

GOF 2421

Chapter 2421: The Dark Elemental

The void was boundless and empty.

Everything in the world would be eroded by the Power of Oblivion and eventually disappear.

Zhang Ruochen's Profound Spatial Dimension was only 30 meters in diameter after being eroded by the Power of Oblivion. Therefore, after killing Yan Wushen, he didn't dare to stay any longer and was prepared to leave.

At that moment, he suddenly sensed something and stared at the spot where Yan Wushen's body had disappeared with a surprised look.

With the Eye of Truth, Zhang Ruochen finally saw it clearly. Although Yan Wushen's two halves had become fine particles and merged with the darkness in the void, they had not become one with oblivion.

Those fine particles moved through the air like wisps of black Qi.

The oblivion could not erode them in a short period.

"What a pure Qi of darkness. It is purer and of higher quality than the power cultivated by Wujiang, who is the Master of Darkness." Zhang Ruochen felt incredulous.

He had fought with Yan Wushen many times and knew his power like the back of his hand. Yan Wushen had cultivated the Path of Darkness and his attainments were not low, but he was far from reaching the same level as Wujiang.

Then, where did this Qi of darkness come from?

The Power of Darkness grew stronger. The intensity of the waves quickly surpassed the Hundred-Shackle Realm, Thousand-Koan Realm, and even the Banshi Isshou Realm... It appeared that it would never peak.

The power shook Zhang Ruochen back.

Even the divine shadows hanging in the void showed an expression of disbelief.

Crash

Strands of Qi of darkness gradually solidified and twisted like a twist. Finally, they condensed into Yan Wushen's figure.

Yan Wushen's long hair was standing on end, and his eyes were ferocious and intimidating. His powerful aura was comparable to a few cultivators beneath the divinity. Yan Wushen would tremble as if he were an evil god if he stood in front of Yan Huangtu and Wujiang.

Zhang Ruochen was pushed back 800 miles by Yan Wushen's imposing manner. He felt that Yan Wushen had become completely different from before. It was as if he had entered an evil state. He was very similar to the evil Wushen from before.

There were some differences.

He was eviler than the evil Wushen.

Zhang Ruochen summoned the *Secret Tome of Time and Space*, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, and the Pleiades Lotus. He stared at Yan Wushen as if he was facing a great enemy. He asked, "The aura of the third Dark Star? Did you absorb its Power of Darkness?"

Yan Wushen looked like an evil god. His eyes were red. He said, "Power of Darkness? No, I devoured the entire third Dark Star."

"Devoured..."

Zhang Ruochen muttered something to himself. His expression was solemn.

The third Dark Star was thousands of miles in diameter. It was 100,000 times denser than ordinary iron. Picking up a rock casually would weigh more than a million pounds. How could a Supreme Saint devour it?

It was more like a Macroworld, condensed from hundreds of thousands of planets.

Even the divine beasts roaming the universe could not swallow it.

In a corner of the void, the Swastika Seiryu's body was coiled and covered with green clouds, he smiled proudly and said, "Zhang Ruochen is very powerful. Unfortunately, he should not have been born in the same era as Yan Wushen. He is destined to be Yan Wushen's stepping stone to the top of the universe. Tiger, after Zhang Ruochen dies, why don't you let him be your guide too?"

The Intergold Tiger stood above a golden light the size of a lake and said, "Isn't it too early to say this?"

The Swastika Seiryu shook its head, it said, "The third Dark Star, although in the Dark Star, it can only be considered to be of medium and inferior size, with a diameter of thousands of miles. However, it is extremely ancient. The Darkness Power within it gave birth to intelligence as well as a Dark Elemental.

"The Dark Elemental devoured the Stone Clan Supreme Saint, Immortal Blue Marrow, who entered the third Dark Star to cultivate. It took away a sliver of the Blue Marrow Supreme Saint's consciousness and was able to cultivate it. It then reached a cultivation level comparable to a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint."

"When Yan Wushen was cultivating in the third Black Star, he was chased by the Dark Elemental for decades. He was almost devoured and possessed by the Dark Elemental.

"Unfortunately, the suppression of the Dark Elemental allowed Yan Wushen to fuse the Grade Five Saintwill and almost complete The Six Paths of Reincarnation. It suppressed the Dark Elemental into The Six Paths of Reincarnation and imprisoned it with a Half-Buddha Physique.

"Then, after decades of refining and purification, the Dark Elemental was almost completely absorbed by Yan Wushen and became a part of his body and Saint Soul.

"When he fused the Grade Five Saintwill, he attracted the phenomenon of the universe. Yan Wushen was in harmony with the precepts of heaven and earth, and his lifespan was greatly increased. It created a miracle that no one had ever done before or since. The third Dark Star has already been fused into Yan Wushen's sea of Qi. His body and the third Dark Star have become one. They are no different.

“If he uses the power of the third Dark Star and the Dark Elemental, Yan Wushen can even challenge a Supreme Saint. How can Zhang Ruochen defeat him?”

The Intergold Tiger was still calm. He smiled and said, “With his cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, if he uses the power of a Supreme Saint, even if Yan Wushen kills Zhang Ruochen, he will die.”

“I don’t think so! Yan Wushen has a Half-Buddha Physique and strong spiritual power. He can withstand the power of a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint,” the Swastika Seiryu said.

The Intergold Tiger said, “If his realm is not high enough, he will be like an ignorant child who controls a world-destroying weapon. Even if he can kill the enemy, he will hurt himself. In the end, we will all die together.”

This time, the Swastika Seiryu did not argue with the Intergold Tiger. He said, “This is a life and death battle between the two of them. Yan Wushen has reached the point where he has to use the power of the Dark Star.”

More and more gods received the news.

Some of them were very interested in Yan Wushen and Zhang Ruochen, so they sent down their own projection of the divine shadow to watch the battle.

Blood Empress’ divine true body appeared not far away from Wargod Bloodximus. There was a worried look in her eyes.

As long as it was a divine spirit, how could it not see that Yan Wushen had absorbed the Dark Elemental and carried a Dark Star in his body?

‘There is no suspense in this battle. As long as the god of Xue Jue Family doesn’t interfere, Zhang Ruochen will die without a doubt.’ Ghost Master thought as he looked at the solemn Wargod Bloodximus and smiled happily.

Zhang Ruochen’s death would be a heavy blow to the Xue Jue Family.

Wargod Bloodximus was congratulated on all sides after winning the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. The Xue Jue Family had three generations of geniuses, as everyone could see. It was a sign of great wealth. They would most likely dominate the Immortal Vampires and shock the entire Infernal Court after a few Yuanhui periods.

Not to mention the Bloodysky Clan and the Immortal Vampires, even the other forces sent gifts to express their goodwill.

As one of the biggest losers in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, Ghost Master was naturally jealous.

Now, only half a month had passed, and Zhang Ruochen, the brilliant son of the Xue Jue Family, was about to die. How could the Ghost Master not be happy?

Asurendra Barasingha nodded and let out a sigh of relief. He said, “The Fane of Barasingha has already formed a grudge with the Xue Jue Family. Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen is going to die at the hands of Yan Wushen. Otherwise, the Fane of Barasingha will have a hard time in the coming days.”

Zhang Ruochen could fully unleash the power of the Demigod-level physique once he reached the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm and broke all the shackles in his body. There were only a few of them left from the Fane of Barasingha who could suppress Zhang Ruochen in circumstances where gods could not interfere with the secular world.

When Zhang Ruochen reached the Thousand-Koan Realm and the Banshi Isshou Realm, he could control the power of the Demigod-level physique more perfectly. With the power of the cultivation realm, he would be even more invincible under divinity.

Zhang Ruochen would undoubtedly sweep through the Infernal Court if the gods did not intervene.

Wargod Bloodximius, Luo Yan, and Fukurokuju would all come looking for them if the gods intervened. Nobody could stand it.

Asurendra Barasingha attached great importance to the cultivation of the younger generation, so he was very worried about that day. When Zhang Ruochen was in the Saint King Realm, he had almost killed a generation of people in the Heavenly Realm.

Asurendra Barasingha sent a message to Ghost Master. "Zhang Ruochen is about to die. The gods of the Xue Jue family might intervene."

Ghost Master smiled cruelly and said, "With you and I here, how can we give them the chance to intervene? Since it's a life-and-death battle, there will naturally be death."

Lord Yuan Tian of the Deathkins descended into the void. Beside him were three Supreme Saints. They were all his children. They were Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Supreme Saint Yuan Li, and Yuan Shu.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was his sixth son.

Supreme Saint Yuan Li was his fifth son.

Yuan Mo, who had died at Zhang Ruochen's hands, was his seventh son.

Yuan Fei, Yuan Mo, and Yuan Li were all prodigies of their generation. They were famous at the same time and had the potential to become gods. They were heavily nurtured by Lord Yuan Tian and were regarded as his pride.

However, Lord Yuan Tian placed the most importance on his fourth child, Yuan Shu.

Yuan Shu was no older than 2,000 years old. She was not much older than Supreme Saint Yuan Fei. She was the first child that Lord Yuan Tian gave birth to after he transcended the Yuanhui Tribulation. The Saintwill that she cultivated had reached the peak of Grade Three Saintwill, her cultivation had broken through to the Paramount Realm.

If everything went well, Yuan Shu would undoubtedly become a god before the age of 10,000.

That is why Yuan Shu was bestowed the title of True Lord. She was the ruler of the starry skies and in charge of everything under Lord Yuan Tian's rule.

Although Yuan Shu was a member of the Deathkin, she did not exude an aura of death. On the contrary, she was bright and beautiful. Her skin was snow-white and her body shone with holy light. She had the aura of an empress who ruled over the world.

Supreme Saint Yuan Li and Supreme Saint Yuan Fei stood in front of Lord Yuan Tian in awe. They did not stand straight.

However, Yuan Shu was determined. She did not show any signs of weakness in her state of mind. Her gaze was vast and sharp.

Lord Yuan Tian let out a long sigh, "She can even devour and fuse with a Paramount Realm Dark Elemental. Not to mention this Yuanhui period, even in the past few Yuanhui periods, there has never been such a prodigy. Within a thousand years, Yan Wushen will definitely become a god. Yuan Shu, are you willing to marry him?"

Supreme Saint Yuan Li and Supreme Saint Yuan Fei were shocked. Their father valued Yuan Shu so much that he saw her as his successor. However, to win Yan Wushen over, he was willing to marry her.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei bowed, he said, "Father, Yuan Shu has the potential to become a god. Furthermore, she might even become a god before Yan Wushen. Why should she marry a man she doesn't like? Furthermore, Pan Ruo was bestowed by Fukurokuju and she would be Yan Wushen's first wife. If Yuan Shu were to marry him, her position would definitely be awkward."

Supreme Saint Yuan Li said, "Yuan Shu's attainment has reached the Paramount Realm and the first-class existence below divinity. Yan Wushen is only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. When Yan Wushen becomes a god, it will not be too late to consider this matter."

Lord Yuan Tian snorted. "You are too short-sighted. You don't understand the Divine Plane at all. Many forces can plan ahead 100,000 or even a million years to do something. It's too late to plan on Yan Wushen now. I feel like it's already too late! Fukurokuju is still the best. After the Battle of Celestial-Hunting ended, he arranged marriages for both Yan Wushen and Zhang Ruochen to someone.

"When Yan Wushen becomes a god, Yuan Shu won't want to marry him anymore. I'm afraid he won't even look at her!"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei didn't expect his father to take Yan Wushen so seriously. No wonder so many gods had come to watch the battle of life and death between Yan Wushen and Zhang Ruochen.

Let alone Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, even the likes of Wujiang and Yan Huangtu were far from this important.

Was it because he had condensed the Grade Two Saintwill?

Suddenly, Lord Yuan Tian spoke with a profound meaning, he said, "Yan Wushen is likely to be the first to condense the Grade One Saintwill. After becoming a god, no one knows how terrifying he will be. I'm afraid that even the Reverends and the divine kings will be trampled under his feet. He should be like Yan Wushen when he gives birth!"

A bright light appeared in Yuan Shu's eyes. "Yan Wushen is indeed unparalleled. His luck is heaven-defying and rarely seen. Marrying him isn't a grievance. However, it won't be easy for him to defeat Zhang Ruochen."

Lord Yuan Tian was surprised. "Shu'er actually thinks that Zhang Ruochen can resist the power of a Dark Star?"

Yuan Shu stared at the two people in the distant void, "If it were any other Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint, they would have run away from the power of Yan Wushen. But Zhang Ruochen didn't. Instead, his fighting spirit became stronger!"

"Is he scared?" Said Supreme Saint Yuan Li.

Yuan Shu said, "If you think so, you must be a fool. I think Zhang Ruochen still has a trump card he hasn't used yet. He should still have the strength to fight. I'm really looking forward to who will be the king of this Yuanhui period."

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Yan Wushen's physical body was reassembled. His imposing manner was magnificent and unparalleled. He slapped out the constantly invading Power of Oblivion. The Power of Darkness that erupted from his body covered tens of thousands of miles.

"Six paths of reincarnation. Life and death can not be destroyed."

Yan Wushen raised his hands slightly. The Power of Darkness condensed into a palm above his head and slapped Zhang Ruochen.

This palm contained the power of the Dark Star. It had the true meaning of The Six Paths of Reincarnation. Although it wasn't as powerful as a Supreme Saint's attack, it was still terrifying. It was far stronger than Yan Wushen's own power.

Standing in the darkness, Zhang Ruochen felt heaven and earth pressing down on him. There were walls in all directions. The power from each side was ten times stronger than Yan Wushen's.

"The five elements of yin and yang and the rotation of heaven and earth, they are endless."

Zhang Ruochen threw out all kinds of weapons, and all kinds of power surged out. He also activated the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill, forming a tai chi mark and floating above his head.

Boom

One Supreme Artifact after another flew out. The Profound Spatial Dimension, the Realm-frame of Truth, and the Null Time realm were all pierced through.

The Hand of Darkness and the Taiji Mark collided.

Zhang Ruochen let out a long howl. He controlled the Saintwill and tried his best to absorb the Power of Darkness from his hand. However, the hand was like a dark ocean. It couldn't absorb all of it.

As if it was breaking through a layer of paper, the Hand of Darkness broke through the Taiji Mark and slapped Zhang Ruochen.

“It’s over!”

The Ghost Master smiled, feeling extremely happy.

Asurendra Barasingha said, “The Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill that Zhang Ruochen has cultivated is no weaker than Yan Wushen’s Six Paths of Reincarnation Saintwill. However, Yan Wushen can control the power of the Dark Star and has fused with the Paramount Realm Supreme Saint’s Dark Elemental. His power is too strong for Zhang Ruochen to resist... what? He actually blocked it!”

All the gods who had descended were shocked.

Zhang Ruochen’s entire body was burning with flames. His arms supported the Hand of Darkness. Then, a light pillar shot out from his glabella. It shattered the Hand of Darkness into pieces and disappeared.

“A Dark Star is nothing. My grandson has a Macroworld in his body. If he doesn’t use the power of the world and the Supreme Saint doesn’t come out, who can fight him?”

Just now, he had broken the seal of the Qiankun Realm and allowed Zhang Ruochen to enter his strongest state. He was no longer suppressed and could fully use all the power he had.

Zhang Ruochen had never used the power of the Qiankun Realm, whether it was on the Battlefield of Merits or the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Actually, the Qiankun Realm was a part of Zhang Ruochen. It didn’t belong to external forces.

Chapter 2422: The Only Survivor

“He blocked it. He... he blocked it!”

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei and Supreme Saint Yuan Li beside Lord Yuan Tian were dazed. The light pillar shot out from the Shenwu Mark between Zhang Ruochen’s eyebrows. It shattered the Hand of Darkness and hit their hearts and minds.

“Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen are so powerful. It seems that even if Wujiang, Yan Huangtu, and Lan Ying have broken through to the Thousand-Koan Realm, they still have to avoid Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen’s attacks. The Battle of Celestial-Hunting has limited their strength.” Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said as he smiled bitterly.

Although Wujiang, Yan Huangtu, Lan Ying, and the others couldn’t bring their trump cards to the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, they couldn’t defend against a Dark Star or a Macroworld?

Lord Yuan Tian said, “Do you still think that Yan Wushen isn’t good enough for your sister?”

Both Supreme Saint Yuan Fei and Supreme Saint Yuan Li shook their heads.

There’s only one Yan Wushen who appeared in a Yuanhui period. He was in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, fighting against Banshi Isshou Realm. He was absolutely stunning.

No one in the Saint Realm could suppress Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen unless a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint appeared, just as Wargod Bloodximus had said.

Ghost Master's body began to burn with spectral flame, he said, "I didn't expect that Zhang Ruochen's body was sealed with a Macroworld. When his body was hosting the Macroworld, he shouldn't have reached the Supreme Saint Realm. How did he do it?"

Many gods helped Zhang Ruochen to hide the secrets of heaven. The Ghost Master couldn't figure out the secrets hidden in Zhang Ruochen's body.

Besides, there were marks of gods on the wall of Zhang Ruochen's sea of Qi. Ordinary gods couldn't find the secrets in his sea of Qi even if they captured him. At most, they could only kill him.

Asurendra Barasingha narrowed his eyes, he said to himself, "With only the Five-element Chaotic Body, he couldn't possibly host a Macroworld in the Saint King Realm. Did Zhang Ruochen inherit Saint Monk Xumi's mantle and possess the Canon of Dimension in his body? Yes, that must be it."

Yan Wushen was able to absorb the Dark Elemental and host a Dark Star. He possessed the Half-Buddha Physique and had used the power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation Saintwill to succeed.

Luo Shengtian was able to refine the two lively Divine Planets into his eyes because he had a pair of natural-born with divine eyes. The so-called divine eyes were no different from the eyes of gods. There was a huge space inside.

Even so, the two planets that were comparable to stars were sealed layer by layer.

The reason why Luo Shengtian was so powerful was that when he was born, his mother, Amane, had already ascended to godhood. A god's flesh and blood were born with divine blood, divine bones, and even a divine soul.

Furthermore, Luo Shengtian's father was a great emperor of the Rakshasas.

For example, the children of two humans would be humans.

Even if the children of two gods were not gods, the heights they could reach in the future would be extraordinary.

This was why many cultivators only had children after becoming gods, or after transcending a Yuanhui Tribulation.

The stronger they were, the stronger their children would naturally be.

Female gods' children were on a completely different level than male gods' children.

The children of female gods were born with divine blood, divine bones, and divine souls. They were basically born with Divine Embryo, just like the offspring of a divine beast. As long as they weren't too useless, their future achievements would at least be at the level of a pseudo god.

However, every time a female god gave birth to a child, her cultivation would be greatly damaged. She might only have one or two children in her lifetime.

Furthermore, the children she gave birth to were too weak and didn't have complete consciousness. They couldn't control the power in their bodies. The divine-level power would be sealed. Only when they reached the Supreme Saint Realm would it gradually be released.

The same goes for Luo Shengtian and Luo Sha.

When Zhang Ruochen was hosting a Macroworld, he had neither a Demigod-level physique nor was a son of a female deity. He was not unique at all. Why was he so heaven-defying?

Other than the Canon of Dimension, Asurendra Barasingha could not think of any other possibilities.

Que descended into the void alone. He looked at Yan Wushen and Zhang Ruochen, who were fighting, and a trace of confusion appeared in his eyes.

Que's master had taught him that he had nothing to lose. He could sweep the entire world alone with just a sword.

When his cultivation reached a certain level, he would even abandon his sword and truly become the only one in the world.

"Each has their own path, each has their own journey," Que muttered.

Que's sword quickly cut off the confusion in his eyes. He left the void decisively. He made up his mind that he would never appear unless he cultivated the perfect Grade Two Saintwill.

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The Power of Darkness of the third Dark Star could cover millions of miles in the starry sky. In the void, although it only covered thousands of miles, it was still very terrifying.

Zhang Ruochen's body seemed to have turned into a colorful stone. It shone with five-colored light. With the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill, he controlled the power of the Qiankun Realm and turned the world of darkness upside down.

It was like an endless black ocean that was constantly shattered by the five-colored light.

The Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill was the Saintwill of Zhang Ruochen's six paths.

The Six Paths of Reincarnation Saintwill was the Saintwill of Yan Wushen's five paths. It included the "Origin", "Dimension", and "Darkness" of the Ancient Paths.

To construct The Six Paths of Reincarnation, "Dimension" was the foundation, "Origin" was the essence of everything, "Darkness" was death, "Buddha" was creation, and "Nether River" was flow and change, and lastly, "Yama" ruled the six paths.

Now, other than the Deva Path of Yama, the other five paths had already merged into one.

This battle pitted Zhang Ruochen against Yan Wushen. It resulted from a collision between a Dark Star and a Macroworld. It was also a collision between two paths.

Rumble

Zhang Ruochen mobilized more and more power from the Macroworld. The light on his body became brighter as if he was about to melt. He punched through the darkness and sent Yan Wushen flying. Blood spewed out of his mouth.

The power of this palm could reach the level of a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint.

“Again!”

Yan Wushen roared. He activated The Six Paths of Reincarnation again and crashed into Zhang Ruochen.

Yan Wushen pushed the power of the Dark Star to the extreme and reached the strongest state he could control. He broke through Zhang Ruochen’s Yin Yang Five-Element Taiji Mark and sent Zhang Ruochen flying thousands of miles.

It was as if he had been hit by a Dark Star.

Zhang Ruochen’s body kept cracking as if he was going to be smashed into pieces.

But surprisingly, his body recovered very quickly and took the hit head-on.

Yan Wushen’s strength was finally exhausted.

Zhang Ruochen seized the opportunity and launched a counterattack. He punched again and again, hitting Yan Wushen’s chest like a string of pearls.

Bang Bang

Yan Wushen’s chest caved in. Blood gushed out, and his ribs and internal organs were shattered. In the end, he was pierced through by Zhang Ruochen, and his spine was broken.

The shattered flesh and blood turned into particles of Origin and condensed back to build a complete body.

Zhang Ruochen’s face turned solemn. After fusing the Dark Elemental and the fifth type of Saintwill, Yan Wushen’s recovery ability had become so powerful.

If this battle continued, it would probably drag on until everyone was devoured by the void. That was the end.

Yan Wushen obviously realized this too. His eyes were as black as ink. He used his spiritual power to pierce through the void and roared, “Zhang Ruochen, after fighting for so long, how much have you learned about the yin yang five elements?”

“Nothing,” said Zhang Ruochen as he shook his head.

Yan Wushen said, “If you weren’t in a life and death situation, how can you understand The Six Paths of Reincarnation? This is it, this attack will determine your life and death. Are you ready for it?”

“Yes. How could I communicate with heaven and earth and comprehend the true meaning of the yin yang five elements if I wasn’t in a life-or-death situation? Let’s see if you can really force me into a life-or-death situation in the last attack. Please allow me to see the future of the great path of yin and yang and the integration of the five elements,” Zhang Ruochen stated.

“Come forth, Dark Star.”

A strange mark appeared between Yan Wushen’s brows. The Dark Qi surged out like ink, forming a light screen with a diameter of 10,000 kilometers.

It was like a black mirror standing in front of Yan Wushen.

A terrifying sense of danger enveloped Zhang Ruochen's entire body.

The light screen in front of him was like a door of death. It was desperately pulling him, causing his body to be in pain and slightly deformed.

With a loud boom, the enormous Dark Star flew out of Yan Wushen's sea of Qi and rushed hundreds of miles on the black light screen. It looked like a crescent moon in the shape of a fishhook.

Only one-tenth of the original body of the Dark Star had appeared. However, the energy waves that Yan Wushen had released were far stronger than before.

Crack

Yan Wushen's Half-Buddha Physique could not withstand the power of the Dark Star, and a crack appeared between his eyebrows.

One-tenth of the Dark Star rushed out again.

CRACK! CRACK!

Several more cracks appeared between Yan Wushen's brows, and fresh blood flowed out.

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The divine figures in the distance were all shocked and bewildered.

"What is he doing? Is he going to summon the Dark Star out of his sea of Qi? Can he control such terrifying power? Is he not afraid that the Dark Star will kill him instead?" Blood Empress said.

Just because a person could carry a huge rock that weighed hundreds of kilograms did not mean that he could use it as a weapon in battle.

If he could not use it, he would be crushed to death.

More and more Dark Stars rushed out. Yan Wushen's power had exceeded to the extent that an advanced stage Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint could not reach. However, Yan Wushen's entire body was covered in cracks. His skin became like a spider web. It was a terrifying sight as if it would shatter at any moment.

"Take a hit from my Dark Star. I'll crush your body and Saint Soul and destroy both your body and soul."

Yan Wushen shouted. Using The Six Paths of Reincarnation, he controlled half of the Dark Star to suppress Zhang Ruochen.

The third Dark Star was as heavy as hundreds of thousands of planets. Even though it was only half of its original size, it still sent out waves of Qi that forced the Power of Oblivion to retreat temporarily.

Zhang Ruochen stared straight ahead. What he saw was not a star, but boundless darkness.

A great fear, power, and momentum rolled toward him.

If he could not block it, he would definitely turn into dust.

“Qiankun Realm, lend me your power,” Zhang Ruochen shouted.

Streams of power and Qi from the Qiankun Realm in his sea of Qi rushed into Zhang Ruochen’s body.

The five-colored brilliance on Zhang Ruochen’s body multiplied several times. He took the initiative to move forward. He lifted the Yin Yang Five-Element Taiji Mark with his palms and attacked the boundless darkness.

Even the gods stared at him without blinking.

Victory and defeat were decided in an instant. Today, one peerless genius would die, and the other would ride the wind and become the hottest rising star in the entire Infernal Court.

Who would be alive?

Boom

As soon as he collided with the Dark Star, Zhang Ruochen’s arms exploded and turned into two clouds of blood mist. Only white bones were left. Even the Armor of the Fire God was eroded by the Power of Darkness.

Immediately after, blood-red cracks appeared on Zhang Ruochen’s neck, head, chest, and legs.

“Has Zhang Ruochen lost?” Supreme Saint Yuan Fei asked.

Yuan Shu calmed herself down and said, “The power of the Dark Star attacks Zhang Ruochen, but it also backfires on Yan Wushen. It’s still unknown who will live and who will die.”

Lord Yuan Tian said, “If Zhang Ruochen doesn’t have any other means, he’ll most likely die.”

Boom

Zhang Ruochen’s arms were completely broken. His bones turned into powder. He could only rely on his body to resist the crushing power of the Dark Star.

Yan Wushen roared, “Die!”

Yan Wushen’s body was shattered, and the Dark Star rushed out a bit more. Its power was even stronger.

Although his body was shattered, strands of dark Qi connected it. It could be said that it was connected to death.

Just when all the cultivators thought that Zhang Ruochen would die for sure.

Whoosh

A Dimensional Gate opened between Zhang Ruochen’s brows. World tree branches flew out and clashed with the Dark Star.

“It’s the Divine Sky-connecting Tree,” the Ghost Master shouted. His eyes were wide open.

Kunlun’s spirit root was the Divine Sky-connecting Tree. It was one of the universe’s oldest living things. The aura alone was enough for the old gods to recognize it.

“The Divine Sky-connecting Tree is dead,” said Wargod Bloodximius. “That’s just a sapling from a dead root.”

The Ghost Master was unpredictable. Even a sapling of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree made him drool.

Rumble

The branches of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree kept rushing out of the Dimensional Gate. They crashed into the Dark Star and stopped it.

Zhang Ruochen’s body couldn’t withstand such a powerful force. It kept shattering, but he still gritted his teeth. He put his palms together and roared, “Come out, Qiankun Realm, suppress the six paths and destroy reincarnation.”

The light from the Dimensional Gate surged. A corner of the world rushed out from the inside and collided with the Dark Star.

The two collided. Black and white light intertwined, and energy burst out.

After a long time, the void returned to calm.

“Who won?” Supreme Saint Yuan Fei asked.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei looked over. How could he see Zhang Ruochen’s shadow?

There was only one Dark Star floating in the void. It gave off terrifying dark waves.

“It seems that Yan Wushen is the one who has reached the peak of this era,” Supreme Saint Yuan Li said.

Yuan Shu shook her head and said, “Yan Wushen’s aura has completely disappeared. Only Zhang Ruochen is left in this world.”

Zhang Ruochen walked to the top of the Dark Star, step by step, under everyone’s stunned gaze. Step by step, his broken body condensed again. Even the gods were astounded by his ability to recover.

Wargod Bloodximius’s tense face finally relaxed. He let out a long laugh. “Today, my grandson, Zhang Ruochen, is the best in the world. No one can compete with him. Wu Qingzong, are you convinced?”

Wu Qingzong displayed the bearing of a god. “In a life-and-death battle, life and death are acknowledged. Zhang Ruochen won with his true ability. He should be the pride of the world.”

On the day of Zhang Ruochen and Luo Sha’s engagement, he killed Yan Wushen and became the best in this Yuanhui period. He was a world-shaking talent and extremely strong combat strength. The news quickly spread to all realms of the Celestial Court and the ten clans of Infernal Court, making the proud sons of heaven of his generation dim.

Chapter 2423: Return From War

Wargod Bloodximius and Blood Empress flew to the top of the dark star at once.

Blood Empress was concerned. She grabbed Zhang Ruochen’s right wrist and mobilized divine force and blood Qi into him. It continues to help him heal his injuries and dissolve the dark power that had invaded his body.

Yan Wushen's last attack was terrifying. His power had almost reached the level of a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint.

Wargod Bloodximus was floating mid-air with his hands behind his back. His temperament was imposing but he wasn't angry. He was observing Zhang Ruochen and discovered that Zhang Ruochen's eyes were red and evil Qi was overflowing from his body. Five-element Chaotic saint Qi in his body had turned into blood force. Zhang Ruochen was in a state of bedevilment.

The aura of humans was almost completely devoured by the aura of Immortal Vampires.

Wargod Bloodximus didn't mind if Zhang Ruochen had completely become an Immortal Vampire.

However, he was worried that Zhang Ruochen's mind and will weren't compatible with Immortal Vampires. If Zhang Ruochen was forcefully changed, he wouldn't become an Immortal Vampire, but a crazy demon who had lost his mind.

"He refined Pale Blood Soil. He can heal himself no matter how serious his injuries are. However, his inner demon has completely erupted and occupied his mind. The most important thing now is to send him to Fortune Palace. Only Path of Destiny can suppress his inner demon." Wargod Bloodximus didn't keep quiet about it, he deliberately let the surrounding gods hear him.

Blood Empress was shocked. She said telepathically, "Send him to Fortune Palace and let Path of Destiny suppress the inner demon in his body? No, absolutely not."

Blood Empress had once summoned Zhang Ruochen's soul and helped him fuse with his body from his previous life. She knew that there were many secrets in his body that could not be known to outsiders.

Wargod Bloodximus knew Blood Empress's worries, "I know that Zhang Ruochen must have an incredible treasure in his body. But a deity wouldn't be interested in the things of a junior. Even the seedling of Divine Sky-connecting Tree, Qiankun Realm, and the fallen Sundial are nothing in the eyes of a deity."

Blood Empress still didn't agree, Wargod Bloodximus said again, "The inner demon corrodes the spiritual will. Outsiders can't help at all. Only Path of Destiny can suppress it. If we don't want Zhang Ruochen to fall into the abyss of the inner demon, we have no choice... Eh..."

Wargod Bloodximus was suddenly surprised. He looked at Zhang Ruochen again.

Zhang Ruochen's blood-red eyes faded slightly.

The bloodlines on the ten golden wings gradually disappeared. They were no longer as evil as before.

"Chen'er's spiritual will is strong. The inner demon has been suppressed by him,"

Blood Empress was overjoyed. She released her spiritual power and turned into dense light spots like fireflies, enveloping Zhang Ruochen's body.

The spiritual power of a god could affect a Supreme Saint's inner demon to a certain extent.

She cried softly, "Wake up."

These two words contained Blood Empress' entire life of spiritual power. It was like a heavenly incantation, shaking Zhang Ruochen's sea of consciousness and deterring the demonic barrier in his heart. All the distracting thoughts dispersed.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes gradually regained clarity. The chaotic power surrounding his body was all absorbed into his body.

"Chen'er!" Blood Empress called out softly.

Zhang Ruochen turned his head and stared at Blood Empress as if he had returned from a daze. He hesitated for a moment and said, "Mother, where is this place?"

Blood Empress narrowed her eyes and asked doubtfully, "You don't remember anything from before?"

Zhang Ruochen thought about it carefully and shook his head gently.

Blood Empress said, "Your consciousness was invaded by the inner demon. Then a life-and-death battle broke out between you and Yan Wushen. This is the void space."

"A life-and-death battle? I remember... Today is the day Princess Luo Sha and I are engaged. How could the inner demon suddenly invade? What about the inner demon now? Was it suppressed by mother and grandfather?"

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were puzzled. As he spoke, he coughed violently. His entire body was weak and he couldn't even maintain his Hundred-Shackle Realm cultivation. He looked like he was about to fall.

He quickly looked at his insides and found that his body was covered in wounds.

His blood, Saint Meridians, Meridians, internal organs, bones, even his Sainthood Source, sea of Qi, and Saint Soul all had dense and tiny cracks. The cracks contained the purest Power of Darkness, power of Origin, Buddha Might, and Yama Qi.

Power of Darkness was the strongest.

Blood Empress supported Zhang Ruochen and said, "You were the one who suppressed the inner demon. My spiritual power only helped a little."

"Where's Yan Wushen?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blood Empress said, "He's dead."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen stood there for a long time. He looked around and let out a long sigh.

Wargod Bloodximus stood aside and looked at Zhang Ruochen carefully. His eyes were as deep as an endless pool of blood.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for him to recover his own strength after being corrupted by the inner demon. He knew that Zhang Ruochen had great perseverance.

However, some things couldn't be endured with perseverance.

"Let's go. This is not a place to talk. Let's find a place to heal first. Otherwise, there will be hidden dangers that can never be cured," said Wargod Bloodximus.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, "I can still bear the injuries. However, today is the day of the engagement. I must go immediately. I can not break my promise. Otherwise, it will damage the face of Fukurokuju and the royal family of Devala. It will also hurt Luo Sha."

Finally, Wargod Bloodximus showed a satisfied look. He nodded and said, "Very good. Being responsible is the most basic thing a man should have. Let's go!"

After Wargod Bloodximus, Blood Empress, and Zhang Ruochen left the void space, the shadow of Wu Qingzong appeared in the sky above the dark star. He stared at the star for a moment. Then, he rolled up his sleeve, took the dark star away, and disappeared.

"Two Yuanhui-level geniuses. One has fallen, and the other must soar to the sky and become the leader of this era. Zhang Ruochen, oh Zhang Ruochen." Asurendra Barasingha sighed and gradually disappeared.

Ghost Master's eyes changed. Then, he waved his sleeve, broke through the void space, and flew back to Divine Domain of Destiny.

Supreme Saint Yuanfei's eyes narrowed, "Zhang Ruochen killed Yan Wushen. His power has reached his peak. In his desperate state, he can almost challenge a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. It seems that only sister can take revenge for seventh brother."

Lord Yuan Tian was silent.

Yuan Shu's beautiful eyes were as bright as the stars in the sky. She stared at Supreme Saint Yuanfei and said, "Revenge? Why do you want revenge?"

Supreme Saint Yuanfei was stunned. He quickly said, "Seventh brother lost his life in Zhang Ruochen's hands. We have to take revenge. Zhang Ruochen has to bear the responsibility for Deathkin's failure on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. How can we let him off so easily?"

Yuan Shu patted Supreme Saint Yuanfei on the shoulder and said earnestly, "It's different now."

Supreme Saint Yuanfei only felt that Yuan Shu's palm was as heavy as a mountain. Every slap seemed to be able to shatter his Neverwither physique.

Just as it was about to land, all the power was withdrawn in an instant.

Yuan Shu said, "Zhang Ruochen's lot has been cast. Now, whoever dares to touch him in Infernal Court will definitely provoke Xue Jue Family and the royal family of Devala to take revenge. How many forces do you think can withstand their anger? Wu Qingzong has already chosen to remain silent. Why should we go against them? We can't afford to offend them."

Supreme Saint Yuanfei wanted to say something, but he hesitated. He wasn't willing to give up.

Lord Yuan Shu said, "The three slaps I gave you just now, each one of them is comparable to Zhang Ruochen's full-strength attack. Think carefully. Seventh brother was too weak, it was fate that he died on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Don't mention the word 'revenge' again. Be careful not to get yourself killed."

"Thank you for your teachings, sister."

Supreme Saint Yuanfei cupped his hands and bowed slightly.

Yuan Shu nodded slightly, and said, "However, Zhang Ruochen is too outstanding and has too many treasures. He had been targeted by many forces. Although we don't dare to touch him, there are still people who dare to. Whether or not he can become a god alive is still unknown."

After the shadows of the gods disappeared.

Yan Yu and Lady Fu Xiang walked out with Dark Parasol of Obfuscatory in hand.

Their faces were still filled with surprise.

Lady Fu Xiang's beauty was comparable to Yuan Shu, like a fairy in a painting, her red lips opened slightly. "Yan Wushen and Zhang Ruochen's cultivation hasn't reached the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm, yet they are so powerful. Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen killed Yan Wushen. Otherwise, I suspect that my arrow from 10,000 miles away might not have been able to kill him."

