Life Changing 451

Chapter 451 Zhi Hua Tien's Coffin!

Three days later, it was the last day to stay in the ancient graveyard for treasure hunting.

There was a huge cave full of beautiful glittering crystals on the walls.

In the center of it, there was a bright blue coffin. It was a normal-sized one, yet the base was gigantic and quite luxurious. It was built from high-quality materials that were very rare in the celestial world.

Inside the cave, there was not only a coffin. In a corner of the cave near the wall stood a luxurious throne. Its colour was the same as the coffin. It was empty.

The air here was extremely pure. The celestial qi was also very thick—it seemed limitless.

If anyone had a chance to train here, he would level up very fast.

"The celestial qi is so thick here." A sigh sounded. It was Bai Chen. He walked into the cave exhaustedly.

He had not gotten into a fight or anything. He'd just used too much of his spirit qi to get past the spirit qi wall and get in here.

It was normal for this place to be protected with the spirit qi wall since it was the place where Zhi Hua Tien's body was.

Bai Chen inhaled deeply. His face looked better now.

He was satisfied. He thought that his decision to come here had been right, otherwise he would not have amassed a lot of valuables.

For the past six days in this graveyard, he had collected a lot of valuables.

There were fifteen medium-grade weapons, five semi-high-grade weapons, three high-grade weapons, and two defensive items.

Thanks to this graveyard, he had a chance to possess all of these items.

However, of course, that was not the end of it. He still had the biggest goal to be filled. It was the semi-supreme weapon!

It was Bai Chen's main goal, and he was where it was now... It was here!

"The semi-supreme weapon, the highest-grade weapon of Zhi Hua Tien, the Salvationist." Bai Chen muttered. He stared at the blue coffin in the middle of the cave. "However, it's not easy."

Bai Chen knew full well that this place was extremely dangerous. It was actually the most dangerous place in the graveyard.

Even though his future self had been in the graveyard before and had the information of Zhi Hua Tien's whereabouts.

However, he never had a chance to be here for real. He only knew that it was the most dangerous place with a semi-supreme-grade weapon.

Suddenly, the air around him turned cold. It was as if the temperature had suddenly gone down.

His body could feel the change in the air. Bai Chen's face turned serious. He stared at the throne.

Suddenly, vicious laughter sounded. It seemed pretty surprised. "Hahaha! I didn't expect the first man who visited here since the first day of the graveyard's establishment to be a mere tertiary formation cultivator."

Then, a faded grey figure appeared from thin air.

It was the figure of an old man. He was as thin as a skeleton. He was wearing very old-fashioned clothing.

He had black spirit qi around him. His face was extremely terrifying since he had a frightening scar and empty eye sockets. He had no eyes!

The old man was sitting on the throne. He looked at Bai Chen. His smile was wide and frightful.

'A spirit shadow!' Bai Chen secretly exclaimed.

The spirit shadow was something that only those who were at a salvation level and above could create.

He thought that Zhi Hua Tien the Salvationist had created his spirit shadow and left it here before he'd passed away to protect this place. He would not let anyone leave with his treasures that easily.

Bai Chen was correct.

'The danger must be his spirit shadow. However, it was not as strong as the real one anyway.'

Bai Chen thought while looking at the spirit shadow. He, then, noticed the level of it.

'He's at the same level as me, the primary sky soaring level!'

Even in spirit, he was very strong. If Bai Chen had not come here with his sky soaring level, this spirit shadow would have been the strongest one in here.

'No wonder why he only allowed those who are below sky soaring level to come in,' thought Bai Chen.

He thought that Zhi Hua Tien was afraid that his treasures would be too easy to take if he had let those who were above the earth solid level to come here.

He would not be able to deal with so many sky soaring realm cultivators with only his spirit shadow, and Bai Chen was correct again this time.

'He can't see through my level concealment since he was only a sky soaring realm cultivator.' Bai Chen sighed.

He felt like this level of danger was not that difficult for him to deal with.

Also, he should be able to get a hold of the semi-supreme-grade weapon too.

"Not bad. You don't have even a shred of fear at seeing me like this."

The spirit shadow laughed again. His empty eye sockets stared at Bai Chen with interest.

"It seems like you're from one of the authorities. You must have used some highgrade weapon to destroy my spirit qi wall, otherwise you wouldn't have been able to get in here, the location of my coffin."

Chapter 452 Interesting

"It seems like you're from one of the authorities. You must have used some highgrade weapon to destroy my spirit qi wall, otherwise you wouldn't have been able to get in here, the location of my coffin."

Hearing this, Bai Chen stood still. He did not say anything more.

However, he did not use any high-grade weapon like he'd said. He'd only used his own power to go past the spirit qi wall.

