You came at the right time. There is something I need you and the Re-Awakeners to help me with," Zhang Ruochen said calmly.

Ao Xinyan asked, "Is it about dealing with Son of Darkness?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "No, no one needs to interfere in my battle with Son of Darkness. I want you to capture someone who has clues about the key to the World Gate."

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen used his spiritual power to pass the basic information about the short skinny old man and showed Ao Xinyan the old man's appearance.

There was a glint of surprise, then followed by joy in Ao Xinyan's eyes. They would definitely have a better chance of finding the key to the World Gate with these clues.

However, the next moment, Ao Xinyan had a worried look in her eyes. She said, "Son of Darkness is a threat of Ultraten level. His strength is unfathomable. Are you really going to fight him alone, Captain?"

"The letter of challenge has been issued. I can't back down," Zhang Ruochen said firmly.

Ao Xinyan lowered her head. After a moment of silence, she looked up and said, "Don't forget that you haven't fulfilled your promise to me."

"Don't worry. I won't lose this battle," Zhang Ruochen said.

When Ao Xinyan sensed Zhang Ruochen's indomitable momentum, she felt a little relieved. She then left the mountain of corpses for the time being.

The short skinny old man was very sly. If they wanted to catch him, they would need joint efforts from the Re-awakeners, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, and Corpse Emperor Tianming.

To accomplish their goal, they had to make some preparations in advance to ensure that nothing went wrong.

"Zhang Ruochen, die."

As a loud shout was heard, a golden light suddenly emerged, shooting toward Zhang Ruochen like a meteor.

Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes and glanced at the golden light. Without moving his body, he reached out a hand and pressed it forward gently.

Kaboom!

A large area of space collapsed. The violent power of Dimension blocked the golden light.

The golden light revealed its true form. It was an ancient golden cauldron with a Three-legged Crow carved on it. The crow was lifelike.

The ancient cauldron turned around and fell into the hands of a valiant man in golden armor. It was none other than King Xiaoyang.

King Xiaoyang's arrival immediately attracted many people's attention. It was no secret that there was a feud between Sunshine Civilization and Zhang Ruochen.

But could King Xiaoyang defeat Zhang Ruochen alone?

Zhang Ruochen looked at King Xiaoyang and said indifferently, "I didn't go find you, but you came to me."

When seeing King Xiaoyang appear, Fairy Linglong and Ao Xukong frowned. The battle between Zhang Ruochen and Son of Darkness was imminent. Both parties had to preserve their Saint Qi and physical strength to be in their prime condition.

As a member of Celestial Court, no matter how big his grudge was, King Xiaoyang should have put it aside. After all, Infernal Court was their biggest, deadly enemy.

'Is King Xiaoyang here to exhaust Zhang Ruochen's energy on purpose?'

"Of course I came, because you will die at my hands," King Xiaoyang said coldly, not concealing his killing intent at all.

As he spoke, he struck out Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron again, activating powerful Supreme Power, wanting to crush Zhang Ruochen into ashes.

Zhang Ruochen did not let his guard down. He immediately took out Zangshan Demonic Mirror to counter Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron's strike.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen activated the Precepts of the Palm and blasted a palm strike across the air.

Accompanied by the earth-shaking roar of dragons and elephants, a dragon and an elephant flew out of his palms, carrying vast saint power, charging at King Xiaoyang.

With his current cultivation and strength, the power of his Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike had undoubtedly greatly improved. It truly displayed the power of a high-level saint technique.

King Xiaoyang's eyes were icy cold. He formed a seal with incredible speed, mobilized his majestic Saint Qi, and condensed it into the form of a huge golden hand that was hundreds of meters long. He struck out fiercely.

**BANG!**

The dragon and elephant exploded. The huge golden hand was also shattered.

At this moment, another huge golden hand appeared behind Zhang Ruochen. Apparently, its owner was trying to seize the best opportunity to attack.

The giant golden hand came with a terrifying power. It was so menacing and overbearing that even a star could be shattered before it.

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen was hit by the giant golden hand. His body exploded, but there was no blood or flesh sent flying.

It turned out it was not Zhang Ruochen's real body but only his afterimage.

'It's a pity that such an accurate attack could not kill Zhang Ruochen. He could even perform dimensional techniques on True Dragon Island.' King Xiaoyang sighed.

The dimensional suppression on True Dragon Island was so strong that even cultivators could not fly, let alone perform dimensional techniques.

This could only mean that Zhang Ruochen's attainments in the Path of Dimension had reached an astonishing level. His movements were not restricted as much as others under the special environment of True Dragon Island.

Zhang Ruochen appeared on a giant rock out of thin air. He looked in the direction of the giant golden hand. A valiant figure in golden armor entered his sight.

His pupils constricted when he saw this person clearly. It was King Dayang.

He was certain that he did not see it wrongly. This person was King Dayang, who had blown up his saint source. Now, he reappeared in front of him alive.

"What's going on? King Dayang is still alive."

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars' eyes were filled with surprise.

She had witnessed King Dayang's self-detonation with her own eyes. In that situation, King Dayang couldn't possibly have left anything behind. How could he remain unscathed?

The same went to the powerhouses of Thousand-Star Civilization. They were also stunned in bewilderment.

King Dayang walked over from the horizon like a slowly rising blazing sun. "Why? Are you surprised to see me?"

The lethal blow was King Dayang's attack.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze moved between King Xiaoyang and King Dayang, and he figured out something. "I'm really surprised that a person who was supposed to stay dead has reappeared in front of me.

"If I'm not wrong, you must have practiced some kind of secret techniques.

"Your lives were bonded together—you can live and die together. No wonder King Xiaoyang escaped alone."

Zhang Ruochen had sensed King Xiaoyang's aura from King Dayang. The two seemed to be indistinguishable.

King Dayang said, "Cut the crap. We will settle a score with you, new and old feuds together."

Almost at the same time, the bodies of King Dayang and King Xiaoyang shone with bright golden light. They turned into two golden suns and flew into the sky.

The two suns soared into the sky and immediately released majestic golden saint power. It was extremely so hot that it could melt everything.

Driven by the golden saint power, Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron immediately released a vast and terrifying aura. It was like an ancient golden crow waking up from a deep slumber.

In the blink of an eye, Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron became huge. The mouth of the cauldron was facing down towards Zhang Ruochen.

Under the suppression of Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron, the space within a hundred miles was frozen. It was as if the space was isolated from the world. Before Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron landed, the surging golden flames of the sun poured down relentlessly, going to melt and refining everything.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes turned grim. He immediately fused Saint Qi into Zangshan Demonic Mirror. He activated powerful Supreme Power to block the falling ancient Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron.

"Zhang Ruochen, you will not be able to block it," King Dayang growled.

The two brothers had used up their vital Qi to activate the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron's strongest power. They wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen as quickly as possible to avoid any unforeseen circumstances.

They thought that no matter how many tricks Zhang Ruochen had, he couldn't block the absolute attack force.

Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron had even refined deities to death before it was damaged. The two brothers didn't believe that Zhang Ruochen could overturn the situation.

Zhang Ruochen didn't say a word. He mobilized the precepts of Dimension, generated a large amount of dimensional force, and fused it into Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Buzz

Suddenly, Zangshan Demonic Mirror shook violently, and an extremely dense demonic Qi surged out.

Zangshan Demonic Mirror contained an inner world with earth and heaven. It was considered a valuable dimensional artifact. Only by using the dimensional power, could one unleash its strongest force.

A vast realm appeared from Zangshan Demonic Mirror and crashed into Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron.

**BOOM!**

Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron shook violently and was sent flying. Jinyang Twin Kings were also hit.

The golden light dissipated, and Jinyang Twin Kings returned to their human forms. They spat out blood, and their auras became weak.



“How can he be so powerful?”

Jinyang Twin Kings stared at Zhang Ruochen, their eyes filled with shocks.

They were confident that the former Zhang Ruochen they had encountered on two previous occasions was not as powerful as he was now. The difference in strength was like heaven and earth.

They just couldn't understand how Zhang Ruochen's strength could rise so quickly. The Wuyuan Royal Flower couldn't have brought him such an effect.

“Zhang Ruochen must have met a great fortuitous encounter on True Dragon Island. His current strength is definitely at the first tier below Supreme Sainthood.”

Jinyang Twin Kings had met one of the Four Heavenly Kings. With Zhang Ruochen's current strength, he was no weaker than that Heavenly King.

No wonder Zhang Ruochen dared to challenge Son of Darkness.

Without any hesitation, Jinyang Twin Kings chose to escape. They were no longer Zhang Ruochen's match. If they continued the fight, they would probably die.

“Do you think you can run?” Zhang Ruochen's eyes were cold. He activated Zangshan Demonic Mirror and subdued Jinyang Twin Kings.

At this moment, a silver mace suddenly appeared and blocked Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

BOOM!

Because of the hard collision between the silver mace and Zangshan Demonic Mirror, the ground sank and formed a huge crater, as if a meteorite had hit it.

Then, a burly figure appeared on the battlefield. He grabbed the silver mace and stopped Zhang Ruochen from chasing after Jinyang Twin Kings.

“Let them go. There's no need to kill them off,” the burly man said in a deep voice.

His tone was calm but with an air of absolute authority.

### **Chapter 2108: Darkness Descending**

The man holding the silver mace was tall and burly. He was nearly 2.5 meters tall and had dark skin. He stood on the ground like an iron tower, blocking Zhang Ruochen's path.

Boundless silver Blood Qi emanated from this man's body. Filled with a wild aura, it condensed into the shape of a fierce tiger behind him. His blood-red eyes contained terrifying killing intent. It seemed like he would break free from the void at any moment.

Had it been anyone else, they would have collapsed to the ground in front of this burly man.

A cold light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes, “You didn't stop them when they attacked me. Now, you want me to let them go. Am I that easy to bully?”

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen's body shook. Strong five-colored saint light burst out from his body and created a hazy realm behind him. It was filled with a large amount of chaotic energy.

This was a phenomenon after the completion of the Five-element Chaotic Body. It had all sorts of miraculous uses.

As soon as this realm was formed, the space within hundreds of miles became completely sealed. The people inside were all greatly affected.

Just when Jinyang Twin Kings escaped a hundred miles away, they felt like they were stuck in the mud. Their movements became unusually slow.

As the burly man sensed that the space was locked down, a flash of anger appeared in his eyes. He said in a deep voice, "Zhang Ruochen, do you really want to fight with me?"

The burly man thought since he had already made an appearance, Zhang Ruochen should stop and let the Jinyang Twin Kings leave. This would be the best for everyone.

However, he did not expect Zhang Ruochen to be so ungrateful. He did not even give him face. This was outrageous.

"If you want to fight," Zhang Ruochen replied aggressively, "I'll play along."

If the burly man wanted to use his power to suppress others, he had undoubtedly picked the wrong target. Zhang Ruochen had never been afraid of anyone.

The space rippled slightly, and Zhang Ruochen disappeared into thin air. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Jinyang Twin Kings.

Since he was the one who set up the Dimensional Lockdown, he wouldn't be affected by it. Instead, he was more like a fish in water.

"Let's fight it out with him."

Jinyang Twin Kings joined hands together to shoot out the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were cold. He reached out with one hand, and hundreds of thousands of Precepts of Dimension appeared. Like chains, they wrapped around the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron and stopped it in mid-air.

Then, Zangshan Demonic Mirror flew out. It glowed and released a powerful suction force as if it were a black hole. It shrouded the Jinyang Twin Kings.

"Stop!"

Seeing this, the burly man couldn't help but shout.

At the same time, he shook his hand and shot out the silver mace.

The silver mace shone with bright saint light. A large number of Supreme Inscriptions appeared, releasing an extremely menacing aura. It was like an awakening peerless beast.

As the menacing aura became stronger and stronger, the silver mace transformed into a silver-white tiger. It roared and pounced at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen turned around suddenly and pressed his hand forward. The Great Power of Dimensions surged out of his body.

*Boom.*

The space within the radius of a few hundred meters shattered instantly and then disappeared. A pitch-black void space appeared as if it was going to swallow everything in the world.

The fierce silver tiger emitted a terrifying divine power, but it was still blocked by the power of the Dimensional Annihilation. It couldn't get close to Zhang Ruochen.

With a slight delay, Jinyang Twin Kings were both sucked into Zangshan Demonic Mirror. They were hardly suppressed and couldn't do anything else.

Without the control of Jinyang Twin Kings, the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron fell silent. No matter how powerful it was, it was damaged now. The implement spirit was in a state of slumber. Even if it used its vital energy, it could only revive temporarily and would fall into a deeper sleep after that.

Zhang Ruochen didn't look at the Golden Crow Ancient Cauldron. He waved his hand and suppressed it into the inner world of Zangshan Demonic Mirror to prevent any problems.

After doing all this, Zhang Ruochen looked at the burly man again. His eyes were calm and unperturbed.

Seeing Jinyang Twin Kings being suppressed, the burly man frowned. Since his debut, no one had ever dared to disrespect him like this.

The burly man couldn't help but emit an even more ferocious aura. The ferocious tiger vision behind him became more and more solid. The terrifying aura caused the surrounding space to distort faintly.

"Minghu, let's end it here."

At this moment, there was a loud shout.

Ao Xukong walked out from the darkness with a grave expression. Majestic dragon's aura soared into the sky, transforming into a golden divine dragon that soared into the nine heavens.

Seeing Ao Xukong, the burly man could not help but frown slightly. A hint of fear flashed in his eyes.

Zhang Ruochen withdrew his power at the right time and released the lockdown on the surrounding few hundreds of miles of space to let Ao Xukong come closer.

The burly man's voice was slightly low, "Ao Xukong, are you trying to stop me?"

Ao Xukong nodded slightly at Zhang Ruochen. Then, he looked at the burly man and said, "Minghu, although Beidou Civilization belongs to the ancient civilizations, we also belong to the same side as the Celestial Court. We should be fighting against the the same enemy together, not fighting against each other here."

“Jinyang Twin Kings knew that Zhang Ruochen was going to fight the Son of Darkness, but they still chose to attack him at this time, trying to drain Zhang Ruochen’s essence, Qi, and spirit. They were basically supporting the enemy, so they reap what they have sown.”

Upon hearing this, the Burly Man’s turned grim. Ao Xukong had already put it that way, so if he were to attack Zhang Ruochen again, it would probably lead to a terrible outcome.

Moreover, he could also tell that Ao Xukong wouldn’t just stand by and watch if he attacked.

Now that Jinyang Twin Kings had been subdued, there was no longer a need to fight with Ao Xukong.

The burly man looked deeply at Zhang Ruochen. “Don’t go too far,” he said icily. “Otherwise, it won’t end well.”

After saying this, the burly man put away the silver mace and left.

“Immortal Minghu is known for taking revenge even for the smallest grievance,” Ao Xukong reminded him seriously. “You have disgraced him this time, so you should be careful in the future.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded. “Thank you for your reminder, Brother Ao,” he said. “Although I don’t like to cause trouble, I am also not a person who is afraid of trouble.”

“I believe that,” Ao Xukong said. “You must be careful when you fight with the Son of Darkness. There is a world of difference between him and Jinyang Twin Kings.”

Even though he could see that Zhang Ruochen’s current strength had probably reached the first tier below Supreme Sainthood, still he couldn’t be careless if he were to fight with the Son of Darkness in a life-and-death battle.

There was still a big difference in strength among those in the first tier below Supreme Sainthood. For example, Jinyang Twin Kings could be comparable to this level, but they were the weakest. That was why Zhang Ruochen could defeat them.

Ao Xukong didn’t stay for long. After saying those words, he didn’t disturb Zhang Ruochen anymore and retreated to a distance again.

Even though he could see that Zhang Ruochen’s current strength had probably reached the first tier below the Supreme-Saint realm, still he couldn’t be careless if he were to fight with the Son of Darkness in a life-and-death battle.

Zhang Ruochen returned to the top of the mountain of corpses.

On the other side, the burly man returned to Beidou Civilization camp. His facial expression was graver than ever.

Who was he? He was the second strongest person of Beidou Civilization, just under the Supreme-Saint level. He had received the title of Immortal Minghu and wielded the killing weapon—the White Tiger Mace. Who would possibly dare to defy his will?

In Beidou Civilization, ‘Immortal’ was a highly prestigious title. Only the ten strongest people below Supreme Sainthood could be awarded the title. Although they had yet to become Supreme Saints, their

status was no lower than that of a Neverwithr Supreme Saint. In fact, their status was even higher than that.

This was because the ten who could obtain the title of 'Immortals' had great potential. In the future, they could become a Supreme Saint or even a deity.

"You think you can do whatever you want just because you have some strength? You really don't know how high the sky and how deep the earth is," Terrifying coldness sparkled in Immortal Minghu's eyes. "I'd like to see how you can defeat the Son of Darkness."

In his opinion, even if Zhang Ruochen could suppress Jinyang Twin Kings, he still did not stand a chance of winning against the Son of Darkness. He was looking forward to seeing Zhang Ruochen lose miserably.

The powerhouses from different places who gathered there were shocked to see Zhang Ruochen easily defeat Jinyang Twin Kings. No one had expected that Zhang Ruochen's strength had improved to such a high level in such a short time.

The Son of Darkness was indeed unfathomable, but Zhang Ruochen also gave people an unfathomable feeling. The battle between the two of them would undoubtedly be very exciting.

The powerhouses of the Thousand-Star Civilization gathered on a bleak mountain top. Almost all of them were surprised, especially the six Elders responsible for protecting the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. It was hard for them to calm down.

Not long ago, they had seen Zhang Ruochen and another three fighting with thousands of powerhouses of the Sunshine Civilization. At that time, Zhang Ruochen was not weak either, but compared to what he had become now, the gap was huge.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars looked at Zhang Ruochen from afar with a smile in her eyes.

"Zhang Ruochen was cool-headed enough not to kill Jinyang Twin Kings," She said softly. "Otherwise, things would be more troublesome than killing the Sunshine Tianzi."

The identity of Jinyang Twin Kings was very special in Sunshine Civilization. They carried a huge secret, which was why Sunshine Civilization had spent so many resources cultivating them.

As long as they were not killed, there was room to mitigate the conflicts between Zhang Ruochen and Sunshine Civilization. Otherwise, they would have to fight to the death.

Not many people could bear the anger of an ancient civilization.

"Why hasn't the Son of Darkness arrived yet? is he planning to avoid the fight?"

After waiting for a long time, the Son of Darkness was still nowhere to be seen. Many people could not help but feel impatient.

They had come to the ruins of the Dragon Temple to look for opportunities. No one wanted to waste their time here.

"Maybe the Son of Darkness doesn't even want to fight Zhang Ruochen. He thinks the gap between them is too big."

Suddenly, a voice filled with contempt sounded.

The voice seemed drifting from nowhere. No one could be sure who said it.

But anyone could tell that it was belittling Zhang Ruochen, with a hint of hostility.

*Rumble.*

At this moment, the earth suddenly shook violently, and everyone's attention was diverted.

A majestic dark power emerged from the horizon. It was massive as if it would blanket all the light in the world.

"Is it the Son of Darkness?"

Many people widened their eyes as they stared at the surging dark energy.

As the darkness got closer and closer, three huge figures were faintly revealed. They were not beings with flesh and blood but three skeletons.

On the left was a skeletal dragon. Its bones were emerald in color. Although it was in the darkness, it was not tainted by it at all. Its body was emitting a very scared saint light.

On the right was a skeletal phoenix. Its body was wrapped in pitch-black flames. Every bone was as pitch-black as ink. It released an immensely intense dark power as if it were the source of the darkness.

In the middle was a human-shaped skeleton that was thirty meters tall. All the bones were dark gold in color. They seemed to be made of divine gold and were indestructible.

"It's not the Son of Darkness. It's the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan."

Many people were shocked when they saw the three massive skeletons.

The Three Emperors of the Bone Clan were infamous in both the Infernal and Celestial Courts. They had once dominated the battlefields of many worlds. Countless powerhouses of the Celestial Court had died at their hands.

"Are the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan going to fight Zhang Ruochen in place of the Son of Darkness to the death?" Speculations rose within many cultivators.

Not many people were unafraid of the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan. Not only were they powerful, but they also had the Supreme Saint skeletons. Typical methods couldn't hurt them at all.

When fighting, the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan would attack opponents crazily. They wouldn't even defend themselves. This was their innate advantage.

When they were 500 miles away from the mountain of corpses, the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan stopped. They didn't move forward, nor did they have any intention of attacking Zhang Ruochen.

Following the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan, ten more powerful reverends of the Bone Clan rushed over. They were ten of the Twelve Reverends of the Bone Clan.

It wasn't that the twelve reverends didn't want to come, but the other two had already died at Blackie's hands. Even the bones of these two Supreme Saints were completely shattered.

Not long after, the majestic power of darkness emerged from the horizon.

A huge Nether Lotus Flower floated in the darkness. Every petal was engraved with profound Nether inscriptions. There were also countless curse runes surrounding it, giving off a terrifying aura.

"Nether Hall's Seven Top Killers."

Upon seeing the Nether Lotus Flower, everyone immediately knew the identity of the newcomers.

Nether Hall's Seven Top Killers controlled the mysterious Seven Killer formation, which could greatly increase one's battle strength. If they joined forces, even Yan Wushen would have to avoid them. They were also not much weaker than the Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace.

Like the powerhouses of the Bone Clan, Nether Hall's Seven Top Killers didn't enter the 500-mile range around the mountain of corpses.

Seeing the powerhouses of the Bone Clan and the Nether Clan coming one after another, Ao Xukong's eyes flashed. "The powerhouses of the Bone Clan and the Dark Clan are both here," He whispered. "It seems that the Son of Darkness has arrived."

The Three Emperors and Ten Reverends of the Bone Clan and the Nether Hall's Seven Top Killers came one after another, but they stopped 500 miles away from the mountain of corpses. Obviously, they were here to support the Son of Darkness and not let anyone interfere with the final battle between him and Zhang Ruochen.

"Why is the sky getting darker and darker?" One of the powerhouses looked surprised.

For some reason, the entire world began to turn dark. In a moment, it was completely engulfed in darkness.

This kind of darkness was very unusual. It seemed to swallow everything. It caused people to tremble and their blood freeze.

Even the powerhouses of the Saint-King realm couldn't help but feel their hairs stand on end. They felt a strange power trying to pull their souls out of their bodies.

*Whoosh.*

On the mountain of corpses, Zhang Ruochen suddenly opened his eyes and looked straight ahead.

The world had apparently fallen into darkness, but his eyes could still see a demon-like figure clearly. It had completely merged with the darkness. Like an emissary of darkness, it was walking step by step from the horizon.

### **Chapter 2109: Hadean Curse**

Son of Darkness had arrived and even made a high-profile entrance. His terrifying dark aura intimidated many Saint-King elites, making them hard to breathe.

“He’s too formidable.”

Their hearts trembled as cold sweat dripped down their backs.

They felt that they were not facing a Saint King but a mighty Supreme Saint.

Ao Xukong’s eyes narrowed, he said in a deep voice, “The aura of Son of Darkness is stronger than before he came to True Dragon Island. Previously, three parts of his body were in Neverwilt state. But now, his heart is the only remaining body part that is yet to achieve Neverwilt state. Moreover, I feel that his current state is very different than before.”

He did not know that Son of Darkness had practiced the Divine Embryo of Darkness technique and undergone a complete transformation. Therefore, he was only aware that something about Son of Darkness had changed, but he couldn’t determine the cause.

‘I did not expect he could enhance his body parts to Neverwilt state despite being in Saint Kingdom. Son of Darkness’ mastery in power is terrifying.’ Fairy Linglong’s eyes looked shocked and aghast.

Cultivators could enhance parts of their physical body to Neverwilt state after they reached Path’s Anterior. It was not something difficult to achieve. There were many talented cultivators who could do it.

However, once their body parts were in Neverwilt state, they would face difficulty controlling their strength and power. They could accidentally break through to Neverwilther Supreme Sainthood when the transformation began.

Even a top genius would find it difficult to control his own power and suppress his cultivation to stay in Saint Kingdom when his body was partially in Neverwilt state.

Ao Xukong said, “I didn’t expect Son of Darkness to achieve such a big breakthrough in such a short time. It seems that he must have obtained a fortuitous encounter in Dragon Temple ruins. This situation is unfavorable to Zhang Ruochen.”

Zhang Ruochen’s cultivation had improved greatly. He was currently at the first tier below Supreme Sainthood. However, it was still hard to tell whether he could counter the threat from Son of Darkness now.

Ao Xukong looked at Zhang Ruochen who had already stood up. What surprised him was that Zhang Ruochen remained calm.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t panic at all, as if he didn’t feel any pressure at all.

On the other side of, Immortal Minghu looked at Zhang Ruochen and snorted. “You look calm. I’d like to see how long you can pretend.”