Yan Yu was handsome and ethereal, "Lady Wind was assassinated by the gods of Avīci Pavilion. Yan Wushen died in the battle of life and death. I have a feeling that the peace of the various clans in Infernal Court will soon be broken. Zhang Ruochen might very well be the person standing in the center of the whirlpool."

The various clans in Infernal Court!

It was not the ten clans of Infernal Court.

The ten clans in Infernal Court were only the ten largest clans that holds all the power. In addition, there were many small clans.

For example, Evarcha Culicivoras, Dracula Ant Clan, Calyptra Moth Clan, and so on were affiliated with Immortal Vampires.

Even among Immortal Vampires, there were more than ten great clans and countless small clans.

"Is that so? The good thing in these troubled times is that the strong will be born. Someone should have appeared to break the peace a long time ago. The Tower of Eminence, Afterglow Sprite Valley, the outer realm of the Searock Asterism¹, and the Cumulonimbus.

"I want to catch the stars in heaven, but the road to divinity is long. When can I expect it?" Lady Fu Xiang's long hair fluttered in the wind. Carrying a crystal longbow, her figure of a meteor-like white light flew out of the void space.

Yan Yu followed closely.

There are very few under divinity who can enter and leave the void as they do.

....

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Fortune Palace.

The representatives of the major forces were all shocked by the news of “The assassination of Lady Wind” and “The life-and-death battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen”.

“Avīci Pavilion is too impudent. They dare to assassinate the new Destiny Scioness. They are clearly provoking Fane of Destiny. In my opinion, we should mobilize all our forces, flatten them, and kill them all without mercy.”

“The Master of Avīci Pavilion is very secretive. His cultivation is unfathomable. It is said that he has beheaded a god.”

“What do you think Avīci Pavilion is trying to do by killing Kagesawa Fuurei?”

“Zhang Ruochen is also making a mess. He actually went to fight Yan Wushen on his engagement day. Isn't he afraid of angering Reverend?”

“What's there to be afraid of? If Zhang Ruochen dies in battle, Why would Reverend blame him? If Yan Wushen dies in battle, Zhang Ruochen will be the only supreme figure in this Yuanhui period. If so, Reverend won't be too harsh on him.”

Wargod Bloodximus and Luo Yan had made friends all over the world. The representatives of the forces who had come to attend the engagement ceremony were numerous and all well-known. Without the cultivation of a Supreme Saint, they couldn't enter the outer hall of the palace.

The area that stretched for dozens of miles was brightly lit. Countless powerful figures had gathered.

Luo Sha was gorgeous while wearing a phoenix red brocade dress. Accompanied by dozens of Saint-level maids, she stood motionlessly in front of the palace. Her eyes were filled with worry while she looked into the endless darkness.

It was as if she had become a stone that's waiting for her partner.

News of the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen kept coming back.

“Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen have entered the void space. They're going to fight to the death.”

After receiving this news, Luo Sha desperately wanted to rush over and stop the two from continuing the battle.

She knew very well that once they entered the void space to fight, the chances of them dying together were very high.

Unfortunately, because of the “New Scioness's death”, the gods were summoned to Mount Destiny by Fukurokuju. Luo Sha wanted to enter the void space, but there was no way in.

Luo Sheng Tian brought an army and returned to Fortune Palace.

Luo Sha moved towards him and asked anxiously, “Is there any result?”

Luo Sheng Tian shrugged and spread his hands, “I can't enter the void space either. How can I know the fate of those two psychopaths? However, Yan Wushen's Path of Origin has a certain restraining effect on the void space. Fighting in the void space would give him a big advantage.”

Luo Sha's heart sank.

Pan Ruo stood in the brightly lit courtyard, surrounded by people. However, she felt that she was the only one in the world. She was exceptionally cold and lonely.

When the news of Lady Wind's assassination came, she already knew what Zhang Ruochen wanted to do.

"Didn't you say that you've already cut off all ties? Why are you still doing this? Why? It's not worth it."

Pan Ruo's eyes were misty. She muttered, "You must come back alive! Otherwise... everything will be meaningless!"

After drinking a lot of wine, Warlord Mara staggered to Luo Sha and Luo Shengtian, he said with his tongue slurred, "Princess... Princess, I think Zhang Ruochen clearly doesn't care about you. If he... if he cares about you, how could he fight to the death on the day of the engagement? How about... How about marrying me instead?"

Luo Sha was nervous and worried. How could she care about him?

Luo Shengtian rolled his eyes. Even if my sister didn't marry Zhang Ruochen, how could you, Warlord Mara be worthy to marry her?

However, Warlord Mara's previous words hit the nail on the head. Zhang Ruochen had fought with Yan Wushen on the day of the engagement and left his sister and countless cultivators at the ceremony. He was indeed a bastard.

Even though his mother had sided with Zhang Ruochen and put in a good word for him, Luo Shengtian was still very dissatisfied.

Luo Shengtian let out a long breath of resentment, he said gently to Luo Sha, "Forget it. Let everyone go. Let's not talk about whether Zhang Ruochen will come back or not. Even if he wins, it will most likely be a pyrrhic victory. How would he come to the engagement?"

Luo Sha stood still, apparently not listening to him.

Luo Shengtian said again, "The new Scioness has fallen. Reverend and father must be busy with this matter. I'm afraid they won't be able to attend the engagement ceremony. Sister, there's no need to wait any longer!"

"Zhang Ruochen said that he will protect me for the rest of my life. He won't let me down. I believe him!" Luo Sha said firmly.

Luo Shengtian grinned and thought to himself, how could she believe such nonsense? His sister must have lost her mind because of Zhang Ruochen.

Swoosh!

The space shook violently.

A Dimensional Gate was torn open by the divine light.

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the Dimensional Gate and appeared in front of Luo Sha. Although his face was pale, his posture was outstanding. He smiled and said, "Luo Sha, I'm here!"

Chapter 2424: At The Engagement Ceremony

The outer hall of Fortune Palace was covered with locks. No one could tear through the dimension except for the almighty gods.

As a result, the guests in the outer hall sensed the dimensional fluctuations and quickly surrounded that area.

The Dimensional Rift had disappeared, leaving only a handsome young man standing in front of Luo Sha. Although he looked injured all over, he exuded a heart-palpitating aura.

"Zhang Ruochen, it's Zhang Ruochen. Doesn't that mean..."

"It's Zhang Ruochen who came back alive," a cultivator said in a trembling voice.

"Maybe Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen only decided the winner and didn't fight to the death."

"Yes, it must be so. If Yan Wushen dies, it will definitely shake the entire Yanluo clan. No, it will shake the entire Infernal Court. The news will spread to all sectors of Celestial Court."

"Yan Wushen has just broken through the Dark Star and returned. He has triggered a strange phenomenon in the universe. His lifespan has increased, and he is blessed with great luck. How can he die?"

...

Countless voices rang out in the halls.

This too was the place where Pan Ruo and Yan Wushen are engaged. Why did they only see Zhang Ruochen but not Yan Wushen?

The voices of cultivators who did not believe that Yan Wushen would die at Zhang Ruochen's hands became quieter. They looked at Zhang Ruochen with a strange gaze in their eyes.

Luo Sha bit her red lips and stared at Zhang Ruochen for a long time. Her eyes were misty. She looked like she was crying and smiling. "It's good that you're back. It's good that you're back... I thought you ran away from the marriage. Hehe..."

She said "It's good that you're back" instead of "It's good that you're here".

This meant that she cared more about whether Zhang Ruochen could come back alive than whether he could come to the engagement.

Luo Shengtian, who was standing at the side, didn't sense Yan Wushen's aura. He immediately understood the result of the battle. He wanted to scold Zhang Ruochen, but for some reason, the anger in his heart was filled with curiosity, surprise, confusion, and other emotions. Therefore, he didn't say a word.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng, who had returned early, stood in a corner of the ceremony with Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest, and Lord Samudra of Devala. They looked in the direction of the door.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng smiled like a spring breeze and said, "High Priest, Lord Samudra, I told you that Zhang Ruochen would definitely come. Will you believe me now? The disciples of Xue Jue family would never break their promise."

Black robe high priest frowned slightly. "Unfortunately, tonight's engagement ceremony... Sigh, perhaps fate has already been decided. It's not his fault."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng and Lord Samudra naturally understood why black robe high priest sighed.

Of the two engagement ceremonies, the one between Pan Ruo and Yan Wushen was also grand. There were many guests who came, but the betrothed had died. The engagement ceremony naturally couldn't go on.

It was supposed to be a happy occasion but turned out a funeral.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng and Lord Samudra looked at each other and smiled. Yan Wushen's death wouldn't conflict with their interests anyway. Zhang Ruochen's return was a happy occasion.

They should smile more on happy days.

It wasn't just them. The entire outer hall of Fortune Palace was filled with both joy and sorrow. Yanluo clan and the cultivators from the upper three clans who had come to attend the engagement ceremony gathered in North Wing. The atmosphere here was gloomy. Everyone looked at Pan Ruo with complicated expressions and softly shook their heads.

They all felt that Pan Ruo was too miserable. Although she hadn't become Destiny Scioness, being able to marry a Yuanhui-level elite wasn't bad either.

But fate had toyed with her. Something this sad had happened on the day of the engagement.

"Zhang Ruochen has gone too far."

"Since he ruined his junior Pan Ruo's engagement ceremony, let's go ruin his too."

"The god's favorite of Yanluo clan mustn't die in vain!"

The cultivators were filled with righteous indignation and rushed toward South Wing.

Swoosh

Pan Ruo's figure appeared in front of them. Her body emitted a dazzling radiance of destiny. She called out, "What are you doing? Are you trying to cause trouble in Fortune Palace?"

A Supreme Saint of Fane of Destiny walked out from the crowd. He said angrily, "Pan Ruo, Zhang Ruochen's actions tonight have put you in the most embarrassing situation. It's intolerable."

"Yes, we must all be in an uproar."

...

The disturbance grew louder and louder, reaching the ears of Supreme Saint Qingsheng, Lord Samudra, and Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng and Lord Samudra's expressions turned cold.

Without the gods, they were the greatest here.

They dare to cause trouble in front of them. Did they really think there's no one in Xue Jue Family and Devala?

Seeing that the situation wasn't good, black robe high priest quickly said, "We're in Fortune Palace after all, let me handle this!"

"Thanks, appreciate it." Supreme Saint Qingsheng snorted.

Lord Samudra said, "It's best for High Priest to handle it."

After Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest arrived in North Wing, he quickly suppressed the cultivators of Yanluo clan and the upper three clans. The noise gradually died down.

Zhang Ruochen and Luo Sha walked hand in hand into the center of South Wing in the outer hall. They came to a Yuanhui-level ancient tree and bathed in a white rain of light. There were cultivators who came up to congratulate them from time to time.

"Liu Shen of Mystic Blood Sea. Under the orders of Ethergod Tartarus, I have brought three carriages of sacred medicine, one Quasi-Emperor Grade Blood Pill, and ten pieces of Saint Dragon Skin. Congratulations to Master Ruochen and Princess Luo Sha on their marriage and eternal love."

Supreme Saint Xueqi stood aside and whispered to Zhang Ruochen, "Mystic Blood Sea is one of the seven blood seas of Bloodysky Clan. Ethergod Tartarus is the leader of Mystic Blood Sea and has been famous for hundred thousands of years. Liu Shen is his emissary."

This one clan from Bloodysky Clan was comparable to the top 100 powerful realms of Celestial Court. There were many gods developed there.

Ethergod Tartarus was a giant in the entire universe. He was on equal footing with Wargod Bloodximius.

For such a big figure to send an emissary to deliver gifts, showed the importance of the marriage between Zhang Ruochen and Princess Luo Sha.

Zhang Ruochen had seen Liu Shen before. He was one of the participating cultivators of Bloodysky Clan in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. With his initial cultivation of Hundred-Shackle Realm, he was able to become Ethergod Tartarus's emissary. From this, it could be seen how the first place of Immortal Vampires against the ten clans had such a huge impact on these participating cultivators. It had almost changed their lives.

Liu Shen admired Zhang Ruochen extremely. He was very respectful standing in front of Zhang Ruochen. He didn't act like an emissary at all. Instead, he looked like a soldier looking at his commander.

“Emperor Canghu of Teal Blood Sea, under the orders of Ethergod Ptah, has given you a box of Godstone and ten herbs of Yuanhui level sacred medicine. Congratulations to Master Ruo Chen and Princess Luo Sha for your uniting and promising eternal love.

Another cultivator of Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

“Armageddon Blood Sea...”

...

Xueqi was a Supreme Saint of Hundred-Shackle Realm. He knew all Infernal Court’s famous figures in the back of his hand. He stood beside Zhang Ruo Chen and introduced them one by one.

He used to dislike Zhang Ruo Chen, but now he admired Zhang Ruo Chen.

“Fang Mofeng, Mo Cuo, and Yan Hanyu have come to congratulate you under the order of Fane of Meteorite’s lord.”

Fane of Meteorite was ranked lower than the other major Fanes of Asura. It was only ranked 18th, but it was still considered an overlord.

In Infernal Court, whether it was the gods or Saint-level cultivators, they mostly befriended cultivators from the same clan. Just like in Kunlun’s field, there were humans, dragons, and cats... However, most of the cultivators with the deepest relationships were still in their own clans.

Fane of Meteorite’s lord, one of the 24 Asura Fanes, had personally sent his disciples to the engagement ceremony between Zhang Ruo Chen and Princess Luo Sha. It was undoubtedly a signal of friendship and closeness. It was of great significance.

Almost all the major forces of Immortal Vampires and Rakshasa had sent representatives to the engagement ceremony. They accounted for more than 70% of all cultivators. In addition, Ghosts, Stone Clan, Corpusian, Bone Clan, and Asura had sent representatives of various forces to congratulate them. The Fane of Meteorite was the most typical representative, and rank among the top forces of Asura.

The Ancient God of Knowledge of Yanluo Clan also sent an emissary to deliver gifts.

Only Nether Clan and Deathkin didn’t send any cultivators. Even if they did, they would gather in South Wing to attend Yan Wushen and Pan Ruo’s engagement ceremony.

Xue Chen, Xue Ningxiao, and the other cultivators of Xue Jue Family received generous gifts from all parties. They were all struck in astonishment.

It was just an engagement ceremony, but all the major forces had sent so many gifts. Wouldn’t it be even more amazing when the day of the official wedding arrived?

Is this what happens when the wedding is arranged by Lord Reverend?

Was this the influence of the marriage between the two major forces?

Luo Sha had many close friends. There was the princess of the Divine Kingdom, the daughters of the gods, and the favored women of the top forces in Infernal Court. All of them were stunning and couldn’t be compared with ordinary beauties.

After parting with them, Luo Sha quietly came to Zhang Ruochen's side and whispered, "It's just an engagement ceremony. You should rest first. I'll deal with them."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly and said, "As long as I don't fight with others, my injuries won't worsen."

Luo Sha wanted to persuade him again, but she saw more than ten graceful and moving figures walking over with a fragrant wind and pleasant laughter. They were the close friends of her childhood.

Feng Qingli was the disciple of Amane. Her spiritual power had reached the peak of 66th level. Although she was Rakshasi, she wasn't coquettish. She was elegant and holy.

She speculated Zhang Ruochen carefully for a moment. "Yan Wushen is dead?"

"Yes."

Zhang Ruochen was also looking at Feng Qingli. Like the other Rakshasi girls, she was very tall. Even in multiple layers of clothing, one could still see her amazing curves.

Zhang Ruochen only glanced at her casually, but it made Feng Qingli unhappy. "You've only been in Infernal Court for a short time, but there are already many rumors about you."

After a pause, she continued, "Mostly bad rumors. After the engagement, treat my junior well. If you dare to betray her, you'll die a horrible death."

She seemed to be deliberately trying to intimidate Zhang Ruochen. When she said this, her spiritual power burst out invisibly.

Zhang Ruochen saw all kinds of horrifying images suddenly. There were images of his body being cut open, images of Lord Xia Yu, Lian Xi, and other women's souls dissipating... These images seemed to be real and invaded Zhang Ruochen's heart.

It had to be said that Feng Qingli's spiritual power was very terrifying. It was far superior to Wu Jiang and Kymorpho.

A woman in red giggled. She waved her sheer-like sleeves and dispersed Feng Qingli's spiritual power, "Qingli, Master Ruochen just came back from a life-and-death battle. He's seriously injured, yet you're so strict. If you don't feel sorry for him, my little Sha Sha will! Am I right?"

"Agree, your spiritual power is so strong. After all, Master Ruochen is only in Hundred-Shackle Realm. Even if he's not injured, he probably won't be able to withstand it. Not to say that he's still injured now. If he makes a fool of himself, he'll lose our sister's face," a charming voice chuckled.

Luo Sha stole a glance at Zhang Ruochen. Seeing that he wasn't angry, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She knew very well which of her close friends were real and which were fake. Clearly, there were many b*tches among them.

Luo Sha faked a smile and said, "Zhang Ruochen has killed a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint Celestial Captive in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting before. You'd better not provoke him. Be careful of being beaten up by him. I won't help make peace."

The woman with a charming voice was the representative. Many of her close friends were sneering.

Lord Hornless was indeed a Supreme Saint of Banshi Isshou Realm. However, not only was his spiritual power sealed but his hands were bound by divine chains. He was also heavily injured. When he was killed by Zhang Ruochen, his battle strength wasn't even comparable to a Supreme Saint at the peak of Thousand-Koan Realm.

The woman with a soft and charming voice was Princess Qi of Beyond Ancient Divine Kingdom, one of the seven great Rakshasan Divine Kingdoms. Her cultivation had reached the peak of Thousand-Koan Realm. Therefore, she didn't have much respect for Zhang Ruochen, the so-called Yuanhui-level genius.

Even if Lord Hornless was in his peak state, she was confident that she could kill him.

Luo Sha's group of close friends was all extraordinary and beautiful. Many of them had a high cultivation base. Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen didn't have a good impression of them. After Luo Sha introduced them, Zhang Ruochen found an excuse and left decisively.

Princess Qi was wearing a luxurious robe made of a hundred saint flowers' petals. She was gorgeous like a flower fairy. She walked to Luo Sha's side and held her wrist. She said in a delicate voice, "Sister, I think this Yuanhui-level genius is just so-so. It's a pity that you have to marry him!"

Beside her, a goddess of noble status said sarcastically, "I didn't expect that with sister's talent, you too wouldn't be able to escape the fate of arranged marriage. After being attacked by Qingli's spiritual power, he didn't even dare to say a word. It must be because of the human blood in his body that he was so weak.

"After all, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation is quite low. He'll be the one at a disadvantage if he fights with a Supreme Saint of spiritual power at the peak of the 66th level. If it were me, I'd choose to hide too. Hehe."

"It's said that Zhang Ruochen's ranking in Tome of the Divines is very low. It's very likely that he won't be able to become a god. Poor sister."

Luo Sha kept smiling. She had been trying to control her emotions and didn't want to ruin the festive atmosphere of the engagement ceremony. However, the more they talked, the more furious she became. She couldn't control her anger anymore.

At this moment, the ceremony was filled with exclamations.

"Is this for real? Is this possible? Is there a macroworld inside him?"

"How can it be fake? At that time, many important figures entered the void space to watch the battle. The news has already spread!"

"He's only in Hundred-Shackle Realm, yet his battle prowess is so strong that he can suppress a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint. This is unheard of. This is too terrifying. I'm afraid that only the two of them have such capabilities."

"It's said that their strongest combat strength won't stop at Banshi Isshou Realm."

...

As the cultivators discussed, they looked at Zhang Ruochen with even more respect.

Princess Qi, Feng Qingli, and other close friends knew that they were discussing the details of the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen through voice transmission. They were all shocked after getting a general understanding.

They looked at Zhang Ruochen again, not daring to underestimate him.

This Yuanhui-level genius was more powerful than they had imagined. It seemed that they couldn't treat him as a normal Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint.

Chapter 2425: Guye

Zhang Ruochen ignored the discussions and stares of the crowd. He sat on a chair and closed his eyes to recuperate. He recalled the battle with Yan Wushen and tries to comprehend what he had experienced.

Although he has been invaded by his inner demon, his rationality had not completely disappeared at that time.

It was The Heart of Truth that had helped him preserve his last shred of clarity.

After the battle ended, Zhang Ruochen recovered with The Heart of Truth when Wargod Bloodximius planned to go Fortune Palace and ask Reverend to suppress his inner devil with Path of Destiny.

However, after the assassination of Lady Wind by Avīci Pavilion, the life-and-death battle between him and Yan Wushen happened at the same time. It was inevitable that people would suspect the connection between the two events. Therefore, Zhang Ruochen played along and pretended that he didn't know what happened, he blamed everything on his inner demons.

In the fight with Yan Wushen, Zhang Ruochen was unprecedentedly free and unrestrained. He was like a dragon soaring in the sky, displaying what he had learned in his life to his heart's content. He had a lot of enlightenment and needed to digest it carefully.

"Even if I can hide it from others, I couldn't be able to hide it from Grandpa."

Zhang Ruochen heart trembled slightly after carefully recalling the look in the eyes of Wargod Bloodximius. He felt that those eyes seemed to have the power to see through all mysteries.

Rustle.

A faint fragrance wafted over.

There was a faint sound of footsteps.

Zhang Ruochen did not look back or release his spiritual power. However, a picturesque figure automatically appeared in his mind. She was dressed in red, her clothes fluttering in the wind. Her face was hidden in the illusion. Her posture was hidden between precepts of heaven and earth, like a gust of wind and Qi.

She was like a red dress walking without a body.

However, her posture was real.

“Master Ruochen, have you heard of Tome of the Divines?” Guye Jing said from behind him.

The voice was like a young girl’s, cheerful and pleasant to the ear. It was also like a child’s voice, clear and innocent. If you mused for some time, her voice was like it had experienced boundless secular world and was full of life experiences.

It was just a simple question, but it gave Zhang Ruochen many wonderful feelings.

In Zhang Ruochen’s eyes, among Luo Sha’s close friends, she was the most powerful one. He could not see through her cultivation. Besides that, she could disperse Feng Qingli’s spiritual power attack with one sleeve. It proved that her strength was above Feng Qingli’s.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Of course, I’ve heard of it. It’s one of the six Heavenly Tome of Destiny in Fane of Destiny. Legend has it that the name of every cultivator in the world who has a 10% chance of becoming a god will appear on it automatically.”

“Tome of the Divines has grades A, B, C, and D. Grade A is the best. More than 70% of cultivators who can enter this grade could become a god. Master Ruochen is ranked 87th in Grade D. The probability of becoming a god is less than 20% .”

Guye Jing slowly said while reaching 10 feet away from Zhang Ruochen.

The faint fragrance was getting stronger.

Zhang Ruochen was not very interested in Tome of the Divines. He did not think that this Heavenly Tome was really that bizarre. How could a mere scroll of Heavenly Tome contain the entire universe’s information in it?

However, he was still a little surprised when he heard that his ranking on Tome of the Divines was so low.

Guye Jing quietly smiled and said, “It’s really incredible that a world-shaking Yuanhui-level genius is only Grade D.”

The laughter did not have a hint of mockery.

It was as if she was curious and interested.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Yes, it’s unbelievable.”

“The ranking of Tome of the Divines is not fixed. The probability of becoming a god will gradually increase if you can make up for your own shortcomings and treat the problem right,” Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen understood that this was her purpose.

He said, “Based on Fairy Guye’s opinion, what flaws do I have to make up for?”

“Don’t call me a fairy. You can call me demoness,” Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen finally raised his head and glanced at her. His heart jumped in fear.

He saw red clouds in the sky. Strands of demonic Qi twisted inside the red sheer. He couldn’t see her face clearly. He could only feel the bone-piercing coldness and the despairing aura of death.

The aura of death was stronger than Ghost, Deathkin, Bone clan, and Deathkin Supreme Saints.

Earlier, Luo Sha had introduced Guye Jing. Luo Sha said that she came from the Rāhu Mountains. Legend had it that it was the most dangerous place in Rakshasa.

After the death of Rāhu, the Demon Patriarch, his body collapsed and condensed into a realm.

Guye Jing said, "Inner demon! I heard that you went to fight Yan Wushen because you lost your mind after being invaded by your inner demon. Your inner demon has become the biggest obstacle on your path to divinity."

Zhang Ruochen was very calm. He said, "Can you help me get rid of my inner demon?"

"If you go to the Rāhu Mountains with me, it won't be difficult to get rid of your inner demon," Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, "What price do I have to pay?"

"I heard that Master Ruochen has a lot of Demonstone Engraving. I want to borrow them to study for a while," Guye Jing said.

So she was here for Demonstone Engraving.

Zhang Ruochen neither admitted that he had the Demonstone Engraving nor denied it, "The Rāhu Mountains is an amazing place. It must contain countless demonic techniques. I think the cultivation techniques that you're cultivating are not inferior to Demonstone Engraving."

Guye Jing could understand Zhang Ruochen's tactful refusal, "The techniques I cultivate are called Nekromanteia Portrait. They are indeed not inferior to Demonstone Engraving. However, my ranking on Tome of the Divines is far from Xuemo."

"Xuemo?"

Zhang Ruochen thought for a while and said, "Is his ranking on Tome of the Divines very high?"

"Second in Grade A," Gu Shejing said.

Zhang Ruochen suddenly understood.

Xuemo had cultivated a little more than a thousand years only, but he was able to rank so high on Tome of the Divines with the cultivation in Hundred-Shackle Realm. Everyone would naturally attribute all of this to Demonstone Engraving.

They thought that it was because he cultivated nine engravings at the same time.

Zhang Ruochen sighed, "You must have checked me since you know my ranking on Tome of the Divines. Well then, you should know that it was a matter of my previous life that I was once a cultivator in Kunlun's field. In my previous life, I had already fallen. Even if I had Demonstone Engraving, I would have lost it."

"Master Ruochen, you don't have to reject yet. You can think about it. The Rāhu Mountains really has a way to help you get rid of your inner demon."

After Guye Jing left, she suddenly said “Let me remind you, the first in Grade A of Tome of the Divines is Yuan Qianmo. He has a close relationship with Yan Zhexian.”

The fragrance disappeared, and she was gone.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that his inner demon was indeed a hindrance to his path to divinity. However, since The Heart of Truth could help him block his inner demon, he didn't have to worry too much at the moment.

Besides, Wargod Bloodximus had once said that Path of Destiny could suppress the inner demon.

Zhang Ruochen was planning to spend more energy comprehending the Path of Destiny. It was used to deal with inner demons as well as to be ready to accept the Canon of Destiny.

Path of Destiny was not strong enough to withstand Canon of Destiny.

This was probably the reason why Fukurokuju had not given him 30 percent of Canon of Destiny.

As for what Guye Jing had said before she left, Zhang Ruochen didn't take it personally.

That was because Zhang Ruochen planned to cultivate in seclusion for the next period of time.

First, to heal his injuries.

Second, to break through the full strength of Yin-yang Five-Elements Saintwill.

Third, to break through the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Once he reached the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm, the power of Demigod-level physique would be fully released. At that time, Zhang Ruochen might not be invincible under divinity, but he didn't have to fear anyone else.

“Yuan Qianmo! I hope he's not a calculative person as he's someone who got first place in Grade A in Tome of the Divines.” Zhang Ruochen did not want to have a strong enemy out of nowhere.

If Yan Wushen heard Zhang Ruochen's words, the coffin would not be able to hold him down, “You call this calculative? You've fought me to death when it's just a marriage bestowed by Reverend. Now, you have made Yan Zhexian pregnant. Why can't Yuan Qianmo kill you to appease his hatred?”

Luo Sha walked over with a smile and asked curiously, “What did Jing say to you?”

“She wants to borrow Demonstone Engraving,” Zhang Ruochen said straightforwardly.

Luo Sha understood how much Zhang Ruochen valued the inheritance of Kunlun's field. How could he let it pass to the cultivators of Infernal Court? So she said, “I'll talk to her.”

“No need. I've already rejected her,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Luo Sha said, “You don't know her. She will take what she wants at any cost. Fortunately, I can still talk to her. Maybe I can dispel her thoughts.”

Zhang Ruochen didn't stop her.

Luo Sha's identity was indeed extraordinary. Her father was the Emperor of Rakshasa, and her master was a deity. Even if Guye Jing came from The Rāhu Mountains, she would still be afraid.

Zhang Ruochen didn't ask why Luo Sha and Guye Jing could become best friends and whether they were really that close.

Boom

South Wing let out a deafening noise. Countless cultivators let out long howls as if something incredible had happened.

"What happened? Yan Wushen has already died, but they're still so excited? Didn't the engagement ceremony cancel?"

"Are they trying to cause trouble?"

...

The guests who had come to attend Zhang Ruochen and Luo Sha's engagement ceremony were all very curious. They immediately sent people to gather information.

A moment later, the cultivator who had gone to gather information returned.

"What exactly happened?" Supreme Saint Xueqi asked.

The cultivator who had gathered information said, "It's said that the oracle of Mount Destiny has arrived and is preparing to bring Pan Ruo back."

"They're going to the fane now?" Supreme Saint Xueqi asked in shock.

"Yes."

"Only her?"

"Yes."

All the cultivators in North Wing were shocked.

Fuurei was stabbed to death, and the oracle of Mount Destiny immediately came to welcome Pan Ruo. What did this mean?

Could it be that Pan Ruo was going to benefit from this misfortune and become the new Scioness?

This was no longer a possibility, but a sure thing.

Pan Ruo becoming a Scioness had too much of an impact. The representatives of the three major forces of the lower three clans were all deep in thought. Then, they carved out communication talismans and spread the news like a meteor shower.

There were cheers and acclaims from South Wing to North Wing.

Pan Ruo was as graceful as jade. She was standing straight and dignified. She wore a festive red dress and walked into North Wing. Behind her were a large group of cultivators from the Nether clan and Deathkin.

The oracle of Mount Destiny was bathed in starlight. He stood aside and waited.

Everyone looked at Pan Ruo and whispered to each other.

“What’s she doing in North Wing?”

“Better show some respect to the new Scioness. Be careful not to get into trouble later.”

“Look at how smug the Deathkins and Nether clan are. It looks like Pan Ruo came here to show off.”

Zhang Ruochen and Luo Sha walked side by side to greet them.

Pan Ruo stared at them, watching them approach from afar. Her face was cold and emotionless, like an iron-and-stone face.

Luo Sha was tall and had a charming smile on her face. She asked, “Congratulations, your highness. It seems that you are going to take over the position of Scioness. May I know why you are here?”

Pan Ruo looked at Luo Sha for a long time and said, “Princess Luo Sha is extremely beautiful and charming. She is indeed the favorite of all men in the world. It is Zhang Ruochen’s fortune to be able to marry you.”

Luo Sha’s red lips were crystal clear. She slightly raised the corners of her mouth and said, “Chen is a peerless genius that only appears once in a Yuanhui Period. It is my pleasure to be able to marry him.”

Zhang Ruochen’s heart tightened. Luo Sha was a bit abnormal.

Why did she suddenly become so intimate and call him “Chen”?

Could she have guessed something?

Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo’s expressions didn’t change, but they seemed tense and unnatural.

“Your Highness Pan Ruo too had the chance to marry a Yuanhui-level genius. What a pity, what a pity!” Luo Sha said.

Pan Ruo walked to a jade table and picked up the wine on the table. She filled three cups and picked up one of them, “I’m here to toast the two newlyweds, especially Zhang Ruochen. If it weren’t for you, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have been Destiny Scioness. What should I wish for the two of you? I wish the two of you a happy marriage for a hundred years.”

With that, Pan Ruo downed the wine in one gulp.

Behind her, the cultivators of Nether clan and Deathkin laughed loudly.

“Wishing you a harmonious union lasting a hundred years! Haha!”

Everyone could see that there was a hidden meaning in her words. She was clearly declaring war on Zhang Ruochen. A hundred years of harmony was fine between mortals, but to a cultivator in Supreme Saint realm, a hundred years was just a snap of the fingers.

Pan Ruo left with the oracle.

The cultivators who attended the engagement ceremony between her and Yan Wushen did not leave. Instead, they became even more jubilant, drinking and laughing.

Not long after, Wargod Bloodximus, Blood Empress, Luo Yan, Amane, and other gods arrived at the outer hall of Fortune Palace. Under the witness of Fukurokuju, Zhang Ruochen and Luo Sha completed the engagement ceremony.

The time of the official marriage needed to be discussed separately.

Unlike an engagement, the official marriage could not be carried out hastily. There were many things to prepare.

After the engagement ceremony ended.

In Wargod Bloodximus' Divine Plane, he summoned Zhang Ruochen alone and asked, "Have you comprehended the true meaning of Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill after the battle with Yan Wushen?"

This sentence exposed Zhang Ruochen.

What nonsense about his inner demons had invaded his mind, making him forget the battle process? Obviously, it could not deceive Wargod Bloodximus.

Chapter 2426: Interlocution

In front of a god like Wargod Bloodximus, no cultivator could remain calm. What's more, the secret that he didn't want to reveal was exposed on the spot.

Zhang Ruochen maintained his composure and replied, "I have a slight understanding."

If he continued to deceive, it would only make Wargod Bloodximus contempt and dislike him. It was better to admit and face it calmly.

Wargod Bloodximus was not an ordinary person. There was no point in playing tricks in front of him.

Zhang Ruochen added, "The Six Paths of Reincarnation and Yin Yang Five-Element can be united into one. They represent the foundation of the truth of heaven and earth. However, it is extremely difficult to reach full strength."

"I have now integrated six types of Saintwill. It seems that I am only one step away. However, standing in my current position and seeing the road ahead, I realize that the last step is still far away."

"Difficult. It's almost impossible to unite Yin Yang Five-Element."

In the past, Zhang Ruochen stood on the ground and wanted to ascend to the sky. He saw the majestic mountain peak in the distance connecting with the sky. He thought that he could touch the sky when he climbed up the mountain peak.

He thought that it was possible.

After experiencing thousands of difficulties and blockages, Zhang Ruochen has finally climbed the mountain peak.

The people standing on the ground thought that he was only one step away from ascending to the sky. A light step would do the job.

However, only Zhang Ruochen, who was standing at the peak of the mountain knew that he was still infinitely far away from the sky. It was many times farther than the road he had taken.

In the past, there was at least a road to climb the mountain. Now, there was no road at all!

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The battle with Yan Wushen showed Zhang Ruochen the distance between him and the sky.

The clearer he saw it, the more desperate he felt.

If Zhang Ruochen hadn't been a mortal for three lifetimes and experienced every difficult situation, he would have broken down and given up on ascending to the sky.

"Are you going to give up, or do you want to continue?" asked Wargod Bloodximus.

"I want to continue. I want to condense Grade One Saintwill no matter what it cost," Zhang Ruochen said without hesitation.

Clad in the divine armor, Wargod Bloodximus sat in the center of his Divine Plane. He was silent for a long time, "Only a cultivator who has condensed Grade Two Saintwill can understand the difficulty of condensing Grade One Saintwill. The Saintwill you've cultivated has reached the limit of a Grade Two Saintwill. It even has a hint of the charm of Grade One Saintwill. It's a Grade One I've never reached before."

At this point, Wargod Bloodximus paused and then said, "You should know very well now how far you are from Grade One Saintwill, right?"

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"Very clear," Zhang Ruochen said.

Wargod Bloodximus looked into the sky and said, "I too wanted to walk the path of cultivating Grade One Saintwill. However, I gave up in the end due to various reasons. After becoming a god, I've got a deeper understanding of Saintwills, Canons, and precepts of heaven and earth. Do you want to hear it?"

"Please guide me, Wargod."

Zhang Ruochen cupped his hands and bowed.

There were very few cultivators in the world who could guide Zhang Ruochen to break through Grade One Saintwill and find a road for him. Wargod Bloodximus, was one of the few.

Wargod Bloodximus said, "I don't know how to condense Grade One Saintwill. But I'm sure that with your current ability, it's impossible to condense it successfully.

"Condensing Saintwill requires external conditions as well as self-strengthening conditions.

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“As for external conditions, you have Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill and Violet Gourd. They’re all rare treasures. I can even send you to Fane of Immortality and lend you a hand. So external conditions aren’t important.”

Zhang Ruochen asked, “What more do I need to improve myself?”

Wargod Bloodximius stretched out his right index finger and said, “First, advance your cultivation to the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm and break all the shackles in your body.”

Then he stretched out his middle finger and said, “Second, spiritual power. Your spiritual power must be improved to a more powerful level.”

“My spiritual power has reached the 65th level,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Wargod Bloodximius shook his head, “For other Supreme Saints, the 65th level is already very impressive. However, if you want to integrate with Grade One Saintwill, your spiritual power is far from enough. If you can become a god with spiritual power and reach the 70th level, it will be a great help to integrate with Saintwills.”

Zhang Ruochen’s pupils constricted.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t even dare to imagine that he could reach the 70th level of spiritual power and become a god in Hundred-Shackle Realm.

The 70th level of spiritual power was enough to challenge a TrueGod.

Before he could say anything, Wargod Bloodximius said, “Considering your young age and lack of experience, it’s almost impossible for you to reach the 70th level of spiritual power in a thousand years. So, I want you to reach level 67 or level 68 of spiritual power first.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “With the help of Sundial, even if it takes 1,000 or 2,000 years, I will reach level 70 of spiritual power. It’s the best preparation to integrate with the Saintwills.”

Zhang Ruochen thought that he would get the support of Wargod Bloodximius, but this time, Wargod Bloodximius stared at him without saying a word.

“What do you think is wrong?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Wargod Bloodximius said, “If we only rely on time treasures and Time Arrays to create top-level elites without limit. The number of gods in Infernal Court would be many times more than now. They would have already turned Celestial Court into ashes.

“Sundial is indeed a very powerful time treasure. If Sundial had not been destroyed, it does have that kind of ability.

“Sundial could cover a very wide area. When a cultivator cultivates in it, one could experience, fight, and comprehend inside it. One can experience all kinds of things in life and the world.”

Zhang Ruochen said thoughtfully, “Wargod, you mean that Sundial is incomplete. It can only be used for me to cultivate in it, but not for me to fight and experience in it?”

“You can think of it that way!”

Wargod Bloodximius said, "There are no less than 10 time treasures like the broken Sundial in Infernal Court. Most of them are given to Saint-level cultivators to rapidly increase their cultivation.

"To gods, it's useless.

"Unless the range of the time treasure can cover the entire body of the god and the entire Divine Plane.

"Even so, the powerful power of a god will still impact Mark of Time, making it unable to enter the god's body. Just like your current attainments in Time, you can pose a threat to any Saint-level cultivator, but you can't do anything to a god. You won't be able to cut off a god's lifespan if he stood there and let you."

Wargod Bloodximius continued, "It only took you a very short time to raise your spiritual power from level 60 to level 65. This was the help of Divine Sky-connecting Tree's Heart of the Divine Tree and Intergold Tiger. However, have you digested the knowledge contained in Heart of the Divine Tree?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "The knowledge contained in Heart of the Divine Tree is already vast enough. With this foundation, it will be much easier for you to cultivate your spiritual power."

Zhang Ruochen said, "The knowledge contained in Heart of the Divine Tree is all-encompassing. It includes astronomy, geography, the mystery of the arrays, Talisman, pills, language, logic, and arithmetic... Although I have integrated this knowledge, they are still disordered in my mind. Only by deliberately meditating can I find the information I want."

Wargod Bloodximius asked, "You haven't integrated Path of Fire Saintwill yet, right? "

"That's right."

"Then let me ask you a question. What is Path of Fire?"

Zhang Ruochen was stunned.

"Is there no knowledge related to Path of Fire contained in Divine Sky-connecting Tree?"

There was.

Of course there was, and there were many of them.

It was because there were too many of them that Zhang Ruochen had no idea how to answer them.

If he organized all the knowledge about Divine Sky-connecting Tree and wrote it down on paper, he could probably load dozens of carriages.

Zhang Ruochen thought carefully. The more he thought about it, the more things appeared in his mind. They were countless and endless making his head hurt more and more. It was as if thousands of needles were stabbing his scalp

"AH!"

With a scream, Zhang Ruochen fell to the ground.

Wargod Bloodximius watched quietly and did not help him, "Although you have integrated Divine Sky-connecting Tree's knowledge, this knowledge doesn't belong to you. You still need countless years of tempering and digestion before it can be completely transformed into something that belongs to you. By then, you should be able to become a god with your spiritual power and reach level 70.

"And this process isn't something that you can complete by using Sundial. In Sundial, even if you cultivate for a thousand years or ten thousand years, the final result will be the same as now. You'll have a splitting headache as if you've gone mad.

"If you want to completely transform this knowledge into your own, you need to travel thousands of miles, experience thousands of worldly affairs, and truly comprehend the knowledge from the details of your experiences."

Zhang Ruochen forced himself to stop thinking. Gradually, the pain in his head lessened. He got up from the ground, drenched.

Wargod Bloodximius continued, "Walking is an experience. Eating is an experience. Taking a wife is an experience. Killing is an experience. Saving people is also an experience. Everything you experience is an experience. It's all about comprehension."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Thank you for your guidance, Wargod."

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Do you know that with your current cultivation, you can be stronger?"

"Stronger? How strong can I be?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Strong enough that if you do it all over again, you can defeat Yan Wushen without getting hurt. Do you know why you are so weak?"

If a Supreme Saint of Infernal Court heard this, one would cry.

How was Zhang Ruochen weak?

Zhang Ruochen shook his head.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Whether it's your spiritual power or cultivation, you have improved too quickly. You lack the necessary stabilization.

"You have both Five-element Chaotic Saint Qi and Blood force in your body, but they're too mixed and not condensed enough. The result is that you can't cast saint techniques fast enough, and activate the power of Supreme Artifact strong enough. Your reaction speed to danger is slow."

Zhang Ruochen was deeply touched because it was always difficult to trigger ten times the attack when fighting with top masters. Moreover, it was difficult to perform Thousand-Koan level's advanced Saint technique in the shortest time.

Wargod Bloodximius continued, "You have Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique and Demigod-level physique. You should be invincible in all battles. However, you were repeatedly injured when fighting with Que, Yan Wushen, and Lan Ying. Your Neverwither physique is like paper, and your Demigod-level physique is like tofu."

Zhang Ruochen did not admit it in his heart. After all, Que, Yan Wushen, Lan Ying, and others were all extraordinary people. It was not shameful to be injured by them.

Besides, they were more seriously injured.

Wargod Bloodximus seemed to see what he was thinking. He said, "You are a person who wants to fuse with Grade One Saintwill. You should look further. Don't compare yourself with them. Treat them like ants."

Who knew how Que, Lan Ying, and the others would think when they heard this?

Wargod Bloodximus said: "Your physical body is strong but you have no idea on how to use its powers and protect yourself. What you are facing now is only Supreme Saints like Que, Yan Wushen, and the others. You can still use your physical body to block their attacks and even withstand their attacks.

"If you're facing a Supreme Saint of Banshi Isshou Realm or Paramount Realm, they can break your body into pieces with a single strike. Don't you think it's ridiculous that you can't resist their attacks even though you have the Five-element Chaotic Neverwithier Physique and Demigod-level physique?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "So, the third point to fuse Grade One Saintwill is that I have to condense the Qi in my body and perfectly control my physical body?"

Wargod Bloodximus nodded with satisfaction. He had to admit that Zhang Ruochen had a high comprehension ability.

He stretched out his fourth finger and said, "The fourth point is Saint Soul.

"There are many Scion and Scioness in Celestial Court and Infernal Court. Divinity was born with them and their souls were very powerful. Unfortunately, when your mother gave birth to you, she hadn't become a God yet. Otherwise, your Saint Soul would be much stronger than it is now.

"The fastest way to improve your Saint Soul is to refine The Stellar Soul of God. It just so happens that there's a bit left in Sevenstar Imperial Palace. Go find it yourself and use it.

"I've said so much, but there's only one sentence that sums up all. If you want to fuse a Grade One Saintwill, you have to be the strongest in every aspects of Hundred-Shackle Realm. Spiritual power is the key."

"I understand!" Zhang Ruochen bowed again.

Wargod Bloodximus finally asked, "Why did you pretend to be invaded by inner demons?"

Zhang Ruochen had already thought about how to answer, "Actually, my mind was really invaded by inner demons. It's just that... I have a treasure on me that helps me keep my last shred of clarity. I can't reveal that treasure no matter what. There were other gods around, so I naturally couldn't tell the truth."

Zhang Ruochen planned to reveal the secret of The Heart of Truth. He couldn't hide it anymore.

If Wargod Bloodximus also coveted this treasure, Zhang Ruochen could just give it to him to save his own life. Of course, Zhang Ruochen believed in Wargod Bloodximus's temperament more.

As the most outstanding hero of the last Yuanhui period, he had great luck and countless treasures. How could he steal a treasure from his grandson?

If Wargod Bloodximus didn't show any interest, Zhang Ruochen could trust him more in the future. He could truly see him as his backer in Infernal Court.

Something unexpected happened..

Wargod Bloodximus said, "Since you can't reveal it, you don't have to say anything. Hide your secret. Next, is the second matter. Do you understand the meaning behind Fukurokuju's marriage to you and Luo Sha?"

"I do! It's to help me gain a foothold in the Infernal Court world," Zhang Ruochen said.

Wargod Bloodximus said, "Actually, there's a hidden meaning. It's to keep you in Infernal Court forever. The deeper your connection with Infernal Court is, the harder it will be for you to leave in the future. You are a person who values relationships. Only relations can become your bond."

"I. . ." Zhang Ruochen's face changed, and his eyes became serious.

"You don't have to deny it. Even if you really want to leave in the future, you will still be my grandson and a disciple of Xue Jue family. However, I'm afraid that many things will not be up to you now. At the moment, I'm standing on the side of Infernal Court. Of course, I hope that you'll stay and do something. Thus, you have to be mentally prepared."

Chapter 2427: Lord Xia Yu's Question

Swoosh!

With a wave of his long sleeve, a small brass cauldron flew out and hovered in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Hexadirection Cauldron.

"This cauldron belonged to the master of Lancern Ocean, Yu Sanjie also known as Lord Labrys. While Yu Sanjie was cultivating in seclusion, it was stolen by Immortal Blue Marrow.

"Immortal Blue Marrow wanted to borrow Hexadirection Cauldron to cross the bottleneck of a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. Immortal Blue Marrow was afraid that after Yu Sanjie finished his seclusion, he would investigate this matter. Thus, Immortal Blue Marrow hid inside the third dark star.

"Unfortunately, Immortal Blue Marrow didn't expect that the third dark star would give birth to Dark Elemental. He also underestimated the danger of a dark star and died inside."

Zhang Ruochen understood.

He had always suspected how could Immortal Blue Marrow a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint have such a treasure as Hexadirection Cauldron?

"A Supreme Saint dares to steal a treasure from a god. Immortal Blue Marrow is really audacious," Zhang Ruochen said.

Wargod Bloodximus said, "Immortal Blue Marrow doesn't have much time left, and he definitely can't break through to Paramount Realm on his own. He naturally dares to take risks in order to advance and survive."

Zhang Ruochen wanted to know more about the god, so he asked tentatively, "I heard that gods are omnipotent and omniscient. How could Lord Labrys not notice when Immortal Blue Marrow stole Hexadirection Cauldron? Besides, did Lord Labrys not leave a divine spirit clone to guard the cauldron? Or did he carry the cauldron with him?"

Wargod Bloodximus had achieved his status and strength, thus he dared to call Lord Labrys by his name. However, Zhang Ruochen did not dare to be so arrogant.

Wargod Bloodximus said, "The gods are not as omnipotent as you think, and Supreme Saints aren't as weak as you think. The gods know a lot of things because they have countless divine spirits.

"If it's just one divine spirit, even a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint can destroy it. Just like a Saint King could easily destroy one of your divine spirits.

"Secondly, a god's prediction ability is limited. The higher the cultivation base of the predictor, the harder it is to predict.

"Even for the gods, it is not an easy task to predict a Supreme Saint's action. Unless there is a special relationship between the two, such as a bloodline relationship, master-disciple relationship, and so on. Only then, it will be much easier to predict.

"Therefore, unless Yu Sanjie forms a powerful clone using a large number of divine spirits, only then will it be possible to suppress Immortal Blue Marrow.

"In addition, Hexadirection Cauldron doesn't belong to Celestial Court nor Infernal Court, but a vessel from the desolate starry sky. Its vessel spirit is powerful, but it has been sleeping. Yu Sanjie hasn't subdued it, so there are huge variables. How could Yu Sanjie dare to take it with him when he is in closed-door cultivation?"

Zhang Ruochen had many secrets. After coming to Infernal Court, he had been careful as if he was treading on thin ice. The most fundamental reason was that he did not know enough about the power of the gods. He did not know whether his secrets would be discovered by the gods.

After listening to the words of Wargod Bloodximus, Zhang Ruochen realized that with his current cultivation base, he did not need to be too afraid of the gods.

Unless the gods themselves made a move.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Has Wargod met Lord Labrys?"

Wargod Bloodximus snorted. "How could Yu Sanjie not know that Hexadirection Cauldron has come into being? However, no one in the world can take it away from me. Hexadirection Cauldron was obtained by you from the inside of the third dark star. Naturally, I won't return it to him."

Zhang Ruochen only thought about it secretly. In his mind, he could picture the battle between Wargod Bloodximus and Lord Labrys.

Unfortunately, Hexadirection Cauldron was in the hands of Wargod Bloodximius now. Lord Labrys was doomed to not be able to take the treasure back.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen thought of something and said, "You said that the vessel spirit of Hexadirection Cauldron is powerful and has been sleeping?"

To be called powerful by Wargod Bloodximius was definitely not simple.

Wargod Bloodximius nodded and said, "There are huge variables and potential dangers in this cauldron. You can't suppress it, so I can't give it to you yet. I plan to give it to your mother temporarily and let her keep it. Do you have any objections?"

"No objections," Zhang Ruochen said.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Emperor Grade Saint Pill in the cauldron is the material that Immortal Blue Marrow has collected for countless years. He was going to refine it to break through to Paramount Realm. Unfortunately, his attainments in Elixir were a little lacking and he almost didn't succeed. In the end, it succeeded because Dark Elemental refined him into the pill and turned him into an Elixir Spirit.

"When your cultivation reaches the peak of Banshi Isshou Realm, you can ask your mother for it. Swallowing this pill will be of great help to you in breaking through to Paramount Realm."

Then, Hexadirection Cauldron was kept by Wargod Bloodximius. Now it's about Madre Bloody Shadow and Pale Blood Soil.

It was said that Madre Bloody Shadow's true form divine tree was taken away by Ancient God of Knowledge from Fukurokuju.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Pale Blood Soil is very mysterious. It is known as the number one treasure of Immortal Vampires. Many gods have never seen it before. It is still a secret that you can refine and absorb Pale Blood Soil. However, this secret won't last long."

"What will happen if this secret is made public?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Wargod Bloodximius's eyes were sharp, "You will become a human form, Divine Herb. Everyone will want to suck your blood and eat your flesh and bones. Of course, you don't have to worry too much. With your current background, not many people dare to touch you."

In the end, Wargod Bloodximius reminded Zhang Ruochen, "Refining and absorbing Pale Blood Soil has indeed made your body stronger. Your self-healing ability is top-notch now. You can recover even if your body is torn to pieces. You are almost immortal. However, there is no absolute immortal body in the world. People who think they are immortal usually die the fastest.

"There are endless mysteries in Pale Blood Soil. You can slowly experience it yourself in the future."

Zhang Ruochen thought in his heart. Why did Wargod Bloodximius say such a thing? Could it be that he had also refined and absorbed Pale Blood Soil?

Zhang Ruochen did not ask this question in the end.

Wargod Bloodximus mentioned Yan Zhexian and Intergold Tiger again and told Zhang Ruochen some things. After listening, Zhang Ruochen didn't say anything. He just nodded slightly.

"One last thing... Forget it. You can leave now!"

Wargod Bloodximus wanted to say something but stopped. He finally waved his hand and signaled Zhang Ruochen to leave.

Zhang Ruochen had a strange look on his face. He was curious. What was the last thing that Wargod Bloodximus was going to say?

One had to know that Wargod Bloodximus had always been decisive and strong. He rarely showed such a look.

"I'll take my leave."

After Zhang Ruochen left, Wargod Bloodximus shook his head and sighed. He said to himself, "Let Qingsheng talk to him about secular matters. It's not appropriate for me to talk about it personally."

Then, Wargod Bloodximus opened his left palm. There was a jade token in his palm.

There were words carved on the surface of the jade token — Jadeite.

"It's a little subtle that Jadeite Realm is activated at this time." He played with the jade token while his eyes became deeper and deeper.

...

The news of Pan Ruo becoming a new Scioness had been officially confirmed and the news quickly spread.

The details of the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen had spread like wildfire.

Some people claimed that both Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen had supreme treasures. They could defeat a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint with the cultivation of Hundred-Shackle Realm.

There were also rumors that Zhang Ruochen could defeat Yan Wushen because he had inherited the treasures of Kunlun's field and had a lot of Canons.

There were all kinds of rumors, and each one was exaggerated.

They were meant to incite the audacious murderers to attack Zhang Ruochen. Let others do the dirty job of killing Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen didn't care about the rumors in the outside world. He didn't want to explain himself either. He went straight back to Vastsea Manor and prepared to seclude himself to heal his injuries.

...

Lord Xia Yu wore a cyan feather robe. The violet gold phoenix hairpin was stuck in her hair. Her temperament was elegant and didn't contain the evil feeling that a cultivator from Infernal Court should have.

The cultivators of Bloodysky Clan who participated in Celestial-Hunting Festival stayed in Bingsi District because they had to enter Fane of Destiny to cultivate.

They all had respectful expressions on their faces when they saw her walking down the street.

Although Lord Xia Yu had suffered a crushing defeat in the battle with Yan Huangtu and had almost fallen, she displayed the elegant demeanor of Bloodysky Clan and Immortal Vampires. Thus, gaining her the respect of countless cultivators.

Lord Xia Yu had gone through a life-and-death situation once, so her state of mind had undergone a huge change. Her temperament was completely different from before. She had a feeling that she was hidden in the clouds. She was different from her past self who showed everything on her face and didn't know how to restrain herself.

Lord Xia Yu had heard a lot of news along the way.

There was news of Immortal Vampires taking first place in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, news of Fukurokuju's bestowed marriage, news of Lady Wind's death, and news of Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen's life-and-death battle.

"I didn't expect so many things to happen while I was asleep."

Before she knew it, Lord Xia Yu had arrived outside Vastsea Manor. She paused and hesitated whether she should go in.

A moment later, she stepped forward and said, "Xia Yu of the Xias has come to pay a visit to Supreme Saint Ruochen."

Whether it was because of the array inscriptions all over Vastsea Manor, or because of Zhang Ruochen's position in her heart, she could no longer barge in like before.

Lian Xi opened the array restriction and looked at Xia Yu standing outside. She said gently, "Supreme Saint Ruochen has been summoned by Wargod. He hasn't returned yet."

"Okay, I'll go in and wait for him," Lord Xia Yu said.

Lian Xi clearly has knowledge of Lord Xia Yu's ability and knew that she held a high position in Zhang Ruochen's heart, so she did not stop her.

Lord Xia Yu did not have a good impression of the cultivators of Celestial Court. She walked in front and said, "As a fairy of Celestial Court and a goddess in the hearts of countless cultivators, are you willing to be Zhang Ruochen's handmaiden?"

Lian Xi was silent.

"That's right. You have no other choice."

Lord Xia Yu walked to a pavilion in the lake. She put her hands behind her back and looked at the beautiful scenery in front of her. She asked, "Can you tell me what happened in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting? Why did I come back to life after I died?"

Lian Xi could watch the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms. Therefore, she knew what had happened.

“Zhang Ruochen saved you,” Lian Xi said softly.

Lord Xia Yu said, “I know. He must have saved me. What I want to know is the process, the details, and the answer that has puzzled me for a long time.”

Lian Xi didn’t want to pay attention to Lord Xia Yu, but thinking that she couldn’t afford to offend her, “Zhang Ruochen is really good to you. He used his blood to rebuild your body.”

Blood Qi was very important to Immortal Vampires.

No matter how close Immortal Vampires were, it was difficult for them to cut open their own blood vessels without hesitation and give their blood to another person.

Hearing that Zhang Ruochen had captured The Eight Sons of Life and Death of Yanluo clan and used the blood of the eight elites to make up for her lost blood Qi, Lord Xia Yu’s eyes lit up and her heart beat faster.

Lord Xia Yu was both angry and touched when she heard that Zhang Ruochen had been controlled by Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian everywhere in order to take back her Saint Soul and spiritual power.

When she heard that Zhang Ruochen had not given up on her when he had to make a choice between the future of Immortal Vampires and her life, she realized that Zhang Ruochen really cared about her.

In the past, Zhang Ruochen had helped her everywhere, even giving her a Supreme Artifact. Lord Xia Yu had always thought that Zhang Ruochen had other intentions. He coveted her beauty and wanted to take her into the harem of Sevenstar Imperial Palace to become like Lian Xi, the woman he had toyed with.

However, after experiencing Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, Lord Xia Yu had a deeper understanding of Zhang Ruochen. She gradually changed her biased thinking.

With Zhang Ruochen’s status and talent, he could have all kinds of beauty if he wants.

If he only wanted her beauty, how could he save her at all costs?

“Zhang Ruochen is a true and righteous person. He is different from those insidious cultivators in Infernal Court and different from those hypocritical cultivators in Celestial Court.”

Lord Xia Yu closed her eyes, but Zhang Ruochen’s figure unconsciously appeared in her mind. She could not get rid of him.

This man had been imprinted in her heart. She would never forget him.

Standing aside, Lian Xi understood what Lord Xia Yu was thinking.

How could a woman be indifferent after being so valued and protected by the most powerful genius of this Yuanhui period?

Even she was a little envious.

Unfortunately, Lian Xi also felt sad for Lord Xia Yu. After all, Zhang Ruochen was too outstanding. Only noble daughters like Luo Sha and Yan Zhexian were worthy of him.

Lord Xia Yu could only be a concubine.

If Luo Sha was pushy, Lord Xia Yu could only be an external concubine and could not enter Xue Jue family.

When Zhang Ruochen returned to Vastsea Manor, he happened to see the two girls standing by the lakeside. A surprised look appeared in his eyes. He walked over and said, "You've recovered so quickly?"

Lord Xia Yu had already composed her emotions, she said calmly, "I was too heavily injured this time. Fortunately, Blood Empress helped me to integrate my spiritual power and Saint Soul into my body. However, it will take at least 20 years for me to fully recover."

"Go in Sundial and cultivate. Recover as soon as possible. It's a rare opportunity to cultivate in Fane of Destiny. Don't miss it!" Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu hesitated for a moment and said, "You don't have to be so nice to me. I'm afraid I can't repay you."

Zhang Ruochen frowned and looked at her carefully, "What's wrong? Where did the high-spirited, arrogant and capricious Lord Xia Yu go? Just with the failure of Yan Huangtu made her lose her confidence? The Xias entitled you Lord, you have to act like one too."

"No, it has nothing to do with Yan Huangtu."

Lord Xia Yu hesitated for a while and finally mustered up her courage and said, "I heard that there is also an Empress in Kunlun's field who has a close relationship with you. Are you treating me so well just because I have her shadow? Is she also so arrogant and willful? Is she also so domineering and haughty?"

Zhang Ruochen's expression tightened, and the air around him became colder.

After saying this, Lord Xia Yu regretted it immediately.

She had checked Zhang Ruochen's information and knew that this matter was taboo for him to mention. But today, she could not help but say it.

The space seemed to be frozen. The more quiet Zhang Ruochen was, the heavier Lord Xia Yu's mood became.

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen said coldly, "That Empress is very powerful. You are worse than her a hundred times. Don't even think about competing with her. I asked you to recover as soon as possible because there is a secret matter that I want you to do for me personally. In the entire Infernal Court, there are not many people I can trust. You are one of the few."

Lord Xia Yu was not angry at Zhang Ruochen's derision. After all, that Empress was indeed an extraordinary woman. Of course, she did not admit defeat. Just because she could not compete with her now doesn't mean that she couldn't compete with her in the future.

She asked, "What's the matter? Do I have to go?"

"Help me find someone. Someone from Kunlun's Field."

"A man or a woman?"

Zhang Ruochen stared at her and said, "A woman."

Chapter 2428: A Visit From God

First, she was wondering why Zhang Ruochen had asked her to look for the person personally?

Second, she was wondering how Zhang Ruochen knew that a woman from Kunlun's field had come to Infernal Court? Could there be cultivators from Kunlun's field hiding in Infernal Court?

Third, she was wondering if this matter would attract the attention of the god and bring disaster to the Xias.

After a while, Lord Xia Yu was very cautious. She asked telepathically, "Who is it?"

"Mu Lingxi, the disciple of Moon Goddess," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu couldn't help but ask, "How did you know she came to Infernal Court?"

Zhang Ruochen took out Mu Lingxi's Bracelet of Dimension and said, "Do you know why I taught Warlord Mara a lesson on Arena of Life and Death? It's because of this Bracelet of Dimension. It's something I gave to Mu Lingxi."

Lord Xia Yu breathed a sigh of relief and said, "So you deduced that Mu Lingxi had come to Infernal Court through this bracelet?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Lord Xia Yu had wanted to ask why Mu Lingxi had come to Infernal Court.

But after thinking about it carefully, she thought it was stupid to ask this question, so she shut her mouth.

With Zhang Ruochen's current status and identity, it was not difficult for him to protect Mu Lingxi in Infernal Court. Unless Mu Lingxi was too unlucky and fell into the hands of Zhang Ruochen's enemies.

Lord Xia Yu had looked up Zhang Ruochen's information, so she knew who Mu Lingxi was. She could be said to be Zhang Ruochen's number one confidante in Celestial Court. Since Zhang Ruochen had entrusted this matter to her, she naturally had to take it seriously. She won't let anyone know about it.

Lord Xia Yu said, "You joined Infernal Court and killed countless Celestial Captives, including Supreme Saint Manjian. Mu Lingxi must have been ostracized by all sides. Of course, she can't continue to stay in Guanghan. It's understandable that she came to Infernal Court to seek refuge with you. However, if you can guess that Mu Lingxi came to Infernal Court, would Warlord Mara guess it too?"

"With your strength, are you afraid of him?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

A smile appeared on Lord Xia Yu's face. She said, "In your opinion, which path will Mu Lingxi take to come to Infernal Court?"

Zhang Ruochen had analyzed it many times, he said, "The closest place between Kunlun's field and milky way of styx of Infernal Court is about a light-year away. It's about 20 trillion miles away. No one can cross it except for the gods. Therefore, you could firstly rule out the possibility of her crossing the milky way."

The length of milky way of styx, which was the size of the entire Infernal Court, was more than 100,000 light-years.

The distance of one light-year was actually very close. It could be said that Kunlun's field and Infernal Court were very close to each other. (the diameter of the milky way was about 100,000 light-years. It was one of the hundred billions of galaxies in the known universe, some of which could be millions of light-years in diameter. Therefore, the length of Infernal Court is 100,000 light-years. In the universe, it is not too big.)

If it were not for the array left by Lord of Nephilim Island, Kunlun's field and the surrounding starry sky would have been swallowed and assimilated by milky way of styx.

Zhang Ruochen continued, "The major teleportation arrays and spatial wormholes in Kunlun's Field and Infernal Court are all heavily guarded by Infernal Court. It should be difficult for Mu Lingxi to muddle through. Therefore, it can be ruled out too.

"I think the biggest possibility is that she came by Sanzu River.

"There is a special space gap in Kunlun's field that is connected to Sanzu River in Infernal Court. Plus, Sanzu River is so vast that Infernal Court can't completely guard it. It's the easiest place to enter Infernal Court."

After listening to Zhang Ruochen's analysis, Lord Xia Yu shook her head, "Sanzu River is controlled by Ghost, Corpusian, and Bone clan. It is too dangerous to go there. Moreover, it is in the territory of the three middle clans. It is still infinitely far to reach Immortal Vampires from Sanzu River. If she doesn't go through teleportation arrays and spatial wormholes, she may never reach the territory of Immortal Vampires."

Zhang Ruochen was a little surprised. He asked, "Which path do you think she will take?"

Lord Xia Yu said, "For the cultivators of Kunlun's field, maybe Sanzu River is the only gap. But for the cultivators of Celestial Court, there are many ways to enter Infernal Court.

"Infernal Court is too big. The core area controlled by the ten clans is less than half of milky way of styx. The wider starry sky is in a chaotic area where small clans, small forces, and small tribes fight each other. It is also a place where the big forces of the ten clans fight in secret. The conflict of interests is very fierce, and there are many cultivators of Celestial Court mixed in.

"Mu Lingxi wanted to come to Infernal Court to find you. Her destination must be the Dominion of Bloodysky Clan.

"If I were her, the first step would be to reach the edge of Infernal Court first.

“The second step is to spend Godstones and go through the dark forces: sneak into the Bloodysky Clan’s Dominion through the teleportation array that is not supervised by the ten clans, Fane of Destiny, and Fane of Darkness.”

“There are many dark forces at the edge of Infernal Court. The more famous ones are Avīci Pavilion, Pneuma Hall, League of Ourang Celeste, and the Enchanteur Chamber. They are known as the ten giants of Infernal Court’s Dark World. Each one ran by gods. They are so powerful that even Fane of Destiny can’t completely destroy them.”

Lord Xia Yu continued, “From the edge of Infernal Court to the Bloodysky Clan’s Dominion, there is a path that must be taken. It is called Hoth. To be exact, it is the path that the cultivators of the dark world must pass.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “Since it is the path that must be taken to the Bloodysky Clan’s Dominion, why didn’t the gods of Bloodysky Clan destroy Hoth and cut off this path?”

Lord Xia Yu shook his head, “Hoth is an eighth-level planet, ten billion times bigger than an ordinary planet. There are trillions of intelligent lives and countless cultivators living on it. Ordinary gods can’t destroy it at all. This is one of the reasons.”

“The second reason is that Hoth is too profitable. All the major forces of Bloodysky Clan have businesses there, including your Xue Jue Family. Destroying Hoth is equivalent to cutting off a source of income.

“The third reason is that the Master of Hoth is said to be an extraordinary figure who has a close relationship with Fane of Immortality.

“It is the combination of these relationships that have caused Hoth to become a place that no force can control. The major dark forces there are rampant, and countless shady deals are made there too.

“If you want me to find her, my first destination will definitely be Hoth. Also, you’d better give me a token from Xue Jue family. That way, I can save a lot of trouble on Hoth.”

“You know more about Infernal Court than I do. I trust your judgment.”

Zhang Ruochen thought to himself. Avīci Pavilion was very powerful in the dark world, he could ask his master to help find Mu Lingxi. Both openly and covertly could the operation be done.

He used to worry that letting Avīci Pavilion interfere in this matter would harm Mu Lingxi instead.

Now that he knew that the gods were not as omnipotent as he had imagined, Zhang Ruochen was naturally more daring. He could do things more freely.

“Master, Supreme Saint Qingsheng is here to visit.” Zhou Zhen walked over and bowed to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen said, “It’s about time. Please invite uncle in.”

Zhou Zhen retreated.

A moment later, Supreme Saint Qingsheng and an old man in black walked into Vastsea Manor side by side.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was extraordinary. His red hair was like blood. Along the way, he gave Zhou Zhen, Lian Xi, and the others great pressure. They didn't dare to look up. However, the old man who walked with him didn't have a trace of a saint's might. He gave people a simple, unadorned, and unfathomable feeling.

Lord Xia Yu glanced at the elder. She, who was usually calm, suddenly changed her expression. She stood up abruptly and retreated to the side.

Zhang Ruochen was a little surprised to see her behavior. He could not help but observe the elder in black carefully. The more he looked, the more shocked he became. He felt that this person was not in space at all. It was as if he was walking in another world.

Even though he didn't have any aura, the pressure in Zhang Ruochen's heart grew stronger as he walked closer.

He was even more terrifying than a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. It was obvious that he was a god.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and cupped his fists. "Greetings, God."

Yuan Yi, Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater smiled gently with the wrinkles on his face. "Ruochen, you've done wonders for Immortal Vampires and Bloodysky Clan. I'm really impressed with your doing. I've wanted to visit you for a long time."

Zhou Zhen, Lian Xi, and the others were shocked beyond words. Zhang Ruochen's status in Infernal Court had reached such a terrifying level? Even gods had come to visit him personally.

Lord Xia Yu stepped back and was about to leave.

Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater noticed her and said, "Lord Xia Yu, don't go yet. I'm here to see you too."

Lord Xia Yu stopped, but her face was still cold. She didn't flatter or be humble just because the other party was a god. She didn't want to be bothered.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng introduced, "Ruochen, this is the Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater, one of the gods of Bloodysky Clan."

The confusion in Zhang Ruochen's heart disappeared instantly. He showed a thoughtful look.

Fane of Thousand Clearwater and Lord Xia Yu's Xias were both located on the southern ridge of the Dominion of Bloodysky Clan. They were the two of the more powerful forces in the southern ridge.

After the ancestor of the Xias died, Fane of Thousand Clearwater had been encroaching on the Xias' territory. Both sides had a deep grudge.

The Xias had close to 300 billion people. They had seven saint cities and countless Saint-level cultivators. However, after so many years of fighting, the Xias suffered heavy losses. Four of the seven saint cities had been lost.

The Xias were not far away from extermination.

Infernal Court was just as cruel as it was. The internal struggles between the powers had never stopped. It was very normal for power without a deity to be swallowed by a power with a deity.

Lord Xia Yu's outstanding performance in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting and ability to condense a Grade Three Saintwill meant that she would definitely receive Immortal Vampire's attention and nurture. In the future, she would very likely become a TrueGod.

Yuan Yi, Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater, was just a pseudo god. How could he not be afraid?

Once Lord Xia Yu became a god, he would be the first one to be dealt with.

Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater could certainly nip Lord Xia Yu in the bud, but Zhang Ruochen was standing behind Lord Xia Yu. After what happened in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, everyone could see how much Zhang Ruochen valued Lord Xia Yu.

If he dared to touch Lord Xia Yu, how could Zhang Ruochen not take revenge on Fane of Thousand Clearwater?

If Fane of Thousand Clearwater was not a force of Bloodysky Clan, but another clan, with Yuan Yi's identity, he would not be afraid of Zhang Ruochen.

However, Wargod Bloodximius had become the leader of Bloodysky Clan, and Zhang Ruochen was highly valued.

Thus, Yuan Yi had to lower himself and take the initiative to visit Zhang Ruochen.

Of course, what really crushed Yuan Yi was a message from Blood Empress not long ago. "I think highly of Lord Xia Yu. How about letting the Xias go?"

Lord Xia Yu had the potential to become a god. She was beautiful and has Zhang Ruochen as her backer. Naturally, Blood Empress that loves the tree loves the branch. She probably already regarded Lord Xia Yu as her daughter-in-law. Thus, taking her matter a little more seriously.

Xue Jue Family was at the peak of their power. Blood Empress had just killed a pseudo god and fought with Asurendra Samay, who was famous for his battle prowess. When Yuan Yi received Blood Empress's divine order, he was shocked.

He had never expected Blood Empress to personally intervene in this matter.

The difference between a TrueGod and a pseudo god was too great. Moreover, the gods of Xue Jue Family were not easy to deal with. They could not be provoked.

"Lord Xia Yu, Fane of Thousand Clearwater has borrowed four of the Xias saint cities. I have already ordered all the cultivators of our Fane to retreat and return the four saint cities to the Xias," Yuan Yi said.

Lord Xia Yu was stunned. Her face was filled with disbelief.

If not for Yuan Yi's true form being here and Supreme Saint Qingsheng standing by the side, she would have suspected that this was a scam.

Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater, a god that everyone could only look up to, had actually taken the initiative to compromise with a Supreme Saint like her?

Of course, she didn't think that she had that much power. She thought to herself, could it be that Zhang Ruochen had gone to ask Wargod Bloodximus to pressure the Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater?

Yuan Yi continued, "The territory that Fane of Thousand Clearwater has occupied will gradually be returned to the Xias within three years. Lord Xia Yu, you performed well on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting and displayed the prestige of Bloodsky Clan. I have high hopes for you. I will work hard to cultivate with Master Ruochen and strive to enter divinity as soon as possible."

Yuan Yi did not apologize or compensate her. However, as a deity, it was already the limit for him to make such a concession to a Supreme Saint.

Unless Lord Xia Yu became a deity in the future, Yuan Yi would not be able to yield to her.

After Yuan Yi left, Lord Xia Yu remained motionless as if she had been petrified.

For so many years, the Xias had been bullied by Fane of Thousand Clearwater. They had suffered grievances and countless clansmen had died tragically. However, no one had helped them and they were powerless to resist.

She had never expected that the Lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater would personally pay a visit to return to the Xias' saint city and territory because of her relationship with Zhang Ruochen and their performance on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

It was all because of Zhang Ruochen.

She only felt that she would never be able to pay back what she owed Zhang Ruochen!

"Thank you."

Lord Xia Yu clenched her teeth. Tears welled up in her stubborn eyes.

This day had finally arrived after so many years.

She could imagine that at this moment, hundred millions of clansmen in the territory of the Xias were celebrating and singing. Finally, they no longer had to suffer oppression and humiliation.

"Let her be alone. Ruochen, come with me. I... I have something to discuss with you."

In front of Zhang Ruochen, Supreme Saint Qingsheng was a little embarrassed.

Back then, Supreme Saint Qingsheng had taught Zhang Ruochen a lesson, telling him not to cultivate Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill. He had even said that if he could cultivate Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill to Grade Two level, he would write his name upside down.

It was unknown whether Zhang Ruochen still remembered this matter.

He hoped that he had forgotten it!

“Why did Wargod leave this matter to me? Why didn’t he negotiate with Zhang Ruochen himself? Really... This kind of matter. Sigh, is it so difficult to be the head of the family? And it’s only a temporary one.” Supreme Saint Qingsheng felt very upset.