Zhang Ruochen had refused to give Immortal Minghu any face when he subdued Jinyang Twin Kings earlier on. So, apparently, Immortal Minghu had harbored grudges against him.

Of course, Immortal Minghu understood the situation well. He should be on the same side as Zhang Ruochen, fighting against the same enemy at this critical time. However, he got pissed off when he saw Zhang Ruochen’s calmness.



Immortal Minghu didn't believe that Zhang Ruochen was as calm as he appeared. Instead, he thought that Zhang Ruochen was putting on an act. After all, Son of Darkness's presence had also given Immortal Minghu immense pressure.

At the place where Thousand-Star Civilization elites gathered, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' face darkened. Apparently, she knew how did Son of Darkness suddenly become this powerful. It must have something to do with the treasures he had taken from the monster king.

Among those hundreds of millions of treasures, there must be some items that had helped Son of Darkness improve his cultivation and strength. These items had enabled him to enhance his new physical body in a very short time.

'The new physical body that Son of Darkness has cultivated is more compatible with the variant force of Darkness he acquired. They form a perfect combination. D\*mmmit!' The Maiden of a Thousand Stars thought to herself. She felt distraught.

With Divine Eye of Origin, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars could see Son of Darkness more clearly than others. At the same time, she felt angry, regretting not killing him when they were in that monster king's body.

Now that Son of Darkness had improved his strength this much; it wasn't good news. She couldn't help but worry for Zhang Ruochen.

Most of the powerhouses from Nether Clan and Bone Clan had arrived. Once Zhang Ruochen and Son of Darkness started fighting, they probably would not allow anyone to interfere.

The three Emperors and ten reverends of Bone Clan and the Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall were no easy opponents. Even for many powerful figures in Celestial Court, they would not have the upper hand in the fight against these powerhouses.

It was a pity that Jinyang Twin Kings had failed to see the bigger picture. At such a critical moment, everybody should have stayed united to fight against Infernal Court. Now that Zhang Ruochen apprehended Jinyang Twin Kings, the absence of the twin kings in the battle would certainly affect Celestial Court force.

Just as the Maiden of a Thousand Stars was in deep thought, three striking starlight beams suddenly flew over from a distance. They arrived in an instant and turned into three handsome young men in starry robes.

The one in the lead had the most outstanding demeanor. Dozens of fist-size stars surrounded him, forming a profound sky of dazzling stars, making him look like the lord of stars. It was as if he could draw the star power of the universe with every move he made.

He was Scion Number One of Thousand-Star Civilization—Xing Wuji. He possessed the power of Stargod, which could contend with the nine great Paths of the Ancients. He was famous across all realms in the universe.

The rankings of the other scions would change from time to time. However, Xing Wuji had always been Scion Number One. For hundreds of years, no one could shake his position.

The two people behind Xing Wuji were Scion Number Three and Scion Number Six. They were both powerful too.

However, at this moment, the faces of Scion Number Three and Scion Number Six were a little pale. Apparently, they were injured.

“What happened?” Asked the Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

Scion Number Three smiled bitterly, “When we managed to track Son of Darkness down, we wanted to test him out. Who knew that we couldn’t withstand a single palm strike from him even when we joined hands. If Big Brother hadn’t arrived in time, we would end up in a worse condition.”

“Son of Darkness has become this strong,” the Maiden of a Thousand Stars’ brows furrowed slightly.

Xing Wuji nodded in agreement, “He is indeed very strong. After exchanging three palm strikes with him in the air, I still couldn’t gain the upper hand. If he continues to grow his strength, he might become the second Yan Wushen.”

Xing Wuji’s words struck the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. Even a prominent elite like Xing Wuji had rated Son of Darkness this way. It seemed that he must be stronger than she had expected.

Yan Wushen was already a headache for Celestial Court. If there were another Yan Wushen, it would be a huge problem.

“Zhang Ruochen has made a wise decision. It’s better to fight Son of Darkness right now than later because he will become a harder opponent once his cultivation base is stable,” said Xing Wuji in a low voice.

Of course, choosing the right time was one thing, but whether Zhang Ruochen was a match for Son of Darkness was another.

Although Zhang Ruochen had risen quickly and accomplished many striking achievements in battles, it was still hard to predict the result since his opponent was Son of Darkness.

Anyway, it was too late to say this. The battle was inevitable. No one could stop it, and Zhang Ruochen could not back down.

When Son of Darkness was hundreds of miles away from the mountain of corpses, he suddenly initiated an attack. He condensed potent power of Darkness into a huge black hand. It then charged at Zhang Ruochen.

At the same time, a vast amount of Dark power turned into a dark ocean that swept toward the corpse mountain.

Anyone could feel Son of Darkness’ contempt when he made such a casual attack. Apparently, he did not take Zhang Ruochen seriously at all.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the top of the corpse mountain and faced Son of Darkness from afar. With Ancient Abyssal Blade in hand, he slashed out casually. The Sword Qi traveled hundreds of miles and was invincible.

*Whoosh!*

Both the dark hand above and the dark ocean below were split open instantly. A long ravine emerged on the ground.

However, the dark ocean did not disappear. It fused back together instantly and continued to surge forward, flooding over the corpse mountain in an instant.

Countless profound dark curse runes emerged from the dark ocean and fused with the corpses of Netherkin powerhouses.

A large amount of resentful energy was released from each corpse. The energy gathered and soared into the sky, scattering the three lines of the bloody message in the sky.

The colors of heaven and earth changed. The resentful energy merged with the Blood Qi, forming a terrifying bloody vortex. It was as if doomsday were coming.

Being pulled by the bloody vortex, the resentful energy and sinister energy that filled True Dragon Island gathered quickly.

In the past, many elites had died in a great war on True Dragon Island. Hence, the resentful energy and sinister energy on the island were extremely potent, and all sorts of strange powers were triggered.

The bloody vortex became bigger and bigger, covering hundreds of miles. Bolts of blood-colored lightning appeared, tearing the sky apart.

With a strange and ominous aura, a rain of blood fell from the sky.

After Zhang Ruochen crushed a few corpses of Netherkin elites, the remaining corpses suddenly blew themselves up.

When each body exploded, a large amount of dark curse was released. All Netherkin elites were born with the power of curses—they were the carriers of curses. The stronger a Netherkin elite was, the greater the power of curses contained in their bodies.

How vast was the power of curses contained by thousands of Saint Kings from Nether Clan?

All the power of curses gathered quickly and turned into a 300-meter-tall strange altar branded with countless cursed runes.

With the altar as the center, a radius of hundreds of kilometers was filled with the terrifying power of curses. It turned into a huge cursed dimension that enveloped Zhang Ruochen.

The bloody vortex in the sky and the cursed altar on the ground were closely connected. They were trying to crush Zhang Ruochen ruthlessly.

When the elites at the scene saw Son of Darkness use this method, their expressions changed.

Even if they had not entered the area covered by the power of the curse, they could clearly feel how ominous it was, that even a Neverwither Supreme Saint would be in trouble when getting caught in it.

Now that Zhang Ruochen was enveloped in it, everyone felt downright anxious for him.

By using secret techniques, Son of Darkness was able to create the curse altar and bloody vortex from the curse power of over a thousand Netherkin bodies. He had indeed demonstrated a great talent in Nether Clan's power of curse for being able to execute the techniques perfectly.

All this time, many people had only remembered that Son of Darkness was the leader of the Fane of Darkness. They had forgotten that he was also a Netherkin who was good at curses.

Even for someone who disliked Zhang Ruochen—Immortal Minghu—couldn't help but frown when he saw the downturn of the event, "Son of Darkness' methods are indeed strange and unpredictable. Zhang Ruochen has gone too far this time. He wanted to use the mountain of Netherkin powerhouses' corpses as a battlefield, but he ends up putting himself in danger.."

Son of Darkness might be powerful, but if it weren't for the mountain of corpses, he wouldn't have been able to use such terrifying methods. It was like Zhang Ruochen had created a great opportunity for him.

"Son of Darkness is really cunning. He didn't even let go of the corpses of his clan. No wonder Zhang Ruochen was at a disadvantage in their previous encounter," Blackie glared.

Ao Xinyan frowned. Her eyes were filled with worry. "Captain is in a bad situation. Should we help him?"

"Don't worry. Based on my understanding of Zhang Ruochen, he won't be defeated so easily. Moreover, if we launch an attack, Infernal Court powerhouses won't just stand by and watch. If things go wrong, it'll turn into a chaotic battle. Don't forget that we have more important things to do," Blackie comforted her.

Ao Xinyan nodded slightly. Although she was a little worried, she didn't lose her composure. She knew what she should do now.

The short skinny old man was elusive. Perhaps he had already reached somewhere nearby but concealed his presence. All they had to do was find him and capture him.

According to Blackie's arrangements, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, Corpse Emperor Tianming, and the Re-Awakeners were scattered around the battlefield. They secretly observed the surroundings but they hadn't found anything yet.

Zhang Ruochen was still very calm in the cursed dimension. He didn't panic. He mobilized Canon of Truth and activated Armor of the Fire God, unleashing divine flames to block the power of the curse.

However, there was a strange power that seeped into his body. Armor of the Fire God couldn't stop it from eroding his spiritual will.

'It's said that the curse from Nether Clan can kill people without a trace. So it's not a bluff at all," Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

He naturally wouldn't allow the invisible curse to enter his body. His yang Qi and blood surged like a dragon, extinguishing the evil power.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen mobilized the precepts of Dimension and condensed an inch-long silver light at the tip of his finger with powerful dimensional power. It was extremely sharp.

*Whoosh.*

With a wave of his hand, the silver light flew out with unstoppable momentum.

The space membrane wall constructed by the curse altar rippled like a swamp. It wasn't affected at all. The silver light couldn't cut through it. Instead, it was trapped inside.

When Zhang Ruochen saw this, his eyes narrowed. Even the Dimensional Slash had been blocked. The dimensional membrane was really tough. Son of Darkness had clearly calculated everything.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen's mind moved. He felt that the space around him had changed again. He couldn't help but look up.

The bloody vortex spun faster and faster. The center kept shaking. It seemed to open a time and space tunnel, connecting to the distant past.

Under Zhang Ruochen's gaze, solidified curse runes flew out of the blood-red vortex. Each of them gave off an ancient aura as if they had traveled through endless time and space.

As soon as these curse runes appeared, Zhang Ruochen's hair stood on end. He had a bad feeling.

'That is....a Hadean Curse'

Seeing the ancient curse runes fly out of the bloody vortex, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' expression changed.

Hadean Time was a very ancient period of time. It was filled with mystery. It had given birth to many powerful forces that could counter the Paths of the Ancients, such as the power of Anima mastered by Xuemo.

During Hadean Time, many cultivators practiced the Path of Curse. It wasn't limited to Nether Clan. They had created countless terrifying curses, which made people shocked.

However, with the change of the era, Hadean Curse had long disappeared in history.

It was obvious that Son of Darkness had used some secret technique to make Hadean Curse re-emerge in the world.

Xing Wuji said, "Legend has it that once Hadean Curse invades the body, it will be difficult to eradicate it regardless of any methods. The curse will slowly devour essence, Qi and spirit if the host."

Upon hearing this, the elites of Thousand-star Civilization couldn't help but feel their hair stand on end. They wanted to retreat further away to avoid being implicated immediately.

Without a doubt, if one was truly afflicted by Hadean Curse, only death awaited them. Moreover, they would die in extreme pain.

No one had expected that Son of Darkness would be able to use such an eerie means.

All of a sudden, many cultivators looked at Son of Darkness with fear in their eyes.

## **Chapter 2110: The Sword's Direction**

The bloody vortex spun faster and faster under the influence of the Curse altar. Streaks of blood-colored lightning tore through the sky, vaguely illuminating an illusory passage, giving off the impression that the passage was connected to distant ancient times.

It seemed like something else other than Hadean Curses was emerging from this illusory passage.

Suddenly, a blood-coloured whirlwind blew, followed by a downpour of blood rain. The ominous aura grew more potent. The sight made one's blood freeze in their veins.

Celestial Court elites and even the Nether Clan elites—especially the Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall—were shocked. Never had they expected Son of Darkness to execute such an eerie technique.

The seven top killers were all staring at the Hadean Curse that emerged from the bloody vortex at this moment.

Never Die narrowed his eyes and said, "Big Brother, summoning a Hadean Curse is a secret method belonging to Nether Hall. Son of Darkness has long become the successor of the Fane of Darkness, but he still gets to learn the technique."

Nether Hall was the most prominent fane to Nether Clan. It had a high status and kept many mysterious techniques. Only those who Nether Hall chose could have the chance to cultivate those techniques.

Ever since the seven of them had inherited Seven Killer formation and acquired the foundation to ascend to godhood, they had become the talents specially nurtured by Nether Hall. In other words, they were the leaders of Nether Hall's younger generation.

"No need to be surprised. In fact, Son of Darkness is highly talented in cultivating Path of Curse. If he didn't have the physical constitution of Darkness, our fane would have taken him in long ago. He could have become a true disciple under Nether Hall."

"Very few people know that the vice lord of Nether Hall has taken Son of Darkness as his disciple. So, it's normal that he is taught the secret technique to summon a Hadean Curse."

Xuanming Wushang explained calmly.

Upon hearing this, the six of them, including Never Die and Bloody Ripples, had a look of realization. They sighed inwardly at Son of Darkness' luck. The fact that he could cultivate strong points of both the Fane of Darkness and Nether Hall under the favor of those prominent figures in both fanes was something envied by most Netherkin.

*Buzz*

The sky shook slightly. The Hadean Curses broke free from the bloody vortex and flew directly toward Zhang Ruochen.

Although Zhang Ruochen didn't know they were Hadean Curses, he could feel how terrifying they were. He could tell that once they entered his body, he would suffer consequences worse than the time when some Curses had infiltrated his body.

In an instant, Zhang Ruochen entered the state of being one with the sword. He wielded Ancient Abyssal Blade slowly in an unusual trajectory of the Dao.

Invisible Sword Qi burst out and covered the space around him. They formed crystal flower buds that were only the size of a pinky finger.

“One flower, one world.”

Zhang Ruochen whispered. He drove all the flower buds with his swordwill to counter the Hadean Curses.

Each flower bud seemed to contain a realm within it. As soon as they got close to the Hadean Curses, they sucked them in.

In the blink of an eye, each Hadean Curse that had broken free from the bloody vortex was completely wrapped by a flower bud formed from Sword Qi of Spacetime.

However, these flower buds seemed unstable. They kept shaking and gave off an ominous aura. It was obvious that they couldn't suppress the Hadean Curses for a long time.

“Blossoming Cadence, Time and Space Annihilation.”

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen made all the flower buds bloom in an instant.

Blossoms blooming in the sky was indeed a beautiful sight to see, but they would soon lead to destruction.

*BOOM!*

The Flowers of Sword Qi were destroyed. Upon their destruction, a terrifying force was released within a small area, forming small black holes.

As Zhang Ruochen's cultivation level in Time and Space had improved, his Sword of Spacetime became more powerful. He could unleash varying moves.

The space within hundreds of miles was fully locked down; even Dimensional Slash couldn't break it. However, Sword of Spacetime was used, it caused a lot of damage.

More importantly, the Hadean Curses had been completely destroyed. They returned to nothingness, not even leaving a single trace of ominous Qi.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the huge Curse altar. How could he not figure that the altar was the key to breaking the Curses?

Zhang Ruochen's eyes suddenly became sharp. He mobilized the Precepts of Time and Dimension, combined them with his swordwill, and threw a profound slash.

A translucent Sword Qi flew out like mist, enveloping the entire altar of Curse.

The altar of Curse seemed to have fallen into another spacetime. Its connection with the bloody vortex above was cut off.

The bloody vortex slowed down, and fewer Hadean Curses flew out. The illusory passage inside seemed to close.

“Destroy.”

Zhang Ruochen let out a low shout.

*BOOM!*

The translucent Sword Qi shook. The spacetime inside began to collapse. The altar of Curse was no exception.

In an instant, the altar of Curse shattered and turned into a boundless force of Dark Curse. However, it didn't spread out. Instead, it was obliterated rapidly.

Along with the destruction of the altar of Curse, the bloody vortex stopped spinning completely. No more Hadean Curses flew out.

*Whoosh.*

Zhang Ruochen wielded Ancient Abyssal Blade. With a slash, he threw hundreds of meters long Sword Qi.

*Whoosh.*

The bloody vortex was split into two by the Sword Qi and then completely collapsed.

With the destruction of the altar of Curse and the bloody vortex, the space of Curse that covered hundreds of miles, needless to say, ceased to exist.

A powerful sword will spread out from Zhang Ruochen's body and destroyed all the curse runes in the air.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen had broken Son of Darkness' Curse secret technique swiftly and decisively, the surrounding spectators were all amazed.

Xing Wuji's eyes shone with astonishment. He said, "I didn't expect Zhang Ruochen's attainments in the Path of Time and the Path of Dimension to have reached such an unfathomable level. He can even combine it with his swordsmanship. His talent in swordsmanship is really amazing."

Scion Number Three and Scion Number Six looked at each other. They saw awe in each other's eyes. They weren't sure if they could handle Zhang Ruochen's Sword of Spacetime.

Before this, they were aware that Zhang Ruochen was strong, but they had thought that he shouldn't have been strong enough to challenge Son of Darkness. They had assumed that he was just acting on impulse. But now, such a thought ceased to exist. They started to look forward to the exciting duel between Zhang Ruochen and Son of Darkness.

"It seems that he has gained more benefits from the monster's body than I expected. And yet, I have no idea how he subdued the monster," the Maiden of a Thousand Stars thought to herself.

She was actually very curious about the means Zhang Ruochen had used to deal with the monster king. How had he made the monster king submit so easily? But since Zhang Ruochen refused to tell her, she did not ask much.

However, she could roughly guess that such a method couldn't be used casually. Otherwise, they wouldn't have suffered so much in the monster king's body and fallen into Son of Darkness' scheme.



Immortal Minghu stared at Zhang Ruochen and whispered, "To be able to cultivate the Path of Time and the Path of Dimension to such an extent, he's worthy of being the successor of Saint Monk Xumi. He has earned his arrogance."

When Immortal Minghu witnessed Zhang Ruochen's performance, his attitude towards Zhang Ruochen inadvertently changed in some ways. At least, from now on, he found Zhang Ruochen pleasing to the eye.

After all, only a truly powerful elite was deemed worthy by Immortal Minghu.

"Hadean Curse was solved so easily. I can't see through Zhang Ruochen at all now," Fairy Linglong said in a low voice.

Ao Xukong said, "Son of Darkness was just trying to test Zhang Ruochen out with Hadean Curse. If Zhang Ruochen needed to spend a lot of effort to break it, this battle would be a very hard one. The actual battle between them will begin next."

Even Ao Xukong could not predict the outcome of this battle from what he saw. After all, no one knew what kind of trump cards Zhang Ruochen and Son of Darkness were holding.

Holding Ancient Abyssal Blade, Zhang Ruochen faced Son of Darkness from a distance. He spoke in a clear voice, "Son of Darkness, your Curse is useless against me. Show me your true ability and fight with me."

Son of Darkness walked forward slowly. A faint smile appeared on his face. He said, "Zhang Ruochen, I am indeed surprised that your strength has improved so much. It has finally aroused my interest. I hope you won't disappoint me."

*BANG!*

A terrifying dark power suddenly rushed out of the ground, shattering the place where Zhang Ruochen was standing.

However, Zhang Ruochen had already noticed it. He instantly dodged the dark force by moving hundreds of feet away.

"You're still so cunning." A glint of cold light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

Son of Darkness behaved the same way like he had been when they were in the monster king's body. One moment, he was on the same side with you, and the next moment, he would kill you in a scheme. He was cunning and extremely dangerous.

Zhang Ruochen had already experienced once, so how could he not be prepared?

*Hiss.*

The dark force that rushed out of the ground turned into a huge Nether Serpent. It was solid and lifelike, that even the scales of the snake were clearly visible.

The Nether Snake gave off a menacing aura. It opened its bloody mouth, revealing its sharp fangs, charging at Zhang Ruochen.

“Hmph.”

Zhang Ruochen snorted and casually swung his sword.

*Puff.*

The sharp Sword Qi flashed, cutting the Nether Snake in half.

*BOOM!*

The Nether Snake’s body exploded automatically. It turned into countless small Nether Snakes scattering around Zhang Ruochen.

In an instant, these small Nether Snakes released strange power. They formed a powerful formation and trapped Zhang Ruochen inside.

“Huh?”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed. He looked down at his body.

He was shocked to see those dozens of little Nether Snakes being able to coil around his body without him knowing.

These little Nether Snakes were something between the real and the virtual, like ghosts. They coiled around him, draining his Saint Qi in his body rapidly.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes narrowed. He released a powerful force, shattering all the little Nether Snakes coiling around him.

Even so, his Saint Qi didn’t stop flowing. Even his Blood Qi was shaking, showing signs of breaking out of his body.

Son of Darkness was approaching slowly with smiling eyes, “This Nether Snake formation has gathered 99,999 Nether Snake souls,” he said. “Including the nine Saint souls of Supreme-Saint level Nether Snake emperors. They’ve been fused into one. As long as you’re trapped in the formation, you will have your essence, Qi and spirit drained rapidly. Please enjoy it, Zhang Ruochen.”

This was the style of Son of Darkness. He had great strength, but he did not like to fight fair and square. His cunningness ran deep in his veins.

Now, Son of Darkness was using the Nether Snake formation in an attempt to exhaust Zhang Ruochen to death.

Even if Zhang Ruochen could escape, his vitality would take great damage. By that time, he would no longer be a match for Son of Darkness.

The Nether Snake was a very special creature born in Infernal Court. Although most of them were weak, their number was large. They had a terrifying ability—weakening a cultivator by devouring their essence, Qi, and spirits.

“Master, I can devour the souls of Nether Snakes.”

Moyin’s voice was heard in Zhang Ruochen’s mind. It sounded excited.

Zhang Ruochen was struck by Moyin's words. If Moyin could devour all the souls of these Nether Snakes, not only could he break free from the Nether Snake formation, Moyin would also gain a great benefit.

Although Moyin's cultivation base had already reached Path's Anterior, it had difficulty advancing further. It needed a huge amount of nutrients.

Initially, Zhang Ruochen had planned to leave the thousands of corpses of Netherkin powerhouses to Moyin. Unfortunately, Son of Darkness had destroyed all of them.

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen took out Zangshan Demonic Mirror and activated it with the power of Dimension.

Many Supreme Inscriptions emerged on the surface of the mirror, creating strong dimensional ripples.

However, Zangshan Demonic Mirror did not launch an attack. Instead, it suppressed the Nether Snake formation with a supreme force.

At this moment, Moyin made its move. It extended countless roots piercing into the ground and reaching out to the sky.

The roots thrust the Nether Snake souls, forcefully snagging them away from the formation. They were quickly devoured and turned into nutrients for Moyin.

Sensing the downturn in the Nether Snake formation, Son of Darkness' expression changed slightly. Never had he expected Zhang Ruochen's Saint Devourer could devour the souls of Nether Deities. Hence, he wanted to retrieve the Nether Snake formation immediately.

*KABOOM!*

Zhang Ruochen rushed out of the formation and slashed at Son of Darkness with his sword.

A rainbow of Sword Qi flew out of Ancient Abyssal Blade, leaving a streak of light in the sky like a comet. It was dazzling.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen activated his Precepts of Time. With a point of Zhang Ruochen's finger, a wide, endless illusory River of Time appeared out of thin air, pressing down on Son of Darkness.

Son of Darkness did not dare to let down his guard in the face of Zhang Ruochen's fierce attack. He did not have enough time to retrieve the Nether Snake formation. He formed seals with his hands at an incredible speed. Tens of millions of Dark inscriptions immediately appeared. They interweaved and formed a tough dark barrier covering a radius of 300 meters.

Then, Son of Darkness moved his hands. A solid Dark Millstone emerged. As it spun, the space was distorted severely.

*BANG!*

The barrier of Darkness lasted for a moment before it was sliced apart by the rainbow of Sword Qi. Under the pressure of the River of Time, it was completely shattered.

At this moment, Son of Darkness pushed the Dark Milestone out.

The millstone spun quickly and released a terrifying destructive power. In an instant, it crushed the Sword Qi rainbow.

Following that, the Dark Millstone collided with the illusory River of Time and distorted it.

*BOOM!*

The illusory River of Time was shattered; the Dark Millstone exploded into nothingness.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen had arrived in front of Son of Darkness. He was only 300 meters away from Son of Darkness.

Potent pentacolored Saint light appeared behind Zhang Ruochen, condensing into a huge illusory image of a realm. The chaotic Qi inside surged, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

*Buzz.*

The space within hundreds of miles was locked down under the effect of Zhang Ruochen's Five-element Chaotic Body.

Zhang Ruochen displayed a strong fighting spirit. He pointed his sword at Son of Darkness, "This is a dead or alive battle. Let's settle our feud once and for all."

### **Chapter 2111: Spacetime Jumble**

"Since you are so eager to die, how can I not fulfill your wish?"

Boundless Dark power rose unceasingly from Son of Darkness, surging at Zhang Ruochen like a tide.

Son of Darkness did not only target Zhang Ruochen; he was also aiming at Moyin that was devouring the souls of the Nether Snakes. It was not easy to create a Nether Snake formation. Son of Darkness had spent massive effort on it. Therefore, he could not afford to watch Moyin destroy it.

Zhang Ruochen stood still in the face of the surging dark tide. He mobilized the hundreds of thousands of Precepts of Dimension in his body and released powerful dimensional force that seeped into the space around him.

**BOOM!**

The space over 3000 meters exploded and then completely disappeared, revealing a large pitch-black void.

The power of Darkness emerging from Son of Darkness's body went out of control and disappeared in the pitch-black void. The void devoured everything in its absolute darkness.

With Zhang Ruochen's current attainments in Path of Dimension, his cultivation had surpassed the great completion for the first level of Dimensional Annihilation. He had reached its true perfection. Therefore, even a top Thousand-Inscription Sacred Artifact would also be turned into dust if he used all his strength.

The Path of Dimension was a Path of the Ancients, so very few cultivators had the talent to practice. However, there were still few from each macroworld. Adding them all up gave a total of more than tens

of thousands. Almost all of them practiced their cultivation under the Fane of Dimension. And, of course, some even became Masters of Dimension. One of them was Gong Ziyan, the former young-gen leader in the Fane of Dimension.

Unfortunately, although the Fane of Dimension had specially nurtured these talents, none could compare to Zhang Ruochen. It was undoubtedly ironic.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars said softly, "Perhaps, it is due to the fact that Zhang Ruochen has never practiced in the Fane of Dimension that he can achieve high attainments in his Path of Dimension. Having full control of his cultivation direction instead of rigidly following conventional practice has enabled him to advance further."

After being on the same boat with Zhang Ruochen in the underground, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had developed great insights on many things. It was her biggest gain in True Dragon Island trip. These insights would have a far-reaching impact on her future cultivation practice.

Son of Darkness' eyes narrowed. As he retreated, he quickly formed nine profound seals.

Swoosh!

Nine dark lights flew out behind Son of Darkness and turned into nine sharp demonic sabers. They gave off a monstrous, murderous aura.

The demonic sabers were not the actual sacred artifacts. They were formed using Saint Technique. However, their attack power was almost comparable to a regal weapon.

When the spectators sensed the murderous aura from the demonic sabers, their blood froze. They felt that their physical bodies and Saint Souls were about to break.

They were certain that if they got implicated by the force of the nine demonic sabers, they would lose half their vitality even if they didn't end up dead.

Whoosh.

The nine demonic sabers were unstoppable. Even Zhang Ruochen's Spatial Domain could not stop them.

Zhang Ruochen let go of Abyss Ancient Sword and clenched his fists. He mobilized the Precepts of Water and Precepts of Fist he had cultivated and condensed a huge amount of Saint Qi. It became an illusory Celestial River descending from the sky.

Before he came to True Dragon Island, Zhang Ruochen had refined a top-tier aquatic divine item. Not only had he made his Five-element Chaotic Body stronger, but he had also developed deeper insights on the Path of Water and Luoshui Fist Technique.

Although it was the same move from the eleventh level of Luoshui Fist technique he had performed before, the current attack power he displayed was much stronger than before.

The Celestial River of Saint Qi turned upside down and swept toward the nine demonic sabers released by Son of Darkness. As a result, it drowned all their murderous aura.

There was a Chinese saying, “water flows faster when one tries to cut it with a sword”. It literally described the current situation. No matter how sharp the Saber Qi released by the nine demonic sabers was, they failed to cut the Celestial River of Saint Qi. On top of that, their energy was gradually drained by the river.

In a moment, the nine demonic sabers were completely obliterated, leaving nothing behind.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes turned grimmer, “Well, it would be rude to not reciprocate. Taste my sword too,” he shouted.

However, he did not use Ancient Abyssal Blade. Instead, he continued to perform Luoshui Fist Technique. The vast Celestial River of Saint Qi shook ceaselessly. Suddenly, a potent aura emerged and turned into a giant sword, charging at Son of Darkness.

Son of Darkness’ expression was indifferent. He extended a hand and formed a three-thousand-meter long, profound immortal light beam to counter Celestial River sword.

Although Son of Darkness had yet to build a true Neverwither Supreme Saint’s physical body, he was stronger than any ordinary Neverwither Supreme Saints. After all, he had refined the most powerful divine item.

BOOM!

Son of Darkness blocked Celestial River sword with his big hand and grabbed it, wanting to crush it.

When Zhang Ruochen saw that, his lips curled up slightly. With no delay, he mobilized the Precepts of Truth in his body and infused profound energy into Celestial River sword.

Immediately, the Celestial River sword shook and released an even more terrifying power. It was as if the actual Celestial River had fallen to the mortal world and were about to crush the universe.

“Eh?”

Son of Darkness’ expression changed faintly; his body shook violently.

Rumble.

With Son of Darkness as the center, the ground within a radius of several hundreds of miles collapsed instantly and then sank.

In the blink of an eye, a giant crater with a diameter of more than three hundred miles appeared, as if a meteorite had hit it. The central area was a thousand and five hundred meters deep, and Son of Darkness was standing within it.

He could resist the powerful attack with his strong body. However, his palm—one of his body parts in Neverwither state—was cut by an invisible sword edge. Dark red blood was flowing down his arm.

Upon this sight, many spectators could not help but widen their eyes. They were stunned.

They were now on True Dragon Island. Its environment was not ordinary, that it could withstand the war of gods. Hence, it was difficult to cause great damage to its environment. An ordinary Saint-King elite might not even be able to break a small mountain here.

But now, Zhang Ruochen had used a Saint Technique. Although Son of Darkness blocked the attack, it could still cause such great damage. Its power was too terrifying.

“Zhang Ruochen has increased his Saint Technique’s attack power by ninefold. This...” Fairy Linglong was shocked. She stared at Zhang Ruochen.

The maximum increment of an attack power when applying Path of Truth was tenfold. However, it was almost a legend since no one could achieve that in tens of thousands of years.

In fact, even the scions of gods trained by the Fane of Truth could only increase their attack power by six or seven times. Those who could increase their attack power by eightfold were rare.

As for the ninefold increment in attack power, among the ten scions of the Fane of Truth, there might be none who could pull that off.

The next moment, a glint of light flashed in Ao Xukong’s eyes. He thought to himself, ‘Zhang Ruochen must have obtained a portion of Canon of Truth.’

There was a small chance for those crossing Sea of truth to obtain a portion of the Canon of Truth successfully. It was not a secret. It was just that those who succeed would not let others know.

As the Scion of Time and Space, it was not surprising that Zhang Ruochen’s attainments in Time and Dimensional techniques were outstanding. What drew speculations was his profound achievement in the Path of Truth.

Fairy Linglong pondered about it and said, “This may be the reason why Father asked us to observe Zhang Ruochen. He has great potential and is likely to become the next Saint Monk Xumi in the future.”

On the battlefield, Zhang Ruochen appeared very calm. He did not show the slightest hint of complacency. Thanks to the hardships he had experienced in the monster king’s body, he had passed an important obstacle and achieved a big breakthrough in his cultivation in the Path of Truth.

There were more than 560,000 Precepts of Truth in Zhang Ruochen’s body. The number was beyond the imagination of a cultivator practicing the Path of Truth.

In order to reach the legendary tenfold increment in attack power, one must meet two conditions—succeed in condensing a Realm-frame of Truth and cultivating 880,000 Precepts of Truth.

For a scion of the Fane of Truth, condensing a Realm-frame of Truth was not too difficult. The Fane of Truth would pass them a special secret technique for it.

Zhang Ruochen, on the other hand, was not even a scion of the Fane of Truth. Given that he could only rely on himself to explore, he faced ten times harder than others.

**BANG!**

Under the pressure of the powerful force, the Celestial River sword shattered with a bang.

Son of Darkness licked a drop of his own blood with madness in his eyes. “Ninefold increment in attack power. Only a few cultivators in entire Celestial Court could cultivate the Path of Truth to such an extent. Very well, you are truly worthy to be my opponent.”

Before he finished his words, Son of Darkness had already turned into a ray of light and rushed out of the crater, heading straight for Zhang Ruochen.

“Good timing.”

Zhang Ruochen had no intention of dodging. He held Ancient Abyssal Blade in one hand and went straight to meet Son of Darkness.

The fierce battle broke out in an instant. Both sides attacked without holding back and used all kinds of powerful Saint Techniques.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen and Son of Darkness had fought for thousands of rounds. The battle was inextricable. The land within a nearly three-thousand-meter radius sank for almost 10,000 feet.

The successive battles had fueled the fighting spirit of Zhang Ruochen and Son of Darkness. There was only one thought in their minds—kill their opponent.

BANG!

After another hard strike, Zhang Ruochen and Son of Darkness were separated.

Zhang Ruochen’s arm holding the sword was trembling. Bright red blood sighted dripping down the sword. The Qi and blood in his body surged violently and could not cool down.

Son of Darkness was no better. Although his body was almost completely in Neverwithers state, Ancient Abyssal Blade managed to harm him, inflicting many wounds on his body, especially his neck where blood was still flowing.

He had the physical advantage, but he couldn’t gain the upper hand in a head-on fight with Zhang Ruochen. This made Son of Darkness distraught.

‘He is even with Son of Darkness. What a terrifying speed of improvement.’ Immortal Minghu thought to himself; he was stunned.

It seemed that he had made the right choice not to fight with Zhang Ruochen. Otherwise, he might have suffered a great loss from Zhang Ruochen’s unpredictable moves.

Jinyang Twin Kings were foolish for wanting to settle a score with Zhang Ruochen.

Son of Darkness’ glabella glowed. A bell engraved with countless inscriptions of Darkness flew out, making a deafening sound.

“It’s time to end this,” Son of Darkness whispered, with a fierce look in his eyes.

The power of Darkness activated the inscriptions of Darkness on the surface of the black sacred bell. The inscriptions became clear and kept changing their shapes and forms as though they were living beings.

A vast amount of Dark divine power was released. It turned into ripples of divine force surging toward Zhang Ruochen.

Wherever the divine-force ripples passed, the space collapsed. They were unstoppable.



Rumble.

The ground within hundreds of miles shattered completely and sank further.

Zhang Ruochen was prepared. With a wave of his hand, Zangshan Demonic Mirror flew out of the collapsed Nether Snake formation and released a monstrous Demonic Qi. It evolved into an endless demonic mountain. The demonic mountain suppressed and blocked the divine-force ripples.

At this moment, the Nether Snake formation had been fully destroyed. Moyin unleashed countless vines. They weaved into a net that caught all the souls of Nether Snakes, so Moyin could slowly refine them to evolve.

At the same time, Son of Darkness quickly formed complex and profound hand seals with both hands. A mutated power of Darkness rose within him unceasingly.

The mutated Dark force surged and instantly turned into a huge illusory dark abyss behind Son of Darkness.

“The Abyss of Darkness.”

Elites from Infernal Court could not help to exclaim in shock.

The illusory abyss that Son of Darkness created was exactly the same as Infernal Court’s forbidden place—the Abyss of Darkness.

Moreover, as it was evolved by Son of Darkness using the mutated dark power, it exuded the exact same aura.

The illusory abyss became more and more solid. It was as if Son of Darkness had summoned the actual Abyss of Darkness, wanting it to descend in Kunlun.

Upon this sight, Zhang Ruocheng’s expression was even grimmer. He immediately reached out with both hands. He gathered the Precepts of Time using his left hand while gathering the Precepts of Dimension using his right hand. The Saint Qi in his body flowed endlessly into his hands.

The Precepts of Time gave rise to countless Marks of Time. They formed a River of Time that surrounded him.

At the same time, a majestic force of Dimension surged out of Zhang Ruochen’s right hand. It condensed into streaks of sharp silver light, which could shatter the surrounding space with a slight motion.

**BOOM!**

As the force of Darkness surged, an extremely tall illusory figure emerged with half of its body came out from the Abyss of Darkness. The sky above its head released a terrifying pressure.

Although it was just half of its body, the size was tens of thousands of feet tall. On top of that, it had tens of thousands of arms.

The most peculiar attribute was that it had a human body but a huge snake head. It looked ferocious.

Son of Darkness' eyes turned blood-red as if he was under the influence of the illusory figure's murderous aura. His body emitted a strong murderous intent.

"Die!"

Son of Darkness let out an angry roar. The illusory figure behind him immediately stretched out its arms, shattering the void and trying to grab Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes became sharp suddenly when he saw it. He clenched his right hand and executed the first level of Dimensional Annihilation to its perfection.

KABOOM!

The arms of the illusory snake-headed monster were all destroyed.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen shot out streaks of silver light from the River of Time at Son of Darkness.

The illusory Abyss of Darkness behind Son of Darkness shook, releasing a terrifying suction force, wanting to forcefully suck both the River of Time and the silver light.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen refused to let Son of Darkness get what he wanted. With a thought, Zhang Ruochen disintegrated the River of Time and turned it into countless Marks of Time, trying to drown Son of Darkness with them.

The streaks of silver light also unleashed an invincible power. The Abyss of Darkness was slashed by one after another streak of silver light. It was torn apart with a crack formed on it.

In this situation, even though the illusory Abyss of Darkness had swallowed most of the Marks of Time, a small part got their ways into Son of Darkness.

Swoosh.

The huge monster stretched out its snake head and opened its bloody mouth, wanting to bite Zhang Ruochen.

A mysterious force appeared. It ignored Zhang Ruochen's various defensive mechanisms and directly seeped into his Saint Soul in attempt to forcefully extract Saint Soul from him.

With a determined look on his face, Zhang Ruochen suddenly joined his palms together, making the Precepts of Time and Precepts of Dimension interweave.

Perhaps it was because the collision was too intense. Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but grunt, blood trickling down the corner of his mouth.

Buzz.

The forces of Time and Dimension miraculously merged together and turned into a mysterious and unparalleled power of Spacetime.

"Spacetime Jumble."

As soon as the force of Spacetime was unleashed, the time and space within a radius of three hundred meters immediately jumbled. It was as if different times and spaces were overlapping.

BANG!

The impact of Spacetime Jumble shattered the huge illusory snake head.

Although the power of Spacetime had weakened, it was still charging at Son of Darkness. It disregarded the barriers of space and drowned Son of Darkness in an instant.

The result of the battle between two young-gen elites from Kunlun and Infernal Court was about to be unveiled. All the cultivators could not turn their eyes away; they almost held their breath.

Judging from the dangerous situation, if Son of Darkness didn't have any other trump cards, he could only resist Zhang Ruochen's attack when he broke through to Supreme Sainthood.

However, if he broke through to the realm, it would also mean he admitted his defeat to Zhang Ruochen in the fight within the same realm.

All cultivators of Celestial Court, including Ao Xukong, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, Fairy Linglong, were nervous. They were thinking about how they should deal with Son of Darkness once he was forced to break through to the next realm.

After all, True Dragon Island was no ordinary place—it was not under the radar of Emissaries Vigilants.

### **Chapter 2112: It's Hard To Escape Death**

The Son of Darkness was sent flying by the impact of the power of time and space. The Abyss of Darkness and the towering shadow behind him instantly exploded.

*Pfft!*

The Son of Darkness spat out large mouthfuls of blood. His skin was filled with cracks, and he was on the verge of collapse. Fresh blood gushed out from his body and he was completely covered in his own blood.

The Son of Darkness was heavily injured. If it wasn't for his incomplete immortal body, and a protective divine imprint engraved on it, he would have perished into thin air.

The time and space within a radius of hundreds of miles had become chaotic. Countless fragments of time and fragments of space floating in the air, the scenery was unimaginably shocking.

The Son of Darkness took out a dark golden sacred pill and swallowed it in front of all the top cultivators.

"That's... a King Grade Sacred Pill." said The Maiden of a Thousand Stars while her eyes were wide opened.

She could vaguely see a lifelike dragon pattern on the surface of the sacred pill. She was almost positive that it was the work of an Elixir Master from the Divine Dragon race and it was most certainly extracted from the monster king.

The medicinal effects of the King Grade Sacred Pill were stunning. The reaction of the sacred pill took effect instantly the moment Son of Darkness consumed it. The cracks on his body were healed at a speed of light to the naked eyes. Every inch of his skin emitted an immortal radiance.

*ROAR!*

The Son of Darkness lifted his head and released a roar. A vigorous Neverwither Aura burst out from within his body.

*'The Son of Darkness has, sure enough, broke through to the realm of Neverwither Supreme Saint.'* The heart of the cultivators from the Celestial Court sank when they felt the Neverwither Aura.

It had finally come true, the one thing that the cultivators wished to prevent.

The Son of Darkness's heart is the only part left that had not been made immortal. As long as he wished to, he could break through at any time and generate a powerful immortal Saint body.

The True Dragon Island was isolated from the rest of the world that even the Divine Will could not enter. So, there was nothing much to worry about to perform a breakthrough towards the Supreme Saint realm.

With the Son of Darkness' accumulation, his strength was not something that ordinary Supreme Saint could compare with after he broke through. It was not something that the realm of Saint King cultivator could fight against as well.

With an unspoken consensus, Ao Xukong, Xing Wuji, and the rest of the top cultivators attacked at the same time. They'd used powerful saint techniques and saint weapons targeting Son of Darkness.

They were no fools and waited to be swept away by the Son of Darkness like sitting ducks. Right now, the Son of Darkness was at his weakest and it was their only chance.

*'Stop them.'* The moment the top cultivators of the Celestial Court made a move, the top cultivators of the Infernal Court will charge in.

The Seven Top Killers of Nether Clan and the Three Emperors and Ten Reverends of Bone clan had moved together to stop Ao Xukong and the others. They were buying some time for the Son of Darkness to increase his strength.

As long as the Son of Darkness could convert part of his power into the power of a Supreme Saint, no one could stop him, even if he was heavily wounded.

The Son of Darkness stared at Zhang Ruochen with hatred filled in his eyes. He had lost in a battle of the same attainment and was defeated so miserably. It was a great shame that he had no choice but to ascend his cultivation to save his own life.

Originally, he had planned to become the top cultivator below the Supreme Saint in the Infernal Court and then break through to the realm of Supreme Saint in his strongest state. But now, all his plans had come to naught.

"I have really underestimated you for you have already grasped the power of time and space. Given enough time, you might really become the second Saint Monk Xumi. Unfortunately, you no longer have the chance to do so, now die." said Son of Darkness.

The Son of Darkness in his ferocity extended his Hand of Darkness.

In an instant, he was able to gather a small amount of Supreme Sage power and he concentrated it all on the Hand of Darkness.

*Rumble*

The unstable dimension is shattering at the moment.

"Zhang Ruochen, be careful. Group leader, run!" Seeing the Son of Darkness launching his attacks, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars, Ao Xinyan, and the others could no longer hold on to themselves and yelled out.

Zhang Ruochen had already suffered serious injuries from using the time and space technique. Even if he was at his peak, he couldn't resist the Son of Darkness who had already ascended to the Supreme Saint attainment.

However, Zhang Ruochen stood still and didn't make a move as if he was being chained to the ground.

*ROAR!*

A giant beast suddenly appeared on the broken battlefield and roared toward the sky.

The beast had a body of a demonic wolf, but it had a large dragon head, wings on its ribs, and four tails of different colors. It gave off a monstrous murderous aura. It was the monster king that Zhang Ruochen had tamed earlier.

"Since you have chosen to ascend, your opponent is no longer me," Zhang Ruochen said lowly.

The monster king had been hiding somewhere for some time and it would charge out at Zhang Ruochen's command.

He had already defeated the Son of Darkness of the same ascension, using all his might in public. There was no need for him to be foolish enough to fight the Son of Darkness again after he had ascended.

The monster king opened his mouth and released a terrifying Dimensional Storm, bombarded the Hand of Darkness.

The Son of Darkness felt a sharp pain in his palm and quickly withdrew the Hand of Darkness.

"Did Zhang Ruochen tamed this monster?" The Son of Darkness was surprised.

He had been curious before about how Zhang Ruochen and the Maiden of a Thousand Stars had escaped from the monster's body. After all that is happening, he had his answers for his curiosity.

But how did Zhang Ruochen subdue the monster with its strength?

The Son of Darkness couldn't think too much now. As the monster king was ferocious and being hostile towards him.

If the Son of Darkness had succeeded in transforming his power and was in his best condition, he wouldn't be afraid of the monster king. Be that as it may, he sensed a great threat from the monster currently.

*'This monster is overpowering. I shouldn't fight it head-on for the time being. It won't be too late to deal with it after my injuries are healed and my power has been completely transformed.'* The Son of Darkness thought of retreating.

The Son of Darkness wished to take back the black Saint Bell and retreat immediately.

However, he didn't predict that the Zangshan Demonic Mirror would suppress the black Saint Bell and pausing it.

*ROAR!*

The monster king roared, like a dragon's roar that shook the nine heavens.

Streams of powerful divine force burst out, condensing Dimensional Storm, Mark of Time, Divine Light of Origin, Tide of Darkness, and other terrifying attacks, all of which aimed at the Son of Darkness.

The Son of Darkness couldn't retrieve the black Saint Bell. He had to defend with all his strength. An intense battle erupted once more.

"What's going on? Where did this beast come from?" Seeing the monster king, the top cultivators on both sides were confused.

Only the Maiden of a Thousand Stars smiled and let out a sigh of relief. She had almost forgotten that Zhang Ruochen still had this powerful trump card.

The monster king was extremely malicious. It used the four types of divine force and completely suppressed the Son of Darkness.

Although the monster king had been badly damaged by the God-Defiance Stele, it had gained some benefits. It could control its own divine force better, and its Saint Soul had become much tougher.

*AH!*

After a hundred rounds, the Son of Darkness let out a scream. One of its arms was torn off, and blood splattered everywhere.

Then, the monster king's tail pierced through the Son of Darkness's chest like a spear, almost pulling his heart out.

*'Run.'* The Son of Darkness felt a trace of fear in his heart. He wished to run away regardless.

However, the surrounding dimension had long been bound by the monster king, and Son of Darkness's movements was greatly restricted.

In the blink of an eye, another bowl-sized hole appeared through the Son of Darkness' body. His newly formed immortal Saint Body was almost crippled.

The Son of Darkness stared at Zhang Ruochen in the distance. Suddenly, black flames appeared on his body. This allowed him to temporarily break free from the shackles of space. He dashed crazily towards Zhang Ruochen.

“You are coming along with me even if I die.” The Son of Darkness’s eyes were filled with madness.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed slightly. He felt an extremely dangerous aura. The Son of Darkness wanted to perform kamikaze to destroy everything in the dimension.

If a Neverwithers Supreme Sage exploded his own Sainthood source, not many around the radius could survive. There will be no exception for those from Celestial Court nor the Infernal Court.

*‘Retreat quickly.’* Sensing the Son of Darkness’s intentions, the top cultivators of the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court fall back immediately.

“D\*mn it, is he really thinking of destroying us too?” Never Die was furious.

It would be such a waste for him to die under the Son of Darkness’s kamikaze.

The monster king’s body suddenly disintegrated and turned into four majestic divine forces. The forces were drawn out and drowned the Son of Darkness.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen used the Great Dimensional Shift technique and appeared hundreds of miles away. He held the Golden Sun of Destruction above his head and used all his strength to prepare the defense from the attack.

However, the air is still and there was no movement.

The four majestic divine forces surged and transformed back into the appearance of the monster king.

Zhang Ruochen was aware that the problem had been solved. From this day forth, the Son of Darkness had ceased to exist in this world.

The monster king was very smart. He used the divine force of time and dimension to confine the Son of Darkness. Then, he used the divine force of origin and darkness to infiltrate and destroy the Son of Darkness’s Saint Source, preventing him from self-destructing.

It might sound simple, but it was actually very dangerous. One slightest mistake would cause another big problem.

“The Son of Darkness is dead. This...” The top cultivators on both sides had ceased their action. Everyone was expressing mixed feelings.

The gem that appeared only once every ten-thousand years of the Fane of darkness had just ascended to the Neverwithers Supreme Saint realm, ended up in such sad state unexpectedly.

When the news spread out, it would cause a great stir in the Celestial Court and Infernal Court as well, Zhang Ruochen would once again be pushed into the eye of the storm.

“A new era has dawned, and it belongs to Zhang Ruochen.” Many top cultivators thought.

With Zhang Ruochen's strength rose, he alone could alter the outcome of the battlefield of Kunlun Realm. He had now become the true Kunlun Realm's god of war.