He could be the head of the family.

He could do dirty, tiring, and cheap work.

However, could the word “temporary” be removed? Besides that, why not also improve the treatment for the head of the family?

Chapter 2429: The Future of the Family

Supreme Saint Qingsheng and Zhang Ruochen walked along the lake. There were spiritual flowers under their feet and blood trees by the roadside. Wherever they passed, inscriptions of array appeared. They were like transparent lines and soon disappeared.

“Zhou Zhen is a talent. He has become Lord of Mountain among the High-Saint Array Masters at such a young age. I think his attainments are not far from becoming the King of Sea and Land.

“Xia Yu has condensed Grade Three Saintwill and was able to challenge Yan Huangtu. She’s also a promising talent who has unlimited potential in the future.

“Ruochen, you may be young, but you have many talented people around you. I’m very envious.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said this casually.

Zhang Ruochen did not say much and nodded.

Suddenly, Supreme Saint Qingsheng stopped and said seriously, “You’ve been in Infernal Court for a while. What do you think of this place?”

“It’s fine. It’s no different from Celestial Court,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng beat around the bush. “What do you think of Xue Jue Family?”

“I don’t know much. What do you mean?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng sighed and continued walking forward.

Zhang Ruochen stared at his back and followed him thoughtfully, he asked, “I see that Xue Jue Family is powerful. The three gods dominate the clan, and Wargod has become the ruler. We are on the crest of a wave. Why do you sigh?”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng walked in front. He smiled slyly with his eyes moved.

His smile disappeared as he turned around. He said with a frown, “Yes, Xue Jue Family is indeed a big family that even has three gods. However, gods can’t interfere with worldly affairs. If one wanted to grow and protect their family, they have to rely on Saint-level disciples. Supreme Saints are the pillar of a force’s development.”

Zhang Ruochen’s heart lit up. He understood something and smiled. “Uncle, if you have something to say, just say it.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's face darkened, he said earnestly, "Xue Jue Family is in Dominion of Bloodsky Clan. Their core territory is more than ten million miles wide. They control trillions of Immortal Vampires. Other than that, we have eight million Planet of Life in milky way of styx. To manage such a large family, I am more than willing but I lack talent."

Before Zhang Ruochen could speak, Supreme Saint Qingsheng continued, "Talents! Every family and force needs an endless stream of talents to flourish and grow stronger. Only then can they have a foothold in this cruel world of competition."

Zhang Ruochen said, "I see that Xue Jue family is full of talents. In the last thousand years, Xueqi, Xue Chen, and Xue Ningxiao have all cultivated Supreme Saint Realm. Not to mention, some of the direct descendants of Xue Jue family have also cultivated to Supreme Saint Realm, right?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "There are some Supreme Saints in Xue Jue Family, but most of them are only in Neverwilt Realm and Hundred-Shackle Realm. To bring up a Supreme Saint requires a huge amount of resources. Some of these resources are very scarce and can not be bought with Godstones. For example, Saintwill Pill."

Zhang Ruochen completely understood!

After taking such a big detour, Supreme Saint Qingsheng was actually planning to take the Saintwill Pills in his hand.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng struck while the iron was hot. He continued, "During this Celestial-Hunting Festival, Grand Supreme Master refined 100,000 Saintwill Pills in one go. Even the lowest level of it was Heaven Grade Saintwill Pills. No matter what, those are all Grand Supreme Master's doing!

"Usually, it's rare for a High-Saint Elixir Master to refine dozens of Saintwill Pills in one batch. Moreover, the level is far from Grand Supreme Master. However, even so, these dozen of Saintwill Pills will be quickly snatched up by all the big forces.

"Ruochen, you must have collected a lot of Saintwill Pills, right?"

Zhang Ruochen looked at Saint Qingsheng's smiling face. He was like a fox.

"It seems that the family really lacks Saintwill Pills," Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "Of course. Condensing Saintwill is too important for Supreme Saints in Neverwilt Realm and Hundred-Shackle Realm. Those Supreme Saints who can't condense Grade Five Saintwill all choose to stop accumulating at Hundred-Shackle Realm. This has a bad effect on the future of Xue Jue family."

Zhang Ruochen nodded, "As a member of Xue Jue family, I'm definitely willing to support the family's future. How about this? I'll take out 20 top Heaven Grade Saintwill Pills and 10 King Grade Saintwill Pills as a contribution."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng shook his head and said, "You've made a great contribution to Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. You should be rewarded by the family. How can the family take what you've risked your life for? How about this? We'll buy it.

"I'll buy Saintwill Pills from you in the name of Xue Jue family.

“One Godstone for one top Heaven Grade Saintwill Pills.

“20 Godstones for one King Grade Saintwill Pills.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng knew that he couldn't buy Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pills and Emperor Grade Saintwill Pills with Godstones, so he didn't even mention it.

Zhang Ruochen said, “The price is fair.”

“But I want to buy all Heaven Grade and King Grade Saintwill Pills in your hand.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng immediately added, “These Saintwill Pills are useless to you. They're worthless in your hands.”

Zhang Ruochen readily agreed and said, “Okay, I've collected 37 King Grade Saintwill Pills and 458 top Heaven Grade Saintwill Pills. I'll sell them all to the family.”

“Ruochen, uncle wants more than this.” Supreme Saint Qingsheng stared at him.

Zhang Ruochen spread his hands and said helplessly, “Uncle, you must have seen the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms. I've only collected so many Saintwill Pills.”

“Indeed, you've only collected so many Saintwill Pills. But there should be more that you've taken from other Supreme Saints, right?” Supreme Saint Qingsheng looked shrewd.

Indeed, Zhang Ruochen had defeated and killed many Supreme Saints of Infernal Court on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. He had also taken their storage. He had taken more than 200 King Grade Saintwill Pills and more than 3,000 top Heaven Grade Saintwill Pills.

However, Zhang Ruochen also knew how to plan ahead. Whether it was establishing Ming Sect or Qiankun Realm, he would definitely nurture Supreme Saints in the future.

How could he not keep a priceless treasure like Saintwill Pills?

After a long while, Zhang Ruochen said, “Uncle, I have cultivated Grade Two Saintwill. Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill has merged with the six elements. I would like to ask for your guidance.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's face suddenly turned green, and he let out a series of dry coughs.

“No need, no need... Emm, you are injured. It's better not to do so. How about this? 100 King Grade Saintwill Pills and 1,000 top Heaven Grade Saintwill Pills. With this batch of Saintwill Pills, it's enough for the family to use them for ten thousand years.”

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and said, “Uncle overestimates me too much. I don't have so many. I really don't.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng stroked his beard and took out a box from his sleeve. He said solemnly, “Wargod has a treasure. He asked me to bring it to you.”

“What's this?”

Zhang Ruochen took the box and felt a little pressure on his hand.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "Before you entered Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, the protective Divine Marks carved on your body by Moon Goddess and sister were all erased, right?"

"In fact, after reaching Supreme Saint Realm, you no longer need the protection of Divine Marks. Supreme Saints are all elites who have grown up. With the protection of Divine Marks, one would be like a baby who has not been weaned.

"However, in order to prevent you from being assassinated by the gods, you need to be prepared."

Zhang Ruochen opened the box. A dazzling blood light burst out from it, causing his eyes to narrow slightly.

It was an ancient belt.

The belt looked like it had been forged from blood jade. It was crystal clear. In the center, it was forged into the shape of a wing with black metal. In the center of the pair of black metal wings, there was a mysterious character with a terrifying aura.

It was a divine text that contained the will of a powerful god.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "That's the word 'fight'."

"Fight!"

The blood in Zhang Ruochen's body boiled under the light of the blood. The fighting spirit in his body grew stronger and stronger. Array inscriptions in the entire Vastsea Manor trembled.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "This belt is called Wargod Belt. It was given to Wargod Bloodximius by Fane of Immortality when he became the 13th Wargod of Immortal Vampires. It has an incomparable symbolic meaning. Only Wargods of Immortal Vampires is qualified to wear it."

No matter how profound Zhang Ruochen's state of mind was, he was still shocked at this moment.

Only Wargods could wear the belt. How could Wargod Bloodximius give it to him, a Supreme Saint?

This was just like how Luo Yan had suddenly asked Luo Shengtian to sit on his throne one day. Luo Shengtian would probably be so scared that his legs go soft!

How could a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint afford such an identity?

Supreme Saint Qing Sheng said, "If a God attacks you, Wargod Belt will be activated in an instant and Wargod Bloodximius will be alarmed. With Wargod Belt, you can cross dimensions and borrow part of Wargod Bloodximius' divine force. You should have no problem protecting yourself.

"Of course, Wargod Belt is more symbolic. It means that Wargod Bloodximius has high expectations for you. If you can become the Wargod of Immortal Vampires in the future, Xue Jue Family will really be able to look down on the world."

Zhang Ruochen was touched and his heart was heavy.

"Thank you, Grandpa."

Zhang Ruochen did not refuse.

He was indeed in danger in Infernal Court. There were gods who wanted to take his life.

He wrapped Wargod Belt around his body. Suddenly, the light on the belt was restrained and became plain.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's eyes shone with envy. As one of the few surviving sons of Wargod Bloodximius, when had he ever been so valued?

Wargod Bloodximius valued Zhang Ruochen far more than all of his children.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "For Immortal Vampires, when you reach Supreme Saint Realm, you will be given your own fiefdom. With your attainments in cultivation, I have decided to represent Xue Jue Family and give you 300 Planet of Life and 200 mineral planets in Sky Solitude Domain as your private fiefdom."

Xue Jue family was indeed powerful and rich.

Zhang Ruochen was only in Hundred-Shackle Realm, but he had already obtained 500 fiefdom planets.

If his cultivation had higher attainments in the future, wouldn't he have more fiefdom?

For other Supreme Saints, they needed to run their own fiefdom to earn Saint Stones and Godstones to buy cultivation resources. However, Zhang Ruochen was richer than some gods, so there was no need to waste time on fiefdom.

Zhang Ruochen said, "It's too troublesome to manage 500 planets. I heard that Xue Jue family also has businesses on Hoth. Why don't you divide the businesses and territories among Hoth to me?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's eyelids twitched, he said, "Hoth is complicated and dangerous. Xue Jue family doesn't have many businesses there. It's meaningless for you to go. Why don't I give you 800 planet fiefdoms, including a sixth-level main star?"

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand, "Uncle, let's not beat around the bush. Hoth's an eighth-level planet. It's billions of times larger than a normal first-level planet. Divine veins could be nurtured inside. Even if it only takes a portion of the benefits, it's still stronger than 800 planet fiefdoms.

"Besides, Hoth is the only way to the edge of Infernal Court and Dominion of Bloodysky Clan. There's a lot of movement of wealth there. Who doesn't want to get a share?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng knew that he couldn't fool Zhang Ruochen. He sighed. "Hoth isn't that simple."

"Don't you believe in my ability, uncle? I'm confident that I can expand Xue Jue family's business and power on Hoth. I can even control it." Zhang Ruochen asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng glared at him, "Only the top masters in Saint-level can snatch food and benefits from the tiger's mouth. Even I don't have the confidence to control those tigers and wolves. You're only in Hundred-Shackle Realm. How dare you speak so arrogantly?"

"Didn't I achieve my goal of condensing Grade Two Saintwill?"

“I also achieved my goal of leading Immortal Vampires to get first place of the ten clans!” Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng shook his head and said, “It’s different. This time, it’s different. Do you know who controls the properties and territories of Hoth within Xue Jue Family?”

“Who?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said in a low voice, “The matriarch of Xue Jue Family, Wargod’s wife, Madam Nixuan.”

Zhang Ruochen’s pupils constricted, and his face became serious.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng thought that Zhang Ruochen would back down. He patted his shoulder and said, “Wargod doesn’t want internal disputes in Xue Jue family. Otherwise, it’ll be difficult for him.”

Zhang Ruochen snorted. “As far as I know, after mother and Lord Ming came back, the first step was to hollow her out and send all the cultivators under her to Battlefield of Merits. How can she still control part of the power and interests of Xue Jue Family?”

When Blood Empress and Lord Ming were young, Madam Nixuan sent them to Kunlun’s field to kill them.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, “When brother and sister came back, Madam Nixuan did keep a low profile and chose to hide. But as the wife of Wargod Bloodximius, who would dare to attack her directly? Besides, Madam Nixuan’s background is Fane of Asura.”

“Leading Fane in Asura,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng nodded, he said, “Brother and sister can distribute the cultivators of Xue Jue family under her banner to Battlefield of Merits, but they can’t control her. She can also mobilize the superiors of Fane of Asura to help her control the property and interests.

“After all, the gods can’t interfere with worldly affairs. Brother and sister can’t do anything to her.

“Since Madam Nixuan has retreated behind the scenes, we shouldn’t take the initiative to cause trouble. We don’t want to provoke her and cause internal disputes.”

“Madam Nixuan must have married into Xue Jue family after Wargod had passed the Yuanhui tribulation, right? She could represent Fane of Asura and marry Wargod Bloodximius. She must be extremely talented. What are her attainments in cultivation now?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was still unwilling to give up, Supreme Saint Qingsheng threatened, “Madam Nixuan was once Fane of Asura’s Scioness. Anyway, I am far from being her match.”

“Uncle, the reason why you are still the temporary head of the family is that she still has a lot of power of invisibility. Why don’t we join hands and defeat her? By then, the word ‘temporary’ should be removed from your title!” Zhang Ruochen said seductively.

Chapter 2430: Twenty Years

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was stunned for a moment and shook his head. “No... no... That will stir up trouble.”

“Wargod gave you the temporary head position instead of the official one was probably to test your ability. Xue Jue Family is too big. It needs a strong and decisive figure to support it. Wargod would be disappointed if uncle continued to be so indecisive. Don’t you know what kind of person Wargod likes?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng squinted his eyes. He had long been tempted.

Zhang Ruochen gave him a final blow. “If uncle grants me the territory and property of Hoth, I’m willing to take out 100 King Grade Saintwill Pills and 1,500 top Heaven Grade Saintwill Pills.”

“Sheesh!”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng took a deep breath. This kid really had a lot of Saintwill Pills.

He hadn’t told the truth earlier.

“I’m the head of the family. I don’t accept bribes.”

“I’m selling them to the family. How is that a bribe?”

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen had poured out 2,000 Saintwill Pills. They surrounded Supreme Saint Qingsheng like glowing pearls.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng rolled up his sleeve and put away all the Saintwill Pills. His expression was solemn, he said in a low voice, “The benefits on Hoth are shocking. Even if I give you the property of Hoth as the head of the family, it’s useless. Ni Xuanshi won’t let go.”

“If she won’t let go, then we’ll take it by force. What I want now is a legitimate reason,” Zhang Ruochen said.

“If we take it by force, we’ll definitely start a war. There’s always blood in wars.”

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“Since ancient times, achievers always bleed.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng touched his chin with his finger. He felt that Zhang Ruochen was right. If he wanted to become the head of Xue Jue Family, he really had to fight this tough battle.

Only by defeating Ni Xuanshi could all the powerful people in Xue Jue Family truly submit to him.

Only then those forces that were attached to Xue Jue Family would truly regard him as their leader and not continue listening to Ni Xuanshi.

Zhang Ruochen had just taken first place in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, and it was time for him to surge forward with great momentum. If he were to face Ni Xuanshi head-on, no one in the family would dare to say anything.

Moreover, Supreme Saint Qingsheng was still thinking about whether Blood Empress and Lord Ming had instigated Zhang Ruochen to have designs on Hoth and Ni Xuanshi.

Hoth, an eighth-level planet.

In Celestial Court, an eighth-level planet was the size of a small macroworld.

Furthermore, Hoth's location was special. Taking it down was equivalent to taking down an independent passage at the edge and center of Infernal Court. It could be put to great use at a critical moment. It was definitely a place that all strategists would fight for.

Moreover, Lord Xia Yu needed a reason to go to Hoth and find someone, right?

"2,000 Saintwill Pills and 3,500 Godstones."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng took out the Godstones from a Ring of Dimensions.

The Godstones emitted dazzling divine light and contained powerful energy fluctuations like burning meteorites. Zhang Ruochen put them all away.

"I need a token that represents Xue Jue Family," Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng asked thoughtfully, "Why do you need it?"

"I plan to send an elite to Hoth first. Some preparations must be made in advance." As he said this, Zhang Ruochen stared in the direction of Lord Xia Yu.

"Deal, it's just a token."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng didn't have much hope in this fight.

Ni Xuanshi was too powerful. Even if he and Zhang Ruochen joined hands, they were still far from being enough.

But this fight had to be fought.

Wargod hated people who were afraid before a fight.

Even if he lost, at least he proved that he dares to fight. Maybe Wargod would look at him differently. It was better to be punished than to be ignored.

After Supreme Saint Qingsheng left, Zhang Ruochen opened Sundial.

Besides Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu, there were also Lian Xi, Zhou Zhen, Gaunt, and Shentu Yunkong cultivating in Sundial. There was also Lord of Sword, Lord of Stone, and Moyin who had been following Zhang Ruochen.

On Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, the fourth fruit of Saint Devourer was ripe.

The fourth fruit was its Dharmakāya.

If Moyin swallowed and absorbed it, her cultivation would increase greatly again. That was why she was separated from Zhang Ruochen's body and was cultivating independently.

On Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, Wu Wuji and the others, who had been subdued and suppressed by Zhang Ruochen, were all exiled after the battle.

Only Lord Sinluo could not be chased away no matter how hard Zhang Ruochen tried. He shamelessly stayed in Vastsea Manor. Seeing Zhang Ruochen turn on Sundial, he ran out and sat beside Zhang Ruochen to cultivate.

What made Zhang Ruochen speechless was that Lord Sinluo's father had no intention of picking him up. Perhaps it was because he was too embarrassed and had given up on him, or he had other motives.

Zhang Ruochen did not enter Sevenstar Imperial Palace to cultivate.

When he fought with Asurendra Samay, Sundial showed signs of recovery. It seemed to cover an area of only 200 meters. However, Sundial could cover Sevenstar Imperial Palace which was more than 200 meters now.

Except that, the more space Sundial covered, the more Godstones it consumed.

Zhang Ruochen had done experiments. After he entered Sevenstar Imperial Palace, Sundial consumed Godstones twice as fast than usual. After he entered Violet Gourd, Sundial consumed Godstones 15 times faster.

If he didn't enter Sevenstar Imperial Palace and Violet Gourd — these two vessels that contained an inner dimension — Sundial's consumption of Godstones was the same even if these two vessels were placed within the 200 meters of Sundial.

The time flow inside Sevenstar Imperial Palace and Violet Gourd was still normal.

Zhang Ruochen didn't know much about Sundial. He didn't understand why this would happen. He could only guess that he had some special connection with Sundial. That was why he'd entered a special dimension. Mark of Time produced by Sundial would pass through the spatial wall and enter that dimension.

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In Sundial, it took Zhang Ruochen half a year to refine the Power of Darkness that had invaded his body. Thus, his injury healed immediately.

The power contained in the dark star was too terrifying. This was the longest time that Zhang Ruochen had healed himself.

After his injury healed, Zhang Ruochen did not rush to Fane of Destiny. Instead, he continued to cultivate and prepared to refine all Divine Marks of fire contained in Yanshen's Leg.

Now, he had only refined more than 20 million Divine Marks of fire. Yet, the power of Yanshen's Leg was enough to fight head-on with a Supreme Artifact.

If he could refine and master all 100 million Divine Marks of fire, how powerful would his one leg be?

Moreover, if he did not refine and master all Divine Marks of fire, it would be a hidden danger for him.

...

Time flew by and 20 years passed.

Zhang Ruochen had mastered 80 million Divine Marks of fire in Yanshen's Leg. The strength of his left leg had once again reached an uncontrollable level. Even if he didn't deliberately activate it, the divine fire in his leg was still burning.

With a slight step, his entire leg sank to the ground.

Once again, he became a cripple.

Zhang Ruochen wasn't depressed because of this. Instead, he was very excited. He could feel the terrifying power contained in his left leg. With a step, he seemed to be able to step through mountains and rivers.

In the past 20 years, the number of Precepts in Zhang Ruochen's body had increased to 13 billion, and he had broken 76 shackles.

His spiritual power remained at the 65th level. It seemed to have reached a bottleneck. Even after swallowing a lot of Sacred Pills, it still did not improve much.

"Crash."

Zhang Ruochen activated Armor of the Fire God and covered his entire body. Using the power of the armor, he controlled the divine fire in his left leg. He closed his eyes and sorted out his numb, confused, and blurry consciousness.

If a person stayed in seclusion for too long, there would be problems with his thoughts and consciousness.

It was like a mortal locking himself in a room for dozens or hundreds of days without any contact. After a long time, he would definitely break down and even become mentally deranged.

Of course, with the current strength of Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power, he wouldn't have any major problems after 20 years of seclusion.

Many cultivators who secluded themselves for too long couldn't even distinguish between the real world and their inner world. Or they forget the precepts, forms, and emotions of the real world. They had to force themselves to become an ordinary person, blend into the mortal world and live for a lifetime before they could recover.

It meant "Cleanse your heart in the mortal world and find your true self."

Zhang Ruochen took out the bronze coffin containing a god's corpse. He opened the lid and looked at the changes of God-eater Bugs.

The bronze coffin contained half of a god's corpse. Zhang Ruochen had bought it from Realm of Star Ocean at a sky-high price of 180,000 Godstones.

Even half of a god's corpse was more than 3 million meters long.

Back then, Zhang Ruochen had placed a large number of God-eater Bugs on the god's corpse. Although most of them had been poisoned to death by the god poison contained in the corpse, there were still some who survived.

Zhang Ruochen had great expectations for these surviving God-eater Bugs. He planned to use them to deal with Supreme Saints of Banshi Isshou Realm, or even Paramount Realm

God-eater Bugs on the god's corpse were still asleep and motionless.

But there were also some subtle changes. A layer of green poisonous cocoons appeared on the surface of these bugs.

The poisonous cocoons were not thick. They were translucent like bubbles.

Zhang Ruochen frowned and said to himself, "If it doesn't work, I can activate the power of Sundial. Maybe I can wake them up in a short time."

Zhang Ruochen had a lot of Godstones in his hands. He was not afraid of using them. He was eager to try.

Behind him, footsteps sounded.

It brought a faint fragrance.

"The remnant of the divine soul of this half-god corpse can be used to refine Subdivine Soul Elixir. It can also be used to cultivate the 18 Six-Tribulation Ghost Lords who will carry Sevenstar Imperial Palace for you. If three or five of them could survive the seventh Ghost Tribulation, it will be a huge profit for you," Lord Xia Yu said.

Ghost cultivators who survived the seventh Ghost Tribulation could be titled Ghost Lords. Their cultivation was comparable to a Supreme Saint.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Have you recovered from your injuries?"

"Yes," Lord Xia Yu said.

"How long will it take to break through to Thousand-Koan Realm?"

"Although I'm in the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm, my accumulation is still shallow. I'm far from Yan Huangtu and the others. I haven't even succeeded in cultivating a Thousand-Koan level saint technique. I'm still far from Thousand-Koan Realm!" Lord Xia Yu's arrogance had lessened, she boldly admitted the gap between her and a top elite.

Zhang Ruochen said, "With the help of Sundial, how long do you think it will take to break through to Thousand-Koan Realm?"

"It's not that easy. To break through to Thousand-Koan Realm, you have to develop your own Path first. This step was very crucial. It was not easy to succeed just by cultivating for a long time. In Immortal Vampires, all the Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm who had connections would go to Fane of Immortality before breaking through to Thousand-Koan Realm.

"It was said that only the Supreme Saints of Immortal Vampires who had been to Fane of Immortality could develop the most perfect Path. However, there are very few Supreme Saints who are qualified to enter Fane of Immortality," Lord Xia Yu said.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "You have made a great contribution to Immortal Vampires in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. How could Fane of Immortality not give you space to cultivate?"

"Of course."

A smile appeared on Lord Xia Yu's ice-cold face.

Zhang Ruochen waved his arm slightly, and Pleiades Lotus flew out. It floated in front of Lord Xia Yu and spun slowly.

The smile on Lord Xia Yu's face froze. She stared at the black lotus, which was more beautiful than any flower. She felt a strong sense of closeness, but she didn't reach out to take it.

She knew that Zhang Ruochen had given her Pleiades Lotus on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting because he had no one else to use it with.

But now, she could see that Moyin, Lord of Sword, and Lord of Stone were all powerful Supreme Saints. Zhang Ruochen had many elites around him.

Besides, she had already lost Pleiades Lotus when she lost to Yan Haungtu. She didn't dare to dream of continuing to control the Supreme Artifact.

"What are you waiting for? Take it!" Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu didn't argue. There was no need for her to reject a Supreme Artifact. She immediately put Pleiades Lotus away.

"I'll go to Fane of Destiny to cultivate now. I'll leave for Hoth in 100 days."

"I'll go with you."

It was a rare opportunity to cultivate in Fane of Destiny. Zhang Ruochen knew little about Path of Destiny, so he treasured these 100 days.

...

Blood Empress walked into Wargod Bloodximius' Divine Plane. There were ripples of water under her feet. Her slender and beautiful figure was reflected in the void space.

"Have you found the god who killed Lady Wind?" Blood Empress asked.

Wargod Bloodximius shook his head and said, "Reverend speculated that the assassin must be a god in Fane of Destiny. So after killing her, he could act in an underhand way."

"There shouldn't be many gods left in Fane of Destiny. We can find him eventually," said Blood Empress.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "The relationship between the three divisions and the Twelve Reverend of the Fane of Destiny is delicate. Without evidence, even Reverend wouldn't dare to act rashly. Moreover, this matter must not be made public. Tell me, why did you come to me?"

Blood Empress was calm and said, "Yan Wushen is dead, I want to go and bring Kunlun back."

Wargod Bloodximius asked, "Do you think there is a need for that?"

“There is no need? Do you think because he does not have the bloodline of Xue Jue Family, there is no need to have a conflict with Yan Luo clan because of him?” Blood Empress said.

Wargod Bloodximius’ voice sank, “Is this how you talk to your father?”

Blood Express leaned back and didn’t look at Wargod Bloodximius’s cold face, “Chen ‘er is willing to come to Infernal Court because of Kongyue and Kunlun. I don’t want to hurt his heart. With Yan Wushen’s death, even if Yanluo clan didn’t take the opportunity to take revenge, Chi Kunlun wouldn’t have had it easy. I’m here just to tell you that I’m going, whether you agree or not.”

“Stop.”

Wargod Bloodximius stood up, his body was mighty and proud. He said, “Do you really think your father is such a heartless person? Zhang Ruochen didn’t mention this to me when he came and see me.”

“That’s because it’s hard for him to tell you,” said Blood Express with her back hunched.

Wargod Bloodximius said, “I don’t think so. I think he wants to do it himself.”

“He wants to do it himself?”

Blood Empress raised her eyebrows and understood something.

Wargod Bloodximius said, “It’s best for gods to stay away from worldly affairs. I trust Wu Qingzong. He is not a narrow-minded person. If I were him, with a young genius like Zhang Kunlun by my side, there’s not even enough time and effort for me to nurture him. How could I bully him? Moreover, Yan Wushen might not have really died. In that battle, it’s not certain who will succeed!”

“Isn’t Yan Wushen already dead in body and soul?” Blood Empress revealed a surprised expression.

Wargod Bloodximius sat down again and said with an enigmatic smile, “My girl, you have just only become a god. You still have a lot to learn.”

Chapter 2431: The Mount Destiny Incident

Blood Empress said, “Without a physical body, even soul summoning is useless. Moreover, the battle ends in the void. The body particles and the fragments of the Saint Soul will instantly turn into oblivion. No matter how high the cultivation base of Wu Qingzong is, I’m afraid there’s nothing they can do. They can only accept it as it is.”

Wargod Bloodximius shook his head, he said, “No, the place where the battle ends is on the Dark Star. The domain of the Dark Star is enough to absorb all of Yan Wushen’s body particles and Saint Soul fragments. You have to know that Yan Wushen has fused with the Dark Elemental. The Dark Star itself is a part of his body.”

Blood Empress’ eyes were filled with disbelief. She pondered for a long time and then said, “Even so, he can’t come back to life. Even if he does, he’s just a cripple. Will Wu Qingzong pay a huge price to resurrect him?”

When Zhang Ruochen had just attained the Supreme Saint Realm, his body hadn’t been destroyed. By just summoning his soul and almost killing Blood Empress.

With Yan Wushen's current cultivation, if he wanted to come back to life, a god had to be sacrificed. One god for a saint. Only then ritual would succeed. Moreover, even if he were to summon the Saint Soul, he would have to reincarnate and cultivate it again.

To reach his current level was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Therefore, it depends on Yan Wushen's spirit and will. If the spirit is strong enough, it can transcend the body and soul and connect to the Celestial Soul."

"The legendary Celestial Soul?" Blood Empress asked.

Wargod Bloodximius sighed and said, "As of today, all the living beings in the Celestial Court and Infernal Court cultivate the human soul. They cultivate the human soul into the Saint Soul. However, in the distant past, there was a group of Qi Practitioners who cultivated the Celestial Soul. They called the Celestial Souls the primordial spirit.

"The Celestial Soul is not in the living beings' bodies but has merged with the Deva Path, which is a part of it.

"Those Qi Practitioners tried to cultivate the Deva Path and went against the heavens. In the end, they were punished by the heavens and went extinct.

"There are records of The Six Paths of Reincarnation. It is said that the ancient Qi Practitioners wanted to build something to fight against the Deva Path and rebel against the heavens.

"Zhang Ruochen killed Yan Wushen and shattered his soul. It was equivalent to forcing him into a dead end and forcing him to steal from the heavens. Only by stealing the Celestial Soul and the Deva Path and cultivating The Six Paths of Reincarnation could he have a chance of survival. This is also a step that must be taken to cultivate the Grade One Saintwill and The Six Paths of Reincarnation Saintwill."

.....

Wargod Bloodximius looked up at the sky, he then continued, "We have already reached the top of the mountain. If we want to ascend to the sky, there is no way. Unless we give up this body, everything that we once had, and use the spiritual method to break the restraints of the Deva Path on living beings, there is a chance of success.

"The path of cultivating Grade One Saintwill is the path of fighting against the Deva Path. One must break the existing rules.

"Yan Wushen chose to steal the Deva Path. He places himself in a hopeless spot, then he will survive. I wonder what Zhang Ruochen will choose?"

"Cultivating Grade One Saintwill is so dangerous. Is there a high chance that Yan Wushen will come back to life?" Blood Empress asked worriedly as she frowned.

The one who was worried was not Yan Wushen, but Zhang Ruochen, who was still on this path.

Blood Empress was silent for a long time. She said, "What is the probability of a dead person crawling out of the coffin? The probability of Yan Wushen coming back to life is ten times lower than this."

Blood Empress was worried. She wanted to stop Zhang Ruochen from cultivating the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill, but she knew it was too late. At this point, Zhang Ruochen could not back down.

Wargod Bloodximus took out the Hexadirection Cauldron and handed it to Blood Empress. He said, "This cauldron has developed unique patterns between heaven and earth. It has the potential to become a Divine Artifact. You can take care of it for now."

Blood Empress put away the Hexadirection Cauldron and prepared to leave.

Wargod Bloodximus asked, "Are we still going to the Yanluo Clan?"

"Since you think Zhang Ruochen wants to pick up Chi Kunlun himself, I believe in your judgment. He can solve worldly matters himself!" Blood Empress sighed.

She believed in Zhang Ruochen's ability.

"The secular world indeed has nothing to do with us," said Wargod Bloodximus. "But there is a big matter that will soon engulf the entire Celestial Court and Infernal Court. Every god will be alerted."

"What is it?" asked Blood Empress.

"The Jadeite Realm is about to open," said Wargod Bloodximus. "As the clan chief, I must lead the gods of the Bloodysky Clan to go with me. This time, you will go with me. Lord Ming will stay behind to guard the Dominion."

...

The main purpose of entering the Fane of Destiny to cultivate was to help cultivators comprehend the Precept of Destiny and understand the Path of Destiny.

For some special cultivators, cultivating in the fane for a day was more rewarding than cultivating outside for a year. They could achieve great breakthroughs.

Zhang Ruochen was talented, but he had only been in contact with the Path of Destiny for a short time. Obviously, he was not a special cultivator.

Even though he'd tried his best to mobilize his Saint Soul and spiritual power, he'd only comprehended two million Precepts of Destiny after 100 days of cultivation. It wasn't even one percent of any of the precepts of the five elements.

100 days of cultivation was over.

The Bloodysky Clan and the Immortal Vampires bid farewell to Zhang Ruochen at the foot of Mount Destiny. Some were preparing to return to their clan's Dominion, while others were heading to the Battlefield of Merits or the Fane of Immortality to break through to the Thousand-Koan Realm.

All good things must come to an end. Every cultivator had his own path.

"The Fane of Immortality has announced to the public that all cultivators participating in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting have the qualification to enter the fane to cultivate. They can also choose whether or not to join the fane and the Bloodregius Legion."

“The legendary Bloodregius Legion! Those who can join are the elites of the Immortal Vampire Supreme Saints. Those below the divinity can sweep through everything.”

“Since I have such an opportunity, I must join the Bloodregius Legion. It’s said that the Bloodregius Legion will pass by the Battlefield of Merits. The starry sky is filled with the Supreme Saint corpses of the Celestial Court.”

...

Zhang Ruochen had heard a lot of news. Some were about the strength of the Bloodregius Legion, the Fane of Immortality’s reward for participating cultivators, and the latest ranking of the top ten clans...

In general, because of the Battle of Celestial-Hunting’s victory, the Immortal Vampires were still in a jubilant mood.

There was also bad news.

“The Battle of Celestial-Hunting has ended. The Infernal Court has sent more legions of saints to the Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun. They are preparing to launch a larger-scale war. They want to completely destroy this Macroworld that should have been destroyed in 100,000 years in a short time.”

Zhang Ruochen had friends, subordinates, senior brothers, confidants, and even relatives in Kunlun.

How could he be happy when he heard this news?

Unfortunately, he couldn’t stop it.

In front of such a level of war, his achievements were insignificant.

“Perhaps only by saving the Lord of Nephilim Island can we force the Infernal Court to retreat.”

Zhang Ruochen stood in front of the Gate of Destiny and watched the Immortal Vampires leave one by one. Then, he stepped on the ray of sunset and walked to the top of the mountain.

“With the Precepts of Destiny I have now, I should be able to bear 0.003 percent of the Canon of Destiny. Getting the Canon is the key to saving the lord. This is the only thing I can do now. The life and death of the Kunlun cultivators can only depend on themselves.”

Zhang Ruochen walked up Destiny’s Creek and crossed the stone stairs.

When he reached the mountainside, the two Deathsworn Guards of the Saint King Realm who were guarding the sacred mountain each raised a spear to block his way.

The two Deathsworn Guards were very arrogant since they could look like Mount Destiny. They didn’t think much of Zhang Ruochen as Supreme Saint.

“Master Ruochen, your 100 days of cultivation are over. You’re not a disciple of the Fane of Destiny. Please leave the sacred mountain as soon as possible,” one of the Deathsworn Guards said in a shriveled and ear-piercing voice.

He was from the Bone Clan.

Zhang Ruochen said, “I want to see the High Priest.”

“There are 12 Black Robe High Priests in the Fane of Destiny. Which one do you want to see?” Another Deathsworn Guard of Ghost asked coldly.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Fortune Palace’s Black Robe High Priest.”

“Fortune Palace’s Black Robe High Priest is currently not in the sacred mountain. Please go back!” The two Deathsworn Guards said at the same time.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes darkened. “You didn’t even report it. How do you know that the Fortune Palace’s Black Robe High Priest is not in the fane?”

“I’ve used my spiritual power to ask. The high priest is indeed not here,” the Bone Clan Deathsworn Guard said.

The Ghost Deathsworn Guard said, “Master Ruochen, why don’t you go to the Fortune Palace? Maybe you can find the High Priest.”

The two Deathsworn Guards were not afraid of Zhang Ruochen at all. They were expressionless, but they were sneering in their hearts.

‘No matter how powerful you are, Zhang Ruochen, would you dare to cause trouble on Mount Destiny?’

Zhang Ruochen was indeed favored by Fukurokuju. However, they were under the Destiny Division and weren’t under the control of Fortune Palace.

‘A cultivator from the Celestial Court has come to the Infernal Court. It’s fine if he doesn’t know how to control himself, but he’s still arrogant. We should have punished him a long time ago.

‘Supreme Saint Yanhong died at his hands. The Fane of Destiny has lost a lot of face because of this.

‘Be careful. Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power is strong. Don’t let him hear you!

‘So what if he hears you? Does he dare to attack? I hope he does. There are some big figures in the Adjudication Division and the Destiny Division who have wanted to deal with him for a long time, but they didn’t have a reason to.’

The two Deathsworn Guards communicated with each other through spiritual power. They didn’t have any respect for the Supreme Saint from the Celestial Court. Instead, they were provoking him.

Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power was many times stronger than theirs. Naturally, he could hear them clearly.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Why do you need to communicate through spiritual power? If you have anything to say, just say it. I don’t dare to do anything to you on the sacred mountain anyway.”

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen didn’t have any of the legendary killing power, the Bone Clan’s Deathsworn Guard didn’t have much fear in his heart. He said “Fine then, the Fane of Destiny doesn’t welcome humans. No, you don’t seem to be a human either. You’re only... a b*st*rd.”

BOOM!

A powerful saint might burst out. Invisible airwaves sent the two Deathsworn Guards flying.

Along with the saint might burst out the divine flame from Yanshen's leg.

The divine flame engulfed their bodies.

The two Deathsworn Guards immediately let out shrill screams. A moment later, they were burned into ashes and fell to the ground. The long spears in their hands turned into molten iron, dripping on the ground with a sizzling sound.

The power of the divine flame was powerful, and it triggered the divine inscriptions and array of inscriptions on Mount Destiny.

"Such insolence! Who dares to break into Mount Destiny?"

A thunder-like roar was heard. A Destiny Guard in the Banshi Isshou Realm of the Destiny Division turned into lightning and descended hundreds of feet above Zhang Ruochen.

This Destiny Guard had three dog heads, and Ghost Qi was flowing all over his body.

As soon as he descended, the Destiny Guard enveloped Zhang Ruochen in his own Precept Domain.

The Precept Domain that the Nine-Step Saint King had cultivated could only release the precepts that he had cultivated to form a simple domain.

The Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint could transform his Precept Domain into a scenery. It was either a yellow sand world, 300 battle swords, battlefields, or an embryonic universe.

The Precept Domain of a Banshi Isshou Realm powerhouse had already reached a perfect state. He didn't even need to attack. He could suppress other Supreme Saints with just his Precept Domain.

There were nine Ghost Cities in Commander Cerberus's Precept Domain. They suppressed Zhang Ruochen one by one.

The only Supreme Saint in the Banshi Isshou Realm that Zhang Ruochen had fought with before was Lord Hornless.

However, not only was Lord Hornless's spiritual power sealed but he was also bound by the divine chains. When Zhang Ruochen fought with him, he was already heavily injured. The saint Qi in his body was almost exhausted. His battle strength was ten times weaker than that of Commander Cerberus at the moment.

This was the true Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint.

The first Ghost City pressed down, but Zhang Ruochen couldn't move anymore. His skin seemed to crack.

The second Ghost City pressed down. Zhang Ruochen immediately released the Profound Spatial Dimension, Null Time realm, and the Realm-frame of Truth to resist the Commander Cerberus's Precept Domain.

...

Under the pressure of the fifth Ghost City, Zhang Ruochen had to mobilize the power of the Qiankun Realm to resist it.

Nine Ghost Cities were pressing down on Zhang Ruochen's head, causing his veins to bulge. The divine flame under his feet burned fiercely, like a cloud of fire. His eyes shone with sharpness.

'Is this the true strength of the Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint? It's indeed powerful. No, this is only the power of his Precept Domain. He hasn't even made his move yet!' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Commander Cerberus was astonished.

He had long heard that Zhang Ruochen's battle strength was comparable to that of the Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint when he fought with Yan Wushen. He had thought that it was just a rumor and didn't take it seriously.

But Zhang Ruochen was able to withstand nine of his Ghost Cities without even bending his spine. He was indeed incredible.

Whoosh

The sound of wind breaking rang out continuously.

Deathsworn Guards and Destiny Guards in armor and holding long spears rushed over from all directions.

Five of them had auras that were no weaker than that of Commander Cerberus. In fact, they were even more powerful and profound.

Zhang Ruochen was fearless. When he had killed the two Deathsworn Guards, he had sensed that Commander Cerberus's aura was nearby. However, Commander Cerberus had not shown up. It seemed that he was waiting for Zhang Ruochen to make a mistake.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen suspected that the reason why the two Deathsworn Guards dared to be so presumptuous was probably because of Commander Cerberus's secret order.

"Zhang Ruochen, do you know what you should be punished for intruding into Mount Destiny and killing two Deathsworn Guards?" Commander Cerberus's voice was cold and arrogant.

It was as if Zhang Ruochen had finally fallen into his hands.

Before Zhang Ruochen could speak, the voice of the Destiny Guard came from the left.

"Forcing your way into the Mount Destiny is a death penalty, and so does killing a Deathsworn Guard. You now have two death penalties on hand. Your sins lay heavy upon you and you shall be obliterated."

The dog head in the middle of Commander Cerberus showed its sharp teeth and chuckled. "Do you hear that? Take him down and lock him in the Purgatory of souls of the Destiny Division. If he dares to resist, execute him on the spot and kill him without mercy."

"Stop."

A cold female voice came with the wind.

Then, a graceful white figure wrapped in the bubbling Nether River slowly walked down from the top of the sacred mountain on stone steps.

Chapter 2432: Lord Wu Yue

“Greetings, Lady Scioness.”

All the saint guards below the Supreme Saint Realm knelt on one knee.

Even the Destiny Guards of the Supreme Saint Realm bowed slightly to show their respect.

No matter what, the Scioness represented the twelve Reverends.

Pan Ruo wore a veil and her hair swayed in the wind. She had a mysterious temperament. Her feet left the ground slightly and stepped on the water of the Nether River. Even though her cultivation was still shallow, she still gave off a powerful aura. No one dared to underestimate her.

Commander Cerberus knew that Pan Ruo and Zhang Ruochen had a deep grudge. He was delighted, he cupped his fists and said, “Lady Scioness, Zhang Ruochen is arrogant because of his talent. He used the reputation of Fukurokuju and the Xue Jue family to disregard the laws of the Fane of Destiny. Not only did he barge into the sacred mountain, but he also killed two saint guards. He should be punished according to the law.”

Pan Ruo stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, “Is what Commander Cerberus said true?”

Zhang Ruochen replied, “No.”

“I saw it with my own eyes. How dare you quibble? Men, take him down!” Commander Cerberus shouted angrily.

“Wait,” said Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo reached out a hand to stop the saint guards and slowly walked into Commander Cerberus’s Precept Domain.

Commander Cerberus naturally didn’t dare to use the Precept Domain to suppress the Scioness. He quickly withdrew the nine Ghost Cities into his body. His three pairs of eyes shone with a strange light.

Why did this new Scioness stop him from dealing with Zhang Ruochen?

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Commander Cerberus could not see through it. He really could not see through it.

The pressure on Zhang Ruochen’s body lifted. He put away the Profound Spatial Dimension, Null Time realm, and the Realm-frame of Truth. However, his left leg was still burning with divine fire. Ordinary Supreme Saints could not get close.

“Why did you kill the saint guards?” Pan Ruo asked.

The two of them were less than three meters apart. Pan Ruo stood at the edge of the divine fire. She could only block it with the water of the Nether River.

Zhang Ruochen stared into her eyes and said, "I didn't kill them."

"Do you think I'm blind? The Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms have been hanging on Mount Destiny. Everything you've done has been reflected," Commander Cerberus said in a deep voice.

"You've all seen it," Zhang Ruochen stated calmly. "My leg is divine. It's far too powerful. I have no control over its power. It's all their fault. The two saint guards' cultivations are too low, but they dare to be so close to me. So I didn't kill them. They're pleading for death."

The surrounding saint guards were enraged by Zhang Ruochen's arrogance. They groaned.

Their killing intent condensed into a thick cloud.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Commander Cerberus, he asked, "Are you sure you want to meet the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms? I wonder what crime a Saint King has committed for insulting the Supreme Saint in the Fane of Destiny. Moreover, he is insulting the honorable guest of the Fane of Destiny."

Zhang Ruochen raised his palm, revealing the Destiny Token, as he said that.

Swish

The saint guards had just stood up when they immediately knelt down.

Commander Cerberus's proud and burly body also bent down and bowed to Zhang Ruochen.

"Since Zhang Ruochen has the Destiny Token, it's not considered breaking into Mount Destiny. Commander Cerberus, do you still want to pursue this matter?" asked Pan Ruo.

Commander Cerberus lowered his head and said, "Not anymore. Master Ruochen is innocent."

Zhang Ruochen said, "I want to see Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest."

"Since I'm going to Fortune Palace, do you want to go with me?" Pan Ruo asked.

"Of course, I'd like to go with you."

Zhang Ruochen activated the Armor of the Fire God again and absorbed the divine fire into it. He followed Pan Ruo to the depths of the sacred mountain, leaving a group of saint guards who looked at each other.

"What's going on? Lady Scioness is helping Zhang Ruochen?"

"Zhang Ruochen is too arrogant. He obviously doesn't care about our Destiny Division. He's even more domineering than the gods when he killed the saint guards on Mount Destiny. Nothing like this has happened in the last thousand years."

"He has the Destiny Token and Fukurokuju as his backers. Naturally, he has the right to be arrogant."

...

Commander Cerberus raised his head again and looked in the direction where Pan Ruo and Zhang Ruochen had left. There was no anger on his face. Instead, a smile of success appeared on his face.

Destiny Mountain looked like a mountain, but in fact, it couldn't be called a mountain. It occupied a vast area with many domains and palaces.

Commander Cerberus came to the abode where Lord Wu Yue of the Destiny Division was. He recounted what had just happened.

Whoosh

A shadow of Lord Wu Yue passed through the stone door of the abode and formed in front of Commander Cerberus. It was a middle-aged man with two horns on his head and claws on his hands.

Although it was a shadow, the power it exuded was enough to make Commander Cerberus bow.

The Lords of Destiny of the Destiny Division were the most powerful beings below the divinity. They were responsible for managing all the saint guards. If something big happened, even the high priests of the twelve divine palaces could not control them.

Lord Wu Yue was not angry, but he was mighty. He said, "How dare Zhang Ruochen kill the saint guards of the Destiny Division in the sacred mountain?"

Commander Cerberus knew how powerful Lord Wu Yue was. He didn't dare to hide anything from him, "Zhang Ruochen killed Her Highness Yanhong on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting," he said indignantly. "It was because of this that the two Deathsworn Guards couldn't help but offend him. Who knew that Zhang Ruochen had the Destiny Token and didn't care about the Destiny Division at all? He killed people just like that on Mount Destiny.

"This time, the Destiny Division has completely lost face! Who knows how the Adjudication Division and the Divination Division will laugh at us."

Lord Wu Yue glanced at Commander Cerberus and said, "The two Deathsworn Guards dare to provoke Zhang Ruochen? Or was it you who ordered them to do so?"

Commander Cerberus was shocked. He did not expect Lord Wu Yue's insight to be so terrifying. Suddenly, his back bent even lower and said, "Zhang Ruochen was too presumptuous in the Infernal Court. Shouldn't we teach him a lesson? He's a cultivator from the Celestial Court. Who knows if he's harboring evil intentions?"

Lord Wu Yue asked, "I heard you went to see Ling?"

THUMP!

Commander Cerberus knelt on one knee and said in a trembling voice, "This... this..."

"From the day you joined the Destiny Division, you should have known that you had to leave behind your Ghost identity. You can't involve yourself in the battles between the ten clans anymore," Lord Wu Yue said in a deep voice

"I understand, I understand," said Commander Cerberus.

Commander Cerberus put his hands behind his back and took a deep breath. He looked at the dark sky and said, "You did meet me, so you can still keep your life. If it were any other Lord of Destiny, your soul would have perished."

"Yes, my lord," said Commander Cerberus.

"Go and Tell Ling that if he wants to use me to deal with Zhang Ruochen, don't play such a low trick. If he angers me, the Ghost Master won't be able to keep him alive."

As soon as Lord Wu Yue said this, thunder sounded in the sky. Commander Cerberus's body shrank in fear.

Lord Wu Yue was too terrifying. Even a Supreme Saint in the Banshi Isshou Realm felt a great pressure in front of him.

"However, Zhang Ruochen is far too arrogant. If the Destiny Division doesn't teach him a lesson, I'm afraid the Adjudication and Divination Divisions will mock us. This I'll leave to you!" Lord Wu Yue stated.

Commander Cerberus's eyes lit up with joy. He thought to himself, it seems that what Ling said is true. This matter can indeed force Lord Wu Yue to act.

Commander Cerberus said, "This matter... is a bit difficult to handle..."

"Difficult to handle? You're a Destiny Commander in the Banshi Isshou Realm. You're dealing with a Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, and you're telling me it's difficult to handle? What use do I have for you?"

Lord Wu Yue thought of something and smiled. "Do you really believe the rumors and think that Zhang Ruochen can reach the Paramount Realm?"

Commander Cerberus shook his head. "No matter how powerful Zhang Ruochen is, I'm not afraid. However, Her Highness Pan Ruo seems to be protecting him. I can't do anything on Mount Destiny."

Lord Wu Yue was surprised, "The new Scioness? That's not right. I heard that they fought fiercely in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Moreover, on the day of the engagement, Zhang Ruochen also... Hmm... I see! This Scioness must not be taken lightly."

"Lord Wu Yue, what do you think Her Highness Pan Ruo is trying to do?" Commander Cerberus asked.

"All fights can end because of common interests," said Lord Wu Yue. "Zhang Ruochen is known as the number one genius of this Yuanhui period. If nothing goes wrong, he will soon become the ace powerhouse below the divinity."

"There is no life-and-death conflict between Pan Ruo and him that can not be resolved. Why must they continue to fight? Why don't we do Zhang Ruochen a favor now? Not only can we turn hostility into friendship, but we might even gain his strong support."

Lord Wu Yue's expression kept changing. He said, "Don't deal with Zhang Ruochen for now."

"Are we just going to let this go?" Commander Cerberus was a little anxious.

A gust of cold air was released from Lord Wu Yue. The world around him was completely covered in ice and snow, he said, "I almost made a wrong move just now because of you. Fortunately, Scioness Pan Ruo woke me up. If a person like Zhang Ruochen didn't provoke me, he wouldn't have a life-and-death grudge. There's no need to make an enemy out of him. There are so many cultivators who want to deal with Zhang Ruochen. I won't be someone else's blade."

...

In Mount Destiny, there was a Fortune palace that was guarded by the Black Robe High Priest.

Most of the disciples of the Fortune Palace who entered the sacred mountain to cultivate lived within a thousand miles of the Fortune Palace.

Zhang Ruochen didn't see Fukurokuju. It was the Black Robe High Priest who had brought him to the top floor of the Fane of Destiny. The soul of the fane was the one bestowed Zhang Ruochen the Canon of Destiny.

0.003 percent of the Canon of Destiny entered his body. Zhang Ruochen suddenly felt that the surrounding Precepts of Destiny were all active and surging into his body.

The Precepts of Destiny in his body were increasing all the time.

Walking out of the fane, the Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest said, "After mastering the Canon of Destiny, you are no different from a Master of Destiny. You have become one of the most suitable cultivators in the world to cultivate the Path of Destiny."

"However, the Canon is something that only the gods can fully control. The Canon of the Path of Ancients is a treasure that can drive the gods crazy."

"The whole world knows that you control 0.003 percent of the Canon. It's good for you, but it will also bring you death."

Lady Wind was protected by the 12 Reverends and was assassinated.

That was why the Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest was deeply worried about Zhang Ruochen's safety.

"Why don't you cultivate for a while in Mount Destiny? It's not too late to leave after you reach the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm," the Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest said.

Zhang Ruochen cupped his hands, "Thank you for your kindness, High Priest. If there really is a god who wants to assassinate me, I'll still die if I reach the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. I'm confident that I can protect myself if a cultivator below the divinity wants to kill me."

The Fortune Palace Black Robe High Priest said solemnly, "Don't underestimate a cultivator below the divinity. I haven't reached divinity either, but I'm afraid it won't be easy for you to escape from me."

"I don't dare to underestimate cultivators from all realms. I have to act cautiously."

Since the Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest cared about him and didn't treat him as an outsider, Zhang Ruochen naturally accepted it humbly.

The Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest had been worried that Zhang Ruochen would make countless enemies if he didn't know how to restrain himself. Seeing that Zhang Ruochen had such a humble side, he nodded in satisfaction.

'Luckily, Zhang Ruochen doesn't resemble Wargod Bloodximius. Otherwise, he would probably die young,' the Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest thought.

Wargod Bloodximius dared to be so arrogant. He dared to fight against any powerhouse because he was an absolute cultivator of the Infernal Court. The big shots of the Infernal Court could absolutely trust him. They wouldn't treat him as an enemy, much less kill him.

If Huang Tian dared to be so arrogant, he would have died long ago!

For a genius, before he became a god, his strength was a part of him. However, he still had to know how to behave. He could not be surrounded by enemies.

The Fortune Palace Black Robe High Priest asked, "Have you gone to The Ancient Ruins to choose a Destiny Treasure?"

"Not yet," Zhang Ruochen said.

"Then when?"

"I want to comprehend the Canon of Destiny first. After I have a deeper understanding of the Path of Destiny, I will choose a suitable Destiny Treasure."

The Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest thought for a moment and said, "Come with me to the Fortune Palace! I will provide you an abode for yourself. You can slowly comprehend it there."

"Thank you, High Priest," Zhang Ruochen said.

Returning to the Fortune Palace, Zhang Ruochen followed a white-robed priest to Lake Abode.

In the palace.

The Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest looked at Pan Ruo, who was sipping tea on the right chair. He smiled and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting, Your Highness. May I know why you are here?"

As he spoke, the High Priest sat on the chair at the side.

Pan Ruo held the teacup. The tea in the teacup was steaming hot.

The tea leaves were gifts from the Rakshasas. It was said that the leaves were from Kunlun. Drinking this tea could help cultivators comprehend the Path.

Pan Ruo said, "The assassination of Fuurei is a disgrace to the entire Fane of Destiny. Seven of the twelve Reverends have passed down a divine order at the same time. We must investigate this matter thoroughly and wipe out the Avīci Pavilion. I am too young to be convinced by the masses. However, you are highly respected and I admire you. I wonder if you have any good suggestions?"

Pan Ruo was able to catch the eyes of the Reverend. The Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest wouldn't dare to underestimate her.

He smiled and said, "Although the seven Reverends have given two orders, we can completely ignore the first one. After all, if even the Reverends can't find any results, how can we possibly do it?"

"In my opinion, our focus should be on the matter of wiping out the Avīci Pavilion."

"However, the Fortune Palace is not in charge of external battles. I think that Her Highness Pan Ruo should first discuss with the ten Lords of Destiny of the Destiny Division and the ten Great Adjudicators of the Adjudication Division. The Fortune Palace can mobilize the force of the Realm of Star Ocean to collect intelligence and information about the Avīci Pavilion as assistance.

"In addition, His Highness can also go to the fanes of the ten clans. Every clan should contribute to the fight against the Avīci Pavilion."

Pan Ruo had anticipated that despite her cultivation and experience, she would be unable to summon the high priests of the twelve divine palaces to Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest. It was merely a formality.

She had to let all the cultivators of the Fane of Destiny know that she was really working hard on this matter.

Chapter 2433: Ki Tian

The Ancient Ruins was one of the many hidden realms in Mount Destiny. It was said that there were many Destiny Treasures, each of which was priceless. Many core disciples of the Fane of Destiny were not qualified to enter the Ancient Ruins.

Zhang Ruochen activated the Sundial in the Lake Abode and comprehended the Canon of Destiny for half a year.

After he came out of seclusion, he came to the Ancient Ruins to look for the Destiny Treasures.

Crack

Zhang Ruochen stepped on a piece of green tile and made a cracking sound.

The Ancient Ruins were completely different from what he had imagined.

The sky of the hidden realm was very dark. Only the west side had a faint green light.

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The vast land was full of broken walls and withered wood and rubble. It looked like a huge ruin. At a glance, one could not see the border.

Through the broken walls, the huge rocks, and the sacrificial instruments buried deep underground, one could imagine the glory of this place. It felt as if the celestial palace had collapsed.

Such a vast ruin reminded Zhang Ruochen of the Dragon Temple.

'Was there once a magnificent fane here, and it was also destroyed?' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. Even though the whole world was broken, the stone pillars, the rusty cauldron, and the altar still gave off a sacred and solemn aura.

“This used to be the Fane of Destiny,” said Zhang Ruochen.

A low voice sounded beside him with a sigh.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed slightly. He turned his head to look. He saw a black figure standing not far away.

That person was dressed in a black robe. There was no movement of his aura. He appeared to be a mortal. Zhang Ruochen, on the other hand, couldn’t see his face or figure clearly. When he used the Eye of Truth, he only saw three blurry shadows.

Zhang Ruochen’s state of mind calmed down for a moment. He said calmly, “Who are you? Why are you here?”

“Although the Fane of Destiny has collapsed, there are still some ancient places of cultivation. I have been comprehending Path for a hundred years in the Ancient Ruins. Today, I just came out of seclusion and happened to pass by this place,” said the black-robed man.

Zhang Ruochen said, “What a coincidence!”

Could anyone enter the Ancient Ruins?

To be able to cultivate for a hundred years in the Ancient Ruins, this person was definitely not simple.

The black-robed man slowly walked forward, passing through broken walls and stepping over gullies.

Zhang Ruochen did not know why, but he chose to follow.

After walking for a long time, the black-robed man said, “Aren’t you curious how the Fane of Destiny collapsed? How long did it collapse? And who built the new fane?”

Zhang Ruochen was indeed curious, but he didn’t ask.

The black-robed man said, “There is no empire, no family, no fane that can be strong forever. When the apocalypse comes, the whole world will collapse. The Fane of Destiny was destroyed because it wasn’t strong enough. But as long as the inheritance isn’t broken and more excellent successors are born, the fane can be rebuilt, and it will be more magnificent than before.

“The setback of the destruction of the fane is only a short period of darkness. As long as the confidence is not broken and countless cultivators persist in their beliefs, there will always be light. Look at how powerful the newly born Fane of Destiny is now.”

Zhang Ruochen said coldly, “Who are you?”

Zhang Ruochen did not believe that a person who happened to pass by would say such a thing to him.

“My name is Ki Tian. I am a person who has abandoned everything, including myself. Now, I only have the sky above my head. Maybe one day, the sky will also step on it.”

The black-robed man turned around and walked away.

Zhang Ruochen chased after him. However, no matter how fast he moved, he could not catch up with the black-robed man's slow footwork. He could only watch the black-robed man disappear into the horizon.

Zhang Ruochen panted heavily. Gritting his teeth, he hissed, "Who are you?"

The black-robed man's appearance made Zhang Ruochen uneasy.

Unknowingly, he walked to the place the black-robed man had taken him to. He saw a dense mass of graves. Some had steles, and some only had a cross. It was extremely desolate.

On the stele and cross, there were names written one after another. They were all cultivators from the Fane of Destiny.

One of the areas was full of new graves.

All cultivators who died in the Fane of Destiny appeared to be buried here.

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and sat down cross-legged to adjust his state of mind.

After he had completely calmed down, Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes again. He no longer thought about what the black-robed man had said. He was ready to focus on finding the Destiny Treasure.

After half a year of comprehending the Canon of Destiny, Zhang Ruochen had a deep understanding of the Path of Destiny.

The Fane of Destiny had twelve palaces namely, Life, Death, Misfortune, Fortune, Ominous, Prosperous, Joy, Anger, Emptiness, Reality, Past, and Future. They correspond to twelve different powers.

However, Zhang Ruochen reclassified them.

Life, Death, Misfortune, Fortune, Ominous, and Prosperous, in fact, represented light and darkness.

Joy and Anger represented the heart.

Emptiness and Reality represented oblivion and space.

The Past and Future represented time.

The power of Destiny was all-encompassing.

Words like joy or anger were not simply representing emotions. Instead, it contained more power. For example, Pan Ruo could use the Power of Destiny to cure cultivators with amnesia. In fact, it was a manifestation of the power of the heart.

Lady Wind possessed the Destiny Feather, which could control cultivators' emotions and muddle their memories. That power came from the heart as well.

The power of life, death, misfortune, fortune, ominous, and prosperous was more extensive.

After careful consideration, Zhang Ruochen decided to look for a Destiny Treasure that could be related to time or space.

Swoosh

He released the Precepts of Dimension, Precepts of Time, and spiritual power at the same time, spreading out inch by inch to explore the six directions of space.

If there was a Destiny Treasure that was compatible with dimension or time nearby, he would definitely sense it.

“Huh?”

In just a moment, Zhang Ruochen sensed it. He looked at a tomb the size of a mountain in front of him.

Although it was also a new tomb, it was much larger than the tombs of other cultivators. Clearly, the owner of the tomb had a great background.

Zhang Ruochen’s figure flashed. He appeared under the tomb mound and looked up at the words on the stone tablet.

Suddenly, his pupils constricted.

“The tomb of the Scion, Yu Qiu.”

Zhang Ruochen hadn’t expected that the previous Scion of the Fane of Destiny would die!

Was It so dangerous to be the Scion and Scioness of the Fane of Destiny?

When he read the content on the stone tablet, Zhang Ruochen sighed with relief. It was later revealed that the Scion had not been assassinated, but had died after failing to reach the divinity.

Those who could become the Scions and Scionesses of the Fane of Destiny must be the top geniuses of their era. Unfortunately, they were also under great pressure.

If they could not break through divinity within a thousand years, they would step down from the position of Scions and Scionesses.

The status of a Scion and Scionesses who were not gods was too embarrassing, and they could not avoid being ridiculed. There would definitely be countless cultivators who felt that they had wasted the massive amount of resources provided by the Fane of Destiny.

They would fight with all their might for the next thousand years, whenever they had the chance to break through to divinity.

In this way, the chances of them failing to break through to the divinity increased greatly.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen slapped his palm on the ground. He threw out all the Precepts of Time and Precepts of Destiny in his body to communicate with the Destiny Treasure in the tomb.

The Destiny Treasure only trembled slightly.

It didn’t fly out.

“What? Does it want me to dig up the tomb and enter the coffin to take it?”

Zhang Ruochen didn't do it rashly. The tomb of a Scion who was almost in the divinity wasn't simple. Once he dug up the tomb, it would be disrespectful, and he would definitely suffer a backlash.

"Oh right, the Canon of Destiny."

Zhang Ruochen formed a finger gesture with both hands and activated the power of the Canon of Destiny in his body.

CLANG!

A white light broke through the soil of the tomb mound and flew straight toward Zhang Ruochen.

It flew around Zhang Ruochen at an unparalleled speed.

It was so fast that even Zhang Ruochen felt danger. If he was hit by it, he would most likely be injured.

As it flew, the flow of time around it became chaotic. Marks of Time appeared on their own and gathered into a light tail behind it.

Zhang Ruochen released the Profound Spatial Dimension and Null Time realm at the same time to suppress it. At the same time, he spread out his right hand and transferred the power of the Canon of Destiny to his palm.

It slowed down and flew to Zhang Ruochen's palm.

It was a white bracelet. It wasn't made of stone, gold, or jade. It looked sparkling, but it wasn't transparent.

Whoosh

Zhang Ruochen mobilized a beam of blood-red aura and injected it into the bracelet. Immediately, a layer of faint brilliance appeared on the bracelet. On the surface, there were ancient words that appeared—Universum Bracelet.

The universe is all space and time.

This bracelet was named after the universe and indeed had some connection with time. Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen had the Canon of Destiny. Otherwise, he would not have been able to subdue it.

"From now on, you're coming with me!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen put the Universum Bracelet on his wrist. He didn't plan to continue searching for the Destiny Treasure. He left the Ancient Ruins.

The Destiny Treasure of a Scion wasn't ordinary. It was also compatible with the Path of Time.

It wasn't easy to find a better Destiny Treasure. Zhang Ruochen didn't want to waste too much time in the Ancient Ruins.

As for the power of the Universum Bracelet, he planned to study it after he left.

After leaving The Ancient Ruins, Zhang Ruochen went to the Fortune Palace to thank and bid farewell to the Fortune Palace's Black Robe High Priest. When he left, he wanted to ask about Ki Tian, but he held back the words.

On the way out of Mount Destiny, Zhang Ruochen could feel that there was a cultivator following him. He was very clever. Even with the Heart of Truth, Zhang Ruochen could not determine the identity of the person.

Zhang Ruochen ignored him and pretended not to notice. He went straight back to Winterpage City.

The Battle of Celestial-Hunting had ended a few months ago. The majority of the cultivators who had taken part in the experiment had now left. The entire city had been deserted. There weren't many people on the streets. It was difficult to imagine the commotion leading up to the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.

The bustle died down.

The pursuer finally left. It seemed that he just wanted to confirm Zhang Ruochen's whereabouts.

When he was about to reach Vastsea Manor, Zhang Ruochen saw a familiar figure on the street.

It was Xue Tu.

Xue Tu wore a gray-white robe. He didn't have a single valuable treasure on him. He was even barefoot and wore no shoes.

Xue Tu checked his entire body again as he stood outside the Vastsea Manor. He walked toward the manor's door after ensuring that he was truly plain.

One should keep a low profile.

Although he was scared to death of Zhang Ruochen, Zhang Ruochen had a Sundial and a lot of resources for cultivation. If he followed Zhang Ruochen, he wouldn't be able to get many benefits. If he could salvage some of it, other cultivators would be envious.

'No matter what, I am his junior brother. With our relationship, can he kick me out? As for paying off the debt, I won't even think about it. As time goes by, he will eventually renege.' Xue Tu thought.

Xue Tu thought so and could not help but smile.

"Xue Tu, are you looking for me?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's voice came from behind. Xue Tu was so scared that his whole body trembled. He stiffened and slowly turned around.

He saw Zhang Ruochen standing not far in front of him. He forced a smile that was uglier than crying, "Senior, long time no see. Oh, I almost forgot to congratulate you on your marriage with Princess Luo Sha. From now on, you are the prince consort of Devala."

"Why didn't you come to the engagement party?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Tu coughed dryly and said, "I was busy."

Xue Tu thought that Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen would die together in the void. Of course, he didn't go to the Fortune Palace to attend the engagement party. Instead, he excitedly went to the House of Enchanters and found two beautiful elven women. He drank happily for the whole night.

Zhang Ruochen sized him up from top to bottom. He smiled and said, "You're a Scion after all. How can you be so poor? Where are your shoes?"

Xue Tu's eyes turned red. Crying, he said, "I met a ruthless character in the House of Enchanters. I lost all of them in a bet. I was this close to selling my Supreme Saint blood. Look at my clothes. They're illusions."

His words were half true and half false.

Xue Tu's goal in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting was clear. He wanted to make a fortune. So he used all kinds of sneak attacks and robbed many Supreme Saints.

As a result, he was able to obtain six Regal Artifacts.

Not counting the Sainthood Source of different levels, the Supreme Saints' blood, bone, heart, etc...

After leaving the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, he sold all the treasures he had and exchanged them for a large amount of Godstones. He stored them in the Realm of Star Ocean for fear that Zhang Ruochen would see them.

He did meet a powerful figure in the House of Enchanters, but he lost face, not Godstones.

Zhang Ruochen certainly did not believe in Xue Tu. He said, "I remember that every warrior of the Immortal Vampires can enter the Ancient Ruins to look for a Destiny Treasure. Have you been to the Ancient Ruins?"

"Yes!" said Xue Tu.

"You lost that Destiny Treasure too?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

"Yes! I'm so miserable, Senior! I'm Your Junior Brother and the disciple of Blood Empress. I'm so miserable that I'm not only losing face but also your face and my master's face. Senior, do you have any boots and armor of the Saint Weapon Level? Give me a pair. I am not picky, just a Regal Artifact level will do."

Xue Tu looked at Zhang Ruochen with anticipation.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "What kind of place is the House of Enchanters you mentioned just now?"

Xue Tu said mysteriously, "It is a branch of the Enchanter Chamber in the Divine Domain of Destiny."

Zhang Ruochen had heard Supreme Saint Qingsheng mention the name of the Enchanter Chamber. It was one of the ten magnates of the world of darkness in the Infernal Court. It was as famous as the Avici Pavilion.

Zhang Ruochen looked surprised. "The Enchanter Chamber dares to open a branch in the Divine Domain of Destiny?"

“Senior, you don’t know this. The Enchanter Chamber is different from other dark forces. It has a deep foundation in the Infernal Court.

“The master of the House of Enchanters — located at the Fane of Desitiny — and the Death Palace’s Black Robe High Priest have an extraordinary relationship. They have prominent backgrounds!”

Chapter 2434: Combining Saint Technique and Saintwill

Zhang Ruochen didn’t care whether Xue Tu was telling the truth or not. He said, “I need you to do something for me. You should have some time, right?”

“It’s my bounden duty to help Senior brother.”

Xue Tu patted his chest. The next moment, his eyes moved and he asked in a low voice, “Is it dangerous? I’m only at Neverwilt Realm. I’m afraid I can’t do something too dangerous!”

“It’s not dangerous. Just help me ask about something.”

Xue Tu breathed a sigh of relief. “What is it?”

“I want to know everything about Southern Sword Realm,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Xue Tu’s eyes were filled with confusion. “Southern Sword Realm? Is there such a macroworld in the Myriad Realms of Celestial Court?”

“No. Southern Sword Realm isn’t a subordinate mortal world of Celestial Court. It’s a macroworld without any gods. It should be under the control of some force in Infernal Court now,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Xue Tu’s worries were swept away, he smiled and said, “I was wondering why I hadn’t heard of it before. Turn out it’s a weak realm without gods. There are so many macroworlds like this in Infernal Court. It’s a piece of cake. I’ll go check it out.”

Just as he was about to leave, he stopped again and said with a fake smile, “Senior, look at me. Should I go barefoot working for you? Honestly, I could go barefoot, but I can’t be naked right?”

“If you like being naked, go naked!”

Zhang Ruochen passed through an invisible light screen and entered the array of Vastsea Manor. His body disappeared.

Xue Tu clenched his fists. He was too angry to speak. Finally, he stomped his feet and rushed to Realm of Star Ocean. It seemed that he had to take out a part of the Godstones that he had just stored.

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Zhang Ruochen walked out of the array again and looked in the direction where Xue Tu had left. He said to Lord Sinluo beside him, “Lord Sinluo, follow him quietly and keep a close watch on him.”

“Don’t worry. If he dares to play tricks, I’ll break his legs.”

Lord Sinluo used a Cloaking Saint Technique. He disappeared and followed Xue Tu quietly.

Zhang Ruochen had promised the group of Celestial Captives that he would protect Southern Sword Realm for 10,000 years.

They had all died in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. However, Zhang Ruochen had made a promise. He naturally took it to heart and would definitely fulfill it.

Zhang Ruochen activated Sundial again. He was not in a hurry to cultivate. Instead, he took out a blood-red bead and removed Supreme Saint Yanhong's skeleton from the bead's internal space.

Supreme Saint Yanhong's body was a divine bone. Legend had it that she had woken up in the depths of Sanzu River. She had been killed three times by a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint and had been resurrected three times. She could be said to be immortal.

Her divine bone body was 1,800 miles tall.

Zhang Ruochen had used dimensional chains to confine her. Now, she looked about the same height as a normal human.

He laid her down on the ground. Other than her head, her entire body was pink. The bone seemed to be made of jade. It was crystal clear and gave off a faint divine light.

Immortal Inscriptions could be faintly seen inside the bones. It was extremely mysterious and contained incomprehensible rhymes of Path.

Zhang Ruochen's finger touched the bone on her left hand. He immediately felt as if he had been electrocuted. The divine light emitted from the bone repelled any cultivator who came into contact with her.

"Interesting. As expected of Pink Skull that even a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint couldn't kill. She really is dead but not stiff."

Zhang Ruochen could sense that the divine bone on her body was slowly absorbing the death Qi between heaven and earth.

The cranium of Pink Skull that had been attacked by Zhang Ruochen with three drops of Dark Space-time Matter turned dark. Immortal Inscriptions in the divine bone had also become very dim.

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes, mobilized his spiritual power, and gathered them at his fingertips.

He pointed at the forehead of Pink Skull.

His spiritual power condensed into an electric shuttle and rushed into her skull from his fingertips.

There was a strange area inside her skull that could not be explored. It was blurry. As soon as Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power rushed into that area, it was immediately counterattacked by a powerful force.

Boom!

Where Zhang Ruochen's fingertips and Pink Skull's glabella touched, a divine light wave exploded. The force was so powerful that Zhang Ruochen staggered back four steps.

“It contains such terrifying energy. It seems that Dark Space-time Matter didn’t kill Pink Skull.”

Zhang Ruochen didn’t dare to probe further. He rested his chin on his finger and thought carefully.

Was Pink Skull a Bone Clan cultivator with intelligence or a living God?

If it was the latter...

Keeping her by his side would be an uncontrollable disaster.

In the next half a year, Zhang Ruochen studied the Immortal Inscriptions on Pink Skull. He tried to draw them on spiritual papers, but all of them failed.

The Immortal Inscriptions were too complicated and mysterious. The best attempt was when Zhang Ruochen managed to draw half of it. Yet the inscription still collapsed and turned into wisps of red smoke.

In the library of Sevenstar Imperial Palace, Zhang Ruochen found some records related to Immortal Inscriptions.

The so-called Immortal Inscriptions could only be cultivated by top-level gods. The more Immortal Inscriptions one cultivated, the more chance one could fight against the Yuanhui tribulation and live another Yuanhui period.

The reason why Truegods were hard to kill was also related to Immortal Inscriptions.