Without the control of the Son of Darkness, the black Saint Bell immediately quieted down and was suppressed by the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Looking at the black Saint Bell, which was only the size of a fist, Zhang Ruochen whispered, "Maybe Han Qiu could refine the ancient relic which contains the dark divine force."

It would not be an easy task to refine a powerful ancient artifact of the gods. One must have renowned skills to do so.

Zhang Ruochen could not use the two ancient artifacts of the gods he had obtained from Zhou Yu and Mosheng, but he can suppress them.

The divine-force monster opened its mouth and spat out a beam of saint light. It fell onto Zhang Ruochen's palm and turned into an ancient Ring of Dimensions.

Zhang Ruochen examined the Ring of Dimensions with his spiritual power, and a smile appeared on his face.

As Zhang Ruochen had suspected, the Son of Darkness did not hand over the treasures for others to safe keep. Instead, he carried them all by himself. He had never thought that he would be defeated.

A sea of treasures was piled up into a mountain of treasures.

"Zhang Ruochen, I found the old man." Blackie's voice suddenly sounded.

Something struck Zhang Ruochen and he put away the black Saint Bell and the Ring of Dimension immediately. At the same time, he secretly communicated with Blackie using his spiritual power.

After confirming the short and skinny old man's exact location, he didn't act rashly to avoid alerting the old man.

Zhang Ruochen moved in a flash and appeared on the monster king's head. He pointed his sword at the Seven Top Killers of Nether Clan and said coldly, "The Son of Darkness is dead. You can all stay."

"Leave immediately," Xuanming Wushang said in a deep voice.

Even the Son of Darkness, who broken through to the Neverwithier Supreme Saint realm, had been killed by the monster king. Staying to fight with him was simply throwing your life away.

The Seven Top Killers of Nether Clan immediately formed a Seven Killer formation. With the cover of the Nether Lotus Flower, activated it in a flash.

Under Zhang Ruochen's instructions, the monster king immediately ran at high speed and chased after the Seven Top Killers of Nether Clan.

Behind an inconspicuous rock, the short and skinny old man looked around carefully. His aura had completely merged with the rock, and his body had turned illusory so no one could find him easily.



“This kid is impressive. He can even subdue the Dragon Phantom Lord, one of the five overlords. Fortunately, I was able to escape fast enough last time. However, it’s a good thing that he killed more powerhouses of the Infernal Court. Best not to let any of them go.” The short and skinny old man’s eyes were faintly filled with killing intent.

Clearly that the short and skinny old man despised the Infernal Court. He was delighted to see Zhang Ruochen slaughtered the powerhouse of the Infernal Court.

When the short and skinny old man’s distracted by Zhang Ruochen, he did not notice that someone was slowly approaching him.

Ao Xinyan, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, Corpse Emperor Tianming, and a group of Re-Awakener held the formation flag refined by Blackie especially, gathered from different directions.

With the power of the formation flag, the figures and auras of Ao Xinyan and the others were concealed.

“Attack.” With Blackie’s order, Ao Xinyan and the others threw out the formation flag at the same time.

*Buzz*

Countless complicated formation patterns appeared on the surface of the formation flag. They combined with each other to form an inescapable net that completely sealed off the area where the short and skinny old man was.

‘Oh No.’ The short and skinny old man’s expression changed and he decided to escape immediately.

Unfortunately, he was obstructed by the formation. No matter how he used his secret technique, he was unable to escape underground. He was feeling anxious.

A red light flashed and Blackie appeared within the formation. A mocking smile appeared on his face as he said, “Old gramps, you’re quite formidable. Remember how you led me into the spatial fault last time and almost trapped me in it? Now, how should I return the favor to you?”

Seeing Blackie, the short and skinny old man’s face turned pale. He knew he was in big trouble.

He thought he was careful enough to stay far away from Zhang Ruochen. He didn’t expect to be trapped by the formation. Seemed like the formation has been specially prepared for him.

The short and skinny old man was depressed. If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have come.

“Oh Saint Lord, it’s all a misunderstanding. Please don’t hurt me. This old man knows many locations where treasures are hidden. I can bring you there to retrieve them at any time,” The short and skinny old man said with a flattery expression.

Blackie flapped its wings and directly slapped the short and skinny old man to the ground. Its eyes revealed a fierce light as it said, “I have always been the one to play tricks on people. How dare you play tricks on me? Do you really think that I can’t do anything to the likes of you? Hand over the key to the World Gate now.”

“This old man really doesn’t know what the key to the World Gate is. How can I hand it over? Please don’t make things difficult for this old man any longer,” the short and skinny old man pleaded.

Blackie flapped its wings once again and snorted, "Stop acting in front of me. I've already figured out your true identity. If you don't hand over the key to the World Gate, I will show you what I can do."

Hearing this, the short and skinny old man could not help but shake. His two small eyes rolled around, and there was a faint hint of anxiety in his eyes.

### **Chapter 2113: Another Change**

Blackie and the others were as silent as a mouse while using the array to hide from plain sight, to avoid attracting anyone's attention.

After all, everyone's attention was on Zhang Ruo while ignoring others at the scene.

Blackie flapped its wings and stored away from the array along with the short and skinny old man. He said, "I will interrogate this old gramps once I have helped Zhang Ruo Chen."

Now that the Son of Darkness was dead, the morale of the Infernal Court was low. It was a great opportunity to crush them.

Ao Xinyan, Elder Patriarch Death Zen, Corpse Emperor Tianming, and the Re-Awakener did not hesitate. They rushed out as fast as they could and charged towards the retreating army of the Infernal Court.

The current situation of True Dragon Island was very complicated, and the Re-Awakener was a mystery. Even though the Seven Top Killers of the Nether Clan had come into contact with them, their identities and origins were unknown, moreover, it was difficult to associate them with the devastating Kunlun Realm. On the contrary, it may be possible that they were deliberately sent by the Celestial Court to ambush them.

After all, the Re-awakened ones exist since eons ago. Some of them could be traced back to hundreds of thousands of years ago. None of them related to the creatures that were born in the last ten thousand years. Everything about them had almost been erased by time.

Therefore, they could attack as much as they wanted now and there was no need to hold back.

*ROAR!*

Suddenly, violent beast roars sounded one after another.

Hundreds of divine-force monsters of various forms rushed out from all directions and directly charged into the army of the Infernal Court.

*BOOM*

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of top cultivators of the Infernal Court were torn into pieces. They did not have the time to resist at all.

It would definitely be futile to resist against the strength of the divine-force monsters.

These divine-force monsters had the strength of the Neverwithier Supreme Saint, yet they did not have intelligence. In addition, they could control techniques of the time, dimension, darkness, and origins. Even the top cultivators like the Nine-step Saint Kings might lose their lives fighting against those monsters.

'D\*mn it, where did all these terrifying monsters coming from?' The top cultivators from the Infernal Court were shocked and furious.

The top cultivators from the Celestial Court were stunned by the scenery as well. First, a terrifying monster with a dragon head and a wolf body appeared and killed the Son of Darkness, who had broken through to the Supreme Saint realm. Now, there was a large group of them, it was as if they wanted to destroy the army of the Infernal Court.

Many of the top cultivators from the Celestial Court retreated far away from the battlefield to avoid being losing their lives. There was nothing they could do. The aura of these divine-force monsters was too ferocious and they were fearful of it.

Joy appeared on the Maiden of a Thousand Stars face. She said softly, "The Infernal Court is going to be in big trouble this time."

She had personally witnessed how terrifying these divine-force monsters were in the underground world. If it wasn't for Zhang Ruochen's protection, she would have perished a long time ago.

I didn't expect Zhang Ruochen to have such terrifying power. He can do whatever he wishes to on True Dragon Island.' The Immort Minghu was uneasy.

He couldn't help but feel fortunate that he didn't face Zhang Ruochen. Otherwise, he and the Beidou civilization would be in deep water.

A thought came to his mind, Immortal Minghu became more ruthless. He decided to cooperate with Zhang Ruochen to kill the top cultivators of the Infernal Court.

There were many top cultivators in the Infernal Court. Apart from the Seven Top Killers of Nether Clan and the Three Emperors and Ten Reverends of Bone clan, there were also many top-notch Nine-step Saint Kings. If Zhang Ruochen hadn't summoned the monster king, he wouldn't have been able to escape.

It is a fact that when the Seven Top Killers of Nether Clan had formed a Seven Killer formation, it was almost comparable to The Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace. Even the mighty Ao Xukong, Immortal Minghu, and the others could only temporarily hold them back.

The Bone clan's Three Emperors who possessed the power of Vajra and their battle strength was stunning. On the other hand, The Ten Reverends could form a terrifying battle formation. They are on the same par as the Nether Clan's Seven Top Killers.

Unfortunately, The Bone Clan and the Nether Clan were on the verged of being defeated. They couldn't wait to leave the True Dragon Island immediately.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was standing on top of the monster king's head. He was chasing after the Seven Top Killers of the Nether Clan.

When he'd first entered the Ying Yang Sea, he'd encountered three of the Nether Clan's Seven Top Killers. Then, he'd arrived on the True Dragon Island and was ambushed by all seven of them. Now, he would want to settle the score with them.

The monster king ran wildly while releasing all kinds of powerful divine force attacks. The Nether Lotus Flower condensed by the Nether Clan's Top Seven killers shook continuously.

'D\*mn that Zhang Ruochen. How did he tame such a terrifying monster?' Never Die was furious.

Xuanming Wushang said in a low voice. 'Leave the True Dragon Island, for now, there are Emissaries Vigilant in the sky above the Ying Yang Sea. If that monster dares to leave the island, he'll be killed immediately.'

'Without that monster, Zhang Ruochen is nothing to be afraid of, no matter how strong he is,' said the Blood Ripples with killing intent.

The Nether Clan's Seven Top Killers were still confident and fearless, even after they had seen Zhang Ruochen defeated the Son of darkness with her own eyes.

The Seven Top Killers of the Nether Clan had made up their minds and would not hesitate anymore. They deployed the Nether Lotus Flower and flew straight out of the island.

"You are not gonna getaway." Zhang Ruochen shouted. He waved the Ancient Abyssal Blade and sharp sword rays were slashed out.

After the fierce battle with the Son of Darkness, his Sword of Space-Time had become more cultivated. A casual slash could subtly merge the power of time and dimension into it.

On the other side, Blackie and the others charged into the army of the Bone Clan. Although they weren't many, they were all still top-tier cultivators. Their destructive power was stronger than hundreds of divine-force monsters.

"You bunch of rotten bones, where do you think you can escape to? Watch as I crush all your bones," Blackie shouted.

Its wings were like two sharp blades that could break through anything. Wherever it passed, the bones of the Bone Clan top cultivators were all shattered.

The body of a Supreme Saint combined with its powerful strength was not enough to deal with these Bone Clan's top cultivators.

*BOOM!*

A humungous body made of bones disintegrated. The bones of a Supreme Saint were scattered all over the ground. The Saint Soul contained within it had already been destroyed. It belonged to one of the Twelve Reverends of the Bone Clan.

All the Twelve Reverends of the Bone Clan possessed the bone of a Supreme Saint. It was challenging to shatter the bones of a Supreme Saint. Even an ordinary Supreme Saint would find it difficult to do so. However, their Saint Souls were not as powerful as their bone bodies and they could still be destroyed.

The one who killed the Reverends of the Bone Clan was a red-haired man. He was only 1.5 meters tall and his body was covered in vermillion golden scales. He gave off an extremely violent aura like a ferocious beast.

The red-haired man was one of the Re-Awakener. He was known as the Vermilion Aurum. He was not human and was known for his powerful physique.

Previously in the Palace of Silver Dragons, the Vermilion Aurum sat on the first seat on the left and his strength was unquestionable.

Even so, the Vermilion Aurum still fought with the Bone Clan's Reverends for nearly a thousand moves after the surprise attack. Only then the Vermilion Aurum was able to destroy their Saint Soul. It was not an easy task at all.

Not long after, another Reverend of the Bone Clan has fallen along with his Saint Soul perished. The one who attacked was also a Re-awakener.

This person was an old man with white hair and a beard. He looked old, but his eyes were as sharp as knives. No one dared to look at him directly.

The Thousandblade was a top-notch Saint King just like Vermilion Aurum. His blade techniques were ruthless and created to kill. Ordinary Nine-step Saint Kings wouldn't be able to block a single blade from him.

Seeing the Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade killing the Bone Clan's Reverends one after another, Blackie said suspiciously, 'These two Re-awakeners were not simple. Their strength should be at the top tier below the Supreme Sainthood. They were about the same as the Jinyang Twin Kings. I wonder what era were they born in because I really couldn't recall knowing them.'

"Thousandblade was born two hundred thousand years ago. He claimed countless lives because he cultivated the technique that killed lives. In the end, he was suppressed in the Ying Yang Sea.

"On the other hand, Vermilion Aurum was born a hundred thousand years ago, at the end of the Middle Ages. He belonged to the Dracolynx clan. He bathed in the ancestral blood and cultivated his body to the extreme.

"One was invincible in the blade technique, and the other was invincible in the physique. They were reputable in their respective eras," Ao Xinyan explained.

Kunlun Realm was a long-lasting realm. In every era, brilliant geniuses were born. Because of various reasons, some of the outstanding cultivators of that time were sealed away by special means, and only now were they able to be reborn, they became the precious hidden power of Kunlun Realm.

Ao Xinyan also yearned to have such a powerful strength, but she had only cultivated for a short period, so her accumulation was far from enough. Otherwise, she would not have allowed the army of the Infernal Court to set foot on True Dragon Island.

Seeing the two Reverends members died, the Eight-armed Reverend, who was the leader, could not help but be enraged. 'Damn it, who are they? How can they be so strong?'

Although the Top Seven Killers of Nether Clan had told Zhang Ruochen that there were more than a dozen powerful cultivators exist around him, he had no idea where these powerful cultivators came from. Each of them was extremely mysterious as if they had appeared out of thin air.

The Eight-armed Reverend was filled with grief and mad. The Twelve Reverends had come out together. They had wanted to obtain more rare treasures, but in the end, not only did they not get anything, they had even lost four of their own. It was simply infuriating.

“Deploy formation.” The Eight-armed Reverend roared and summoned the remaining seven Reverends to his side.

The power of the battle formation formed by the eight Reverends was also not to be underestimated.

With the support of the battle formation’s power, the dark gold staff instantly became incomparably huge and released the Supreme Power that could destroy all things.

Facing the attack of the Supreme Artifact, the Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade retreated immediately. They made the choice not to meet it head-on.

“Let me had it.” Blackie’s body moved and charged towards the dark gold staff.

The wings that were burning with the Eternal Fire collided with the dark gold staff.

*BANG!*

The power of the dark cold staff was too terrifying. Blackie was unable to completely block it and was forced to retreat more than ten steps.

Despite being pushed back, Blackie was completely fine and not even a single feather fell off.

“Is that the best you can do? Your moves are not enough to scratch my back,” Blackie said disdainfully.

Blackie was once a top-tier Supreme Saint and had cultivated an unparalleled body of a Supreme Saint. It could even block the attacks of Shenlong Chaos Tower of Sun and Moon. How could a few Saint Kings hurt it when they used a Supreme Artifact that had not survived the Yuanhui Tribulation.

The Supreme Artifact could not possess supreme powers when it was refined. Instead, it needed to cultivate and overcome the Yuanhui Tribulation repeatedly to increase its own strength.

The more Yuanhui Tribulation it overcomes, the more powerful the Supreme Artifacts would be. It could even evolve into a Divine Artifact consecutively.

Of course, the probability of that happening was very small and some say it was just a legend.

Otherwise, with Kunlun Realm’s history, they wouldn’t have only ten Divine Artifacts.

Seeing Blackie, the Eight-armed Reverend’s eyes filled with hatred. He roared, “You shall die on my hands, owl!”

An even more majestic power was transferred into the dark gold staff, causing it to completely awakened. A black violent ape appeared and swung the dark gold staff towards Blackie.

*BOOM!*

The earth shattered and Blackie was smashed into the ground.

“If I don’t show my true power, do you really think I’m just an owl?”

With a growl, a demonic light suddenly rushed out from the ground and turned into a towering demonic mountain, smashing towards the Eight Reverends of the Bone Clan.

What Blackie brought out was the Celestial Demon Mountain. It was a top-notch regal weapon, and its power can be matched with dark gold staff.

The Celestial Demon Mountain trembled as majestic demonic qi surged out, faintly revealing many Heavenly Demon phantoms.

*BANG!*

Without the four Reverends, the battle formation had a huge flaw. Under the bombardment of the Celestial Demonic Mountain, it disintegrated instantly.

Without any hesitation, Blackie, Vermilion Aurum, and Thousandblade moved together and pounced on three of the Reverends.

The trio did not hold back on their most powerful techniques launched the attack furiously to kill the three Reverends of the Bone clan.

*ROAR!*

The three Bone Clan' Reverends roared and tried their best to block. They were not weak and would not just stand there like a sitting duck taking all the hits.

With their second tier of strength below the Supreme Sainthood and their Supreme Saint bone and body, even if Yan Wushen was to attack, it was unlikely that he could kill them easily.

*BOOM!*

In an instant, Blackie and the other two had struck out more than a hundred times and sent the three Reverends of the Bone Clan flying, they are all heavily injured.

The Bone Clan's Reverend who was targeted by Blackie was the most miserable. They had fought back and forth, and cracks had appeared on the Reverend's Supreme Saint bone and body. If this continued, it was likely that the fate of being shattered will be almost certain.

*Rumble*

Just as Blackie and the other two were about to continue attacking, the earth began to shook violently. The heavenly and earthly precepts became extremely chaotic, and the three had no choice but to temporarily stop.

For a moment, everyone on the True Dragon Island was alarmed. Even though the battle was in full swing, they all halted.

For some reason, many people felt terribly insecure as if something terrifying was about to happen.

*CRACK!*

A large area of Dimensional Collapse, and terrifying black cracks spread out for hundreds and thousands of miles. The scene was extremely frightening.

Some people were unlucky and were affected. Before they could react, they were swallowed by the Dimensional Rift.

“What’s going on?” Zhang Ruochen asked in a low voice.

The monster king quickly replied, “Master, every once in a while, the divine forces leftover from the divine war will explode. The space on the island will become fragmented, forming many spatial faults. The entire True Dragon Island will be divided into countless regions. It will take a long time to recover.”

As one of the overlords of True Dragon Island, the monster king had experienced this situation countless times, so he was not surprised about what happened.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but frown slightly. In front of him, there were large-scale spatial faults that prevented him to move forward. He could no longer see the Seven Top Killers of the Nether Clan.

He could sense that the spatial fault ahead was immensely terrifying. Even if he was a Master of Space, he would be in deep water if he got caught in it.

Zhang Ruochen looked around. In the blink of an eye, more than ten spatial faults appeared and the space was in disarray. Even he couldn’t see it clearly.

With such a huge change, it was a fact that many people would suffer. He was unsure how Blackie and the others were doing.

“Master, although it’s dangerous to burst out the divine force, it’s also a good opportunity to obtain treasures. Every time, many hidden spaces will be revealed,” the monster king suddenly said.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen recalled something. He and Blackie found a hidden space and obtained a Demonstone Engraving and the Celestial Demon Mountain from within.

The hidden spaces that could be preserved from the divine war must be extraordinary. Within the hidden spaces were all extremely precious treasures. Finding one of them would be a great harvest.

A thought flashed in and Zhang Ruochen said immediately, “Let’s go back.”

Because they were chasing after the Nether Clan’s Top Seven Killers, they had already left the ruins of the Dragon Temple. If they didn’t return in time, they wouldn’t be able to touch even if a large number of hidden spaces appeared.

Although True Dragon Island was filled with spatial faults, with the dimensional technique of Zhang Ruochen and the monster king, they still had a way to return to the ruins of the Dragon Temple in a short amount of time.

“Master, every time the divine force explodes, We, the five overlords will make a move onto collect the treasures. We must be mindful of Mojo and Lord of Elixir,” the monster king warned him seriously.

After the divine war in the Middle Ages ended, due to various reasons, five mighty overlords appeared on the True Dragon Island one after another. Each of them was not easy to deal with. Even a Supreme Sainthood cultivator might not be able to escape unharmed.



The monster king was known as the Dragon Phantom Lord. Even though the monster king was a combination of divine force, its core essence however was the phantom that was born after the death of the Divine Dragon.

In addition to the Dragon Phantom Lord, the other four overlords, namely the Mojo, the Lord of Stone, the Lord of Elixir, and the Lord of Sword, all had their own unique and unpredictable means.

In the past, the Dragon Phantom Lord had no fear of the other four overlords and had powerful strength that could rival them.

However, it was different now. The Dragon Phantom Lord was injured by the God-Defiance Stele, and many of the chains of percepts had been taken away by Zhang Ruochen. His strength had been very much reduced. If he fought against them, he would definitely be at a disadvantage.

Zhang Ruochen had an idea and said. "If I have the chance, I want to take all the treasures the four overlords have collected."

The Dragon Phantom Lord had collected hundreds of millions of treasures. He believed that the other four overlords had also collected many treasures.

They didn't stay any longer. Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord immediately changed directions and rushed to the ruins of the Dragon Temple as swiftly as they could.

#### **Chapter 2114: The Birth of the Cauldron**

The appearance of many spatial faults divided the huge True Dragon Island into tens of thousands of regions. The top cultivators on the island were scattered all over and had no idea where they were.

"Good thing that we have suppressed that old fellow. Otherwise, God knows where we would have found him," Blackie said happily.

At this moment, Saint King Zixin of the Three-Eyed Ancients came and met up with the other Re-awakeners. He looked at the Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade. He was deeply shocked when he saw the two of them kill the two Reverends of the Bone Clan, therefore, he asked, "How did you two recover so much strength in such a short period?"

All the top cultivators who had been in deep slumber since ancient times could not recover their former strength immediately after they had woke up. Instead, there was a process of recovery.

When they landed on the True Dragon Island, neither the Vermilion Aurum nor the Thousandblade had recovered to their current strength. Therefore, when they were ambushed by the Nether Clan's Seven Top killers, they kept a low profile and did not attack rashly, alternatively, they worked together with rests to activate the Silver Shenlong Armor on Ao Xinyan.

Vermilion Aurum laughed and said, "Of course, there is always a chance."

Thousandblade said frankly, "We came to the True Dragon Island and obtained The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring. After being baptized by the spring, the effects of the long slumber were eliminated."

Hearing that, the spirits of all the Re-awakeners, including Saint King Zixin, were lifted. They undoubtedly needed the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring for the baptism.

Vermilion Aurum have guessed what they were thinking, he couldn't help but sigh. "The Sun- Moon Dragon Spring is extremely mysterious and it can appear anywhere. Brother Thousandblade and I haven't discovered the source of the spring. We only found a dozen or so drops of spring water by accident, barely enough for us to recover both our strength. There was no excess."

Hearing this, Saint King Zixin and the rest all felt disappointed. If they could obtain a large amount of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring, their strength would recover to its former peak.

"The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring is one of its kind holy spring. It has long since become mystic and able to teleport itself here and there. Even a Supreme Saint would not be able to halt it. Whether or not we can obtain the holy spring depends entirely on the mood of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring. Even when I made my move back then, I did not succeed. It is even more cunning than the old gramps trapped by the formation." Blackie gritted his teeth and said.

Blackie was also very eager to obtain some of the Sun-Moon Dragon Springwater. Though it couldn't eliminate the influence of the Shenlong Chaos Tower of Sun and Moon's power, it would be a great help in stabilizing its powers of the Supreme Sainthood. It was not as fortunate as it was now, and it could not be triggered for a long time.

*WA-WA!*

Suddenly, an extremely ear-piercing cry sounded.

Everyone who heard the cry felt their hair stand on end. In their minds, some terrifying scenes emerged, as if they were in Infernal Asuran. If one's mental will was not strong enough, it would be eroded and controlled by a strange and evil will.

"It's this crying sound again. What is it?" Ao Xinyan frowned slightly.

She had heard this crying sound before, but she had not seen the source of it.

Blackie narrowed his eyes and said, "It's the Mojo, one of the overlords on the True Dragon Island. Through the infiltration of spiritual power, it caused the cultivators to change and become such as these vile creatures."

As he spoke, Blackie used Saint Qi to transform into an image of the creepy children. It was only one meter tall, with blood-red eyes and legless. Only dozens of tentacles supported its body.

Blackie and Zhang Ruochen had encountered this kind of creepy children before. That kind of strange spiritual power attack almost made them suffer.

Seeing the strange shape of the creepy children, Ao Xinyan and the others were all in shock. It was most certainly unheard of for a cultivator to have such a strange change.

Fortunately, their spiritual willpower was sturdy, so the effect of the crying on them was negligible. So long as they did not meet the strange and unpredictable Mojo, they should not have any problems.