“Forget it. I’ll study Immortal Inscriptions after my spiritual power reaches the 66th level!”

The 66th level of spiritual power was another major watershed for spiritual-power Supreme Saints. Once one reached it, one could fight against Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint using only spiritual power.

Moreover, the cultivator’s vitality will be greatly increased, and his spiritual power could be integrated into his body.

Even if his body was destroyed, his spiritual power could not be destroyed.

Kymorpho in Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive was a 66th-level spiritual-power Supreme Saint. With her powerful spiritual power, she could hide her strength and deceive the pseudo gods of Fane of Destiny.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t want to alert the gods, so he didn’t look for Blood Empress and Wargod Bloodximius. Instead, he sent Pink Skull into Qiankun Realm.

In Qiankun Realm, death Qi was thin.

If Pink Skull wanted to wake up by absorbing death Qi, it would take hundreds or thousands of years. Even if she woke up, as long as she wasn’t a real God, Zhang Ruochen could suppress her again.

Zhang Ruochen tried to communicate with the Canon Mark of Swordsmanship left by Empress of Thousand Bones on the trunk of Divine Sky-connecting Tree. Unfortunately, her divine spirit did not appear this time.

“Lady Wind has just died. The entire Divine Domain of Destiny is in a state of panic. All the cultivators of Avīci Pavilion have gone into hiding. The Empress should have also left. It seems that I can only contact her again when I am far away from Divine Domain of Destiny.”

Zhang Ruochen left Qiankun Realm, but Xue Tu and Lord Sinluo were still not back.

So, he took out the bronze coffin containing the god’s corpse again, he thought, “I’ve almost exposed all my trump cards in the battle of Celestial-Hunting and the battle with Yan Wushen. If someone wants to kill me, they must have analyzed me thoroughly, prepared well, and been able to predict all my moves. I must prepare one or two powerful tricks that no one knows about.”

Zhang Ruochen had a strong sense of crisis in Infernal Court.

So, he decided to nurture God-eater Bugs at all costs.

He placed the bronze coffin within the coverage of Sundial. Zhang Ruochen did not immediately fly into the coffin. Instead, he tried to use his spiritual power to communicate with Sundial.

The communication failed.

Zhang Ruochen had no choice but to fly into the bronze coffin himself. Suddenly, Mark of Time condensed by Sundial followed him into the vast dimension in the coffin.

When he landed on the surface of the god’s corpse, Zhang Ruochen first carefully observed God-eater Bugs that were sleeping.

Then, he found a place where there was no divine poison and began to cultivate.

Wargod Bloodximius had pointed out his weakness. Zhang Ruochen also knew what he needed to make up for. At the moment, there were at least two things he needed to do besides breaking his shackles.

First, he needed to cultivate Path of Truth. He wanted to be able to draw out ten times the attack power in a shorter time when he fights.

Second, he needed to combine Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill with Thousand-Koan level Saint Technique.

The second thing was the most important one.

Although Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill was powerful, Zhang Ruochen could not integrate it into the Saint Technique and use it as he pleased. He could only use the Saintwill superficially and attack alone.

To cultivate Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill perfectly, it was necessary to integrate it into the Saint Technique first. Only then, one could gain a deep understanding of it through endless battles.

“Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike is a Thousand-Koan level Saint Technique that I am most familiar with. Let Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill combines with it first.”

Zhang Ruochen spread his arms and slowly released Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill, condensing a huge Taiji Mark.

...

Time passed quickly.

Zhang Ruochen cultivated for one year and three months in the bronze coffin.

He only cultivated Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike and Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill every day. He cultivated it more than 10,000 times, thus his proficiency in both increased greatly.

It took a lot of time for a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint to use a Thousand-Koan level's advanced Saint Technique.

After cultivating for more than a year, the time for Zhang Ruochen to display Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike was at least half of what it used to be. However, when he wanted to combine it with Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill, he could not succeed.

"I'll try again. If I still can't combine it, I won't waste any more time. I will put up with the second best. It should be much easier for me to combine Saintwill with a Hundred-Shackle Realm's advanced Saint Technique."

Whoosh

With a thought, Taiji Mark formed by Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill floated in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Then, he drew his bow and stepped forward. His powerful masculinity ignited his entire body.

Ten Swastika Seiryu phantoms coiled around his left arm.

On his right arm, the phantoms of the ten Intergold Tigers howled.

As the power of the palms grew stronger, Taiji Mark in front of him was pulled into a hollow distortion. It kept rushing toward his two palms.

"Hold on. Quick, just a little bit more..."

Zhang Ruochen's palms were already burning gold. It was as if they were going to melt. The palm power was accumulated to the peak. However, this palm strike had not struck out.

It could not be struck out yet.

"Suppress it!"

Zhang Ruochen made a bold decision. He released Profound Spatial Dimension and used Power of Dimensions to forcibly merge Taiji Mark toward the two palms.

Unexpectedly, it worked.

When Taiji Mark and his palms were completely merged, Zhang Ruochen felt as if his hands did not belong to him anymore. They were as heavy as mountains and he could no longer control the power of his palms.

Bang!

His right palm struck forward with an earth-shaking tiger roar.

The terrifying palm power surged out of the bronze coffin and turned into a golden pillar that shot into the sky.

The bronze coffin was like a bell that had been struck. It made an ear-splitting sound and sent everyone who was cultivating under Sundial flying.

Xue Tu had just entered Vastsea Manor. Before he could call out "Senior brother," he was sent flying by the power from the bronze coffin. He crashed heavily into the light wall of the array.

Blood flowed out of his ears.

...

Inside the bronze coffin.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the surface of the god's corpse and looked at the two bloody palms.

The power of that palm was too powerful. It was so powerful that he couldn't control it, and even hurt himself.

However, Zhang Ruochen looked up at the sky and laughed. He was in a good mood.

No matter what, Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill had finally merged with Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike. Even if it didn't work every time. Even if it takes a long time to activate it. Even if he would hurt himself by it.

However, this was a good start!

As long as he cultivated diligently, there would be a day when he could master it.

At that time, the palm will be where the heart was.

"If I want to cultivate Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill to full strength, perhaps Power of Dimensions will play a huge role."

"Dimensions... Yin Yang... Five-Elements..."

"Yin Yang... Dimensions... Five-Elements..."

Zhang Ruochen stood still and repeated these words, trying to find the key to cultivate Grade One Saintwill.

Everything has two sides, Yin and Yang.

Everything is a part of the dimensions.

Everything is composed of Five-Elements.

After thinking for a long time, Zhang Ruochen could not figure it out. He could only shake his head.

How could he comprehend Grade One Saintwill in a day?

Outside the bronze coffin, Zhang Ruochen sensed the aura of Xue Tu. He stopped cultivating and flew back to Vastsea Manor. The wounds on his palms had healed themselves.

Zhang Ruochen stared at Lian Xi and asked, "How many Godstones are consumed in a day?"

"15," said Lian Xi.

Zhang Ruochen frowned deeply, he muttered to himself, "It's actually 15 times more than normal. Indeed, the larger the dimension, the greater the consumption. I wonder if the consumption of Godstones are affected by the cultivator's stronger cultivation or the more amount of cultivators cultivating inside the bronze coffin."

Cultivating for a year cost 15 Godstones.

Cultivating for 1,000 years cost 15,000 Godstones.

An ordinary Supreme Saint could not afford to waste such amount of Godstones.

Xue Tu walked carefully behind Zhang Ruochen and said, "Senior brother, I've found out the information about Southern Sword Realm!"

Zhang Ruochen turned around and asked seriously, "What's the general situation? Which force is in control of Southern Sword Realm?"

Xue Tu said, "The situation is a bit complicated! Originally, Divination Division of Fane of Destiny had figured out the location of Southern Sword Realm in the universe. It is for Death Palace — one of the 12 Fane of Destiny — to go there and attacked it. At last, becoming the private territory of Death Palace.

"But not long ago, a few forces joined forces and paid a high price to buy Southern Sword Realm from Death Palace's Black Robe High Priest."

Zhang Ruochen snorted. "Not long ago? How long ago?"

"Not long after Battle of Celestial-Hunting," Xue Tu said.

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly, he said thoughtfully, "Southern Sword Realm doesn't have a powerful inheritance or a treasure land. There's only one cultivator who reached Supreme Saint Realm through his own trial and error. It can be said to be an extremely low-value macroworld. Yet, someone is willing to pay a lot of money to buy it. Which forces was it?"

"Led by Ghost's Dishastan. Bone clan's Rookund Sea and Corpusian's Hall of Permanence also paid a lot of Godstones," Xue Tu said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "So it was Dishastan. It seems that they really came for me. Only very few cultivators know about the deal between me and the cultivators of Southern Sword Realm. Who leaked the secret?"

The master of Dishastan was Ghost Master.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen thought of someone. A cold look flashed in his eyes. He asked, "Is Lord Bladehell still in Divine Domain of Destiny?"

"Him? He left a long time ago. It's said that he's going to Fane of Immortality to break through to Thousand-Koan Realm," Xue Tu said.

“He dared to betray me. Did he think that he can survive by hiding in Fane of Immortality or breaking through to Thousand-Koan Realm?”

Zhang Ruochen’s killing intent soared.

Zhang Ruochen thought about the matter of Southern Sword Realm. The only person he could think of that who would leak the secret was Lord Bladehell.

Zhou Zhen walked in from outside and handed Zhang Ruochen a post. “Master, a Ghost just sent an invitation to the House of Enchanteurs.”

Chapter 2435: Enchanter Palace, Reception Hall

“It’s for Master Ruochen.”

Zhang Ruochen opened the invitation and read it quickly.

Finally, his eyes became sharp when he saw the name at the end of the invitation card.

Closing the invitation, Zhang Ruochen smiled coldly and said, “He actually came to me on his own initiative.”

“Who?” Xue Tu asked curiously.

Zhang Ruochen said, “The fifth son of Ghost Master, Ling.”

Xue Tu was shocked, he said, “There’s a long-held grudge between Xue Jue Family and Dishastan. Whether it’s Wargod, Ghost Master, or the cultivators below, there are countless public and hidden fights. Why would Ling invite you? I get it. It must be the matter in Southern Sword Realm. As far as I know, the cultivator who bought Southern Sword Realm from Death Palace’s Black Robe High Priest was Ling.” “Please reading on ;”

Zhang Ruochen asked, “How much do you know about Ling?”

“Not much.”

Xue Tu shook his head gently. “In any case, the nine sons of Ghost Master are all top-level talents and all have the potential to become gods. It was said that Ling had passed the eighth Ghost Tribulation a thousand years ago. I haven’t heard of him in the last few hundred years. I don’t know if he has passed the ninth Ghost Tribulation yet.”

A Ghost who had survived the ninth Ghost Tribulation was one of the top elites below divinity. One was comparable to a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint.

Xue Tu laughed. “I guess Ling must have wanted to use Southern Sword Realm to blackmail you. But he had miscalculated. Xue Jue Family is a big family. How could they put Southern Sword Realm in their eyes? I don’t think we should go to the invitation tonight. We can’t afford to offend an elite like Ling.”

“What’s wrong? Let’s go.” Zhang Ruochen asked.

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Xue Tu was stunned and said, "Senior brother, now is not the time to be impulsive. Why don't we open Sundial and cultivate for 1,000 years? After that, we can go out and kill every last one of them."

"If we keep cultivating in seclusion, our progress will be slow. We will be just wasting our life," Zhang Ruochen said.

The Battle of Celestial-Hunting had only lasted for 100 days, but Zhang Ruochen's cultivation had improved more than cultivating in Sundial for hundreds of years.

The path of cultivation could not be separated from tempering and opportunities.

Southern Sword Realm was indeed insignificant in Zhang Ruochen's heart. However, the promise he made was as heavy as a mountain. No matter how difficult it was, he had to try his best to fulfill it.

Perhaps part of the reason why Dishastan, Roopkund Sea, and Hall of Permanence had joined hands to purchase Southern Sword Realm was to target Zhang Ruochen. However, a macroworld contained countless living beings and buried hundred millions of bones.

After these living beings were killed, countless Corpusians and Ghost souls could be born. The bones buried underground could be cultivated into a large number of Bone cultivators.

If Zhang Ruochen did not go to the invitation, Ling could give the order to wipe out Southern Sword Realm and turn it into a city of dead souls. Thus, increasing the strength of the three forces.

At that time, Zhang Ruochen would not be able to fulfill his promise because he did not save them. His state of mind would be affected.

Naturally, Ling had achieved his goal.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the sky and said, "Let's go to the House of Enchanters now. Xue Tu, lead the way."

"Senior, I have something important to do, so I won't go to the House of Enchanters!"

If it was another time, Xue Tu would definitely go to the House of Enchanters to have fun. However, he had ruined his reputation and suffered a great loss two days ago. Naturally, he wasn't going to embarrass himself again.

Besides, Ling was a powerful existence. He is definitely up to no good in inviting Zhang Ruochen.

How could he, a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint dare to get involved in this matter.

"Are you sure you don't want to go?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

"It's not that I don't want to go. Father has passed down a divine order. I have to rush back to Dominion of Bloodysky Clan." Xue Tu had no choice but to lie and blame it on the god.

Zhang Ruochen said casually, "I heard that you have stored a lot of Godstones in Realm of Star Ocean."

Xue Tu's face turned as pale as paper.

Lord Sinluo had returned to Vastsea Manor and was standing at the gate. He had just transmitted his voice and told Zhang Ruochen the secret of Xue Tu.

Xue Tu was sweating profusely. His body was trembling. He cried, "Senior, How-how did you know?"

"How much did you save?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Tu was about to cry, "I risked my life to get those Godstones. It wasn't easy for me! Senior, I'll definitely pay you back for the Godstones I owe you. However, I need to have some savings in the path of cultivation that costs so much, right?"

"I didn't say I wanted your Godstones. Why are you so nervous?" Zhang Ruochen said.

Hearing this, Xue Tu heaved a long sigh of relief.

Zhang Ruochen asked again, "Do you want to take me to the House of Enchanters?"

"No problem. I know that place well."

"Aren't you in a hurry to return to Dominion?"

"No, not at all. What could be more urgent than Senior's matter?"

"Okay. The expenses in the House of Enchanters Tonight will be paid by Scion Xue Tu."

Xue Tu's face, which had recovered with much difficulty, turned pale again. He was petrified.

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The House of Enchanters was built in Metaform City. It only needed one dimensional teleportation to get there from Winterpage City.

Zhang Ruochen still couldn't fully control the power of Yanshen's leg. So he stood by the lake with Xue Tu in Armor of the Fire God, looking at the brightly lit House of Enchanters in the center of the lake.

The House of Enchanters wasn't a tower. It was a group of magnificent palaces on the water.

The palaces were golden and resplendent. Saint trees rose from the layers of jade tiles. They gave off purple light. Purple leaves fell like dancing lights. The sounds of singing and dancing could be faintly heard. It gave people endless thoughts.

There were many ships on the lake. Most cultivators on the ships had extraordinary cultivation. They could often sense a Supreme Saint's aura.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen sensed a familiar aura fluctuation. His eyes fell on a blue ship. The ship seemed to be made of holy jade. It was engraved with Supreme Saint's inscription, which could stop spiritual power from probing.

Zhang Ruochen could vaguely see the inside of the ship with the Eye of Truth.

He saw the Devalan prince, Prince Luo Shengtian sitting cross-legged. His body was shining brightly, and his aura was like a dragon or a roc. He gave off a faint divine power as if he could overturn heaven and earth.

"It's him."

Zhang Ruochen's face showed a strange expression.

It was out of Zhang Ruochen's expectations that he would meet Luo Sha's royal brother in a place like the House of Enchanteurs.

Zhang Ruochen could see that Luo Shengtian had broken through to Thousand-Koan Realm. His cultivation and combat power had both increased by several times. With his current combat power, he could probably severely injure Que and Lan Ying — who were in Hundred-Shackle Realm — with only one move.

Zhang Ruochen had expected that Luo Shengtian would be able to break through to Thousand-Koan Realm before the others.

After all, Que, Lan Ying, Yan Haungtu, and Wujiang were all severely injured on the Battlefield of Celestial Hunting. They needed to spend a lot of time healing first. Luo Shengtian had accumulated his strength for many years. He was just one step away from Thousand-Koan Realm. Naturally, he could break through easily without any injuries.

What Zhang Ruochen couldn't understand was Luo Shengtian was always serious and he didn't seem like someone who was addicted to wine and sex. Why did he secretly come to the House of Enchanteurs when he had just broken through and couldn't perfectly control the explosive power in his body?

The blue ship docked.

Luo Shengtian wore a special holy robe that made him shorter and thinner and wore a golden mask. Accompanied by a 60-year-old man, he climbed the white jade-like steps.

Apparently, the House of Enchanteurs knew the great identity of the Devalan Prince. They sent a beautiful woman in blue from Rakshasa to wait on the shore.

As soon as Luo Shengtian got off the boat, the beautiful woman in blue bowed and invited them into the House of Enchanteurs with a respectful attitude.

All of this was observed by Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was curious about what was going on with Luo Shengtian. Why was he so mysterious and secretive.

Zhang Ruochen asked Xue Tu beside him, "Can you hide your identity when you enter the House of Enchanteurs?"

Xue Tu quickly shook his head, "Of course not. the House of Enchanteurs must have a clear grasp of the identity of every cultivator. The destructive power of a Saint-level cultivator is too terrifying. If a crazy person appears and causes trouble, the House of Enchanteurs will be destroyed."

Suddenly, Xue Tu thought of something, he said seriously, "Senior, you just got engaged to Princess Luo Sha. It's not suitable for you to show up in public. If you don't want to expose your identity, you can contact the hall master first. With the permission of the hall master, you can hide your real face to others."

"No need to trouble yourself."

Zhang Ruochen's body swayed, and the sound of flesh moving came from his body.

After a moment, he changed his appearance and turned into Xueqi. Even Armor of the Fire God on his body had changed. The divine light had completely disappeared, and the armor was no different from an ordinary one.

Xueqi was also a proud son of Xue Jue Family. He was less than 1,000 years old, and his cultivation had reached Hundred-Shackle Realm. It was reasonable for him to go to the House of Enchanters with Xue Tu.

Although Xue Tu and “Xueqi” were both Supreme Saints, there were many Supreme Saints who came to the House of Enchanters that didn’t receive any special treatment. They could only take the House of Enchanters’s guiding spirit ship and enter the House of Enchanters with other cultivators.

After getting off the ship and arriving outside Reception Hall, Zhang Ruochen finally felt the extravagance of Enchanter Palace.

Reception Hall was built from materials used to refine Regal Artifacts. It was 300 meters tall and majestic. The two bronze doors could allow dozens of people to pass side by side.

Every detail was meticulously studied.

For example, the phoenix carving on the golden pillars, the lanterns on both sides of the door, the design of the window lattice, the bone carving used for decoration, the planting method of the holy tree spirit flower... All the designs and arrangements were masterful creations. Saint-level cultivators would be amazed when they saw it.

It was completely different from what Zhang Ruochen had imagined. Instead, it was like an art museum.

Every step and scene was beautiful and magnificent.

Such scenery could be seen in just the Reception Hall. He didn’t know how many more mysterious scenery there were in the House of Enchanters.

Compared to this place, Zhang Ruochen’s Vastsea Manor was no different from a simple thatched cottage.

“If it weren’t for all the noise and racket, the House of Enchanters would be an excellent place for self-cultivation,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Xue Tu stood to Zhang Ruochen’s right and looked at the lights in front of him, he sighed and said, “Senior, you may not know this, but there are nine halls in the House of Enchanters. Among them, there are also places that are extremely peaceful and natural. To put it bluntly, any cultivator who comes to the House of Enchanters will probably be addicted to this place. They won’t leave until they’ve spent all their treasures.”

Zhang Ruochen chuckled and shook his head. He obviously didn’t agree with Xue Tu.

A Supreme Saint’s will was very strong. He could control his desires and wouldn’t be easily addicted. Of course, this didn’t apply to cultivators with inner demons.

There were many cultivators gathered in Reception Hall. Beautiful women in white shuttled back and forth, communicating with them and settling them down.

Some of these women were charming, some had a pure temperament, some came from Immortal Vampires, Rakshasa, Nether Clan, Yanluo clan, and so on. There were also humans, elves, dragon ladies, foxes, and people from Celestial Court.

They were at least Demi-Saints. They were all calm and collected when communicating with a Supreme Saint.

Zhang Ruochen saw two familiar figures. They were Yan Zhexian and Yan Huangtu.

Both of them had changed their appearances and figures. They wore robes that concealed their auras. Around them were more than a dozen guards with powerful cultivations. They looked imposing and attracted the attention of many cultivators.

The hall master of Reception Hall had reached the Supreme Saint Realm. She was a woman in her 20s. According to Xue Tu's introduction, her name was Han Yun'ge. She was a human.

She looked young and had a very immature temperament. Yet in reality, she was already over three thousand years old and a rather shrewd person.

For a human woman to be able to reach such a high position in Infernal Court, she had to be very shrewd.

Han Yun'ge took the initiative to welcome Yan Zhexian and Yan Huangtu. She bowed to them and with a faint smile on her face, she used her spiritual power to communicate with them.

No one knew what they were communicating about.

A moment later, Yan Huangtu said, "Tonight, I'll still be staying at Peach Annex. You should know what to do."

"Of course!"

Han Yun'ge immediately called over a white-clothed girl and led the people of the Yanluo clan through Reception Hall to the depths of the palace complex.

"Who has such a high profile to actually speak to Master Han in such a tone?"

"Ordinary Scion doesn't have such power. Could it be a superior from Thousand-Koan Realm or Banshi Isshou Realm?"

"I don't think it's that simple. That person definitely has a powerful background."

...

Apart from Zhang Ruochen, few cultivators could see through the disguise of Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian. They were all discussing and speculating.

Zhang Ruochen was even more confused. He thought to himself, "What's going on? Why are Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian Here? Did something big happen in the House of Enchanters?"

It was understandable if Yan Huangtu had come alone.

The men had just experienced a life-and-death battle on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. He should relax with a romantic experience. However, the appearance of Yan Zhexian made Zhang Ruochen think deeply. Did the elites of Yanluo clan come to the House of Enchanteurs for another purpose?

Then, Zhang Ruochen found traces of several elites. They were all personally received by Han Yun'ge. Clearly, they had a powerful background.

Even Xue Tu realized that something was wrong, he said in a low voice, "Senior, the House of Enchanteurs is a bit strange today. Normally, Han Yun'ge is almost nowhere to be seen. I didn't expect that the hall master of Reception Hall would come in person today and personally receive several groups of cultivators."

There was envy and curiosity in Xue Tu's tone.

He added, "Xueqi's status is still a bit low. If Senior revealed your true identity, no matter how lofty the House of Enchanteurs is, Han Yun'ge would definitely take the initiative to welcome you instead of being ignored."

Han Yun'ge was dressed in immortal silk wrapped around her wrists. Her temperament was lucid and elegant. She was like a fairy in the clouds and did not have any mundane sense.

A maid in white held a scroll in her hand and walked quickly to Han Yun'ge's side. Her lips moved as she whispered something to her.

A look of surprise appeared in Han Yun'ge's eyes. She took the scroll and glanced at it. Then, she could not help but look in the direction of 'Xueqi' and Xue Tu.

Han Yun'ge walked over like a gentle and talented lady. She placed her hand on her waist and bowed slightly, "Yun'ge's greetings to Supreme Saint Xueqi and Scion Xue Tu."

Many cultivators in Reception Hall looked over.

Some of them were surprised. Why was Han Yun'ge so respectful to Xue Tu and Xueqi? After all, Han Yun'ge was also a Supreme Saint.

Xue Tu was excited as he was finally valued. He couldn't help but straighten his back and feel honored.

Zhang Ruochen remained calm and showed an extraordinary bearing.

Han Yun'ge transmitted her voice to Zhang Ruochen through spiritual power. "Master Ruochen, why didn't you tell me that you were coming? Please forgive me for my slight."

Zhang Ruochen transmitted his voice. "How do you know my real identity?"

"Master Ruochen's Shapeshifting technique is rather brilliant that Yun'ge can't see through it. However, the House of Enchanteurs knows that Xueqi has returned to Dominion of Bloodysky Clan and is not in Divine Domain of Destiny."

A gentle look appeared on Han Yun'ge's pure face, which dazzled many cultivators present.

Zhang Ruochen thought to himself. It seemed that the information system of the Enchanter Chamber was very powerful. Most of the information and movements of the Supreme Saints in Infernal Court were under their control.

Han Yun'ge did not transmit another message. She asked, "Supreme Saint Xueqi is an honored guest of the House of Enchanters. Do you want to arrange some ladies of the night?"

"Arrange some ladies of the night?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Tu looked envious and jealous. He quickly sent a message to Zhang Ruochen, "Han Yun'ge is smart. It seems that she has guessed your identity. In the House of Enchanters, only people with outstanding status and cultivation talent are qualified to request courtesans.

"In other words, if you only have your current cultivation talent and not the status of the grandson of Bloodysky Clan's leader and Blood Empress' son, you are not qualified to request for a lady of the night.

"Even if you are the grandson of the clan's leader and Scion, without your current cultivation talent, you are also not qualified.

"Talent and background are indispensable.

"Of course, if your cultivation has reached Paramount Realm, and you are ranked second-class or above on Divine Ascension Ranking, you are also qualified."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "Forget it, I'm not interested."

Hearing this, Xue Tu was dumbfounded. No cultivator had ever been qualified to request for courtesans, but not request them.

He was even more anxious than Zhang Ruochen, he immediately transmitted his voice, "Senior, the courtesans nurtured by the House of Enchanters are not comparable to those of ordinary Saint-level women. They are all versatile and gentle. Some of them can even reach the level of spiritual-power Supreme Saint with their zither skills and calligraphy. They are not inferior to those great scholars and Saint Confucians in Kunlun's Field.

"More importantly, once you request for a courtesan, she will belong to you alone for life. She will never come into contact with other men."

"Why is the House of Enchanters so detached? It is because they know that lust can only attract ordinary cultivators. Only love can resonate with the top heaven's pride and God devisee."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen was a little curious. He asked, "It is hard to find a woman like so as you said. Can the Enchanter Chamber nurture a batch of women like this?"

Xue Tu said, "Yes. The power of the Enchanter Chamber is so great. The courtesans they nurture are like their own daughters. The cultivator who fell in love with them is, in a sense, the son-in-law of the Enchanter Chamber. It's said that the house master of Fane of Destiny's House of Enchanters is the lover of Death Palace's Black Robe High Priest in the Enchanter Chamber."

"No wonder you said that the Enchanter Chamber has a deep foundation in Infernal Court. It turns out that their sons-in-law are all over the world, and all are extraordinary," Zhang Ruochen said with a smile.

Xue Tu said, "Senior, are you going to request a courtesan? Let's try. I want to see how amazing the courtesans of Enchanteur Palace are. They can make so many powerful and talented people fall for them."

"No," Zhang Ruochen said.

Xue Tu was stunned again and said, "Why? I understand. Senior, are you afraid that Princess Luo Sha will know?"

Zhang Ruochen ignored Xue Tu and shook his head at Han Yun'ge. He smiled and said, "Thank you for your kindness. I won't request them for now."

"Okay. the House of Enchanteurs respects your choice."

Although Han Yun'ge said so, how could the Enchanteur Chamber give up on investing in a Yuanhui level genius like Zhang Ruochen?

Once Zhang Ruochen became a god in the future, the position of the Enchanteur Chamber would be more consolidated.

However, Han Yun'ge understood that Zhang Ruochen had Fairy Shadowless from Portrait of the Nine Beauties, the number one beauty of Bloodysky Clan, Xia Yu. As well as his fiancée, Princess Luo Sha, who was both intelligent and beautiful. How could he be interested in ordinary flowers?

"Perhaps only Qing'er could catch his eye. Unfortunately, Qing'er is also arrogant and looks down on all the talents in the world. She might not be interested in this Yuanhui level genius."

Han Yun'ge thought of Bai Qing'er who was in Divine Domain of Destiny. However, even the house master of the House of Enchanteurs could not force her to do anything.

After all, Bai Qing'er's father had a great background. In the last Yuanhui period, he too was a Yuanhui-level genius and was on par with Wargod Bloodximius.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I came to the House of Enchanteurs to meet Ling. Where is he?"

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen handed the invitation card to Han Yun'ge.

After Han Yun'ge read the card, she smiled and said, "I know about the grudges between Xue Jue Family and Dishastan. I hope that you can respect the rules of the House of Enchanteurs and not fight. Even if there is a fight, the House of Enchanteurs has a battle stage with Divine Marks. If there is any conflict, you can go to the battle stage to resolve it."

"Don't worry. As long as they follow the rules, I won't fight," Zhang Ruochen said.

Han Yun'ge said, "Lord Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing, the three Supreme Saints are all in Phoenix Annex."

"Don't tell them that I'm here," Zhang Ruochen said.

When Xue Tu heard Cang Baizi's name, his face became strange. He was embarrassed, angry, and scared. He just stood there and didn't move.

“What’s wrong?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Tu said, “Nothing, nothing. Senior, I have to remind you that Cang Baizi is an elite of Hall of Permanence. His cultivation is unfathomable. Huo Xing is a big shot in Roopkund Sea. His strength is not weaker than Ling. None of these three elites are easy to deal with.”

“If you are afraid, Don’t go! Go and investigate something...”

Zhang Ruochen stopped mid-sentence and looked in the direction of the entrance of Reception Hall. A woman dressed as a man walked in.

Chapter 2436: The Gamble

“Why is this demoness here?” Zhang Ruochen muttered to himself.

The womanly figure dressed as a man was clad in dark green commoner’s clothes, with a bracelet of rosary beads in her hand. Her appearance was not particularly outstanding and did not attract much attention from the cultivators.

Although she had performed the secret transformation technique and deliberately restrained the demonic Qi in her body, Zhang Ruochen could still sense the unique aura of death that emanated from her.

This woman was Guye Jing from the Rāhu Mountains

Zhang Ruochen had met her once at the engagement feast. She was one of Luo Qian’s close friends, and her cultivation skill was unfathomable.

Zhang Ruochen only stared at her for a moment, but she noticed it. She glanced over and met Zhang Ruochen’s eyes for a moment. Zhang Ruochen immediately looked away and pretended that he had just seen her by accident.

Guye Jing fiddled at the prayer beads with her delicate fingers. A trace of doubt flashed through her demonic eyes. She did not look at “Xue Qi” anymore and went straight to the depths of the House of Enchanteurs.

“The House of Enchanteurs is quite lively tonight.”

Zhang Ruochen said to Xue Tu, “Go and check it out. See what’s going on in the House of Enchanteurs.”

After leaving Xue Tu, Zhang Ruochen walked alone through the reception hall to the luxurious chambers within the multiple layers of the palace.

Han Yun’ge could tell that he was Zhang Ruochen based on the fact that Xue Qi was not in the Fane of Destiny. The other well-informed powerful cultivators could also guess that person was Zhang Ruochen.

He had to change his identity.

CRACK

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Walking through a dimly lit place, Zhang Ruochen shook his body and instantly changed his appearance.

He became tall and thin with long limbs, His looks weren't handsome, but he had an attractive heroic spirit.

The House of Enchanters had nine sprawling halls, each with dozens of chambers. There were cloud pagodas, lunar boats, and flower platforms. After passing through the reception hall and a stone path above the water, the path forward became more lively with brighter lights.

That was the largest group of halls in the entire House of Enchanters. It was called the "Jadehill Palace."

The Jadehill Palace was built on an island made of saint bones. Its main body was the shell of a turtle which was a Supreme Saint of the Paramount Realm, the shell stood at more than 800 meters tall. Many strangely shaped palaces were built around the mountain. The eaves of the palaces were all adorned with saint fire lanterns.

This group of palaces in the Jadehill Palace was the main body of the House of Enchanters. It included the casino, the fighting arena, the forest of wine pools, and meat trees... it was all-encompassing and did not lack a single thing. More than 90% of the cultivators could only stay here.

The other eight palaces had their unique characteristics and required a costly sum. It wasn't just someplace that normal cultivators could enter.

The Phoenix Annex was located in another palace out of the many that was very close to the Jadehill Palace and they were connected by a stone path on the water.

Zhang Ruochen didn't go to the Phoenix Annex immediately. He wandered around the Jadehill Palace, secretly observing the arrival of other powerful figures while waiting for news from Xue Tu.

He passed by a 30-foot-high dark ice jade platform and saw 12 beautiful girls dancing on it.

Some of the dancers were fox girls, sexy and charming, with swaying tails, while some were dragon girls, with horns on their heads and possessing a high and mighty temperament. Others were elves, with sharp ears and lively and beautiful looks.

They had been carefully trained and taught, as their dancing was beautiful and pleasing to Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

The other cultivators of the Infernal Court completely lack the manner of powerful saints. They shouted together and threw saint stones or sacred pills onto the stage from time to time.

A Supreme Saint of Corpasian directly climbed onto the dark ice jade platform. Leading a fox girl in one hand, he walked directly to a bustling palace. Countless cultivators of the Infernal Court envied him greatly.

Only do Supreme Saints dared to do this in the House of Enchanters.

It was special treatment for a Supreme Saint.

Zhang Ruochen went to the forest of wine pools and meat and tasted a good wine called "Forgetful Heart". It was indeed a good wine and was comparable to the wine brewed by an obsessed person.

The battle stage was built on the top of the Jadehill Palace. No matter where one stood in The House of Enchanteurs, one could see it at a glance.

At this moment, there were two Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saints fighting on the battle stage.

One was from the Nether Clan, and the other was from the Deathkin.

The two seemed to have a great enmity as the fight was very intense. In the end, the Nether Clan Supreme Saint was more skilled. He chopped off the head of the Deathkin Supreme Saint, attracting the cheers of countless cultivators.

Passing by a castle-like building, Zhang Ruochen sensed Yan Zhexian's aura. He suddenly stopped and looked up.

The castle was made of black stone. It was five stories tall and built at a grand scale. The top of the gate was made of bones carved with the words, "Citadel Casino."

"What does the Citadel Casino mean?" Zhang Ruochen muttered to himself.

Beside him, a Nine-Step Saint King in chainmail armor with a human body and a taotie head said, "I can't believe you don't know Citadel Casino. Is this your first time in the House of Enchanteurs?"

"You're right. This is my first time."

Zhang Ruochen walked into the castle.

After stepping through the gate, the lights inside were much dimmer, but the clamoring noise was louder and more ear-piercing.

"This is an ancient weapon comparable to a Regal Artifact. I'll give you 90 million saint stones for it."

"This ring contains a strong Supreme Saint's aura. It must be valuable."

"I'll give you three million saint stones."

...

There were ten gambling tables in the hall on the first floor of the castle.

Each gambling table had a vessel wrapped in a glowing shield.

Around the gambling tables were a large group of craze cultivators. They judged the value of the vessel and placed bets.

These cultivators didn't have normally high cultivation, so it was hard to find a Saint King among them.

The Nine-Step Saint King with the taotie head walked to Zhang Ruochen's side and glanced at the ten vessels in the light shields. He shook his head and said, "The first floor is just for the low-end game. We can't see anything good here. Only the things above are really valuable."

They walked to the second floor.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Is this a place to sell vessels or a place to gamble?"

“It is both!”

The Nine-Step Saint King with the taotie head said, “The House of Enchanteurs can sell artifacts and take money from the gambling games. It’s a win-win situation for both sides.”

They had arrived on the second floor!

Almost all the cultivators on this floor were of Saint Kinghood, but their realms were lower, so it was difficult to see the figure of the Nine-Step Saint King.

Coming to the third floor, the Nine-Step Saint King with the taotie head arrived at his destination and walked toward the hall.

There were only six gambling tables in the hall. Almost all the cultivators who were gambling here were high-level Saint Kings. There were even some Supreme Saints.

The Nine-Step Saint King with the taotie head came to the bottom of gambling table No. 1. He opened his eyes wide and carefully observed the rusty war hammer on the table and his breath quickened.

He instantly entered the gambler’s state.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the war hammer. He saw that although the war hammer was rusty, traces of dark light emitted from the cracks in the rust. There was a powerful aura of a Supreme Saint spreading out through the light shield.

It was the aura of a Supreme Saint that had reached the Thousand-Koan Realm.

“It’s a Supreme Saint ancient artifact. There is something good to be found here.”

He quietly released his spiritual power to check out the Warhammer.

When his spiritual power touched the light shield, it immediately shot out a blinding ray of light. Thunder and lightning appeared.

“Where did this ignorant person come from? How dare he use spiritual power to investigate?”

“This is bad luck. Go ahead and gamble. I’m not here to gamble anymore!”

“Cang Jie, who did you bring?”

...

The cultivators below the gambling table cursed and glared at Zhang Ruochen.

Gamblers are easily irritated when they are gambling.

The Nine-Step Saint King with the taotie head, named Cang Jie, quickly apologized to them and said, “It’s my friend’s first time in The House of Enchanteurs. He doesn’t understand the rules here. Please forgive him and don’t lower yourself to his level.”

After a while, everyone’s anger subsided.

However, some cultivators chose to leave and didn’t continue gambling here.