Blackie and the others were not afraid of the crying, on the other hand, some cultivators with weaker spiritual willpower would be in big trouble. All Kinds of creepy images would appear in their minds, which directly led to hallucination and then they will begin to mutate.

Their eyes turned blood-red, and their bodies began to shrink. They gradually turned into children. The scene of it was extremely terrifying.

In a short time, large numbers of cultivators from the Celestial Court and Infernal Court were controlled by the Mojo and were transformed into creepy children. It was disastrous.

After turning into those creepy children, they began to attack the other cultivators near them. They used their spiritual power to erode them. They wanted everyone to be infected to turn into Mojo's children. Its spread like a plague with wildfire.

As Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord were on their way, several black-figured shadows suddenly emerged from the ground and turned into several creepy children. They all opened their mouths and bared their sharp teeth. They cried loudly and attacked with their spiritual power like a tidal wave, they rushed into the minds of Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord.

In an instant, a hideous ghost face appeared in Zhang Ruochen's mind. It wanted to devour his spiritual willpower.

*Hmph!*

Zhang Ruochen snorted coldly. He mobilized his spiritual power and immediately tore the ghost face in his mind into pieces.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen released the power of space to instantly build a spatial cage to trap all the creepy children.

Then, Zhang Ruochen released a stream of spiritual power to probe into the mind of one of the creepy children. He wanted to examine it in detail.

His spiritual power entered the mind of the creepy child, he was drowned by a sea of blood and was faintly targeted by a terrifying behemoth.

However, he did not see the face of the behemoth. He only saw a pair of blood-red eyes filled with boundless killing intent.

"Master, these are the children of the Mojo. They all have the will of the Mojo. So do not use your spiritual power to examine them. Otherwise, it will easily attract the attention of the Mojo," the Dragon Phantom Lord warned.

Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate. He immediately cut off the spiritual power he was about to release.

Then, he clenched his hand. The spatial cage was destroyed entirely. Several of the creepy children perished along with it.

The Dragon Phantom Lord said, "Master, the Mojo is usually in a deep slumber. Now that he has released the children, he should be fully awake. We must be more extra cautious."

"What is the Mojo?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

The Dragon Phantom Lord explained, "Mojo's true body was a heart. It originated from a god in the Infernal Court. It absorbed endless resentment Qi on the True Dragon Island and gave birth to intelligent sentience. It was born with the terrifying ability to control the minds of other living beings.

"Over the years, the creatures on the True Dragon Island were not only the five overlords. The weaker ones were almost all controlled by the Mojo and he also collected the most treasures amongst all."

The Dragon Phantom Lord was undoubtedly afraid of Mojo, especially now that its power had been weakened. If it fought against the Mojo, it would undoubtedly be at a disadvantage.

"I see it now. No wonder Mojo is so evil. But if you and I join hands, we don't have to be afraid of it," Zhang Ruochen said calmly.

His and the Dragon Evil Emperor's spiritual willpower was both impenetrable and would not be easily eroded. At the same time, they had the dimensional technique, so it was not a problem for them to protect themselves.

In addition, when Zhang Ruochen and Blackie met the creepy children last time, they found that the creepy children seemed to be afraid of the power of Yang. Perhaps this was one of the weaknesses of the Mojo.

Without the creepy children blocking the way, Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord continued to move forward. At this time, the deeper they went into the ruins of the Dragon God Temple, the greater the chance of obtaining treasures.

On the way, Zhang Ruochen did not miss out on any cultivators from the Infernal Court. He killed them all.

Speaking of which, he had already collected many Saint Souls of the cultivators from the Infernal Court. Including a strand of the Son of Darkness's Saint Soul, he could exchange it for plenty of merits.

According to the rules set by the Fane of Merit, even if he killed the weakest Neverwither Supreme Saint, he would get 30 million merits. If he killed the best of them, he would get hundreds of millions of merits.

When the Son of Darkness was killed, he had already broken through to the Neverwither Supreme Sainthood. He was definitely not an ordinary Neverwither Supreme Saint. The merits that he could exchange with a wisp of his Saint Soul would definitely not be disappointed.

Passing through another spatial fault, Zhang Ruochen's eyes could not help but light up. He saw not only one but four familiar figures.

Two of them were familiar to Zhang Ruochen. They were Ao Xukong and Immortal Minghu.

He had never met the other two, but he recognized them. One was the first Imperial Scion of the Thousand-Star Civilization, Xing Wuji, and the other was the Giant Spirit King of the Giant Spirit Civilization, Jin Yu.

There were one thousand Imperial Scion in the Thousand-Star Civilization. To be able to rank first, Xing Wuji was extraordinary.

Giant Spirit King was the most respected title in the Giant Spirit Civilization. Only the top-tier cultivators below the Supreme Saint could achieve it and a great honor.

Throughout the history of the Giant Spirit Civilization, nearly every generation of Giant Spirit Kings had attained Supreme Saint or even becoming the Gods.

Jin Yu was a golden giant like Dazun. He was 99 meters tall, which was the limit of the Saint King realm.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised to meet Ao Xukong, Immortal Minghu, Xing Wuji, and Jin Yu at the same time. He didn't expect that even the spatial fault couldn't separate the four of them.

Ao Xukong and the other three felt the presence of someone was coming and couldn't help but look at him.

"Zhang Ruochen." The moment Immortal Minghu saw Zhang Ruochen, his gaze couldn't help but become a little surprised.

He can't help it because he had a conflict with Zhang Ruochen before. So he was worried that Zhang Ruochen would seek revenge upon him.

Zhang Ruochen moved and hopped down from the Dragon Phantom Lord's head. He appeared next to Ao Xukong. Among the four, he was closest with Ao Xukong.

"You can even pass through the spatial fault easily. Brother Ruochen, you really make us envious," Ao Xukong said with a smile.

It was clear that Zhang Ruochen had displayed his great strength in the battle with the Son of Darkness. Ao Xukong's attitude toward him had changed slightly. He regarded Zhang Ruochen as a top cultivator of the same level, and there was a hint of respect in his eyes.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly and said, "If I could really pass through the spatial fault easily, I wouldn't have let the Top Seven Killers of the Nether Clan escape."

"I can only say that they were lucky to have encountered the changes happening on the True Dragon Island. But from now on, as long as you are around, the Nether Clan's Top Seven Killers will probably have to go around to avoid you," Ao Xukong said.

At this time, Xing Wuji, Immortal Minghu, and Jin Yu also came over. No matter what, they couldn't turn a blind eye to Zhang Ruochen.

With the Dragon Phantom Lord by Zhang Ruochen's side, anyone would need to think twice before facing them.

Xing Wuji smiled and said, "From now on, Brother Zhang will lead the Kunlun Realm's Battlefield of Merits. I think the Infernal Court will have a headache."

What he said was the truth. If Zhang Ruochen could overpower the Son of Darkness, how many people below the Supreme Saint of the Infernal Court could be stronger than the Son of Darkness?

It could be said that Zhang Ruochen's strong rise would definitely pose a great obstacle to the invasion of the Kunlun Realm by the Infernal Court.

The key point was that with Zhang Ruochen's current strength, even if the Infernal Court wanted to eliminate him, it would be impossible. He controlled the power of dimension and time. If Zhang Ruochen wanted to leave, None below the Supreme Saint could stop him?

"Brother Zhang..." Jin Yu was about to speak when the ground suddenly collapsed and thousands of auspicious qi rushed out of the ground.

"A treasure has appeared." In an instant, Zhang Ruochen and the others all reacted.

Judging from the movement, they could roughly tell that the treasure that had appeared should be very unusual.

*Swoosh!*

With the surging of a refreshing and strange fragrance, countless divine dragons flew out of the ground and go in all directions.

"It's a Heaven Grade Sacred Pill." Immortal Minghu's eyes lit up.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen and the others could see that the dozens of divine dragons in different shapes and sizes were formed from Sacred Pills. They all had mighty power and were comparable to the Nine-Step Saint King.

The Heaven Grade Sacred Pills were of utmost precious. Only the alchemists could refine them, and they were challenging to mass-produce.

A Heave Grade Sacred Pills would cost at least tens of millions of saint stones or even hundreds of millions of saint stones. Only a handful of Saint Kings could afford it.

Therefore, it was usually the Supreme Saints who used the Heaven Grade Sacred Pill to cultivate.

Without any hesitation, Zhang Ruochen and the others took the Heaven Grade Sacred Pill as quickly as possible.

Even with their current cultivation, the Heaven Grade Sacred Pill would still be profitable.

Although the Heaven Grade Sacred Pill was powerful, it couldn't fight back against Zhang Ruochen and the others.

In the blink of an eye, the Heaven Grade Sacred Pills were all gone. Zhang Ruochen had five, Ao Xukong and Xing Wuji had three, Jin Yu had two, and Immortal Minghu had one. All of them had gained something.

Of course, this was the result of Zhang Ruochen not letting Dragon Phantom Lord interfered. Otherwise, Ao Xukong and the others might not even be able to get a single Heaven Grade Sacred Pill.

These Heaven Grade Sacred Pills were a small token of his gratitude for the help of Ao Xukong and the other three.

At this moment, there was another movement underground. A bronze cauldron flew out. It looked very ancient. There were many azure divine dragons carved on the body of the cauldron. It looked very lifelike as if it would fly up at any moment.

*BANG!*

As if someone was controlling it, the cauldron crashed through space and flew away.

“After it.” Zhang Ruochen reacted instantly. He appeared above the Dragon Phantom Lord’s head and gave the order at the same time.

*Whoosh!*

The Dragon Phantom Lord used dimensional technique to the extreme. He tailed behind the cauldron with the speed of lightning and passed through the broken space.

Ao Xukong and the other three reacted quickly, but they didn’t dare to follow like Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord. After all, they weren’t cultivators of dimension. It would be very troublesome if they fell into a spatial fault.

“The Heaven Grade Sacred Pills that were just born must have flown out of this cauldron. There might be higher-grade sacred pills inside. It’s a pity.” Jin Yu couldn’t help but sigh.

Ao Xukong said, “No one knows if there are King Grade Sacred Pills inside the cauldron, but the cauldron itself is an extremely precious treasure. There are seven divine dragons carved on the cauldron. It means that you can use it to refine King Grade Sacred Pills.”

Hearing Ao Xukong’s words, Xing Wuji, Immortal Minghu, and Jin Yu’s expressions couldn’t help but change. It was a pity that such a precious cauldron had slipped off their fingers. They didn’t know if Zhang Ruochen could get it.

Dragon patterns were engraved on the cauldrons of the dragonkin. The quality of the cauldron could be judged by the number of dragon engravements.

The worst cauldron had only one dragon pattern engraved on it, and the best had nine.

Legend had it that cauldrons with Nine-dragon Cauldron could refine divine pills, which was the dream of all alchemists.

Even with the heritage of the Divine Dragon race of Kunlun Realm, they only had one Nine-dragon Cauldron. It was unknown whether it had been destroyed during the celestial war in the past.

Although the Seven-dragon Cauldron could not compare to the Nine-dragon Cauldron, it could still refine King Grade Sacred Pills. In many vast worlds, there were only a few of them. Their value was immeasurable.

One had to know that the Elixir Spirit of a King Grade Sacred Pill already had the battle prowess of a Supreme Saint. From this, one could imagine how shocking the medicinal strength of a King Grade Sacred Pill was.

An ordinary Saint King wanting to collect or swallow a King Grade Sacred Pill was no different from courting death.

...

The Son of Darkness is the greatest villain of all time, will there ever be a villain who would surpass than him?

### **Chapter 2115: An Unexpected Discovery**

The Seven-dragon Cauldron seemed to have a life of its own. It released an extremely terrifying power and smashed through the dimensional barrier one after another. No one knew where it was going.

Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord worked together to perform an exquisite dimensional technique, but they could barely keep up.

It's not the cauldron that's releasing power to smash through the space. There are probably King Grade Sacred Pills in it. I mustn't let it go, Zhang Ruochen thought.

King Grade Sacred Pills were invaluable. The Dragon Phantom Lord had collected hundreds of millions of treasures, but only held two of them on hand, one of them had been refined by the Son of Darkness.

As Zhang Ruochen thought about it, he activated the Percepts of Dimension in his body and released powerful dimensional power. It swept toward the Seven-dragon cauldron. He didn't want to keep chasing it. After all, no one knew what would happen next.

Restricted by the dimensional power, the Seven-dragon Cauldron's speed was instantly affected.

*Whoosh!*

A dimensional chain appeared and wrapped tightly around the Seven-dragon Cauldron.

Under this situation, the Seven-dragon Cauldron was fixed in mid-air. It couldn't move anymore.

But just as Zhang Ruochen was about to pull the dimensional chain, a small fire wyrm suddenly rushed out of the Seven-dragon Cauldron and released an extremely violent power.

*Crack!*

The dimensional chain broke, and the Seven-dragon Cauldron smashed the dimensional barrier in front of it.

A strange light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. "A King Grade Sacred Pill can control such a powerful dragonsoul fire. If I can refine it, the Divine Purification Flame in my body will definitely improve a lot. I might even be able to transcend into Emperor-Level."

The Divine Purification Flame was divided into three levels: Mortal-level, Envoy-level, and Emperor-level. Most cultivators only held the Mortal-level, and very few had reached the Envoy-level. Emperor-level was almost a legend, merely a handful of Supreme Saints who cultivated the Path of Fire were able to achieve it.

Zhang Ruochen had made the Divine Purification Flame in his body transcended to Envoy-level a long time ago. However, it was still a long way from transcending to Emperor-level.

Zhang Ruochen was now almost certain that the King Grade Sacred Pill in the Seven-dragon Cauldron could improve the essence of the Divine Purification Flame. Naturally, he could not let it go.



With Zhang Ruochen's instructions, the Dragon Phantom Lord burst forth with godspeed. Before the dimensional barrier was repaired, he forced his way through. He had already locked onto the aura of the Seven-dragon Cauldron and would not let it escape easily.

Because of the complicated dimensional structure in front of him, the Seven-dragon Cauldron went rampaged, but its speed was slowed down. When it broke out of the spatial fault, the Dragon Phantom Lord had caught up with it.

'Confine!' Zhang Ruochen attacked. He released a powerful dimensional power to confine a large area of space.

The Seven-dragon Cauldron shook violently. A sea of dragonsoul fire surged out of it, like a volcano erupting.

*BANG!*

The cover of the cauldron was blown away by the powerful force. A Blue Fire Dragon more than 3,000 meters long flew out of the cauldron. It broke through the spatial confinement and escaped at a high speed.

'It is indeed a King Grade Sacred Pill. What a powerful Elixir Spirit. But Can you escape?' Zhang Ruochen's eyes lit up, and he immediately performed the Great Dimensional Shift.

In an instant, Zhang Ruochen appeared dozens of miles away, blocking the Blue Fire Dragon's path.

Luoshui Fist Technique was performed, and a Celestial River appeared. It meandered and twisted toward the Blue Fire Dragon.

*ROAR!*

The Blue Fire Dragon let out a sky-shaking dragon's roar, and a terrifying dragonsoul fire surged out of its body.

There was a saying that water and fire were incompatible. Being burned by the dragonsoul fire, a large amount of water vapor rose in the Celestial River, as if it was going to be instantly evaporated.

*Whoosh!*

The Celestial River flowed faster and faster. At the same time, it grew stronger and stronger. Soon, it overpowered the fire.

It wasn't that the dragonsoul fire wasn't strong enough. It was because Zhang Ruochen had refined a top-tier water-element divine object and cultivated the Luoshui Fist Technique to the extreme. The Celestial River that conjured could grow endlessly, just enough to counter the dragonsoul fire.

However, even though it was surrounded by the Celestial River, the Blue Fire Dragon still didn't give in. Instead, it struggled even more fiercely. It released clusters of Dark Blue Flames and condensed a strange dragon mark to attack the Celestial River.

*Rumble*

The Celestial River shook violently under the attack of the dragon mark, creating huge waves.

What a powerful Elixir Spirit. In terms of power, it's almost comparable to the Son of Darkness before he broke through. Unfortunately, he hasn't practiced any saint technique. No matter how strong his power is, he doesn't know how to use it.' Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly.

As he spoke, he pulled back the Celestial River and forcefully crushed the Blue Fire Dragon.

Under the pressure of the Celestial River, the Blue Fire Dragon's huge body immediately began to shrink.

Not long after, the Blue Fire Dragon became only three meters long. Then, it disappeared into thin air. A dark blue pill appeared, only the size of a finger.

On the surface of the pill, there was a dragon pattern that kept moving, trying to break free.

'Seal.' Zhang Ruochen made a move and quickly cast a strong seal.

*Buzz*

The pill trembled slightly and then returned to calm.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and took the pill in his hand. After a long time, he finally got the King Grade Sacred Pill.

If his cultivation hadn't improved greatly, he might not have been able to do anything to the Elixir Spirit.

'I'll refine it after I had left the True Dragon Island,' Zhang Ruochen whispered.

Refining a King Grade Sacred Pill was not an easy task, especially the one in his hand. It contained a terrifying dragonsoul fire. Even for him, it would take quite some time.

The situation on True Dragon Island was complicated and constantly changed. It was obviously not suitable for this task.

The Son of Darkness could refine one so quickly mainly because he cultivated the Path of Darkness, one of the nine Paths of Ancients. It was best at devouring and absorbing.

Carefully putting away the King Grade Sacred Pill, Zhang Ruochen came to the Seven-dragon Cauldron.

Naturally, he couldn't let go of this treasure.

A Cauldron that could refine King Grade Sacred Pills was invaluable. If it was in Blackie's hands, he might be able to refine many high-grade sacred pills.

*BOOM!*

Suddenly, a large area of space shattered, and destructive power surged.

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat. He quickly put away the Seven-dragon Cauldron and turned to look in the direction of the broken space.

Many huge black tentacles came into Zhang Ruochen's sight. Each one was more than 3,000 meters long. There were blood-red patterns on the surface. They looked fragile, but they were actually extremely tough. They could pierce through everything.

'Mojo.' Zhang Ruochen reacted in an instant.

He had just come into contact with the creepy child not long ago. Thus, he was very familiar with Mojo's aura. He hadn't expected to meet the true form of Mojo so quickly.

However, he couldn't see the true form of Mojo. There was pure dark divine force enveloping Mojo's body. Only many black tentacles were revealed.

The person fighting Mojo was a handsome man in black. He had sword-like eyebrows and beautiful eyes like the stars. His body exuded an extremely powerful sword aura. He held an edgeless sword, but it was as sharp as a knife.

Something struck his mind like lightning, Zhang Ruochen knew his identity. He must be the Lord of Sword, one of the five overlords.

The Dragon Phantom Lord had told him that the Lord of Sword was formed from the will of a sword left behind by a peerless sword god on the True Dragon Island. His sword technique was superb, and his attacks were the most powerful and tyrannical.

The edgeless sword in the Lord of Sword's hand was a powerful regal weapon.

The sword's will of the sword god was attached to the edgeless sword. After a long time, the Lord of Sword was born.

Therefore, the Lord of Sword and the edgeless sword were extremely compatible. With such a sword in hand, they were invincible.

"Master, the Lord of Sword and Mojo are a nemesis to each other. Every time there is a change on the True Dragon Island, they will challenge each other. We should avoid them," warned the Dragon Phantom Lord.

The five overlords had never been on good terms, especially Mojo. He wanted to devour or enslave all the creatures on the island and dominate True Dragon Island.

With Dragon Phantom Lord's current state, meeting Mojo was not a good thing.

Zhang Ruochen really wanted to use the God-Defiance Stele to suppress both Mojo and Lord of Sword as well as take all the treasures they had collected.

However, the current situation was different from when he had subdued the Dragon Phantom Lord. He might not be able to use the God-Defiance Stele to attack Mojo and the Lord of Sword.

If the God-Defiance Stele was just to use on either Mojo or the Lord of Sword, he could give it a shot.

As he was thinking, Zhang Ruochen suddenly felt his scalp tighten. A strong sense of crisis surged in his heart.

*Swoosh!*

Black tentacles, like spears, cut through the sky and pierced toward Zhang Ruochen like lightning.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed. He hadn't expected that Mojo would be distracted to deal with him and the Dragon Phantom Lord during a battle with the Lord of Sword.

Before the tentacles could reach Zhang Ruochen, a terrifying spiritual power attacked him first.

Compared to those creepy children, the spiritual power attack from Mojo's true form was undoubtedly many times more terrifying.

Even though Zhang Ruochen was prepared for it, his brain still felt a sharp pain. His mind was filled with gory images, so much so that there was faint blood in his eyes.

*Hiss*

Zhang Ruochen could not help but inhale a breath of cold air. He truly felt the terror of the Mojo.

'Break!' Zhang Ruochen let out a loud shout and mobilized his spiritual power with all his strength.

The spiritual power Saint Aspect that Zhang Ruochen had cultivated was the Thunder God Reverend. His spiritual power naturally carried a strong Yang aura, which was just right to counter the Yin and evil spiritual power of Mojo.

In an instant, the bloody and strange images that filled his mind were forcefully torn apart.

Suppressing the dizziness in his head, Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and released a large amount of Divine Purification Flame, engulfing Mojo's tentacles in flames.

When people of different cultivation used the same Envoy-level Divine Purification flame, the power would be as different as day and night.

With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation strength, the Divine Purification Flame released by him was enough to incinerate most of the Nine-step Saint Kings into ashes.

As Zhang Ruochen had expected, Mojo's true form was afraid of the flame. The tentacles that were charged at him stopped moving.

On the other side, although the Dragon Phantom Lord's strength was greatly reduced, it was not difficult to deal with the tentacles of Mojo.

Zhang Ruochen appeared above the Dragon Phantom Lord's head and said at the same time, "Let's get out of here."

Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord had already attracted Mojo's attention. If the Lord of Sword also targeted them, the consequences would be dire.

The Dragon Phantom Lord did not dare to hesitate. He immediately carried Zhang Ruochen and plunged into a spatial fault. He did not want to be swallowed by Mojo.

*BOOM!*

Mojo's dozen tentacles came at lightning speed. Although they did not attack Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord, they shattered the spatial fault.

As a result, Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord fell into more chaotic and complicated space.

Even though they both cultivated the Path of Dimension, they were still in trouble.

“Damn Mojo, I’ll gobble you up sooner or later,” the Dragon Phantom Lord roared.

In the blink of an eye, the Dragon Phantom Lord had been attacked many times. There were many cracks on his body, and he was almost swallowed by a Dimensional Rift.

Zhang Ruochen became serious. He used the Path of Dimension to the extreme and tried to find a way out of the chaotic spatial fault.

With the interference of the Mojo, they were really in big trouble this time.

Born from the God of Infernal Court’s divine heart, it will definitely become a calamity to us all. I must find a chance to get rid of it,’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

The Dragon Phantom Lord suddenly cried out, “Oh No.”

The reason was that Mojo had extended dozens of tentacles again, wanting to completely destroy the spatial fault.

At this moment, the Lord of Sword drew his sword and cut out dozens of sharp Sword Qi.

*Puff!*

The dozens of tentacles that Mojo had just extended were all cut off by the Sword Qi. They could not attack the spatial fault as they wished to.

Taking on this opportunity, Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord quickly broke out of the spatial fault and disappeared without a trace.

*BANG!*

The space rippled slightly. Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord appeared out of thin air and fell heavily to the ground.

Zhang Ruochen advanced left and right in the spatial fault. Both of them were covered in wounds.

If the Lord of Sword had not attacked at the critical moment, they might have really died in the spatial fault.

The Dragon Phantom Lord said angrily, “If my strength hadn’t been damaged, I would have joined hands with the Lord of Sword and kill that despicable Mojo.”

“Don’t worry, there will always be a chance for that. I’ll settle the score with it sooner or later,” Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were cold and said.

Zhang Ruochen had almost been killed by Mojo. How could he possibly let it go?

Mojo was powerful, but he could always find an opportunity to attack. No matter what, he would make Mojo pay the price before he left True Dragon Island.

The Dragon Phantom Lord said in surprise, “It seems a little unusual here. There are no spatial faults in a large area. And I sense a very unique and familiar aura.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but look around. It was undoubtedly necessary to figure out the surroundings first.

Based on their previous experience, True Dragon Island should be full of spatial faults. It was chaotic. If one's dimensional attainments were not high enough, it would be difficult to move an inch.

However, this area was different. There wasn't even a small spatial fault within a thousand miles when the Power of Dimension was used.

"I remember now. It's the presence of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring," the Dragon Phantom Lord said suddenly.

As one of the overlords on True Dragon Island, the Dragon Phantom Lord had seen the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring once. He had also obtained a small amount of the spring water, so he was familiar with its aura.

Hearing the words "Sun-Moon Dragon Spring," Zhang Ruochen's eyes lit up. This was one of the most prominent treasures on True Dragon Island. It could refine a peerless body and have all sorts of incredible uses.