Cang Jie transmitted his voice to Zhang Ruochen. "All the vessels here are covered by a light shield. cultivators can only judge its value based on its aura. They can't use spiritual power to investigate."

Zhang Ruochen said, "I'm afraid it's quite hard to judge!"

"It's indeed hard to judge, that's why it's called gambling," Cang Jie said.

Zhang Ruochen thought it was quite new and asked, "What's the gambling method?"

Cang Jie said excitedly, "More than two cultivators will bid for the vessels together. If the final price is lower than the original value of the vessels, then the winner will be the one with the highest price. Not only can you get the vessels, but you can also get the saint stones of all the bidders

"If the final price is higher than the original value of the vessel, then the one with the lowest price will become the winner and get the vessel and the saint stones of all the bidders."

Zhang Ruochen asked tentatively, "Winner takes all?"

"Yes! Isn't that exciting enough?" Cang Jie laughed in reply.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, and said, "From the first level to the third level, I took a rough look. All the artifacts that were put on the gambling table were quite special. It seemed that they were ancient artifacts dug out from the tombs. I'm afraid that it's not so easy to judge the value of these artifacts."

Cang Jie said, "You may not know this, but the House of Enchanters and the temple of the dead souls work closely together. The death souls temple travels all over the world and specializes in digging into large tombs. Their main goal is to find powerful corpses and bones to sell them at a high price to the Corpasian and the Bone Clan's forces. However, they also dug out a lot of ancient artifacts. Most of them were sent to the House of Enchanters!"

"The real good stuff was taken away by the temple of the dead souls first, right?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Cang Jie shook his head hard, "It's hard to determine the value of the artifacts dug out from the tomb because of the passage of time," he said. "Some of them look powerful, but in fact, their insides have already rotted away. These turned into dust instantly when activated by saint power."

"Especially the ancient divine artifacts. They are stained with the power of the deities, and divine marks are formed within them. Even spiritual power can not detect them thoroughly. One must refine them before determining their value."

"Therefore, these artifacts in the tombs are usually sealed as soon as they are unearthed. Then they are sent to the House of Enchanters or other gambling places, and the cultivators themselves will bet on their value. In this way, the temple of the dead souls and the House of Enchanters will make a profit."

As long as a Supreme Saint had used an artifact before, it would be a Supreme Saint ancient artifact.

As long as a god used a vessel before, it would be an ancient divine artifact.

However, there was a grade to the artifact, and there was also a difference in how precious it was. The wine cups and war weapons used by the same Supreme Saint might give off the same aura of a Supreme Saint, but the value of the two could not be compared.

If he made a mistake, he would lose everything.

Below the gambling table, there were seven cultivators who had placed their bets.

Four of them bid 100 million saint stones.

The other three bid: 1.2 billion saint stones, 800 million saint stones, and 2.1 billion saint stones.

Besides the gambling table, a person in charge of the Enchanteur Palace said, "The aura of a Supreme Saint is coming off thickly from this weapon. It's a war hammer, and it's most likely a weapon of a Supreme Saint. Do any more cultivators want to raise the price?"

Cang Jie laughed and sat beside the gambling table, he said, "Based on the Supreme Saint aura that this war hammer gives off, we can determine that its previous owner was a Supreme Saint of the Thousand-Koan Realm. This war weapon should be at least at the level of a Class Two Regal Artifact. How can saint stones measure their value? In my opinion, it's worth at least 80 Godstones."

80 Godstones were equivalent to 80 billion saint stones.

The three cultivators who had already placed their bets stared at Cang Jie as if they were looking at an idiot.

If it was a battle hammer, must it be a weapon belonging to a Supreme Saint of the Thousand-Koan Realm?

Even if it was a Supreme Saint of the Thousand-Koan Realm's battle weapon, looking at how rusted it was, it was very likely to be a useless piece of equipment.

A useless piece of equipment would have different values depending on how useless it was.

It was possible that it was worthless, or it was possible that some of the materials used to forge the weapon still had a certain value.

It was very obvious that most cultivators felt that the battle hammer was a worthless weapon.

Especially the four cultivators who had bid 100 million saint stones. They were certain that the Warhammer was worthless and wanted to gamble big with small amounts. If not for this gambling table that limited the lowest bid at 100 million saint stones, perhaps they would have bid for an even lower price.

If the Warhammer was truly worthless, the four of them would have won. They could split the saint stones that the other three cultivators had offered and earn one billion saint stones each.

To a Nine-Step Saint King, one billion saint stones was an enormous wealth.

Of course, if the interior of the Warhammer was intact then it would be a Supreme Saint ancient artifact comparable to a Class Two Regal Artifact, and the winner would be the cultivator who had offered 2.1 billion saint stones.

Not only will he win all the saint stones, but he would also be able to obtain a Supreme Saint ancient artifact that was worth dozens of Godstones. It was a huge profit.

Of course, the probability of this was extremely low.

With the strength of the House of Enchanteurs, it was still possible to determine the value of a Supreme Saint ancient artifact. If it was truly a Class Two Regal Artifact that was intact, with the probability being only 20-30%, it would be sent to the fourth floor. There is no way that it could have appeared here.

This kind of gambling depended equally on luck and eyesight.

The person in charge of the Enchanter Palace stared at Cang Jie and smiled, "How many saint stones are you prepared to bet?"

"I'm poor, so I'll bet 100 million saint stones!"

Cang Jie took out a crimson crystal card and threw it on the gambling table.

The surroundings immediately erupt with jeering sounds.

He had boasted so fiercely just now, and it turned out that he was also a guy who wanted to take advantage of others.

The four cultivators who had already bet 100 million saint stones looked displeased. With one more person betting, the number of saint stones each of them would get if they won would be less!

The person in charge of the Enchanter Palace asked, "Are there any more cultivators betting?"

There were many cultivators watching, but none of them had placed any bets.

After all, the 100 million saint stones were not a small amount. It was enough to make some Saint Kings bankrupt.

The person in charge looked at the eight cultivators who had placed their bets and asked, "Do you still want to place more bets?"

The cultivator who had placed 1.2 billion saint stones hesitated slightly but did not raise the price in the end.

Although he could not use his spiritual power to investigate or inject his Saint Qi into the vessel, Zhang Ruochen had the Heart of Truth. A mere light shield could not stop his sensing.

Previously, Cang Jie had spoken up for him and explained to him his doubts about the Citadel Casino. He had a good impression of this person and planned to give him an opportunity.

As a result, Zhang Ruochen secretly transmitted his voice and said, "Raise the price to 2.2 billion saint stones."

Hearing Zhang Ruochen's voice, Cang Jie was surprised and could not help but turn his head to look at him.

Zhang Ruochen nodded at him.

Of course, Cang Jie didn't think that Zhang Ruochen was secretly supporting the others, but he didn't believe in Zhang Ruochen's ability.

2.2 billion saint stones wasn't a small amount.

Did he think that this Warhammer was worth more than 2.2 billion saint stones?

"Brother, can you do it? If I lose 2.2 billion saint stones, I'll have nothing. My hundreds of years of savings will all be gone!" Cang Jie asked telepathically.

Zhang Ruochen patted his shoulder and said, "Trust me."

With this pat, a powerful Supreme Saint's Qi surged into Cang Jie's body.

"So... so you are actually a senior Supreme Saint..."

Cang Jie had seen the power of a Supreme Saint in battle. However, those Supreme Saint in the Neverwilt and Hundred-Shackle Realm were far inferior to this brother... No, senior behind him.

Could it be that senior was a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint?

Cang Jie sucked in a breath of cold air. He was both excited and fanatical, "I, Cang Jie, have finally met my destiny. To be able to receive the guidance of a Thousand-Koan Realm senior Supreme Saint, how can I possibly lose? Perhaps I might even win big today."

The person in charge of the Enchanter Palace asked for the third time, "If everyone is sure that you will not raise your stakes, I will open the light shield now to test the value of the Warhammer."

"Wait a minute."

Cang Jie stood up and tried to control his excitement, but his hands still couldn't help but tremble. "I bet... I bet 2.2 billion saint stones." he stuttered.

All the cultivators below the gambling table were stunned.

Someone laughed loudly. "This stupid taotie is too greedy. Does he think that this war hammer is an intact Regal Artifact?"

"A Nine-Step Saint King taking out 2.2 billion Saint Stones to gamble. I wonder if he'll cry after losing."

"We've made a fortune! With 2.2 billion saint stones, the four of us can each earn an additional 550 million saint stones."

...

The Ghost Supreme Saint who had placed a bet of 2.1 billion Saint Stones had a grim expression on his face. He threw two more crimson crystal cards onto the gambling table and increased the bid to 2.3 billion saint stones.

"I have senior backing me. How can I be afraid of a Ghost Supreme Saint in the Neverwilt Realm?"

Cang Jie rolled up his sleeves and threw out eight crystal cards in a row. He had bet 3 billion saint stones in total.

The Ghost Supreme Saint was not rich. Although he was furious, he did not continue to bet. He snorted, "Very good. You have the guts, but I wonder if you will be able to take out that many saint stones after you lose."

"Just mind your own business, old senior. I am confident that I will win all the matches," Cang Jie said rather arrogantly.

"Those from the taotie clan are too greedy. Just wait and see, he will be crying later."

"The number of saint stones in this round has reached 7.7 billion in total. It's a big bet. It is hard to know who will win."

...

The person in charge of the Enchanteur Palace spoke, "Since there are no more cultivators to raise the stakes, I will open the light shield now. It's up to fate whoever wins or loses."

The person in charge formed a seal with both hands. Two bloody lines appeared on their palms and pressed on the light barrier.

The light barrier gradually faded and dissipated.

In the hall, the other onlookers gathered. They held their breaths and waited for the unveiling of the answer.

The most nervous one was none other than Cang Jie.

Although the senior behind him had profound cultivation, he couldn't use his spiritual power to confirm it, and also who could be 100% correct?

Three billion saint stones... If he lost the bet, not only would he have to sell all of his properties, he would even have to sell himself to the House of Enchanteurs as a slave. Only then would he be able to repay the debt.

But if he won the bet, he would be able to win a lot of saint stones.

Cang Jie pressed his hands on the gambling table. Both of his eyes became blood red and gritted his sharp teeth with his entire body trembling violently. He felt both excited and nervous, with the blood coursing violently throughout his body.

As soon as the light shield was opened, streams of spiritual energy surged toward the Warhammer.

Crack

Unable to withstand the impact of the chaotic spiritual energy, a crack appeared on the surface of the Warhammer.

The cracks gradually increased in size and became as dense as a spider web.

Furthermore, the Supreme Saint aura that flowed out of the cracks also dissipated. It became thinner and thinner as if it was about to be completely depleted.

Anyone could tell that this Supreme Saint ancient artifact had been corroded by the power of time. All of its essence energy had been drained. It was probably impossible to even refine some rare materials from it.

A piece of trash!

The four cultivators who had only bet 100 million saint stones were so excited that they began to clap their hands on the table and laugh loudly.

“Hahaha, we’ve won! From what I can calculate, we’ve won at least 1.8 billion saint stones.”

“That stupid taotie is so generous. He had bet 3 billion saint stones.”

...

The other cultivators who had bet all looked bitter. They sighed and left the table.

As if struck by lightning, Cang Jie lost all his strength. His strong and tall body slid to the ground. There was only one thought in his mind. “It’s over, it’s all over!”

He didn’t blame Zhang Ruochen. After all, everyone had their moments of failure.

He was the one who had made the decision.

He could only blame himself for being too greedy. He had lost so badly that he didn’t even have a chance to turn things around!

The four cultivators who had bet 100 million saint stones began to collect the crimson crystal cards on the gambling table under countless envious looks from the onlookers.

One card represented 100 million Saint Stones.

“Hold on.”

Zhang Ruochen took a step forward and tapped the gambling table lightly with his finger. “Who said you won?”

The few gamblers who had intended to leave all stopped in their tracks.

Could there be more variables?

Chapter 2437: Rainbow Viburnum

A streak of scarlet blood Qi surged out of Zhang Ruochen’s palm. It circled the gambling table and struck the heavily cracked Warhammer. Immediately, the Warhammer let out a rustling sound.

The Warhammer turned into dust and fell to the ground.

From the center of the Warhammer, a rough black crystal flew out and landed in Zhang Ruochen’s palm.

A surprised voice rang out. “The Warhammer hasn’t been completely corroded.”

“The Regal Artifact has been corroded into dust. Why is this still intact? It seems to be an incredible treasure.”

...

All the cultivators looked at the black crystal.

The crystal was about the size of a walnut. Although it was a crystal, it wasn't transparent. The crystal seemed ordinary and didn't emit any powerful aura fluctuations. "Read more on new n0vel.o rg"

However, after Zhang Ruochen transferred a wisp of blood energy Qi into it, a powerful dark power surged out of the black crystal. The Qi wave swept in all directions, forcing everyone to step back.

Someone exclaimed, "The Divine Darkness Crystal! It is a divine power crystal refined by deities who practice the Path of Darkness."

"The value of a divine crystal is usually ten times that of a Godstone. Darkness is the path of ancient times, so the price of a divine darkness crystal should be higher. In my opinion, this divine crystal can be sold for at least 15 Godstone."

Cang Jie had already been revived by these words and crawled up from the ground. He was ecstatic as he said, "What? Fifteen Godstone which means fifteen billion divine stones? Hahaha! I've won!"

"Mine, it's all mine. Don't move... I'm talking to you, don't move! The chips on the gambling table are all mine."

.....

Cang Jie spread his arms and gathered the scarlet crystal cards in front of him.

There were a total of 77 cards.

It was equivalent to 7.7 billion divine stones.

Apart from his capital of 3 billion, plus the 3 billion he paid to the House of Enchanters and the 77 million he took from the gambling table, he had made a net profit of more than 1.6 billion divine stones.

The number of divine stones he won was equivalent to more than half of the wealth that he had accumulated over hundreds of years.

Awesome!

Cang Jie felt as if his Saint Soul was about to leave his body. He laughed non-stop, the wealth he had now was enough to support him to cultivate the Supreme Saint Realm.

Remembering that his senior was still beside him, Cang Jie walked over and bowed respectfully. "Thank you for your guidance, sir."

"Take this... Catch."

Zhang Ruochen threw the Divine Darkness Crystal over.

Cang Jie caught the Divine Darkness Crystal. He was a little dazed. "No, I can't take this divine crystal. You won it rightfully sir."

The value of the Divine Darkness Crystal was too great. It was comparable to the wealth of a Supreme Saint of the Neverwilt Realm. Cang Jie didn't dare imagine himself owning it.

This was a taotie that could control his greed. Zhang Ruochen looked at him in a new light. He thought that perhaps there were some important things that he could tell him to do.

"You have won, so naturally it belongs to you," Zhang Ruochen said.

Cang Jie's hands trembled. He thought that a Divine Darkness Crystal could even be considered a small fortune for a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint. His senior is indeed a very able person worthy of admiring.

However, as he thought about it again, his senior had won a Divine Darkness Crystal casually.

With his senior eyesight, he would have won a large number of Godstones if he walked around the gambling city.

He could not even compare.

Boom

An explosion came from above the gambling city.

A Stone Clan cultivator came running down the stairs. The entire gambling city was shaking. He was very agitated and shouted, "Everyone, go and take a look. There's a big bet going on upstairs."

"Thousand-feet Lord, what is the big bet that got you so excited?"

The cultivator of the Stone Clan named the Thousand-feet Lord said, "It's the Rainbow Viburnum, one of the two important items in the Citadel Casino."

Boom

The cultivators on the third floor of the gambling city also exploded.

There weren't many Saint-level cultivators who liked to gamble.

However, as long as they liked to gamble, most of them had heard of the Rainbow Viburnum in the House of Enchanteurs.

It was said that the starting price of the bet was 1,000 Godstones.

Those who didn't have a net worth of 10,000 Godstones wouldn't dare to get involved easily.

Great gods below the Thousand-Koan Realm didn't even have the chance to get involved unless they had their own personal mine like Wu Jiang.

"Let's go and take a look."

"Those who dare to participate in the bet must be big shots."

"I'd like to know the true value of the Rainbow Viburnum. I heard that when the bet reaches the ideal state, its value can not be estimated by Godstone."

...

On the first floor, the second floor, the third floor... all the cultivators in the gambling city rushed to the top floor of the castle in such numbers that the stairways became blocked.

Zhang Ruochen looked calm on the outside and was not so crazy.

Cang Jie was very interested. He was as excited as the other cultivators, and said, "Senior, don't you want to see it?"

"Do you want to go?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Cang Jie said, "Of course, I want to see whatever is happening."

"Then let's go and see it together."

An invisible spatial power gushed out of Zhang Ruochen's fingertips and enveloped him and Cang Jie. Instantly, their bodies shrank and turned into two specks of light. They flew through the blocked stairway, all the way to the top floor of the castle.

Passing through the light veil at the entrance, a powerful divine power pressed on both Zhang Ruochen and Cang Jie.

If Zhang Ruochen had not protected Cang Jie, this taotie would have been pressed sprawling onto the ground.

No wonder all the cultivators who wanted to watch were blocked off in the corridor. Because the cultivators who were not strong enough could not resist the divine power to enter the door of the top floor.

The divine power came from the Rainbow Viburnum.

The top floor of the castle wasn't big. It was about 80 meters long and 60 meters wide. The walls in four directions were made of special crystals. One could see more than half of the Jade Mountain Palace from here.

Apart from Zhang Ruochen and Cang Jie, there were only 25 cultivators in the gambling hall. They were all at least Supreme Saints of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

The person in charge of this betting was Ye Xiao, the mayor of the Citadel Casino. He was a middle-aged male Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. He didn't belong to any of the 10 clans and came from a small clan at the edge of the Infernal Court, the Yakshas.

All those below the 10 clans were all small clans.

The Yakshas had many people. Among the thousands of small clans, they were one of the most powerful. In the past, they were even one of the ten clans.

There were nine people who participated in the gambling.

Zhang Ruochen glanced around. Six of them wanted to take advantage of the situation and bet 1,000 Godstone.

There were only three people who were gambling.

Sitting on the north side of the gambling platform was a Deathkin elite. His face was old, with sunken eyes, and his aura of death was thick. Even if he restrained himself, no one dared to approach him.

He had already placed a bet of 140,000 Godstone.

Seeing this elder, Cang Jie's expression changed. He couldn't help but exclaim, "The god of gambling!"
"God?"

Zhang Ruochen looked puzzled. Although the Deathkin elite had powerful cultivation, he could vaguely sense that his cultivation was at a higher level. He couldn't reach godhood.

It was even impossible to be a fake god.

Cang Jie knew that it was useless for him to use his spiritual power to transmit his voice in front of these powerful figures. So he spoke respectfully in a low voice, "I'm afraid that the god of gamblers is the only one in the Infernal Court who is not a god but can be called a god." He continued, "Legend has it that he once showed off his power in the headquarters of the House of Enchanters 12 lane. He was also killed in the gambling city opened by the dead souls temple and the Pneuma Hall. He even won a bet against a god and seldom lost. Even a god might not be able to match the wealth of the god of gamblers."

To all gamblers, the god of gamblers was the object of their worship. They were all in awe of him.

"If he has won a bet against a god then he must be really capable," Zhang Ruochen thought.

Sitting on the east side of the gambling platform was a cultivator in a black robe. Their figure and face were completely wrapped in a black veil. It was impossible to tell their gender or race.

Even their exposed hands were engraved with magic patterns.

With a slight movement of his hands, more than a dozen shadows appeared.

Zhang Ruochen found that the black veil on the person was a real treasure even though it was gaseous. It could block spiritual power detection and seemed to have other magical uses.

Gaseous treasures were very rare.

With the heart of truth, Zhang Ruochen vaguely sensed that this person's body was cold. It didn't seem like a flesh and blood creature, but more like one from the Stone Clan, Ghost, Corpusian, or Bone Clan.

Sitting in the west was Yan Zhexian.

She wore a talisman that could change her shape and appearance. The runes were dense and mysterious. If Zhang Ruochen didn't know her and knew her special aura, he wouldn't be able to see through her identity.

Behind Yan Zhexian stood two Supreme Saints with profound cultivations.

"As expected of a genius Talisman Master from the Yanluo clan. They only came briefly to the House of Enchanters, but they sent two Hundred-Shackle Supreme Saints to follow along." Zhang Ruochen said.

They were just following you, not protecting you.

Zhang Ruochen believed that with Yan Zhexian's favor in the Yanluo clan and her pregnancy, she must have a protective treasure like the Wargod Belt.

"If you're pregnant, you should stay in the clan to nurture your fetus. Why are you running around? It's one thing to come to the House of Enchanter, but I didn't know that Miss Yan likes to gamble too. It's not good to gamble!" Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but frown.

Cang Jie gently bumped Zhang Ruochen with his wrist which was as thick as a bucket, and said in a low voice, "Senior, do you feel that the time and space here have become a little different?"

As the Master of Time and Space, did Zhang Ruochen need to be reminded?

This gambling hall seemed to be only 80 feet long and 60 feet wide. It would take at least two miles to walk from the wall to the bottom of the gambling platform.

It was the Rainbow Viburnum that stretched the space!

The closer he got to it, the more the space was stretched.

The flow of time became very chaotic. Sometimes it was fast and other times slow. The Mark of Time turned into a small stream that flowed in the gambling hall.

"Is it a time and space treasure?"

Zhang Ruochen was puzzled, and asked Cang Jie, "What is the origin of this Rainbow Viburnum?"

Cang Jie shook his head and said, "How could a nobody like me know the origin of a treasure of this level? I only heard that it was dug out from an ancient god's tomb in the Searock Bastion."

"It is said that the temple master of the dead souls hall wanted to break its seal to see if it was an intact treasure. However, after knowing the identity of the owner of the ancient God's tomb, he gave up!"

"Who is the owner of the ancient god Tomb?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Cang Jie shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

Yan Zhexian looked over and said coldly, "What are you chattering about noisily? Are you quarreling?"

Cang Jie was shocked by the cold light in Yan Zhexian's eyes. He quickly hid behind Zhang Ruochen.

There was nothing he could do. He was a Saint King. It was already amazing that he could speak in such a gathering of Supreme Saints.

Zhang Ruochen crossed his arms in front of his chest and walked over without fear. He didn't care about her eyes. Instead, he walked behind her and glanced at the chips on the gambling table. "You're really rich. You've bet 150,000 Godstone."

"Stop, sir."

"My Lady, no one is allowed within 30 feet."

The two Supreme Saints in the Hundred-Shackle Realm of the Yanluo clan looked at Zhang Ruochen with sharp eyes. They stopped him from getting closer.

Zhang Ruochen raised his arms and pressed them down.

The two Supreme Saints in the Hundred-Shackle Realm of the Yanluo clan remained in the same position as before. They froze on the spot as if they had become statues.

This move stunned everyone in the gambling hall. No one dared to underestimate him anymore.

Yan Zhexian knitted her eyebrows together and said, "Power of Dimensions? I didn't expect him to be a powerful space cultivator. Do you want to take part in the bet?"

"I can't afford such a big bet. I'm just here to take a look," Zhang Ruochen said with a smile.

Yan Zhexian said, "That's good. Since you're dimensional cultivators, you should have a unique judgment about the Rainbow Viburnum. If you can help me win this round, I'll give you 10,000 Godstone as a thank you."

Hearing this, the "Seven-armed elder" who currently has the title of god of gamblers sneered disdainfully.

His eyesight was so brilliant that he had long seen through the true identity of Yan Zhexian. This girl's cultivation was only at the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, yet she didn't know the immensity of Heaven and earth and had gambled on the Rainbow Viburnum.

At this moment, the bet had already reached more than 100,000 Godstone. She didn't have any confidence at all. In a desperate situation, she had resorted to desperate measures. To ask for the help of a cultivator she didn't even dare to go on stage. Was there anything more ridiculous than this?

Although the Rainbow Viburnum was a time and space treasure, it was impossible for spatial cultivators to make an accurate judgment without spiritual power.

In the end, it still depended on one's eyesight and ability.

"10,000 Godstone!"

Zhang Ruochen was shocked and sighed.

What a waste!

"Is it so easy for High-Saint Talisman Master to make money? Or are they extremely rich and can squander away their wealth simply?"

Even favorites like Wu Jiang and Lan Ying had a hard time taking out 10,000 Godstones. Yan Zhexian dared to claim that she would give 10,000 Godstones directly.

Zhang Ruochen was very rich, but he was far less generous than her.

"If I win, will you give me 10,000 Godstone?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Yan Zhexian said, "With my status, how could I go back on my word? But you'd better show me something. If I think you're useless, you won't even get one Godstone, let alone 10,000 Godstone."

“I’ll give it a try.”

Zhang Ruochen was quite interested in the Rainbow Viburnum. He started observing it.

He wasn’t only observing the tree itself, but also the changes in space and time in the gambling hall.

A moment later, he said solemnly, “This isn’t a natural Timespace Viburnum. It’s been refined.”

The Sea Stone Star Dock produced all kinds of natural time and space treasures. There were also Timespace Viburnum, but they were very rare. Rainbow-colored ones were even rarer.

If it was a natural Rainbow Viburnum, and it was alive, its price could even surpass that of a Supreme Artifact.

Even a dead Rainbow Viburnum was worth more than 100,000 Godstone.

However, after being refined by someone, its value became difficult to judge.

It was possible that its price was higher than a living Rainbow Viburnum. It was also possible that its price was lower than a dead one.

More importantly, if it was too old and not preserved properly, the Rainbow Viburnum could have been corroded. It looked magnificent and sparkling on the outside, but once it encountered air, it would instantly turn into sand.

Chapter 2438: Heavens and Earth Slaughterer

Yan Zhexian was interested and asked, “How can you tell that it has been refined?”

Zhang Ruochen spoke confidently, and said, “It was recorded in the ancient books that the Timespace Viburnum came from the Searock Bastion where it grew in the Archean mines. Its initial color was white like jade, and after a Yuanhui Tribulation it will grow into a black or white tree that lights up the surroundings for 500 miles, where three months each will be light and dark and together equal to a single day.”

It meant that the Timespace Viburnum emerged from the Searock Bastion and grew on the Archean mine. In the beginning, it was as white as jade. After the Yuanhui Tribulation, it became black and into two colors. Within 500 miles of the light that it emits, three months were day and three months will be night, and half a year will become one day.

Zhang Ruochen said, “From this, it can be seen that even the black and white Timespace Viburnum causes time to be extremely slow in its light. Half a year under the tree will only be one day outside. Moreover, the time flow within is very stable.”“Search NewNovel^ on google’

“A Timespace Viburnum above three colors is rarely recorded in the ancient books.”

“A Rainbow Viburnum is unheard of. If it was born alive, many deities would be alarmed for its value far exceeds that of a Supreme Artifact, and can even be compared to a Divine Artifact.

“The Power of Dimensions released from this Rainbow Viburnum is very unstable and its power of time is also very chaotic. Obviously, this is a dead tree that has been refined by others.”

The cultivator covered in black said hoarsely, "How do you know it's a dead tree? What if it's not completely dead?"

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "The Timespace Viburnum can only survive in the Archean divine mine. If it leaves the divine mine, it won't be nourished and will die soon."

Ye Xiao, who was in charge of the auction, pointed to the gambling platform and said, "Don't you see that there is a cauldron of divine mud under the Rainbow Viburnum? When it was dug out from the ancient divine tomb, the divine mud was already there, and it hasn't lost its divinity."

The God of gamblers, the Seven-Armed Elder, revealed a mouthful of yellow teeth. He smiled maliciously and said, "Even a dead tree is worth a lot."

Yan Zhexian nodded and agreed with the Seven-Armed Elder.

Even a dead tree of the Rainbow Viburnum should be worth more than 100,000 Godstones. If they were lucky, the Rainbow Viburnum wouldn't be completely dead. Even if it still had a bit of life force, with the Yanluo clan's secrets, there was still a chance to bring it back to life.

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If they gambled to that state, what would 100,000 Godstones be?

Zhang Ruochen said, "If the dead tree is successfully refined and well preserved, its value is indeed very high and comparable to a Supreme Artifact. Selling it for hundreds of thousands of Godstones is not a problem."

Back then, Zhang Ruochen's Class Seven Regal Artifact, the Wheel of the Nether Sun, had been sold for 300,000 Godstones in the Realm of Star Ocean because he had the chance to cultivate it into a Supreme Artifact weapon.

True Supreme Artifact weapons were priceless. No one would sell them.

Yan Zhexian noticed that this spatial cultivator seemed to have some discerning eyes, so he asked, "How many Godstones do you think this Rainbow Viburnum is worth?"

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the chips on the gambling table and said, "I don't think there's a need to raise the stakes!"

Yan Zhexian pursed his lips slightly, and his eyes became suspicious. "Do you think this Rainbow Viburnum has been refined but failed? Or has it been improperly preserved and is no longer worth anything?"

"As I said earlier, the space here is unstable and time is chaotic. Even if it's just a dead tree, it shouldn't be in this state," Zhang Ruochen said.

A Corpusian Supreme Saint laughed mockingly. "Don't you know that the Rainbow Viburnum has been refined and turned into a weapon? Weapons need energy to be activated to display their power."

This Corpusian Supreme Sain was Cang Baizi from the Hall of Permanence.

He wore a green robe and a Taoist crown, and he also carried a horsetail whisk. There was a moon mark on his forehead, and he gave off a strong stench of rotting corpses.

Yan Zhexian asked, "How confident are you?"

"What I just said is just a guess. I'm only 30-40% confident." Zhang Ruochen didn't dare to be too confident. After all, Madam Yan wasn't someone to be trifled with.

If he made a mistake and made her lose 150,000 Godstones, she wouldn't be as polite as Cang Jie.

It didn't concern her anyway. He just had to tell the truth.

"Hahaha, 30-40% sure is no different from blind gambling."

The onlookers including Cang Baizi laughed.

Yan Zhexian became hesitant. She had already thrown 150,000 Godstones in. If she listened to this unknown space cultivator and did not raise the bet, even if she stopped the loss now, all the Godstones would go down the drain.

150,000 Godstones. Even if she was born noble, she couldn't take that many out. She had to ask the patriarch for them.

If the patriarch knew that she had lost 150,000 Godstones on the gambling platform, he would definitely punish her.

She was truly unwilling to resign to her fate.

"No, no. If it was something of no value, how could the Seven-Armed Elder, who is known as the god of gambling, place a bet of 140,000 Godstones?"

Yan Zhexian immediately suspected that this space cultivator with an unknown identity was sent by the Seven-Armed Elder.

The Seven-Armed Elder won every bet. He was well-versed in scheming humans.

Zhang Ruochen saw through Yan Zhexian's thoughts and was speechless. He sighed to himself. With your little experience, you dared to gamble with the god of gamblers. He pitied his ancestors in the Yanluo clan.

After all, she was a mother with child. If she lost the bet and lost her mind, it would be very bad for the child.

Zhang Ruochen did not want to watch her fall into the pit. He decided to do his best to help her win this round or reduce the losses.

Of course, everyone present was a Supreme Saint with extraordinary eyesight. There was also the legendary god of gamblers. Zhang Ruochen was not sure he could pull this off.

The god of gamblers would occasionally stare at Zhang Ruochen with a smile. His smile was very strange, which made Zhang Ruochen feel great pressure. He always felt that those eyes seemed to be able to see through all the unknown in the world.

Zhang Ruochen suspected that the god of gamblers had seen through his ability to change.

Zhang Ruochen threw away all the distracting thoughts in his mind and looked at Ye Xiao. He said, "If I knew the identity of the owner of the ancient divine tomb that this Rainbow Viburnum is dug out from, I might be able to make a more accurate judgment."

The Seven-Armed Elder laughed like a spirit. "That makes sense. At least we can judge whether he has the ability to refine a treasure of the level of the Rainbow Viburnum."

Everyone looked at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao said, "This..."

"I think we have the right to know," Yan Zhexian said.

Ye Xiao hesitated and said cautiously, "Please wait a moment. I have to ask the House Master."

A clear and pleasant voice came from a certain direction of the Enchanter Palace through the crystal wall. It sounded in the gambling hall. "No need for that. Tell them."

Zhang Ruochen looked in the direction of the voice.

Through the crystal wall and the thick darkness, he saw a woman standing on a red tower at the palace complex in the distance. She was as bright as the moon.

He could just glimpse at the graceful figure before the woman disappeared.

Was she the House Master of the House of Enchanters?

There were only three people in the entire gambling hall who had figured out the woman's location. They looked over.

Apart from Zhang Ruochen, the other two were Seven-Armed Elder and Cang Baizi.

Ye Xiao said, "The owner of the ancient divine tomb has existed for a very long time. According to the artifacts found, he should be the Withered Divine Lord."

Hearing this name, most cultivators present were at a loss.

Zhang Ruochen had absorbed the knowledge of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree. He closed his eyes and searched for information about the Withered Divine Lord and found some. He was an elite from 40 to 50 yuanghai tribulations ago and belonged to the Infernal Court, where he was known as the god of the Stone Clan.

When Zhang Ruochen found the information, Ye Xiao also told him some information about the Withered Divine Lord.

"So it's the Withered Divine Lord whom I've heard some legends about. He's indeed an incredible god."

"The dead souls temple had dug up the Withered Divine Lord's grave. How many good things did they dig up?"

“If this news gets out, the Stone Clan’s elites will definitely go and cause trouble for the dead souls temple. No wonder Ye Xiao didn’t dare to say anything. It’s all thanks to the house master’s boldness.”

“I don’t believe that the dead souls temple can dig up the tomb of the Withered Divine Lord. Even if they did, they probably only dug up part of the tomb.”

...

Though millions of years have passed since the age of the Withered Divine Lord, the name of a great man like him can still be remembered throughout the ages, even if his body and spirit have perished.

To be remembered forever is the dream of all the deities in the world.

“With the Withered Divine Lord’s cultivation, it’s not difficult to refine the Rainbow Viburnum.”

“It seems that the Rainbow Viburnum has been refined into a space-time treasure. Its value is very likely higher than a Supreme Artifact weapon.”

“Oh my god, the dead souls temple is willing to give such a valuable treasure to the Citadel Casino in the House of Enchanteurs?”

...

The Seven-Armed Elder snorted lightly, “Blind optimism! The Withered Divine Lord has already fallen for forty to fifty yuanhui periods. The immortal body of the deities might have already been corroded into bones. How could the Rainbow Viburnum not be corroded?”

Someone retorted, “The Withered Divine Lord must have carved divine marks and supreme inscriptions on the Rainbow Viburnum to resist the corrosion of time.”

“The god of gamblers only said that because he was afraid that others would bet more and raise the price too high.” Cang Baizi said while smiling strangely.

Zhang Ruochen inadvertently looked at Cang Baizi. He thought to himself that this person had profound cultivation of the corpse path so he couldn’t be a lord without any Godstones. However, he didn’t participate in the betting but kept talking instead.

Could it be a secret agent hired by the House of Enchanteurs?

The six Supreme Saints who had only bet 1,000 Godstones all looked interested. However, they shook their heads dejectedly when they saw the 100,000 Godstones on the gambling table.

“I’ll bet 200,000 Godstones.”

The quiet black-veiled cultivator threw out seven black chip cards and bet 70,000 Godstones more at once.

The Seven-Armed Elder chuckled. “I’m in too.”

Following that, he threw out seven black chip cards and increased the bet to 210,000 Godstones.

A smile appeared on Cang Baizi's ghastly pale face, and he said, "Didn't the god of gamblers just say that the Rainbow Viburnum is very likely to have been corroded? Why did he raise the bet himself so quickly?"

The Seven-Armed Elder replied, "Anyway, I've bet a lot of Godstones. I don't care much so I'll add another 70,000 Godstones. What if... there's a 10-20% chance of winning?"

Cang Baizi glanced at Yan Zhexian blankly without a trace of expression. Then he smiled and said, "The god of gamblers can only deceive little girls."

Yan Zhexian obviously trusted the Seven-Armed Elder's eyesight more. She twirled the Seven-Armed Elder black chip cards between her fingers and prepared to place a bet.

Zhang Ruochen grasped her arm.

"Let go? How dare you touch my hand? Do you believe that I'll dare to chop off your hand?" Yan Zhexian's eyes were cold. A sacred flame rune appeared on her arm.

Zhang Ruochen let the sacred flame rune burn his hand and secretly transmitted his voice to say coldly, "Listen to my advice. Don't raise the bet again."

"With your 30-40% confidence in this?" Yan Zhexian didn't transmit her voice and spoke out loud directly.

Seeing that the other party did not let go, she became even angrier. She thought of Zhang Ruochen on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Zhang Ruochen's disgusting hand had touched places that it should not have touched. She had always wanted to chop it off.

A big part of the reason why she joined the bet on the Rainbow Viburnum was that she wanted to use it to deal with Zhang Ruochen and suppress the so-called Scion of Time and Space.

Although all the cultivators in the Infernal Court now misunderstood that she was pregnant with Zhang Ruochen's child, and her great-grandfather even wanted her to marry Zhang Ruochen, it was a pity that she would rather die than agree to that.

A treacherous person like Zhang Ruochen, who was promiscuous and cold-blooded, had also killed his good friend treacherously. So what if he was talented?