Rumour has it, that the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring contained three types of spring water. The most common and largest sacred spring could be used by saints and Saint Kings.

The second type of sacred spring, which was rarer, was used by top-tier Saint Kings and Supreme saints.

As for the third type, it was the divine spring. It was extremely rare and even the Gods yearned to obtain it.

There was also the Dragonform Grass, which had incredible effects. Legend had it that it grew beside the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring and absorbed the essence of the divine spring. It was nourished by a large amount of dragon energy and could only be produced once every ten thousand years.

If one had the Divine Dragon Bloodline and refined a Dragonform grass, there was hope to fully activate their Divine Dragon Bloodline and transform into a true Divine Dragon.

Although True Dragon Island was in ruins, the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring was still there. With the dragon's aura left on the island, there was still hope to grow a Dragonform grass.

"Find the location of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring immediately," Zhang Ruochen ordered urgently.

Since he was lucky enough to encounter the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring, there was no reason to miss it. No matter what, he had to find a way to get some of the spring water.

...

Many of you had probably forgotten about the most mysterious ancient sect in Kunlun Realm. With the revival of Kunlun Realm and the Divine Sky-connecting Tree sprouting again, would they resurface once again?

Chapter 2116: Lord of Elixir

Dragon Phantom Lord relied on the weak signs of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring it detected. Along with Zhang Ruochen, it swiftly swept through the area carefully to locate it.

Although the aura of Sun-Moon Dragon Spring pervaded a large area, they couldn't find it no matter how hard they searched. It was as if it was no longer here.

The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring had long gained spiritual intelligence and knew how to seek opportunities and avoid threats. Hence, ever since it was born, it never stayed in a certain place for long.

Are we too late? Dragon Phantom Lord looked reluctant to accept the outcome.

It wasn't easy to detect trails left by the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring. It's a pity to miss it.'

Zhang Ruochen thought for a while and took out the Secret Tome of Time and Space. He mobilized the Precepts of Dimension in him and fused them into the tome. Instantly, an invisible wave of dimensional fluctuations spread out.

It worked amazingly that it could seep into the surroundings and underground slowly to probe everything.

Suddenly, there was a hint of surprise in his eyes. "There's a strange wave of power 30,000 feet underground," he said.

So the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring hides underground this time. No wonder we can't find it, Dragon Phantom Lord said with sudden realization.

True Dragon Island's earth structure was dense, making it difficult to probe underground with spiritual power. Hence, it would be challenging to know the situation beneath the surface of the ground.

Even with his high attainments in dimensional techniques, Zhang Ruochen couldn't have sensed it 30,000 feet underground without the help of the Secret Tome of Time and Space.

Dragon Phantom Lord then acted immediately with Zhang Ruochen's instructions. It used all kinds of means to dig an underground tunnel.

However, it was obviously not an easy task. The deeper it went, the harder it became. It was difficult to even for someone like Dragon Phantom Lord.

CRACK!

At a certain moment, the underground rocks shattered, revealing a pitch-black hole. Hazy fog emanated from it.

This fog was special as it was interwoven with the Qi of profound Yin and Yang. Their nature was clearly opposite yet still appeared as one.

When Dragon Phantom Lord saw the fog, it got excited and said, "Such dense fog of the Sun and Moon, the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring must be down there."

The springwater of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring was also very beneficial to him. If it could get more of the Saint Springwater, it could baptize its own divine power and Saint Soul to improve its strength.

Since the fog came from the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring, it must have extraordinary effects.' Zhang Ruochen then performed Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture to absorb the fog into his body.

The fog fused with his flesh and bones once it entered his body without the need for refinement.

In the process, Zhang Ruochen vaguely sensed that his body and Saint Soul had been strengthened. At the same time, his Saint Qi had also become purer.

With his current cultivation base, it was rare for him to be able to feel the subtle effects of absorbing the fog from the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring.

'The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring is indeed magical. If I can get some essence of it, my body and Saint Soul will be greatly improved,' Zhang Ruochen's eyes were full of anticipation.

Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord took the opportunity and entered the hole without any hesitation.

They were careful and had concealed their aura to avoid alerting the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring.

The underground space was huge. It was filled with the potent fog of the Sun and Moon, which almost condensed into a liquid.

Upon entering the underground space, Zhang Ruochen found that the place was not that dark. It was bathed in the soft saint light.

The source of the saint light was a big sun and a bright moon emitting the interwoven golden and silver saint light, respectively.

It was neither real sun nor moon but merely a phenomenon from the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring.

To see through the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring behind the thick fog, Zhang Ruochen used his Eye of the Divine Mark.

"Huh? There's someone ahead."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed.

It was not good news when there was someone else in the location of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring.

A glance at the person's back had made Zhang Ruochen feel uneasy. He sensed a serious threat.

Dragon Phantom Lord also noticed the person ahead. He spoke in a low voice, "It's Lord of Elixir. This guy really has a nose for good stuff. It always seems to be able to find the place where the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring appears."

He had met Lord of Elixir when he accidentally found the Sun Moon Divine Dragon Spring previously. Never had he expected to meet it again this time.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but frown when he heard "Lord of Elixir" being mentioned. They had just met Mojo and Lord of Sword not long ago, and now they bumped into Lord of Elixir. He didn't know whether it was good or bad luck.



In other words, the only one of the five overlords of True Dragon Island he hadn't met was Lord of Stone.

According to Dragon Phantom Lord, Lord of Elixir was formed from the remnant essence of a crushed Emperor Grade Sacred Pill. Despite no longer being an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill, it was still far more potent than a King Grade Sacred Pill.

Dragon Phantom Lord then said, "Lord of Elixir holds an extremely deep obsession to condense its Origin again and transform himself into an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill. For this, he swallowed a lot of heavenly materials and earthly treasures, including a large number of King Grade Sacred Pills. At the same time, it used the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring to baptize the Qi of his elixir."

Lord of Elixir was distinctive from the rest. It was far better at finding all kinds of Sacred Pills than the other four overlords. Most of the high-grade Sacred Pills kept in Dragon Temple, especially the King Grade Sacred Pills, had fallen into the hands of Lord of Elixir.

Over the years, almost thirty King Grade Sacred Pills had appeared, and Lord of Elixir had obtained at least two-thirds of them. That was a shocking amount of wealth that was sufficient to make a Supreme Saint envy.

Its Origin must have become extremely powerful after swallowing so many of the King Grade Sacred Pills. Given enough time, it might really be able to turn them into a complete Emperor Grade Sacred Pill.

"Swallowing an enormous number of King Grade Sacred Pills to cultivate its own Elixir Qi is really extravagant." Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but sigh.

The King Grade Sacred Pills were priceless. Any ordinary Supreme Saints would not even have enough Saint Stones to buy them. Even if they had acquired one, they wouldn't be willing to refine it easily.

Immediately, a light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He stared at Lord of Elixir's back and wondered, 'What kind of extraordinary effect would a Sacred Pill that was so close to the Emperor Grade have?'

Since Lord of Elixir rose after being crushed, although it has yet to become an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill, its effects might not be far off.'

Dragon Phantom Lord seemed to understand what Zhang Ruochen was thinking. He quickly said, "Master, Lord of Elixir is different from the Elixir Spirits of the King Grade Sacred Pills we encountered before. Not only does it have great power, but it also has many mysterious Elixir Spirit Secret Techniques. It is a very difficult figure to deal with. It's best not to try it."

"What is the Elixir Spirit Secret Technique?" Zhang Ruochen asked curiously.

Dragon Phantom Lord said, "It is a secret technique created by the Elixir Spirit of the sacred pill. It suits the Elixir Spirits the most. They practice it so they can utilize their power perfectly."

"The Divine Dragon race used some secret techniques to tame the Elixir Spirits of the Emperor Grade Sacred Pills and taught them all kinds of secret techniques to nurture them into peerless powerhouses. Elixir Spirit Secret Techniques were created by these Elixir Spirits. The secret techniques mastered by Lord of Elixir originated from the crushed Emperor Grade Sacred Pills."

Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but be surprised by what he had heard. The Divine Dragon race was indeed powerful to have even done such a thing.

All sacred pills possessed spiritual intelligence. The higher their ranks were, the greater their spiritual intelligence was. Hence, the Elixir Spirit, which an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill cultivated, was not only similar to a cultivator in terms of spiritual intelligence. It might even be better.

And the number of precepts of heaven and earth in an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill was high. Hence, it saved the Elixir Spirit the efforts in self-cultivation.

"I think now is a good time to deal with Lord of Elixir," Zhang Ruochen said with bright eyes.

Dragon Phantom Lord was stunned at first but understood him shortly after that. It couldn't help but mourn for Lord of Elixir in its heart.

After thinking for a while, Zhang Ruochen said, "Don't alert it for the time being. Let's figure out a way to collect some spring water."

Even though he had a way to deal with Lord of Elixir, it would be a loss if they frightened Sun-Moon Dragon Spring.

Both the Lord of Elixir and the Saint Springwater were his targets, and he didn't want to lose any of them.

Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord then changed their direction. They moved to the other side and approached the spring carefully.

The spring was oval in shape, and it was less than three meters square. The source of the spring was in the middle. Golden and silver spring water kept gushing out of it but clearly separated, just like Tai Chi.

Two tiny divine dragons were sighted swimming in the middle of the spring. One was a golden dragon, and the other was a silver dragon. Both were only about a foot long.

The precious dragons were the essence of the Saint Spring. They were rare. One could use them in a cultivation path to becoming a top Saint Kings and Supreme Saints.

As for the divine spring, it was hidden in the source of the spring and hardly revealed. Only the experts of the divine dragon race could acquire it in small amounts.

Although Lord of Elixir sat cross-legged by the spring, it did not take the Saint Spring wantonly. It was clear that it wanted to use the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring for cultivation slowly for a long time.

"Attack."

Zhang Ruochen whispered and threw out Mercury Gourd.

Dragon Phantom Lord used the dimensional method without hesitation and tried to get some Springwater from Saint Spring.

Mercury Gourd appeared in the spring instantly and released a strong suction force which had almost absorbed all of the spring.

Since Zhang Ruochen's main target was the two divine dragons formed from the essence of the Saint Spring, he aimed the gourd at them directly.

Roar!

The spring shook and let out an earth-shaking dragon's roar.

A layer of hazy saint light appeared and covered the spring to prevent the Saint Spring from flowing away.

The next moment, the sun and moon phenomenon reflected above had entered the spring. The spring itself sank directly into the ground and disappeared without a trace.

From the moment Zhang Ruochen took out the mercury gourd when the spring was trying to escape, everything happened in the blink of an eye, and Lord of Elixir could not react in time.

It opened its eyes suddenly and fixed its gaze on Dragon Phantom Lord. It shouted in anger, "How dare you disrupt my cultivation here? Dragon Phantom Lord, are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Dragon Phantom Lord opened its mouth and gulped down the Saint Spring he took. No signs of fear were observed from his face, and he said, "The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring does not belong to you. I can take it as well. If you want to fight, I'm glad to do so."

It was confident as Zhang Ruochen was around that it even ignored Lord of Elixir's threat.

Dragon Phantom Lord, don't even think about leaving here safely. Lord of Elixir's eyes were fierce, and its body emitted strong killing intent.

As they were talking, Lord of Elixir formed a mysterious seal and released a powerful Elixir Qi. It condensed into an illusory ferocious demonic dragon pouncing at Dragon Phantom Lord.

Lord of Elixir was completely enraged this time; it used a powerful Elixir Spirit Secret Technique as he intended to teach Dragon Phantom Lord a painful lesson.

At that very moment, an ancient broken stele suddenly flew out of the back of Dragon Phantom Lord and pressed down towards Lord of Elixir.

The broken stele didn't reveal any magical features, but the malevolent demonic dragon condensed from Lord of Elixir's Elixir Qi had mysteriously dissipated.

"What is this?"

Lord of Elixir's expression changed drastically as it stared at the broken stele flying towards it.

Without any hesitation, Lord of Elixir changed its hand seals and formed a divine seal with his Elixir Qi to attack the stele.

Strange things happened again. As soon as the divine seal flew out, it dissipated instantly, just like the demonic dragon did. The Elixir Qi had also disappeared without a trace.

Having witnessed what happened, Lord of Elixir felt a chill in its heart. It knew that the situation was not working in his favor.

It retreated quickly, trying to avoid the broken stele.

Swoosh.

Zhang Ruochen rushed out from the back of Dragon Phantom Lord. He pressed one hand against the broken stele while chasing after Lord of Elixir. Since there was no one else around, he could use the God-Defiance Stele without any worries.

Only now did Lord of Elixir realize that there was someone else around besides Dragon Phantom Lord.

When it noticed that the broken stele was approaching him, Lord of Elixir had no choice but to block the stele with its hand.

However, the moment its hand came into contact with the stele, its expression changed drastically. A look of shock appeared in its eyes. It realized that the Elixir Qi in its body was dissipating inexplicably.

“What on earth is this?”

Lord of Elixir was flustered and intended to withdraw its hand immediately.

However, what frightened it was that its hand seemed to be stuck to the stele and could not be separated from the stele no matter how hard it tried.

It had no choice but to mobilize its power and fight against the stele with all its might.

Unfortunately, the more attack it resisted, the faster the power in its body dissipated.

“Who are you? What are you trying to do?” Lord of Elixir stared at Zhang Ruochen and asked loudly.

Zhang Ruochen put one hand on God-Defiance Stele and looked at Lord of Elixir calmly without uttering a word.

His plan was successful. He intended to let Dragon Phantom Lord draw Lord of Elixir’s attention and use God-Defiance Stele to catch it by surprise.

Dragon Phantom Lord watched quietly from the side. It couldn’t help but shook its head as it had personally experienced the terror of the God-Defiance Stele. Any attempts to resist against it were futile.

If it wasn’t because of that, why would it choose to submit to Zhang Ruochen anyways?

All of a sudden, Zangshan Demonic Mirror flew out of Zhang Ruochen’s body. The surface of the mirror rippled like water, and it released a terrifying suction force akin to a black hole.

The God-Defiance Stele had almost shattered the power of Lord of Elixir; it was then absorbed into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror instantly.

Zhang Ruochen put Zangshan Demonic Mirror away and smiled in satisfaction. Even a hundred of King Grade Sacred Pills would be no match for this quasi-Emperor-Grade Sacred Pill.

“Congratulations, Master. You’ve successfully suppressed Lord of Elixir. You will now be able to create the most powerful Neverwither saint body after you refine it,” Dragon Phantom Lord said with a smile.

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat. "Maybe this quasi-Emperor-Grade Sacred Pill can help Lanyou," he whispered to himself.

Lanyou's Neverwith body state had been destroyed. Although it was almost impossible for it to be re-forged, it was still something Zhang Ruochen had always cared about.

With the serendipity in the second gradient of the Endless Abyss and the quasi-Emperor-Grade Sacred Pill, there would be a higher chance of success in re-forging a Neverwith Saint Body.

After putting away Zangshan Demonic Mirror and God Defiance Stele, Zhang Ruochen then took out the Mercury Gourd. He was eager to see what he had gained this time.

Mercury Gourd was very different on the inside. It was so spacious that it could even fit a large lake easily.

After checking, the smile in Zhang Ruochen's eyes grew wider. "There were more than 35,000 drops of ordinary Saint Spring and 2,400 drops of Saint Spring essence. Our efforts have finally paid off."

With the vigilance of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring, he was satisfied to get this much springwater. His only regret was that he did not manage to gain the divine spring.

However, he wouldn't be able to utilize them with his current cultivation state anyways. It was only useful for the cultivation of Supreme Saints and deities.

He should have thanked Mojo for such an opportunity to obtain the Springwater.. If it were not for the Mojo's wanton attacks, they would not have come to this area by accident.

Chapter 2117: He's the Key to the World Gate?

As the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring escaped, the vast underground space suddenly became dark and dead silent. Nothing else existed.

The Dragon Phantom Lord did not waste any of it. It opened its mouth and swallowed all the fog that filled the underground space. The fogs were released by the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring. When condensed, it was equivalent to dozens of drops of ordinary saint spring.

The Dragon Phantom Lord had gained a lot this time. He had swallowed thousands of drops of the saint spring, including nearly hundred drops of saint spring essence. It was enough to restore his strength and help him refine the Son of Darkness effectively.

In this way, he might be able to regain his peak strength soon.

A streak of holy light flashed. An exquisite jade ring appeared in Zhang Ruochen's hand. It was a high-quality Ring of Dimensions that belonged to the Lord of Elixir.

As one of the five overlords of True Dragon Island, the Lord of Elixir was best at treasure hunting. He must have collected a lot of treasures. Naturally, he should be checked on.

His spiritual power scanned the Ring of Dimensions. Zhang Ruochen's expression changed. As he had expected, even though the Lord of Elixir had refined many treasures, there were still countless treasures left. There were also more than a hundred million, however, there were no sacred pills.

Zhang Ruochen flipped his hand over and took out something from the jade ring. It was a seven-leafed clover, the leaves glowed with a strange light. It was bright and colorful, like an illusion.

Above the seven-leafed clover, all sorts of lights converged and formed a seven-colored dragon. It soared into the sky and looked very lifelike.

ROAR!

The seven-leafed clover shook and let out a dragon's roar. It was deafening.

The Dragon Phantom Lord stared at the seven-leafed clover and said in surprise, "I didn't expect that the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring really produced a Dragonform Grass. The Lord of Elixir is so lucky to have picked it."

The Dragonform Grass was a rare sacred herb. To creatures with the Divine Dragon Bloodline, its value was higher than the Yuanhui Tribulation sacred herb.

All kinds of primordial beings with strong Divine Dragon Bloodline, such as the Heaven-devourer Dragon and the Azure Dragon, were especially eager to get a Dragonform Grass and transform into a divine dragon. Their achievements would be limitless.

"This Dragonform Grass must have been picked by the Lord of Elixir not long ago. Luckily, it wasn't squandered," Zhang Ruochen said with a smile.

If the Lord of Elixir hadn't used the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring to cleanse his Elixir Qi, he might have refined the Dragonform Grass first.

After all, the Lord of Elixir's previous form was an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill refined by the Divine Dragon Race. It contained the Dragon Qi, hence the Dragonform Grass would be of great benefit to him.

Looking around, Zhang Ruochen said, "Let's recuperate here first. We'll leave once our injuries are healed."

Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Evil Emperor had both suffered severe injuries from the chaotic spatial fault. They didn't rest and healed because they had sensed the aura of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring.

The True Dragon Island was filled with danger. It was dangerous not to be in a perfect state.

With a wave of his hand, Zhang Ruochen took out the Sundial and activated it. The Power of Time covered a radius of 600 meters.

He still had a lot of things to do. Naturally, he could not stay here for too long. Using the Sundial to heal himself was the best available option.

Sitting cross-legged under the Sundial, Zhang Ruochen took out a small amount of the essence of the holy spring from the Mercury Gourd and swallowed it in one gulp. He planned to heal himself and cultivate at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed. Both Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord had recovered from their injuries and their cultivation had improved.

The Dragon Phantom Lord took this opportunity to refine not only the saint spring he had obtained but also the Son of Darkness. Although his strength had not recovered to the peak, it was still something.

Only six hours had passed in the outside world during the three months under the Sundial. It was unlikely that there would be any major changes.

Zhang Ruochen flew out of the underground space and observed his surroundings. He whispered, 'It seems that the divine-force eruption of the True Dragon Island is about to subside.'

He said this because he found that the surrounding space was stabilizing. It would not take long for it to return to its original state.

"The divine-force eruption usually does not last long. It can last for days or even hours. Somehow, this time it is shorter, so there should not be many treasures appearing," said the Dragon Lord Phantom.

Zhang Ruochen didn't care much. He'd already gained a lot from suppressing the Lord of Elixir. He had no intention to find more treasures but to find the key to the World Gate.

Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord set off immediately, to catch up with Blackie and the others as soon as possible.

He'd left a Dimensional Mark on Blackie. Even though there were many spatial faults, he could still vaguely sense Blackie's presence.

The key to the World Gate was of the utmost importance. They had to get it as soon as possible or things could change very quickly.

The space on the True Dragon Island had been gradually stabilized, it was a lot easier for Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord to travel through the spatial faults.

Along the way, they met many cultivators, both from Celestial Court and Infernal Court.

Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate to kill all the cultivators from the Infernal Court.

After a while, Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord finally found Blackie and the others, including Moyin, who had devoured all the souls of the Nether Serpent.

"Have you caught the old man?" Zhang Ruochen asked immediately.

Blackie raised his head and said, "Indeed, with my skills, he is my capture for sure. However, the old man is very stubborn. Whenever I mention the key to the World Gate, he will play dumb with me."

As he spoke, Blackie took out the array and made the short and skinny old man appear.

When the Dragon Phantom Lord saw the short and skinny old man, it was quite a surprise for him and said, "You actually captured him."

"Do you know him?" Zhang Ruochen asked immediately.

The Dragon Phantom Lord said, "Not long ago, there was a strange movement on the True Dragon Island. There was a strong aura of Origin that gushed out, startling all other overlords and me. When we arrived, we saw him emerging from the ground. We all tried to capture him, but he escaped in the end."

"Did he only appear when the aura of Origin gushed out?" Zhang Ruochen asked again.

The Dragon Phantom Lord nodded. "Yes. That's why we, the five overlords were interested in him. We thought he might be hiding some secrets."

After hearing what the Dragon Phantom Lord said, Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat. Many thoughts flashed through his mind, and he could not help but make a bold guess.

'Could it be...?' Zhang Ruochen's eyes lit up. He carefully observed the short and skinny old man and said, "Must the key to the World Gate be a key? Could it be a person? Or perhaps, the key has transmogrified into a human form."

Blackie glared and said, "What did you say? How is this possible?"

Ao Xinyan and the others also looked surprised. They stared at the short and skinny old man who was sealed in the array, not understanding why Zhang Ruochen had such a guess.

After a moment of silence, Zhang Ruochen said, "None of us know how the key of the World Gate looks like. This old man appeared right when the key of the World Gate was born. He has the Kunlun Realm's aura of Origin, which is extremely close to the heavenly and earthly precepts and could come and go like a shadow. He holds quite a lot of specialties."

In fact, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars mentioned that the short and skinny old man had the Kunlun Realm's aura of Origin. Since then, Zhang Ruochen had doubted about it.

"Perhaps Zhang Ruochen's guess is right. We had a preconceived idea from the beginning. We didn't think that the key to the World Gate would be a person, but when it comes to the Kunlun Realm's aura of Origin, anything could be possible," Blackie said seriously.

Hearing this, Ao Xinyan and the others could not help but sunk in thought. It was not that they did not want to believe Zhang Ruochen and Blackie, but they did not want to make any wrong moves.

If they had guessed wrongly, and the real key of the World Gate fell into the hands of the Infernal Court, it would be a disaster for Kunlun Realm.

Zhang Ruochen suddenly said, "Blackie, let me in."

Although he didn't know what Zhang Ruochen was about to do, Blackie still performed a technique to get him into the array.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen, the short and skinny old man was shocked. He quickly begged for mercy, "Saint Lord, please spare my life. I begged for another chance."

"We are cultivators from Kunlun Realm. We came to True Dragon Island to find the key to the World Gate. We don't wish it to fall into the hands of Celestial Court and Infernal Court. So, you don't have to be so resistive," Zhang Ruochen said calmly.



The short and skinny old man's small eyes rolled. "But I really don't know where the key to the World Gate is. I..."

Before he could finish, Zhang Ruochen suddenly struck out with his palm. The majestic Sacred Qi condensed into a terrifying palm print and hit the short and skinny old man's chest.

Zhang Ruochen didn't hold back. If he attacked with all his strength, even an ordinary Neverwithers Supreme Saint might not be able to withstand it.

The short and skinny old man didn't have time to react before he was sent flying.

The short and skinny old man was merely a One-step Saint King. If the old man took such a hit, no doubt, his soul would perish along with his body destroyed.

However, the truth was that although the short and skinny old man rolled a few times on the ground, nothing happened.

"Oh Saint Lord, let's talk about it. I can get you anything but the key to the World Gate." The short and skinny old man stood up and looked at Zhang Ruochen warily.

Zhang Ruochen said lightly, "Do you still wish to continue pretending? If I hadn't guessed wrongly, you are the key to the World Gate."

The short and skinny old man was shocked. Although he tried his best to hide it, his expression changed slightly.

Sensing this change, Zhang Ruochen sent a message to Blackie telepathically and asked him to bring the Dragon Phantom Lord in.

The moment the Dragon Phantom Lord appeared, the short and skinny old man's expression changed drastically. He took a few steps back uncontrollably.

Under Zhang Ruochen's command, the Dragon Phantom Lord swallowed the short and skinny old man.

A moment later, the Dragon Phantom Lord spat out the short and skinny old man again. He said to Zhang Ruochen, "Master, his body is completely made up of the Kunlun Realm's power of Origin."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Do you have anything else to say?"

"I shouldn't have come out to watch the show," the short and skinny old man sighed helplessly.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. "You're wrong. The Infernal Court has mobilized many cultivators this time. No matter how well you hide, they'll definitely find a way to locate you. Kunlun Realm will be destroyed because of this. You will only be in safe hands if we found you first."

After saying this, Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord left the array. They didn't say anything more to the short and skinny old man.

Whether he wanted to or not, he would take him out of the True Dragon Island by force and let the plan of the Infernal Court fall apart.

At this moment, everyone had already believed that the short and skinny old man was the key to the World Gate and let out a long sigh of relief.

Since they had obtained the key to the World Gate, they should undoubtedly leave the True Dragon Island to avoid any further changes.

The group of Re-awakeners looked hesitant as if they did not want to leave so soon.

After a short discussion, Saint King Zixin said, "We plan to stay on the True Dragon Island for the time being to see if we can find the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring."

"Do you really need the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring?" Zhang Ruochen asked curiously.

Saint King Zixin explained, "We need the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring to cleanse ourselves. While we recover our strength, we can erase the aura that we have been sleeping in for a long time. That way, it will be more convenient for us to travel to Kunlun Realm."

The situation in Kunlun Realm was becoming much more complicated. The Re-awakeners did not want to hide in the Ying Yang Sea any longer. They wanted to play a greater role.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but smile. He flipped his hand and took out the Mercury Gourd. He poured out a large mass of saint spring, there were ten thousand drops.

Of course, these were only ordinary saint springs, not the essence of the saint springs.

'Will these be enough?' said Zhang Ruochen.

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes were fixed on the large saint spring. Time and space seemed to have come to a standstill at this moment.

"Captain, how did you manage to have so much spring water from the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring?" Ao Xinyan was surprised.

The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring had long been spiritually connected. It appears that, other than the Gods of Divine Dragon Race, everyone else could only take a small amount of spring water.

Ao Xinyan wondered if Zhang Ruochen had obtained the source of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring when he had taken out ten thousand drops of the saint spring water.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "When I accidentally found the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring, I used the Mercury Gourd to take some. Since you can use it, that's great news.

"You don't have to be humble. Just take it. If it's not enough, I still have some left in the gourd."

Hearing this, the Re-awakeners behaved strangely. They couldn't help with their feelings going up and down the hill, yet no one dares to lay a hand on the saint spring.

The Re-awakeners had been born in the glorious Middle Age of Kunlun Realm. They were all top-notch geniuses and very egotistic. That was why they had actually looked down on Zhang Ruochen at first.

But now, their perception had changed greatly. The powerful strength that Zhang Ruochen had displayed in the battle against the Son of Darkness had shocked them greatly.

Even Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade had strange looks in their eyes at this moment. Their eyes were locked on Zhang Ruochen.

Both of them had extraordinary origins. One had received guidance from the Dragon Lord, and the other had heard the preachings of Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations. Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade had cultivated for hundreds of years and had many chances to attain the top-tier level of the Saint King Realm. They could be invincible in their own era, many regarded them as legendary.

Zhang Ruochen had cultivated for a much shorter time than them. The environment he cultivated in was far less than theirs, but he had attained more power than them. Perhaps this could be called a true legend.

After a short silence, the Vermilion Aurum said, "There is no need for too many saint springs. Fifty drops for one person will be enough to restore powers and cleanse the aura of the Re-awakeners. Thank you."

As he spoke, Vermilion Aurum reached out a hand and took fifty drops of saint springs.

"I look forward to you becoming the second Saint Monk Xumi." Thousandblade smiled.

Similarly, he took also fifty drops of saint springs.

Seeing Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade attacked, Saint King Zixin and the others were no longer holding back. After all, this was what they needed.

Zhang Ruochen didn't take back the remaining saint springs. Instead, he turned to Ao Xinyan and said, "Take these saint springs. They can be of use in the future."

More than a dozen of Re-awakeners had only taken hundreds of drops of saint springs. The remaining of it could be used by more than one hundred and eighty Re-awakeners to recover their strength.

Ao Xinyan didn't refute. With a wave of her hand, she put away the remaining saint springs. There would definitely be more Re-awakeners in the Ying Yang Sea.. The value of these saint springs was immeasurable.

#### Chapter 2118: Zhang Ruochen's Will

After obtaining spring water from the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring from Zhang Ruochen, all Re-Awakeners immediately swallowed it. They couldn't wait to complete cleansing as soon as possible.

Ao Xinyan walked to Zhang Ruochen's side and looked as if she wanted to say something but hesitated.

"What do you want to say?" Zhang Ruochen smiled.

Ao Xinyan's eyes were filled with unwillingness. She said, "There are still a large number of powerhouses of Infernal Court on True Dragon Island. Are we just going to leave like this?"

Although they had found the most important thing—key to the World Gate, the powerhouses of Infernal Court were still lingering in the holy lands of the Divine Dragon race and stealing their treasure. This was undoubtedly unacceptable to Ao Xinyan.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "Of course not. I will do everything I can to kill the powerhouses of Infernal Court, but we must also bring the key to the World Gate out of True Dragon Island as soon as possible. There are too many variables here, and I don't want any problems."

"Then, Captain, what do you plan to do with the key to the World Gate?" Ao Xinyan asked.

Keeping the key to the World Gate wouldn't be an easy task since many from the Infernal Court were eyeing it.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and exhaled lightly, "Let's first bring the key to the World Gate to Silver Dragon Island. I will make other arrangements after I have finished dealing with things here."

The key to the World Gate was extremely important. Unlike anything else, Zhang Ruochen couldn't think of any suitable way to deal with it.

If that taboo person in Ying Yang Sea hadn't left, he wouldn't have to worry about this matter. There wouldn't even be an army from the Infernal Court invading the Ying Yang Sea.

After a short while, the exploded divine power calmed down, and True Dragon Island gradually returned to peace.

Meanwhile, almost all Re-Awakeners had completed their baptism and regained their strength. The special aura of the Re-Awakeners was also erased, making it hard for anyone to identify them.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes swept across all Re-Awakeners and thought: those who were qualified to be sealed in the middle ancient times were indeed not ordinary people. All of them had extraordinary talent to become Supreme saints or even deities.

Yet, Zhang Ruochen didn't understand why magnates of Kunlun Realm sealed the top geniuses of each era?

Even with his current cultivation base and strength, Zhang Ruochen was still confused about many things. He couldn't understand what the magnates had planned.

After a serious discussion, most of the Re-Awakeners, including the Elder Patriarch Death Zen and Corpse Emperor Tianming, decided to stay on True Dragon Island temporarily to fight against the Army of the Infernal Court with Zhang Ruochen.

On the other hand, Blackie, Ao Xinyan, Vermilion Aurum, and Thousandblade were responsible for taking the key to the World Gate out of True Dragon Island so that their minds could be at ease.

They had originally planned to only let Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade escort Blackie, but to be on the safe side, they could use the Silver Shenlong Armor in case of emergency if Ao Xinyan came along.

After getting enough spring water from Sun and Moon Divine Dragon Spring, Vermilion Aurum and Thousandblade had completely recovered their strength and were even stronger than before.

"Don't worry, Zhang Ruochen. I've already refined a small amount of holy spring," Blackie said confidently. "If I run into trouble, I can easily raise my cultivation base to the Supreme saint level. No one can take the key to the World Gate from me."

In fact, it could now restore its cultivation base to the Supreme saint level, but it didn't do so. This was because if it had done so, it could no longer stay in Kunlun Realm anymore.

Without further delay, Blackie and the other three immediately set off. They took the key to the World Gate and rushed out of True Dragon Island.

After watching the four leave, Zhang Ruochen and those who stayed behind immediately began to search for the traces of the cultivators of the Infernal Court.

Since the cultivators of the Infernal Court were already scattered everywhere, Zhang Ruochen and the others did not walk together. They split into several teams and moved separately.

Although there weren't many of them, they were all top powerhouses.

Since Zhang Ruochen was riding the Dragon Phantom Lord, there weren't many places in the entire True Dragon Island that could stop them.

After a while, they saw a team that consisted of a few dozen Nether Clan soldiers.

"It's Zhang Ruochen and that monster!"

The Nether Clan soldiers didn't even have the will to fight at all. All they wanted to do was run.

They scattered and fled in different directions to survive.

Roar!!!

The Dragon Phantom Lord let out a roar.

It opened its mouth to let out a terrifying suction force, sucking in dozens of Nether Clan soldiers.

Without any delay, the Dragon Phantom Lord carried Zhang Ruochen and transformed into a streak of light. They continued forward.

This time, there were many powerhouses of the Infernal Court. They were all the elites of the Nether Clan and Bone Clan. If all of them were killed, it would be a huge loss for both clans.

In a short time, Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord had killed dozens of teams of the Infernal Court — more than 1,000 people in total. It was a huge massacre.

It didn't matter whether the powerhouses of the Infernal Court resisted the attack or not, their fates were decided.

Seeing that he could not escape, one of the cultivators of the Nine-step Saint Kings of the Nether Clan roared with resentment.

"Zhang Ruochen, you wouldn't end well if you kill the powerhouses of the Infernal Court in such a frenzy. Someone will kill you soon."

Zhang Ruochen said lightly, "If they want to kill me, just let them come forward. I will kill as many as they come."

With that, Zhang Ruochen waved the Ancient Abyssal Blade in his hand and slashed forward.

Puff.

The sword slashed through the Nether Clan cultivator's skull, crushing his Saint Soul immediately, leaving only a wisp.

A large number of merit points could be exchanged for killing these cultivators of the Infernal Court. Hence, as expected, Zhang Ruochen would not waste this chance.

He could collect a considerable number of Saint Souls after he swept through True Dragon Island.

After Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord left, another team emerged from a distance. They didn't belong to the Infernal Court but Sunshine Civilization.

Although Zhang Ruochen had subdued thousands of cultivators from Sunshine Civilization, that wasn't all. There were still some scattered in the ruins of the Dragon God Temple.

"Zhang Ruochen has even dared to kill the Tianzi and become the enemy of Sunshine Civilization. How evil."

"He's too strong, even the Twin Kings were subdued by him. Moreover, the Son of Darkness was also defeated by him. Even if we gather all our forces, we wouldn't be a threat to him."

"The water on True Dragon Island is too deep. It's better if we leave first and report everything that happened here. Let the old Tianzhu decide."

..

The powerhouses of Sunshine Civilization were all furious, but there was nothing they could do. In front of Zhang Ruochen, they could only feel helpless.

In fact, not only the cultivators of Sunshine Civilization, those from Celestial Dragon Realm, Thousand-Star Civilization, Giant Spirit Civilization, and Beidou Civilization were terrified when they saw Zhang Ruochen.

After all, they were all here to seize the key to the World Gate. So, it wouldn't benefit them if they became enemies of Zhang Ruochen.

Bang!

The Dragon Phantom Lord stomped on a small hill and stopped, blocking the way of the four powerhouses.

These four powerful figures were none other than Ao Xukong, Xing Wuji, Immortal Minghu, and the Giant Spirit King. They were all the most powerful cultivators below the Supreme Saint.

While being face-to-face with the ferocious Dragon Phantom Lord, Ao Xukong and the other three felt uneasy.

They could feel that the Dragon Phantom Lord's aura had clearly become stronger, despite only a few hours have passed. This meant that he was even more dangerous than when he swallowed the Son of Darkness earlier.

Swoosh.

Zhang Ruochen swept down from the Dragon Phantom Lord and stood before Ao Xukong and the other three.

“Zhang Ruochen, what are you trying to do?” Immortal Minghu frowned slightly.

Immortal Minghu was displeased that his path was forcefully blocked. Had it been anyone else, he would have already attacked.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the four and went straight to the point, “I hope you can gather the army and withdraw from True Dragon Island.”

Upon hearing this, Ao Xukong and the other three people’s expressions changed slightly. They weren’t dumb and immediately understood that Zhang Ruochen was trying to drive them away.

Obviously, since Zhang Ruochen has increased in strength and conquered the Dragon Phantom Lord, he was confident that no one would be allowed to touch the key to the World Gate and the treasures left in the Dragon God Temple.

Seeing that the four people were silent, Zhang Ruochen said again, “Everything on True Dragon Island belongs to Kunlun Realm. Next, I will eliminate all outsiders on the island.”

They felt a strong will that could not be disobeyed from Zhang Ruochen.

Roar!

The Dragon Phantom Lord roared toward the sky, giving off a terrifying aura. It sounded as if it were to subdue everything in the world.

Immortal Minghu was about to say something but immediately halted after sensing the terrifying aura from the Dragon Phantom Lord.

Ao Xukong smiled, “The Celestial Dragon Realm sent an army into the Ying Yang Sea to help the Kunlun Realm fight against the Army of the Infernal Court and protect the key to the World Gate. Now that the Army of the Infernal Court has been defeated by you, Brother Zhang, the Army of the Celestial Dragon Realm will no longer stay on True Dragon Island.

“Brother Zhang, if you need any help, just let me know.”

Zhang Ruochen already had a good impression of Ao Xukong. Upon hearing his words, Zhang Ruochen immediately had a better impression of him.

” I will never forget your kindness. Thank you very much.” Zhang Ruochen also smiled.

Ao Xukong said, ” Having you as a friend has made this trip to the Kunlun Realm worthwhile. We shall have a drink when this is over.”

“I will definitely serve you the best wine when that time comes,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Clearly, Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xukong had further enhanced their relationship after this conversation.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen and Ao Xukong were talking happily like best friends, Xing Wuji, Immortal Minghu, and the Giant Spirit King could not help but frown.

They can tell that Zhang Ruochen was determined. It was clear that there was no room for negotiation on this matter. If they refused, Zhang Ruochen might really attack them.

All this time, Zhang Ruochen didn't seem to have any scruples. He even dared to provoke the Heavenly Realm, one of the four dominant worlds.

"The army of Thousand-Star Civilization will withdraw soon. I hope you can get the key to the World Gate as you wish," Xing Wuji said to Zhang Ruochen with a faint smile.

The Giant Spirit King said, "Since the threat from the Infernal Court has been removed, the army of Giant Spirit Civilization should withdraw too."

Since Ao Xukong, Xing Wuji, and Giant Spirit King had promised to retreat their army one after another, Immortal Minghu had no choice even though he was reluctant.

"Beidou Civilization will withdraw too," he said with a cold face.

Zhang Ruochen smiled when he received positive answers from the four. He did not want to turn everyone into enemies if it wasn't necessary.

Zhang Ruochen cupped his hands, "Thank you for the help. Goodbye."

With that, he moved and reappeared on top of the Dragon Phantom Lord.

The Dragon Phantom Lord used a dimensional technique and disappeared from the spot. When he reappeared, he was already hundreds of miles away.

"How can Zhang Ruochen drive everyone away so quickly?" Immortal Minghu said angrily. "He's trying to claim True Dragon Island all to himself."

"If you and I had the strength, I believe we would do the same thing," the Giant Spirit King said. "Unfortunately, True Dragon Island is full of dangers, which is far from what we expected. Leaving early might not be a bad thing."

Hearing this, Ao Xukong, Xing Wuji, and Immortal Minghu felt a chill down their spine. They immediately thought of the Dragon Phantom Lord under Zhang Ruochen. That terrifying monster was definitely bred on True Dragon Island. It wouldn't end well if they were to cross paths with it.

Not to forget that strange and unpredictable Mojo. He had caused great losses to everyone by just releasing the so-called "children".

Not long ago, the four of them had seen many cultivators of Sunshine Civilization face a group of creepy children. After suffering a terrifying spiritual power attack, all cultivators too turned into creepy children.

At that time, they had attempted to step in and save them, but that was impossible. Those cultivators of Sunshine Civilization had been completely assimilated by the mysterious power of the Mojo and could no longer return to their original appearance.



Apart from the Dragon Phantom Lord and Mojo, there may be other terrifying creatures on True Dragon Island. If they were to encounter them somewhere, it would turn into a great disaster.

As they realized this, Ao Xukong and the other three no longer hesitated. They used special means to send the message and tried to gather all powerhouses on their side as soon as possible.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord continued to sweep through the Army of the Infernal Court, giving them no choice but to flee.

“Run! Zhang Ruochen is here!”

Many powerhouses of Infernal Court were scared out of their wits. They desperately fled from True Dragon Island.

After chasing for a long time, Zhang Ruochen finally found someone. They were the eight Reverends of the Bone Clan.

At the moment, the Eight Reverends of the Bone Clan had already fled to the edge of True Dragon Island. They were about to let out a sigh of relief when they suddenly felt a terrifying crisis.

Their leader — the Eight-armed Reverend roared, “D\*mn it, how could Zhang Ruochen catch up with us?”

“Oh no, the space has been confined. Our speed has slowed down.”

All of the Eight Reverends of the Bone Clan were anxious.

They were less than a hundred miles away from the sea. They could have flashed past in the blink of an eye, but now it was completely out of reach.

The eight-armed Reverend swung his darkgold staff and gritted his teeth, “Break out with all our strength. As long as we can get out of True Dragon Island, Zhang Ruochen can’t do anything to us.”

As long as they manage to escape from True Dragon Island, the Emissaries Vigilant would be able to monitor everything. Even if the Dragon Phantom Lord dared to take a step out, he would be killed mercilessly.

The eight Reverends had absolute confidence in protecting themselves with their combined strength against Zhang Ruochen alone.

The eight Reverends of the Bone Clan instantly formed a battle formation and gathered their power onto the eight-armed Reverend. They moved the darkgold staff with all their strength and released powerful Supreme Power to tear the confined space apart forcefully.

“Don’t even think about escaping.”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were cold. He waved his hand and took out Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

As Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord poured their power in, Zangshan Demonic Mirror shook violently. Monstrous demon energy was released from it, which then condensed into a majestic demonic mountain, subduing the eight Reverends.

Bang!

Even though the eight Reverends of the Bone Clan had tried their best to block the demonic mountain with the darkgold staff, they were unsuccessful. Their battle formation crumbled in an instant.

Crack!

Under the suppression of the demonic mountain, the Supreme saint's bones could no longer handle the pressure and cracked.

Rumble...

At this moment, three powerful forces appeared. They struck the demonic mountain, and it shattered.

Zhang Ruochen looked above the sea surface and saw three tall figures. It was three skeletons who gave off powerful auras. It's the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan who had inherited the power of Vajra.

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat. He realized how powerful the Three Emperors were now.

He wondered who was stronger — the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan or the Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace?

Still, with the Dragon Phantom Lord as his mount, Zhang Ruochen wasn't afraid of the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan at all. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

The eight Reverends of the Bone Clan seized the opportunity and fled with all their might.

The Three Emperors of the Bone Clan continued to attack, obstructing Zhang Ruochen and the Dragon Phantom Lord.

Roar!

The Dragon Phantom Lord roared again and again. It flapped its wings under its ribs, releasing a vast divine power. It turned into a terrifying divine power storm that swept out immediately.

The Three Emperors of the Bone Clan were not careless and attacked quickly. At the same time, they used the power of Vajra. Their powers combined together, forming a barrier of Vajra in front of them.

"Hmph."

Zhang Ruochen let out a cold snort. He activated the Precepts of Dimension with all his strength and pressed his hand forward.

BOOM!!

A large area of space shattered. The power to destroy everything slowly spreaded out.

AHHH!!

Shrill screams rang out. The eight Reverends of the Bone Clan were all enveloped by the power of the Dimensional Annihilation.

Their Supreme saint bones couldn't resist the Dimensional Annihilation and shattered one-by-one.

Buzz.

The Three Emperors of the Bone Clan had to defend against the attack of the Dragon Phantom Lord and so were unable to free up their hands. They could only cast out their respective bronze seals.

The three bronze seals merged into one as they flew out and released a strong power of Vajra, destroying the power of the Dimensional Annihilation.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, five Reverends, including the eight-armed Reverend, managed to break free and obtain protection from the bronze seals.

The other three Reverends weren't so lucky. As their bones were badly damaged, they were on the verge of death.. They ended up being absorbed into Zangshan Demonic Mirror instantly.

### **Chapter 2119: The Most Powerful Lord of Stone**

On the surface of the Ying Yang Sea, the five Reverends of Bone Clan, under the protection of the copper seal, fled to the back of the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan in a panic.

Although they managed to keep themselves alive, they had also suffered severe injuries to their bones and body. Even the leader, the Eight-armed Reverend had lost three arms. If the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan had been one step slower, they would have been doomed.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror flew back and hovered in front of Zhang Ruochen. Ripples appeared on the surface of the mirror, reflecting the three Reverends of the Bone Clan within.

*AH!*

Shrill screams rang out. The three Reverends of the Bone Clan felt like they had fallen into purgatory and were being burned by the demonic fire.

Hearing the screams, the Three Emperors and the escaped five Reverends of the Bone Clan were all furious. They wanted to tear Zhang Ruochen into pieces immediately.

But in the end, they held back and didn't act rashly. The existence of Dragon Phantom Lord made them felt a great threat.

Through the short collision just now, the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan had truly felt the power of Dragon Phantom Lord. If they landed on True Dragon Island, they wouldn't be able to gain anything and they might even suffer a great loss.

As Zhang Ruochen poured a powerful Dimensional Power into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, the screams of the three Reverends of the Bone Clan stopped abruptly.

Shortly, three wisps of Saint Souls flew out of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and into the Dimensional Bottle that Zhang Ruochen had taken out.

Seeing this, the Eight-armed Reverend immediately roared, "Zhang Ruochen, we Bone Clan will fight you till death."

He was the leader of the Twelve Reverends of the Bone Clan. Since he had entered True Dragon Island, he had watched seven Reverends killed with his own eyes and couldn't rescue them. This made him went berserk with hatred.

The Three Emperors of the Bone Clan all exuded a terrifying killing intent. The power of Vajra surged, and the copper seal became as big as a mountain. It was about to crush anything under the sky.

*BOOM!*

A large area of the sea funneled into a small cavity in the center, creating a vortex. The ocean surged with raging waves.

Zhang Ruochen dared to kill the three Reverends that the Bone Clan had nurtured in front of them. This was an unbridled provocation and an unforgivable insult to the Bone Clan.

Each of the Reverends of the Bone Clan had the aptitude to become a top-notch Supreme Saint, not to mention becoming a god. This time, they had lost seven Reverends on the True Dragon Island. This was undoubtedly a huge loss.

The Bone Clan had never suffered such a huge loss in many years.

*ROAR!*

Dragon Phantom Lord roared. His wings flapped slowly, accumulating vast divine power, and stared fiercely at the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan.

"Zhang Ruochen, let's fight outside the island," Emperor Shiling said in a low voice.

Zhang Ruochen said lightly, "Why don't you come to the island and fight me? One-on-one, fight to the death."

Zhang Ruochen wasn't stupid. The Three Emperors of the Bone clan were all top-tier powerhouses below the Supreme Saint level. They had the power of Vajra, with cooperation from each other, their combat power could be multiplied. It won't be easy to deal with the three of them at the same time.

The aura from Emperor Shiling surged. Streaks of Vajra's Seal appeared on the dark golden bone. Terrifying qi enveloped Zhang Ruochen. It seemed like he was really going to attack.

Zhang Ruochen were calm. He held the Ancient Abyssal Blade in his hand. Countless Time and Space Marks surrounded him. It made him feel like he was in another time and space.

*Whoosh!*

Zhang Ruochen waved the Ancient Abyssal Blade and slashed out casually.

Many Time and Space Marks merged into the sword's ray, distorting the space and time in a small area. It then shattered, revealing a pitch-black void space.

Seeing this, Emperor Shiling attacked immediately. Using the power of Vajra, he condensed an unparalleled fist print that shattered the space and met the sword ray.

The power of Vajra was said to be invincible. When used with the strength of Emperor Shiling, it was enough to shatter the top-tier Thousand-Inscription Sacred Artifact.

*Crack*

Incredibly, the Vajra fist mark was cut in half by the sword's ray.

Although most of the sword's rays were destroyed by the Vajra fist mark, it continued to strike Emperor Shiling.

*BANG!*

Emperor Shiling suddenly punched out and shattered the faint sword's ray.

However, during this process, several Marks of Time entered Emperor Shiling's body.

Emperor Shiling let out a muffled groan. His aura fluctuated slightly and it seemed he had suffered a little.

As his attainments in the Path of Time improved, Zhang Ruochen's use of the Power of Time had undoubtedly become more subtle. Even if he had the power to fight against the nine Path of the Ancients, he might not be able to resist it.

The Three Emperors of the Bone Clan were overwhelming. If they worked together, they would be able to defeat Son of Darkness. But if they were alone, they were slightly weaker and Zhang Ruochen was not afraid of them.