She would only hate him.

How could he make her marry him?

In the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, Zhang Ruochen had done everything he could to save Lord Xia Yu. In her eyes, it was not because he valued the friendship, but because he lusted for Lord Xia Yu's beauty and could not change his lascivious nature.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen did not know that so many thoughts had passed through Yan Zhexian's mind. He said telepathically, "I'm not 30 to 40 percent sure. I'm now more than 70 percent sure."

Zhang Ruochen's hand was still on her arm. For some reason, Yan Zhexian's initial resistance had lessened a lot. Instead, she began to feel an inexplicable sense of intimacy.

She didn't know where this strange emotion came from, but it made Yan Zhexian calm down temporarily to ask telepathically, "Why are you suddenly more than 70% confident?"

"Because the owner of the tomb is the Withered Divine Lord."

"What do you mean?"

"The Withered Divine Lord is indeed a god with powerful cultivation, but he's not proficient in refining weapons, nor is he a cultivator of space and time. A natural treasure like the Rainbow Viburnum cannot be refined just with strong cultivation! If it were Saint Monk Xumi, I would fully support you and bet everything."

Yan Zhexian said suspiciously, "The Withered Divine Lord existed millions of years ago. How do you know him so well? Who are you actually and why should I believe you?"

"If you don't believe me, you have to believe in the deities of the dead souls temple and the twelve deities from the Enchanter Chamber right? If the Rainbow Viburnum was refined into a weapon, would they send it to the gambling table?" Zhang Ruochen said.

Yan Zhexian naturally had thought of that, but she was hoping for a fluke.

Perhaps the deities of the dead souls temple and the twelve deities from the Enchanter Chamber were not that confident and did not dare to unseal it easily.

If it was not unsealed, it could be sold for at least hundreds of thousands of Godstones.

If they lost the bet, they would suffer a heavy loss.

The two powerful groups of deities did not dare to gamble, but Yan Zhexian wanted to gamble.

Zhang Ruochen saw that she still didn't give up and said, "That's all I have to say. I won't persuade you further anymore. Anyway, I definitely won't get your 10,000 Godstones reward!"

The Seven-Armed Elder seemed to have heard the spiritual power transmission between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Zhexian, he smiled and said, "Little girl, listen to his advice and stop here. He's not only a space-time cultivator but also a Master of Space! His judgment is sure to be more accurate than yours."

"But senior, why don't you stop then?" Yan Zhexian retorted.

The Seven-Armed Elder said, "I'm already old and have a lot of Godstones, but I'm afraid of death, so I have to fight. If I win the 10-20% chance and get the Rainbow Viburnum, I can prolong my life and live longer."

Yan Zhexian was very conflicted. It was not like her character to admit defeat without gambling.

Moreover, 150,000 Godstones had been placed out.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the Seven-Armed Elder with an incomprehensible look in his eyes. It was obvious that this old man had already seen through his identity. With his shrewdness, he must know that gambling on the Rainbow Viburnum carries a huge risk.

Why did he continue to gamble?

Was it really like what he said, that it was only a 10-20% chance? This did not sound like what the god of gamblers would have said!

Ye Xiao urged, "If you don't raise the bet, you'll automatically give up your bet."

Yan Zhexian clutched the Seven-Armed Elder black chip cards tightly. Her eyes show resoluteness. Just as she was about to throw them onto the gambling platform...

Her hand was grabbed again.

Yan Zhexian thought it was Zhang Ruochen again so her eyes widened. Just as she was about to get angry, she heard Yan Huangtu's voice. "We're not following!"

"Fifth uncle," Yan Zhexian said.

Yan Huangtu let go of her wrist and strongly reprimanded her, "Nonsense! You're being far too bold to fight with the famous god of gamblers. Take the loss of these 150,000 Godstones as a lesson."

In Yan Huangtu's eyes, a bet between Yan Zhexian and the god of gamblers was like a child fighting with a Supreme Saint. It was no different from giving away money. He would lose for sure.

It was the best outcome to stop the loss in time before it happened.

Along with Yan Huangtu were four powerful elites from the Yanluo clan. All of them had cultivation above the Thousand-Koan Realm. They wore robes with multiple talismans and had powerful auras. Clearly, they all had powerful backgrounds.

Yan Huangtu looked at Zhang Ruochen carefully and clasped his hands together, "Thank you for stopping her," he said. "I'll make you my friend no matter whoever wins or loses, and the 10,000 Godstones she promised will be paid to you. How should I address you, sir?"

Zhang Ruochen knew that Yan Huangtu had taken a fancy to his strength and wanted to befriend or subdue him. In short, he had some bearings of an emperor.

"I am the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth hundreds." Zhang Ruochen said while clasping his fists in return.

The name sounded familiar to Yan Huangtu, but he had forgotten where he had heard it before.

This person in front of him had profound cultivation and was proficient in the Path of Dimension. It was not unusual for him to have heard of his name.

After he went home, he would slowly investigate his background.

While Zhang Ruochen and the Yan Huangtu were exchanging pleasantries, the betting on the gambling platform was getting more intense. In just a few rounds, the chips thrown out by the Seven-Armed Elder

and the black-veiled cultivator had increased to more than 500,000 Godstones, which caused all the cultivators present to be dumbfounded.

After all, there are even some deities who couldn't take out so many Godstones.

The news of betting on the Rainbow Viburnum had spread throughout the House of Enchanters in a short time, and more and more cultivators came to watch the show.

Chapter 2439: Win or Lose

"550,000 Godstones."

"560,000 Godstones."

The former was the bet placed by the black-veiled cultivator.

Noqoilpi placed the latter. He would always place his bet of ten thousand Godstones higher than his opponent.

The Wheel of the Nether Sun, owned by Zhang Ruochen, could fetch a sky-high price of three hundred thousand Godstones because it could be refined into a Supreme Artifact. Other top-tier Regal Artifacts could not fetch such a high price.

It could be said that the bet between the Seven-Armed Elder and the black-veiled cultivator was the greatest gambling match in the entire mundane realm. It was destined to shake Heaven and Hell and become a legend.

Cang Jie was scared witless. Despite being a Taotie, his breath became heavy, and his heart had almost stopped beating.

Yan Huangtu had been looking at the black-veiled cultivator with curiosity.

It was not surprising that the Seven-Armed Elder could take out 560,000 Godstones. After all, the old man had lived for more than ten thousand years and won more than ten thousand games.

'But who is this black-veiled cultivator? How can he afford 550,000 Godstones?' Yan Huangtu wondered.

Zhang Ruochen said, "The winner is about to be decided!"

"How do you know?" Yan Huangtu asked with a smile.

Zhang Ruochen said, "The Rainbow Viburnum is undoubtedly a dead tree. Even if it is refined into a Supreme Artifact, it can't be called a Supreme Artifact now because it doesn't have a vessel spirit. A Supreme Artifact without a vessel spirit is worth only about 500,000 Godstones."

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Yan Zhexian looked at Zhang Ruochen and said, "What if the vessel spirit is just asleep? or the Rainbow Viburnum isn't completely dead?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and did not answer her.

Yan Huangtu sighed lightly. His niece was brilliant and had potential that millions of cultivators could not rival. Unfortunately, she was protected too well and ended up being too ignorant and inexperienced.

“Why didn’t you say anything?” Yan Zhexian asked unyieldingly.

Yan Huangtu finally couldn’t help but speak up. “Those two possibilities of yours are too slim, and the amount of wealth required is something that even the Seven-Armed Elder couldn’t bear.”

“Just now, the Seven-Armed Elder had already said that he was going all out, betting on that ten to twenty percent winning chance. More than five hundred thousand Godstones, betting on a ten to twenty percent winning chance is already a huge risk.”

“Gambling in the two situations you mentioned would cost a million or even a few million Godstones to bet on a one percent chance of winning. The price was too high. Even a deity wouldn’t do such a thing. Didn’t the deities of the Deathwraith Fane and the Enchanter Chamber withdraw?”

It was Yan Zhexian’s first time taking part in a gamble. After hearing the explanation of Yan Huangtu, she suddenly understood. She stole a glance at Zhang Ruochen. Her pretty face covered in runes was embarrassed and red.

The black-veiled cultivator hesitated for a long time. He again put down the black chip card and said, “I don’t want to raise the bet!”

The Seven-Armed Elder stood up and laughed. “Since the bet is fixed, let’s open the last seal and see what color the Rainbow Viburnum is.”

Zhang Ruochen had been observing the Seven-Armed Elder’s eyes. ‘He didn’t seem to be betting on a ten to twenty percent chance of winning. He was very confident. Or am I wrong?’

Zhang Ruochen used the Heart of Truth to sense again, but the subtle feeling told him that the Rainbow Viburnum wasn’t worth betting on.

The atmosphere in the hall was pushed to the climax.

The result of a betting involving millions of Godstones was about to be unveiled. Who would be the final winner?

“Noqoilpi! Noqoilpi! Noqoilpi...”

Many cultivators in the Citadel Casino were shouting these two words.

It was the title the Seven-Armed Elder had earned for his zero-defeat record. It was instilled in the hearts of every gambler.

Everyone in the gambling hall was of high status. They all held their breath and were nervous.

Even an experienced gambler like Ye Xiao was trembling in fear during the opening of the seal.

Boom!

The last seal was removed.

The Rainbow Viburnum shot out a dazzling rainbow light, accompanied by the tremendous energy of Dimension and Time rushing toward all directions. Even though everyone in the gambling hall was prepared, there were still a dozen people who were swept away by the spatial turbulence and were thrown hundreds of feet away.

Although the Marks of Time in the form of light spots were dense, they did not form a harmful attack.

“Such a powerful energy storm. Who dares to say that the Rainbow Viburnum has been corroded?” Cang Baizi was excited. He stared at Zhang Ruochen with a mocking look.

Yan Huangtu frowned and sighed. “It seems that the Seven-Armed Elder has won the bet again!”

“Too beautiful. Too exquisite!”

“What powerful active energy of space and time. Could it be that the Rainbow Viburnum isn’t dead but a living tree?”

“Impossible! A living Rainbow Viburnum... this, this will alarm all the deities in Infernal Court...”

“I missed such a divine item. If I had known it earlier, I would have risked everything and made a bet.” A cultivator sighed.

Yan Zhexian regretted it. She felt she should have stuck to her own idea. A treasure like the Rainbow Viburnum was worth gambling, no matter how high the stake was.

Almost everyone present exclaimed in their mind, ‘Noqoilpi was discerning.’

‘Tu Tian, the so-called Emperor who slaughtered the Heavens and Earth hundreds, had misjudged!’

While everyone was immersed in the beautiful halo of the Rainbow Viburnum, only three people remained silent. These three people were Zhang Ruochen, the Seven-Armed Elder, and the black-veiled cultivator.

The Seven-Armed Elder only let out a loud laugh at the beginning.

As the seal was broken, the smile on his face disappeared. His eyes became more and more serious. In the end, his face turned pale. It was clear that something unexpected had happened.

“How could this happen?” Someone shouted in fear.

On the gambling platform, the light of the Rainbow Viburnum in a stone cauldron quickly disappeared.

The tree gradually turned into sand and slid down.

The cultivators who had been excited and amazed just now were all dumbfounded. They could not believe what they were seeing.

Yan Huangtu was stunned for a moment. He then burst into laughter. “It turns out that the energy fluctuation just now was the last essence of the Rainbow Viburnum. The seal was broken and exposed to the air. It dissipated in an instant. Haha, even Noqoilpi would misjudge.”

Thinking of this, Yan Huangtu couldn’t help but look at Zhang Ruochen. He thought to himself, “He is even more perceptive than Noqoilpi. He’ll become someone outstanding one day.”

“Impossible! I saw the active living signs. How could it be a dead tree?! Impossible!”

A powerful spiritual power storm unleashed by Noqoilpi. It sent the people closest to him flying. Their hair was disheveled. They landed on the stone cauldron and reached out to hug the Rainbow Viburnum.

When they touched it, the colorful sand fell even faster.

The eyes of the six cultivators who had bet one thousand Godstones were all shining with excitement.

Three of them were extremely happy. Their laughter seemed to be able to shatter the entire castle.

Although the other three were also laughing, Zhang Ruochen was keenly aware that they were all glancing at the black-veiled cultivator.

The glance was quick and obscure. In addition, everyone was attracted by the Rainbow Viburnum. Other than Zhang Ruochen, no other cultivator had noticed it.

Zhang Ruochen was suddenly enlightened. He could not help but smile and sigh. “Amazing!”

No one knew who he was praising.

BANG!

Noqoilpi’s face was ferocious. He reached out his eagle-claw-like hand and pierced through the Rainbow Viburnum.

With a bang, the three-meter-tall tree completely exploded.

Noqoilpi’s tightly clenched hand slowly opened. A ball of seven-colored light flickered in his palm. Inside the light was a worm the size of an earthworm with a seven-colored ring.

“So it was you who emitted that weak aura of life. It was you...” Noqoilpi’s eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, and he was trembling in rage.

It was apparent that Noqoilpi had sensed the living signs on the Rainbow Viburnum. He thought it was not a dead tree, so he had bet everything.

Who would have thought that a worm had grown in the Rainbow Viburnum?

Zhang Ruochen had a new doubt. ‘Even with my Heart of Truth, I couldn’t sense any living signs on the Rainbow Viburnum. How did Noqoilpi sense it?’

‘It seemed that Noqoilpi was powerful in certain aspects. He must have a big secret.’

An Immortal Vampire in a blood robe with ten wings on his back looked at Ye Xiao and smiled proudly. “Is it the time to announce the result?”

Ye Xiao looked at Noqoilpi, who was still standing on the stone cauldron. He cupped his hands and said, “Senior, are you okay?”

“It’s okay... It’s okay... I accept the result.”

Noqoilpi closed his eyes. He couldn’t calm down for a long time.

This was the first time he had lost after so many years. And he had lost so badly.

“Noqoilpi has suffered a great loss. Even if he has a lot of wealth, I’m afraid it’s a terrible setback for him this time,” Cang Baizi said in a low voice with a smile.

Yan Zhexian was a little scared. If Zhang Ruochen and Yan Huangtu hadn’t stopped her, she might have bet more than five hundred thousand Godstones. She would have faced consequences she could not imagine.

Losing 150,000 Godstones was the best outcome.

Staring at the tall and thin man who claimed himself as the “the emperor who slaughtered Heaven and Earth,” she felt grateful and curious.

Ye Xiao calmed himself down. He announced, “Everyone can see that the Rainbow Viburnum has lost all of its essences and turned into dust.

“Although the seven-colored sand has some value, it’ll only fetch a price far less than a thousand Godstones.

“Therefore, the winner of this bet is— ”

“Hold on.”

A voice interrupted Ye Xiao’s announcement.

The joy of the six winners was about to reach climax, but they were suddenly interrupted. Hence, they got annoyed. Their eyes were frosty as they stared at the person who had spoken.

The one who interrupted Ye Xiao was Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen walked up to Yan Zhexian and smiled. “Miss, would you like me to buy the worm in the hands of Noqoilpi at the price of a thousand Godstones?”

Yan Zhexian was stunned and could not react in time. ‘Is he crazy? A thousand Godstones for a worm...

‘That’s not the point! Why does he want to buy it from me?

‘I’m not the owner.’

Some cultivators in the hall reacted quickly and understood Zhang Ruochen’s intention.

Cang Baizi laughed loudly. “Do you think everyone is an idiot? Who would spend a thousand Godstones for that worm?! Are you trying to make her a winner by claiming the worm is worth a thousand Godstones? Haha!”

If that worm could fetch that price, coupled with the seven-colored sand’s value, the total value would exceed a thousand Godstones.

When the total value exceeded a thousand Godstones, the six gamblers who had only bet on the value of a thousand Godstones were the first to be eliminated.

The gamblers who had bet on the value of more than a thousand Godstones were only Yan Zhexian, the Seven-Armed Elder, and the black-veiled cultivator.

According to the rules, the one placing their bet on the value closest to the price would be the winner.

If that were the case, Yan Zhexian would win.

Ye Xiao scolded Zhang Ruochen. "Mister, you'd better not break the rules set by the House of Enchanteurs. An item's value can't be determined by you alone."

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen dared to play tricks openly, the six "winners" were the most furious.

The Immortal Vampire Supreme Saint with ten wings on his back said in a low voice, "Tsk, a fool is trying to act smart."

"Chase him out. He should be banned from entering the House of Enchanteurs in the future."

"Just how badly he wants to win!"

...

Cang Jie was embarrassed. He felt that this must be the first time his senior had visited Citadel Casino and did not know the rules. That was why he made a joke of himself. Cang Jie wanted to explain on his senior's behalf, but he was suppressed by the intimidating aura from all directions.

He was just a Ninth-Step Saint King. There was no place for him to speak in front of many Supreme Saints.

Zhang Ruochen was still calm, "Haven't you ever thought that a worm that can grow in a Rainbow Viburnum is not something ordinary?"

"As long as this lady agrees to sell it to me at the price of a thousand Godstones, I have a way to prove that it's worth more than a thousand Godstones. You'll be convinced."

Cang Baizi laughed loudly as if he had heard the funniest thing in the world. He said, "Even if it's a rare species, it won't even be worth a hundred Godstones."

"Everyone here is an experienced cultivator. Even if it were a valuable species we hadn't seen before, we would've heard about it. So, this worm isn't a valuable species."

However, the six "winners" were already worried. They talked to each other telepathically with the fear that something might go wrong.

Then, they all took a tough stance.

"Throw him out."

"If the House of Enchanteurs doesn't take action, I'll do it."

"How dare you raise a ruckus in front of me?! Are you looking for death?! You would have died if this wasn't the House of Enchanteurs."

...

Those who dared to participate in this game had powerful cultivation and prominent backgrounds.

Instead of arguing with Zhang Ruochen, they unleashed an intimidating aura and dashed toward Zhang Ruochen.

However, there was no slightest change in Zhang Ruochen's facial expression. Instead, he smiled.

"I dare you!" said Yan Huangtu with a thunderous voice. Then, the four powerful elites behind him unleashed their aura, revealing themselves. Their aura was more imposing than the six "winners."

One of them was at the middle stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm, while two were at the peak of the Thousand-Koan Realm. The last one had reached the Banshi Isshou Realm.

Some cultivators were shocked as they had recognized the identities of those four elites. They exclaimed, "They're Terra Demons: Xuanwu Ji, Xuanwu Tian, Xuanwu Ying, and their elder, Kun Yunhuang."

Despite being a small clan, Terra Demons were a clan dominating the borders of the Infernal Court.

Who could make the four great powerful Terra Demons become their followers?!

Among the four elites, there was even one elder who had reached the Banshi Isshou Realm.

Everyone looked at Yan Huangtu, feeling shocked and nervous as they wondered about his identity, 'Who is he?'

The six "winners" were all stunned.

Yan Huangtu found a chair and sat on it. He said, "What I mean is let him finish his words. Any objections?"

Chapter 2440: Primordial Spatial Worm

Yan Zhexian was happy to win, but she didn't want to lose. She said, "If you can really prove the value of this worm, more than 1,000 Godstones. If I win, I'll give it to you for free."

"Okay! I'll remember that!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen walked up to Seven-Armed Elder, reached out his hand, and said, "Senior, can you let me keep this worm for the time being?"

Seven-Armed Elder opened his palm, and the colorful worm flew into Zhang Ruochen's palm under the cover of spiritual power.

For some reason, the colorful light on the worm's body was much dimmer than before. It had lost a lot of its lifeforce and was in low spirits.

After falling into Zhang Ruochen's hand, the worm's spirit suddenly increased. It opened its small, lively eyes and crawled intimately in the palm.

Its lifeforce recovered speedily.

The cultivators present were amazed.

Zhang Ruochen said, "This is the Primordial Spatial Worm. It shuttles through the universe and feeds on all kinds of Spatial Treasures. It's the fastest creature in the world."

Cang Baizi couldn't help but snicker, "What Primordial Spatial Worm? I've never heard of it. The fastest creature in the world? I think it's the slowest creature!"

A gambler who had bet 1,000 Godstones said, "The fastest creatures in the world are the Golden Rocs, the Nine-talons Dragons, the Heavenly Phoenixes. Some cultivators specialize in the Path of Flowing Light. The golden-winged Immortal Vampires and the jade-bone Rakshasa are also known for their speed. Have you heard that a worm can become the fastest creature in the world?"

Many cultivators laughed and shook their heads.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You are all powerful figures among the Supreme Saints. I didn't expect you to be ignorant. How about we make a bet? I will ride this worm to Mount Immortal, which is 300,000 miles away. Whoever is faster than me and arrives before me, I will never mention that I bought the worm with 1,000 Godstones. Moreover, I will give that person 1,000 Godstones as compensation."

.....

Hearing this, countless people were tempted.

1,000 Godstones was definitely not a small amount.

"I'll bet with you."

"I'll bet too."

...

"If you follow the rules and only use this worm as a mount, and not rely on your own cultivation to travel, then I'll bet with you too."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Don't worry. In front of so many powerful figures, I don't need to play word games. It's definitely the worm that's traveling, not me."

"Okay, I'll bet too."

"I want to join too."

...

Not only did everyone in the gambling hall want to join the bet, but even the Neverwithier Realm Supreme Saints who couldn't enter the gambling hall also wanted to win Zhang Ruochen's 1,000 Godstones.

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and said, "Not everyone is qualified to participate in this bet. If you want to bet with me, you have to take out 1,000 Godstones."

Countless cultivators immediately gave up. Only the thirteen Supreme Saints, including Cang Baizi, received 1,000 Godstones. They quickly threw the Godstones onto the gambling platform and they looked for Ye Xiao to be notarized, as if they were afraid Zhang Ruochen would retract his words.

Yan Zhexian secretly transmitted her voice, she reminded Zhang Ruochen, "The rules of your bet are too lax. There is a teleportation array between the House of Enchanteurs and Mount Immortal. What if they use it? Moreover, the Fane of Destiny has set up many barriers. If you want to reach Mount Immortal, you need to go through at least seven of them. So, you can't win just by being fast."

Zhang Ruochen was taken aback. He had no idea Yan Zhexian would think of this. This woman appeared to have a cunning side.

Of course, even if she said so, Zhang Ruochen only smiled.

Yan Zhexian frowned. She really didn't understand what the Emperor Who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth was thinking. The mysterious veil on this person made her even more curious.

Not all cultivators thought that Zhang Ruochen would definitely lose.

At least, the black-veiled cultivator and Seven-Armed Elder didn't join the bet. That was because 1,000 Godstones was too little for them. Another reason was that they couldn't figure out what Zhang Ruochen was playing and couldn't see the result clearly.

"If you lose, you'll have to pay 13,000 Godstones. Do you have that much to pay?"

Zhang Ruochen took out a token and pinched it between his fingers. He threw it onto the gambling table with ease.

Ye Xiao took the token and looked at it. His expression changed slightly. "The purple gold token of the Realm of Star Ocean can only be obtained by cultivators who have completed large transactions of more than 100,000 Godstones there."

"Am I qualified to bet with you now?" Zhang Ruochen looked across and asked.

Cang Baizi and the others sneered in their hearts, tacitly acknowledging Zhang Ruochen's wealth and strength.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the northern night sky and said, "Let's set off from here. Let me ask you in advance. If I win, can I prove that this worm is worth more than 1,000 Godstones?"

Everyone looked at each other and finally nodded in unison.

If this worm could reach Mount Immortal 300,000 miles away before the group of top-notch Supreme Saints, it would undoubtedly prove its rarity. It was worth 1,000 Godstones, which was not too controversial.

"In that case, let's begin!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen made a gesture and invited the thirteen Supreme Saints to leave first.

This was a huge bet involving 1,000 Godstones. The thirteen Supreme Saints didn't hold back. They all rushed out of the gambling hall at their fastest speed.

The walls of the gambling hall were decorated with inscriptions of an array. They could only use the door.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly. He slowly raised his hand and said to the Primordial Spatial Worm, "Little guy, let's go!"

Although it was the first time they had met, the Primordial Spatial Worm was very intimate with Zhang Ruochen. It was very obedient. Its small body rolled around. Suddenly, a huge spatial energy tide erupted from its body.

Countless threads appeared in the space around Zhang Ruochen. They were quickly stretched.

The palm-sized space became as big as a palace.

The earthworm-like Primordial Spatial Worm's body expanded and became hundreds of feet long. Like a seven-colored python, it opened its mouth and gnawed at the space. Suddenly, the space in front of it caved in and became pitch black.

Seven-Armed Elder was knowledgeable after all. He exclaimed, "Wormhole... Wormhole in space..."

Countless cultivators present were shocked to the point of numbness.

This worm had bitten out a wormhole in space.

Could it be...

Could it be that the wormholes all over the universe had been bitten out by this worm?

Some wormholes could cross a starry sky and connect to places tens of thousands of light-years away. No matter how powerful a spatial cultivator was, he couldn't do this.

"There's no need to compete. The winner has been decided. Lord Ye, send a message to tell them to come back!" The black-veiled cultivator said.

When he said this, the black-veiled cultivator's eyes were fixed on Zhang Ruochen. It seemed that he wanted to see through him and understand.

Before they left the Citadel Casino, they received a message from Ye Xiao and returned to the gambling hall.

Obviously, Ye Xiao had told them about the Primordial Spatial Worm's ability. At that moment, they were all staring at Zhang Ruochen, who was standing on top of the colorful giant worm, and the spatial wormhole that had just been gnawed on. They were both shocked and unable to accept it.

There was such a strange worm in the world.

Since it could gnaw out wormholes, the array and barrier could not stop it.

Its ability was definitely not as simple as rushing on the road.

"No wonder this guy is so confident!" Yan Zhexian's pretty face could not help but show a charming smile.

Zhang Ruochen looked down from above and said, "Since everyone has returned, does it mean that I have already won? Cang Jie, go and collect the Godstones."

Cang Jie's blood was boiling. He didn't know how to express his admiration for his senior. It was amazing. He had won more than 10,000 Godstones with just a casual attack.

The Godstones he had won before were nothing!

"I want to hang out with you, senior. I want to acknowledge you as my teacher. I want to cling to you tightly," said Cang Jie.

Cang Jie gulped. He was very excited. He put away the bags of Godstones on the gambling platform and carried them on his back. He retreated to Zhang Ruochen's side and stood straight.

It was as if being Zhang Ruochen's underling was a great thing.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

A series of applause rang out. Yan Huangtu stood up and laughed, "Wonderful, wonderful. What an amazing worm. The final winner of this round should be self-evident now, right?"

Cang Baizi's face was extremely gloomy. He stared at Zhang Ruochen with murderous intent.

The six Supreme Saints who had bet 1,000 Godstones felt even colder and more murderous.

If it wasn't for this Emperor Who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth, they would have been the winners. How could they lose again and again?

Ye Xiao's forehead was covered in sweat. He wasn't sure what to do. He wanted to seek the leader's advice.

Seven-Armed Elder suddenly said, "The wormholes in the universe are all eaten by Primordial Spatial Worms," he said. "Such a divine worm should be worth more than 1,000 Godstones. In my opinion, they're worth more than 560,000 Godstones."

Hearing this, Cang Baizi and the others' eyes lit up and immediately agreed.

"Senior Noqoilpi is right. Controlling this worm is equivalent to having a powerful Spatial Array Master. Besides, isn't it easy to break all kinds of barriers and arrays? I think its value is even higher than a Supreme Artifact."

"It's a divine beast! Godstones can't measure its value."

"It should be Senior Noqoilpi who wins."

...

They had just lost 1,000 Godstones and hated Zhang Ruochen. How could they be willing to see Zhang Ruochen go to the Primordial Spatial Worm?

Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian's eyes turned cold, but they couldn't refute these people. After all, they also felt that the Primordial Spatial Worm was very valuable.

The news of the Primordial Spatial Worm's birth had been quickly sent out by many cultivators.

The Communication talisman flew out of the House of Enchanters like raindrops.

Many of them sent messages to the gods.

After all, the Primordial Spatial Worm had never been heard of or seen before. It was probably because it was hard to catch. Now, there was one that was born. Even the gods would be moved!

Seven-Armed Elder smiled and saluted Zhang Ruochen with his withered hands. He said, "Thank you, young cultivator. If you hadn't seen the origin of the Primordial Spatial Worm, I would have lost more than half of my fortune here today. Don't worry, I will give you 10,000 Godstones as a thank you. Now, shouldn't you return the Primordial Spatial Worm to the real winner?"

Looking at the open palm of Seven-Armed Elder, Zhang Ruochen realized that once he handed over the Primordial Spatial Worm, it would be impossible to purchase it with another 1,000 Godstones.

Zhang Ruochen sighed and said, "You overestimate its value!"

Cang baizi chuckled. "Not at all. I'm willing to spend 570,000 Godstones to buy the Primordial Spatial Worm on behalf of the Hall of Permanence."

"The House of Enchanters is willing to spend 1 million Godstones to buy the Primordial Spatial Worm."

"The Fane of Asura is willing to spend 2 million Godstones to buy the Primordial Spatial Worm."

...

Shocking bids kept ringing out.

Even a Supreme Artifact couldn't cause such a fierce fight.

Zhang Ruochen whispered to Seven-Armed Elder, "Why don't we sell the Primordial Spatial Worm to the Fane of Asura for 2 million Godstones? After that, we'll split it 50-50?"

Seven-Armed Elder laughed hoarsely. "Why should I split it 50-50 with you?"

"Because if I say a few more words, the price of this Primordial Spatial Worm will fall below 150,000 Godstones. Not only will you not get one Godstone, but you'll also have to offer a large sum of Godstones that you lost in a bet. Why should you refuse such a win-win situation?" Zhang Ruochen said with a sinister smile, "It's a win-win situation."

Seeing Zhang Ruochen's smile, Seven-Armed Elder, who had been confident, became uncertain.

The Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint who represented the Fane of Asura was called Xing Qian. Hearing this, he could not help but feel nervous.

Although he was a disciple of a god in the Fane of Asura, if he misjudged the value of the Primordial Spatial Worm, he would definitely die.

The Fane of Asura would never give him two million Godstones.

Only by killing him could he sever the relationship between this matter and the Fane of Asura.

"I've already sent the news to my master. Why hasn't he replied?" When Zhang Ruochen and Seven-Armed Elder looked at each other without saying anything, Xing Qian was extremely nervous. He was afraid that Seven-Armed Elder would suddenly agree.

This was another grand gamble!

An even grander gamble.

The battle between Zhang Ruochen and Seven-Armed Elder.

It was a gamble of the heart.

The difference was that Zhang Ruochen's victory was within his grasp. He was already in an undefeatable position. He just... wanted to win more.

It all depended on Seven-Armed Elder's judgment?

Xing Qian couldn't bear the mental torture anymore. He said in a trembling voice, "I can take it back..."

"Alright, I agree. I'll sell it to the Fane of Asura for two million Godstones," Seven-Armed Elder said.

At that moment, Xing Qian heard his master's divine voice and transmitted it into his mind. "It's just a puny worm. The price to raise it into an adult is too high and its value is limited."

Not only Xing Qian, but the other cultivators who had sent the message also received a reply from the gods.

"Although Primordial Spatial Worms are rare, some powerful gods can still catch them. The reason why they aren't raised is that the cost of raising them is too high. Raising one adult worm is more expensive than raising ten gods.

"Even gods can't control the adult Primordial Spatial Worms, so they have no value.

"If there are no Spatial Treasures to devour or spatial cultivators to provide it with Saint Qi to absorb, the young Primordial Spatial Worm will die within a day.

"You can buy them to research and refine medicine. If the price of a larva exceeds 30,000 Godstones, don't buy it!"

...

The Primordial Spatial Worm was very unfamiliar to Saint Realm cultivators, but the gods clearly knew of its existence. Information about the Primordial Spatial Worm spread.

Some gods gave it an estimate of 30,000 Godstones.

After all, a god that had just died was only sold for hundreds of thousands of Godstones.

Xing Qian of the Fane of Asura was ashen-faced. He looked at Seven-Armed Elder with pleading eyes and said, "I won't buy it, I won't buy it, the Fane of Asura won't buy it... No, no, it is I who won't buy it!"

Seven-Armed Elder's aura of death was exuberant. He said, "You Fane of Asura can buy it if you want to, but you won't buy it if you don't want to. Do you really think I'm easy to bully?"

The outcome was set. Yan Huangtu was in a good mood. He said, "The Fane of Asura is the number one fane of the Asuras after all. There are many gods, so of course, they can look down on you, Noqoilpi."

“The Fane of Asura also has a lot of gambling properties in the metropolis. If you don’t give me these two million Godstones, I’ll make sure that your gambling cities won’t be able to open. You’d better believe that I have such strength,” said Seven-Armed Elder.

Xing Qian knelt down on one knee and said, “Dear Sir Noqoilpi, I was wrong this time. Please let me live!”

Seven-Armed Elder naturally knew that the outcome was set. No matter how hard he tried to scare Xing Qian, he could not take out two million Godstones. The Fane of Asura would not be able to fork out this amount of money.

The final result was to force Xing Qian to death.

He had already lost. What was the point of forcing Xing Qian to death?

Seven-Armed Elder shook his head and said, “From today onwards, you will be my servant for a thousand years. Are you willing?”

“I am willing.”

Xing Qian heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally saved his life.

Seven-Armed Elder was the first-class powerhouse below divinity. In addition to his godly gambling techniques, the various major forces had no time to recruit him. Who would be willing to provoke him?

It was already the best outcome to appease his anger in such a way.

Although Xing Qian had a godly master, this matter would definitely spread to the world. For the sake of the Fane of Asura’s face, the god did not dare to interfere in the secular world and personally deal with Seven-Armed Elder.

Although the Fane of Asura did not care about killing, it cared about being looked down upon by the world.

This gamble that had alarmed countless cultivators had finally come to an end.

The winner was Yan Zhexian. After deducting all the expenses, she had earned close to a million Godstones.

Although the price of a Supreme Artifact was more than a million Godstones. However, Supreme Artifacts were priceless. Even if they were to be sold, they would be bartered with other Supreme Artifacts, elixirs, and Yuanhui sacred herbs.

In reality, many gods had never seen a million Godstones before.

With such a large amount of wealth, Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian were both excited and cautious.

Yan Huangtu ordered, “Send a message to Yan Yu and ask him to come to the House of Enchanteurs personally.”

High Demon Elder Kun Yunhuang said in shock, “Milord, does Master Yu need to personally handle this?”

“Do you think that a million Godstones is a small amount? Even gods would be tempted.”

“But this is the Divine Domain of Destiny.”

“The Scioness of Destiny had died in the Divine Domain of Destiny.”

After thinking for a moment, Yan Huangtu said again, “Of course, other than the Master of the Avīci Pavilion, no other gods would dare to do such a heaven-defying thing. He had asked Yan Yu to come here to collect the debt. Seven-Armed Elder and the black-veiled cultivator were not people to be trifled with. Only Yan Yu would be able to suppress them.”

“I understand!” Kun Yunhuang said.

The black-veiled cultivator and Seven-Armed Elder had only given them a bargaining chip and had yet to take out the Godstones.

For more than 500,000 Godstones, it was enough to tempt the gods. Moreover, the two of them were not gods yet. They could escape and deny the payment of the Godstones.

Even if they wanted to collect the debt from the House of Enchanteurs, they needed a powerful figure.

“Where did the Emperor Who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth go?”

Yan Zhexian searched everywhere for Zhang Ruochen, but unfortunately, there was no trace of him in the Citadel Casino.

...

Among the nine palaces of the House of Enchanteurs, the Peacock Palace was where the core members of the House of Enchanteurs lived. Outsiders could not enter it.

Zhang Ruochen’s figure was invisible. He hid in the Profound Spatial Dimension and followed Lord Huanxu into the Peacock Palace.

Lord Huanxu was a Demonsky Clan Supreme Saint. His training had advanced to the Thousand-Koan Realm and was considered one of the first-rate saints. He was a gambler for the Rainbow Viburnum and he’d wagered 1,000 Godstones.

After leaving the Citadel Casino, Lord Huanxu was very careful. He changed his appearance and activated an invisible treasure. He walked around the Jadehill Palace four times before taking a small boat to the Peacock Palace.

When he arrived at the Peacock Palace, he entered a courtyard filled with exotic flowers and plants.

Zhang Ruochen came to the courtyard. With his hands behind his back, he looked around and smiled. “It’s quiet here!”

There was an array outside the courtyard.

However, it could not stop the Master of Time and Space. Zhang Ruochen quietly passed through the array and sneaked into the courtyard. He hid behind a blood-red sacred tree.

With the help of the dim light, Zhang Ruochen saw four figures standing under the pavilion in the courtyard.

He knew all four of them.

He had just seen them in the Citadel Casino.

Besides Lord Huan Xu, two other participants had bet 1,000 Godstones. They were all first-class Supreme Saint powerhouses, each with an impressive background.

The fourth person in the green robe was Cang Baizi.

Two rows of white jade spirit lamps were lit in the pavilion.

In the middle of the hall, a black figure sat. It was the mysterious black-veiled cultivator.

“Greetings, Lady Bai.”

Four Supreme Saints from different forces bowed to the pavilion at the same time.