"I look forward to seeing you on the island again." With these words, Zhang Ruochen rode on Dragon Phantom Lord and left.

The battle could not continue, so there was no need to waste time here.

It was a pity that the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan had interfered and prevented him from exterminating all the Reverends of the Bone Clan.

"Damn Zhang Ruochen. I will not share the same sky as you." the Eight-armed Reverend howls angrily at the sky.

The other four Reverends were all silent and they were all feeling gloomy.

The Twelve Reverends of the Bone Clan were once well-known. Their names spread throughout the Infernal Court and the Celestial Court. Once they appeared, even the top-tier cultivators below the Supreme Saint level had to retreat. It was glorious indeed.

But now, all the glory was gone. They had become stepping stones for Zhang Ruochen, Blackie, and the others to rise. It was unfortunate.

"Everyone underestimated The Scion of Time and Space's potential and let him grow stronger. It's hard to keep him in check. Soon, he might be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with Yan Wushen," Emperor Shiling said in a low voice.

Hearing this, Emperor Lieyan and Emperor Mieyuan both exude very stiff auras.

If Zhang Ruochen reached Yan Wushen's level, the Three Emperors might not stand a chance against him even if they joined forces.

Now, they had to recognize Saint Monk Xumi's scion was indeed a great enemy of the Infernal Court. His growth speed was so terrifying that even the Infernal Court couldn't make a move.

It didn't take long for True Dragon Island to regain its peace. The top cultivators of the Infernal Court were all wiped out.

At the same time, the armies of several ancient civilizations and the Celestial Dragon Realm also withdrew from True Dragon Island. Huge battleships stood on the surface of the sea, riding the wind and breaking the waves.

Currently, several ancient civilizations and the Celestial Dragon Realm suffered a lot of losses, mainly caused by the mysterious and unpredictable Mojo.

During the eruption of divine power on True Dragon Island, Mojo's true form was activated and he commands the creepy children to attack many of the top-cultivators from all sides.

However, compared to the Infernal Court, this little loss of theirs was nothing.

*BOOM!*

Outside the main building of Dragon Temple, an intense battle was going on.

Both Lord of Sword and Mojo were in a fierce battle. They were fighting with all their strength as if only one of them could be the victor.

Lord of Sword held his sword in his hand, and the sword shone so brightly it spread throughout the nine heavens. It was unstoppable.

Mojo released many of its tentacles, each of which could extend infinitely to pierce or entangle. At the same time, he released a terrifying spiritual power, trying to drown out Lord of Sword's will.

*Wah Wah!*

Thousands of creepy children gathered around Mojo. All of them let out ear-piercing cries, which manifest into a terrifying phenomenon of mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

Thousands of miles away, Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord restrained their auras and combined them with the surrounding space to hide from plain sight perfectly.

"Mojo has obtained a lot of children this time. His power will increase greatly. I'm afraid Lord of Sword will be in trouble." said Dragon Phantom Lord with worrisome.

Zhang Ruochen could see that although Lord of Sword was strong, he was still at a disadvantage against Mojo and his army of creepy children.

Even so, Lord of Sword did not show any intention of retreating. Instead, his fighting spirit rose in high.

Zhang Ruochen had a thought and said, "It seems that Lord of Sword wants to achieve a big breakthrough by fighting with Mojo. These two are fighting so hard that Lord of Stone has yet to reveal himself."

Dragon Phantom Lord was silent for a moment, he said, "The body of Lord of Stone is a unique stone. It has bathed in the blood of many gods. Therefore, its born-with intelligence is very chaotic. In fact, the Lord of Elixir and I have the same problem. So, most of the time, we are in a deep slumber.

"Only Lord of Sword and Mojo are special. Lord of Sword inherited the will of the sword god from Kunlun Realm, and Mojo inherited the will from the god of The Fane of Darkness. Therefore, their intelligence is untainted. The fight between them is presumably the continuation of the war of gods during the Middle Ages.

"And I was able to fuse the chaotic spiritual intelligence into one body because I was attacked by master's treasure."

For Dragon Phantom Lord, being suppressed by the God-Defiance Stele was actually a blessing in disguise.

Only with pure spiritual intelligence could there be hope to improve and become stronger.

Hearing this, a thought came into Zhang Ruochen's mind. He knew that Dragon Phantom Lord was formed from four types of divine force. Each type of divine force contained a terrifying will, and it was difficult to truly fuse them.

Lord of Elixir was formed from part of the Emperor Grade Sacred Pill's essence. However, during the process, he must have been eroded by the divine force of darkness. The spiritual intelligence that was born could not be pure either.

"Let's go find the Lord of Stone," Zhang Ruochen said suddenly.

Dragon Phantom Lord was stunned at first, then a sudden realization flashed into his mind. He vaguely guessed Zhang Ruochen's plan.

Without hesitation, Dragon Phantom Lord sets off. He knew exactly where Lord of Stone's nest was located.

After bypassing the battlefield between Lord of Sword and Mojo, Zhang Ruochen and Dragon Phantom Lord entered the main building of Dragon Temple.

Dragon Temple used to be sacred and glorious. It had attracted countless cultivators to make pilgrimages. But now, it was dilapidated and in ruins.

Lord of Stone was very similar to Mojo in a way. They had built their nests underground. The nests didn't have any tunnels because they could move through the earth at will.

If someone tried to break in, they would be alerted immediately.

However, this wasn't a problem for Zhang Ruochen.

He used Great Dimensional Shift and sneaked into the underground space with Dragon Phantom Lord.

The layout of the underground space was straightforward. Although it was dark, Zhang Ruochen still locked onto Lord of Stone's location.

Lord of Stone was sitting cross-legged on an ancient stone platform. His eyes were closed and his breath was steady. He didn't seem to notice anything around him.

Zhang Ruochen had an idea, he took out the God-Defiance Stele, activated his own Percepts, and inserted them into some of the ancient texts on the stele. Then he suppressed Lord of Stone with it.

Zhang Ruochen had suppressed Dragon Phantom Lord and Lord of Elixir one after another. It was no doubt that he was very experienced.

The moment Zhang Ruochen attacked, Lord of Stone suddenly opened his eyes. A terrifying murderous aura burst out from his body. The majestic power of the Supreme Saint was released.

"Suppress him." Zhang Ruochen growled. He held the broken God-Defiance Stele with his hand and walked forward.

Wherever he went, the murderous aura and the power of the Supreme Saint that was charging at him dissipated and returned to nature.

This was the power of the God-Defiance Stele. It could eliminate the power of the Path and Divine Path.

Zhang Ruochen had heard from the Divine Sky-connecting Tree's saplings that the God-Defiance Stele had a shocking origin. It seemed to come from the Celestial Court and was considered taboo. If anyone finds out, it would be a huge problem.

Lord of Stone's eyes shone with a terrifying light. Like two sharp knives, it was extremely fierce. He suddenly punched out, gathering the power of a Supreme Saint and hitting the God-Defiance Stele.

*BANG!*

A terrifying power spread out, sending Zhang Ruochen and the God-Defiance Stele flying at the same time.

Zhang Ruochen was shocked by what happened, he thought. 'Just how strong was Lord of Stone to resist the power from the God-Defiance Stele?'

He had known for a long time that although the God-Defiance Stele was amazing, how powerful it could be had a lot to do with his cultivation and strength.

Even if the God-Defiance Stele had the god-defying power, it wasn't something he could use right at present.

"Kill!" Lord of Stone growled. His body exuded a monstrous killing intent.

At this moment, Lord of Stone was like an Ashura that had walked out of infernal. He was extremely dangerous.

It was obvious that the surprise attack had fully enraged Lord of Stone. He was filled with a desire to kill.



Now that Zhang Ruochen finally saw Lord of Stone's form clearly. He was three meters tall and had six arms. His entire body was chartreuse and many strange patterns formed and appeared faintly as if it was natural.

"Lord of Stone's true form is actually an AzureTerra Stone!" Zhang Ruochen exclaimed.

AzureTerra Stone was one of the most precious stones in the world. Only a great world with a strong origin could crystalize one. If it fell into the hands of a god, it could be turned into a small world.

For example, the nine Realm Seals refined by Empress Chi Yao had AzureTerra Stone added to them.

AzureTerra Stone was the hardest stone. Even a god couldn't break it.

Seeing Lord of Stone pounce on him, Zhang Ruochen quickly inserted all of his Percepts into the ancient texts on the God-Defiance Stele.

*BANG!*

Lord of Stone's fist hit the God-Defiance Stele again. Zhang Ruochen took a step back, but he managed to block it.

Such strong force. If it were any stronger, even the God-Defiance Stele wouldn't be able to suppress it,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Dragon Phantom Lord was also shocked. It hadn't fought with Lord of Stone for a long time and hadn't expected Lord of Stone to be so powerful. Lord of Stone could be considered the strongest of the five overlords.

Fortunately, Lord of Stone's intelligence was chaotic and came from the will of different divine blood. It kept resisting, causes Lord of Stone to fall into a deep sleep. Otherwise, the other four overlords might be in big trouble.

Lord of Stone kept attacking. He was not willing to be suppressed by the God-Defiance Stele. However, as time passed, his own power of the Supreme Saint was being eliminated. It was difficult to shake the God-Defiance Stele anymore.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to suppress Lord of Stone in one go, Lord of Stone transformed into his original form. It was a mysterious AzureTerra stone with a diameter of nearly one meter.

Even gods would fight against such a huge AzureTerra stone.

Zhang Ruochen fixed his eyes on Lord of Stone's true form. He couldn't help but freeze.

The AzureTerra Stone in front of him was branded with six mysterious divine marks. Each of them was completely different. They all emitted strange divine light and interweaved to form a special shield.

Even when the God-Defiance Stele was pressed on it, the protection barrier formed of divine light didn't disappear.

Of course, this did not mean that the God-Defiance Stele had lost its function. It was just that this function had been greatly weakened and was unable to truly harm Lord of Stone's base form.

“Lord of Stone’s ambition is so great. He has already completely absorbed the divine blood of the six gods and inherited many techniques of the six gods. When the six gods’ will fuse with the shattered Lord of Stone’s will, his cultivation will definitely reach to an astonishing level,” Dragon Phantom Lord exclaimed.

But then Dragon Phantom Lord shook his head and said, “How can the wills of the gods be easily shattered and fused? Especially the wills of the six gods. If Lord of Stone does this, it’s likely that he won’t be able to recover.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen realized something and said. “A technique belonging to the gods? No wonder you can resist the God-Defiance Stele. But how long can you resist it?”

He had decided to fight Lord of Stone to the end to see who could outlast the other.

Chapter 2120: The Three Emperors and Mojo

The power of Lord of Stone was far beyond Zhang Ruochen’s expectations. Even if he used the God-Defiance Stele, it would still be difficult to subdue it. Now, they have reached a deadlock.

However, under the full suppression of the God-Defiance Stele, although the Divine Light Barrier was very powerful, its power was slowly being diminished.

Zhang Ruochen appeared to be very patient. He was not anxious at all. Taking this opportunity, he was also discovering more mysteries of the God-Defiance Stele to unleash stronger power.

There were many ancient words carved on the God-Defiance Stele. They contained mysterious, yet strange power. With Zhang Ruochen’s current cultivation level, he couldn’t even understand a single word, let alone all of it.

‘These 42 ancient words contain Canon aura. Could these be written by the gods who had grasped the Canon?’ Zhang Ruochen was shocked.

The Canon was extremely mysterious. Under normal circumstances, only extremely powerful gods could master it. The acquisition of Canon of Truth was the only exception.

The Canon aura contained in the 42 ancient words was completely different from each other. It should have originated from the 42 powerful gods who had mastered the Canon.

Zhang Ruochen even suspected that the other ancient words on the God-Defiance Stele might have been written by different gods.

As soon as this came into mind, Zhang Ruochen was stunned. He only had a broken stele, but there were already thousands of ancient words on it. He couldn’t imagine how many ancient characters there would be in a complete God-Defiance Stele. It would be shocking if each ancient character corresponded to different gods.

Zhang Ruochen quickly collected himself and halted his speculations. He vaguely felt that there were terrible taboos involved in this. It wasn’t a good thing to know too much when one’s power wasn’t strong enough.

As time passed, the Divine Light Barrier gradually faded. The six divine pattern imprints slowly sank into the AzureTerra Stone.

Crack!!

Suddenly, the Divine Light Barrier shattered. The God-Defiance Stele was able to truly subdue the AzureTerra Stone.

Boom!!

Six powerful wills emerged from the AzureTerra Stone and fought against God-Defiance Stele.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were serious. The six wills belonged to the six gods. If they couldn't be subdued, it would cause a huge disaster.

Gods were beyond things. Their wills couldn't be disobeyed.

Yet, God-Defiance Stele had god-defying power. It subdued the six divine wills and wore them down bit by bit.

After a long time, the six divine wills finally broke, but they didn't disappear. Instead, they sank back into the AzureTerra Stone.

Zhang Ruochen could sense that it was Lord of Stone's own will which swept away the six broken divine wills and refined them quickly.

This was what Lord of Stone had always wanted to do, but couldn't before. Now, Zhang Ruochen had fulfilled his wish.

From now on, Lord of Stone's spiritual wisdom would be purer. He could reach a higher realm.

Zhang Ruochen did not stop. His goal was not to help Lord of Stone, but to subdue him.

However, after refining the six divine wills, Lord of Stone was able to use the skills and techniques of the gods freely. Since he also had the special characteristics of the AzureTerra Stone, it became even harder to injure Lord of Stone.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was feeling a headache, something suddenly flew out from Divine Light Sea of Qi.

"Why did Secret Tome of Time and Space fly Out?" Zhang Ruochen asked in confusion.

Without him urging, Secret Tome of Time and Space opened automatically. It released a strange divine light which sank into the AzureTerra Stone.

Suddenly, the AzureTerra Stone shook and a mysterious mark appeared. It was formed by the power of time and space.

Seeing this, Zhang Ruochen's heart jumped a beat, 'Could this AzureTerra Stone be related to Saint Monk Xumi?'

At this moment, an obscure piece of information came to his mind.

'I see. This AzureTerra Stone was accidentally obtained by Saint Monk Xumi. He knew that it could be used to communicate with spirits, so he placed it on True Dragon Island. At the same time, he left a Space-Time mark in its core both as a protection and restriction.' Zhang Ruo Chen finally understood.

Zhang Ruo Chen quickly made his move. He condensed the Blood God's Curse Seal and combined it with the Space-Time mark.

His current cultivation base wasn't strong enough. It would be difficult for him to control Lord of Stone with the Space-Time mark alone. But it would be easier with the Blood God's Curse Seal with him.

The Space-Time mark was originally imprinted on the core of the AzureTerra Stone, which was also Lord of Stone's Saint Soul. If the Blood God's Curse Seal was combined with it, it could enter into Lord of Stone's Saint Soul without his permission.

Buzz...

The AzureTerra Stone's vibration intensified. It was obvious that Lord of Stone was resisting.

But after a moment, the AzureTerra Stone calmed down. Zhang Ruo Chen could clearly sense that the Blood God's Curse Seal had merged with Lord of Stone's Saint Soul. Everything was under his control.

Zhang Ruo Chen let out a sigh of relief. He put away the God-Defiance Stele and the Secret Tome of Time and Space.

'The will of Lord of Stone is extremely strong and arrogant. If Saint Monk Xumi hadn't left the Space-Time mark, I wouldn't have been able to plant the Blood God's Curse Seal in its Saint Soul,' Zhang Ruo Chen thought to himself.

After truly feeling the will of Lord of Stone, Zhang Ruo Chen understood that without Saint Monk Xumi's backup plan, it would almost be impossible to subdue Lord of Stone. Even if he was severely injured, he could only suppress it.

A streak of AzureTerra light flashed, and Lord of Stone transformed back into his human form. He stared at Zhang Ruo Chen with a terrifying gaze.

Zhang Ruo Chen looked straight back at Lord of Stone with no fear in his eyes.

A moment later, Lord of Stone said in a cold and deep voice, "Don't you think that you can control me just because you planted a servant seal in my Saint Soul. You weaklings have no right to order me to do anything."

Even though Zhang Ruo Chen now has the Blood God's Curse Seal, it was clear that Lord of Stone refused to yield. He still refused to follow Zhang Ruo Chen's orders.

Zhang Ruo Chen was not mad at Lord of Stone's strong attitude. Instead, he admired it. Perhaps it was because of his relentless attitude that he could become so powerful.

Speaking of which, Lord of Stone was the most unique one among the five overlords on True Dragon Island. He cultivated by himself and reached the Supreme-saint realm step by step. As for the other four overlords, they were born with great power, so they basically used the power of their predecessors.

Zhang Ruochen thought quickly and calmly said, "Lord of Stone, how about we make a deal?"

"What deal?" Lord of Stone asked coldly.

Zhang Ruochen said, "It's very simple. You can join me and kill Mojo. After that, you can continue to practice on True Dragon Island. I won't force you to do anything until my power surpasses yours."

Hearing this, Lord of Stone frowned slightly and began to think seriously.

A moment later, bright light flashed in Lord of Stone's eyes, and he said in a clear voice, "Alright, I promise you."

Upon hearing Lord of Stone's acceptance, a faint smile appeared in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He said, "I know that you've collected a lot of treasures. Give me what you don't need so I can use them to train powerhouses."

Lord of Stone looked at Zhang Ruochen deeply in his eyes. Without saying anything, he threw out the Ring of Dimensions.

Zhang Ruochen reached out and caught the Ring of Dimensions. He immediately released his spiritual power and looked into it.

There were a lot of treasures in the Ring of Dimensions. The treasures were piled up into a mountain, but there were only half of that of Dragon Phantom Lord.

Zhang Ruochen didn't think that Lord of Stone was deliberately hiding his treasures. Since Lord of Stone rarely traveled outside, it was already fairly well that he could collect more than 50 million treasures.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen's expression changed, as he found a King Grade Sacred Pill that could greatly increase spiritual power. This was even rarer than an ordinary King Grade Sacred Pill.

If he chose to eat it now, given his current spiritual power level, he might immediately become a spiritual Supreme Saint.

King Grade Sacred Pills like such were undoubtedly extremely precious. Even a spiritual Supreme Saint would yearn for it.

"Are you trying to steal Mojo's Treasure?" Lord of Stone suddenly asked.

Zhang Ruochen came back to his senses and put away the Ring of Dimensions. A cold light flashed in his eyes, "Mojo was born with the will of the gods of Infernal Court. He is the most evil of them all, so he's a great disaster for Kunlun Realm. We must eradicate him as soon as possible."

"A hundred thousand years ago, someone once told me that one day if I had great power, I must help protect Kunlun Realm. I would start by killing Mojo." Lord of Stone's gaze turned especially sharp.

Hearing this, something triggered in Zhang Ruochen's mind. The person who said this to Lord of Stone must be Saint Monk Xumi.

It seemed that Saint Monk Xumi had high hopes for Lord of Stone. Otherwise, he would not have deliberately left a Space-Time mark in his core. This acted as a guidance to prevent Lord of Stone from going astray.

If there was no Space-Time mark, perhaps Lord of Stone's spiritual intelligence would be drowned by the will of the six gods as soon as he was born.

Without further delay, Zhang Ruochen, Lord of Stone, and Dragon Phantom Lord set off immediately.

At this moment, the battle between Lord of Sword and Mojo was still ongoing outside the main building of the Dragon Temple. The winner hasn't been decided, but Lord of Sword was clearly at a disadvantage.

Crash!

Dragon Phantom Lord appeared on the battlefield with Zhang Ruochen on his back. From afar, he released a terrifying four-colored Divine Light and attacked Mojo with lightning speed.

At the same time, Lord of Stone used his teleportation skills and appeared below Mojo suddenly. Six fists struck out at the same time, bursting with incomparable terrifying power.

Unlike Dragon Phantom Lord and Lord of Elixir, Lord of Stone didn't lose too much power from God-Defiance Stele. He still had strength to fight with Mojo.

BOOM!!

Mojo's tentacles and nearly half of the creepy children exploded when Lord of Stone and Dragon Phantom Lord attacked at the same time.

Even someone as strong as Mojo suffered significantly when it was caught off guard.

Boundless divine force of Darkness surged out from Mojo's body, enveloping all creepy children. It immediately wanted to retreat in order to escape from the encirclement of Lord of Sword, Dragon Phantom Lord, and Lord of Stone.

"Mojo, you can't escape."

Dragon Phantom Lord let out a long cry, and the divine force of Origin poured into the ground continuously.

Half of Mojo's body was already in the ground, but it was unable to continue sinking in.

Under the influence of the divine force of Origin, the structure of the ground had already undergone a fundamental change, completely restraining Mojo's ability to move underground.

At this moment, Lord of Stone rushed out from the ground. Its body emitted a monstrous baleful aura, like an unrivalled Demonic god. It gathered the majestic power of the Supreme Saint and blasted out tyrannical fist imprints.

Lord of Stone's body itself was his most powerful sacred artifact. It was indestructible and could even go heads-on with a Supreme Artifact.

At such a close distance, there was no way Mojo could dodge, so it could only defend itself.

An unusual-looking tentacle extended out. It was pitch-black in color and extremely sharp. It was like an indestructible battle spear.

Bang!!

After a short collision, Lord of Stone's fist imprint and Mojo's black tentacle exploded at the same time. No one was able to gain any advantage.

Yet in fact, Mojo had suffered some losses. This was because its black tentacle was formed from the vital force of its Origin. It only had eighteen tentacles like such, which were much more powerful than the other tentacles.

The black tentacle was extremely tough. Even the fierce attacks by Lord of Sword couldn't damage it.

Mojo did not expect that it would suffer serious damage after exchanging blows with Lord of Stone. This caused strong fear in Mojo's heart.

Lord of Sword was unhappy to see Lord of Stone and Dragon Phantom Lord adding into the fight. He frowned instead, as if he was disturbed.

He looked at Zhang Ruochen, who was standing on Dragon Phantom Lord. His instinct told him that everything was related to Zhang Ruochen.

Simultaneously, Zhang Ruochen casted his gaze on Lord of Sword.

Zhang Ruochen had a good impression of Lord of Sword as he had helped him previously when Mojo tried to kill him and Dragon Phantom Lord.

Zhang Ruochen cupped his hands and said, "Lord of Sword, thank you for your help previously."

"Leave quickly. Don't interfere with my battle with Mojo," Lord of Sword said indifferently.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I know that you want to use Mojo to hone your Swordwill. However, Kunlun Realm is in a precarious situation now. As long as the heart of Kunlun Realm is still alive, others will send armies to attack it. Now they even want to seize the key to the World Gate and destroy World Spirit."

"I am sure that you know about Mojo's origin, Lord of Sword. It was transformed by the heart of a god of Infernal Court, and it inherited the will of the gods of Infernal Court. As long as it is there, we will be in big trouble. So, We hope that we can join hands to get rid of it."

Zhang Ruochen already knew that Lord of Sword was related to a sword god of Kunlun Realm. This was the main reason why he had been at odds with Mojo for so many years.

As long as Lord of Sword's original intentions hadn't changed, he would be standing on the same side as them.

Suddenly, Lord of Stone's body rose to a height of 300 meters and released a stronger murderous aura. He looked down on the world and said loudly, "Lord of Sword, if you don't want to join forces, step aside and let me destroy the heart of the god of Infernal Court."

"Lord of Stone, just attack. I have completely sealed off the area within a thousand miles. Mojo can't escape," Dragon Phantom Lord said.

At this stage, although his powers weren't as strong as Mojo's, he could restrict Mojo with his various methods. These powers would help Lord of Stone massively.

Of course, he wouldn't mind killing Mojo if the opportunity arose.

Roar!!

Lord of Stone roared into the sky. His aura engulfed the mountains and rivers. Heavy AzureTerra Qi surrounded his body, as if a new world was opening up.

Lord of Stone's six hands moved at the same time and formed a strange seal. He combined the power of the Supreme Saint with AzureTerra Qi and instantly formed three huge artifacts: AzureTerra seal; AzureTerra pagoda; and AzureTerra cauldron. They were all extremely solid, and its mysterious patterns were fighting against Mojo.

It was obvious that Lord of Stone didn't want to waste his time and energy. He utilized his full strength as soon as he made his move to destroy Mojo.

Lord of Stone's true form was in fact AzureTerra Stone. He was born with the power of AzureTerra, which was almost comparable to the power cultivated by the Nine Paths of the Ancients. This was his innate advantage, which also meant that his future achievements were limitless.

Perhaps it was because of this that Saint Monk Xumi deliberately made all kinds of arrangements to ensure that AzureTerra Stone could successfully cultivate spiritual intelligence and embark on the path of cultivation.

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Were the gods of Kunlun Realm dead? This could be seen from the happenings on the Great Saint Battlefield!