"Why so quiet? Are you finally afraid of me now, young man?"

The spirit shadow laughed happily. He seemed to be very pleased at seeing that Bai Chen was finally afraid of him.

The spirit shadow smiled very widely, revealing disgusting yellow and black teeth inside his mouth.

"If that's so, I won't kill you right away." The spirit shadow turned to look at the coffin not that far away from him.

"I'll tell you my glorious legend."

"Zhi Hua Tien was my name. I practiced by myself without any great power supporting me until I'd reached the greatest level of strength. I reached the salvation realm within only five hundred years!"

"That's considered not too short nor long. I fought the successors of three sects, two families, one temple, and one dynasty, without a single defeat!"

"In my lifetime, I fought a hundred wars and I won in every single one of them. I was invincible among those in the salvation realm. Anyone who dared to defy me would end up dead!"

His voice was full of arrogance and pride.

"In my time, I was the man with the brightest future, until I unfortunately overstepped with that man..." His voice surprisingly went softer.

"He was a sunyata cultivator named Gu Shui Hen. It was unexpected that he would hunt me for years after that insignificant thing that I did. In the end, I was severely injured and was forced to choose death!"

The spirit shadow's face suddenly turned angry and mad. He gritted his teeth, making a cracking noise like a breaking tooth.

Then, Bai Chen, who was very calm as if he was immersed in the old man's story, sighed coldly. "Are you done with your silly story?"

The face without eyes turned immediately to Bai Chen. His body trembled with either anger or surprise.

It was probably the latter since his face suddenly turned vicious as if he was a wild beast.

"What did you just say?!?" He growled. His black spirit qi gushed out of himself. The air around him shook.

Bai Chen took a single step forward and let out his sky soaring energy. His silver spirit qi blazed out from every inch of his body. His face was cold.

"I asked if you're done with your nonsense."

Bai Chen's voice was not that loud. However, it rang inside the spirit shadow's ears for quite some time.

"You!" Zhi Hua Tien's spirit shadow wavered harshly. Shortly after that, it calmed down and gave Bai Chen a strange-looking smile. He laughed. "Interesting. This is too interesting!"

The shadow looked up at the ceiling and let out a mad burst of laughter. "I never expected you to be a sky soaring realm cultivator."

Bai Chen narrowed his eyes until they formed a straight line. He frowned a little. It seemed like the spirit shadow was tougher than he'd thought. He changed his mood very fast from angry to calm and then a mad laughter.

"You surely have a gift to have been able to reach the sky soaring realm this young."

At the moment, the laughter was gone. The shadow looked at Bai Chen and smiled.

Upon seeing the smile, Bai Chen could guess what the spirit shadow was thinking. His face suddenly grew dim and serious.

"Judging from your smile, you're thinking about taking my body?"

Hearing that, the spirit shadow halted. He did not expect Bai Chen to guess that correctly.

Spirit shadows that were left on earth by salvation realm cultivators and higher could take the bodies of the living. It seemed like a win-win situation for them.

However, it did not happen often. If they stole the body of those who were weak, the spirit shadow would be weak too.

The spirit shadow's level would change according to the level of the living being that it possessed, no matter the level it had as a shadow.

Also, not every shadow succeeded in taking control of a body. If a body was too strong, it could possibly be destroyed.

"And what of it?" The spirit shadow's face was now calm and collected.

He was thinking about the easiest way to take over Bai Chen's body. He had been here for too long. Naturally, he was bored. He wanted to get a body, so that he could finally get out of here.

Bai Chen being here was truly a blessing from heaven!

'That's strange. How did a sky soaring realm cultivator get here?' The spirit shadow suddenly came to this realisation.

However, he did not care much about it. It was concluded as 'He must have used some special technique.'

Now that Bai Chen was here for him, he did not have to waste his time thinking about how Bai Chen had gotten in here.

"Nothing, really. However, if you have a problem with me, don't hesitate!" Bai Chen's eyes glowed coldly. He raised his hand and beckoned the spirit shadow to come at him!

Chapter 453 Settled In A Split Second (1)

"Don't hesitate? Me?" The spirit shadow was surprised for a second by Bai Chen's words. Then, his laughter exploded out loud as if he'd just heard the funniest story of all time.

Bai Chen did not care about that loud laughter. He took one step forward and vanished.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared beside the spirit shadow. He raised his powerful fist and aimed it at the shadow.

The crazed laughter halted immediately.

He, then, realised that Bai Chen's fist seemed to be powerful enough to hurt his spirit, and it was going to be rather painful. His facial expression changed drastically.

"Hmph!" The spirit shadow exclaimed coldly through his teeth. He dodged the punch quickly.

However, it was too late. Bai Chen's punch hit his right arm.

Boom!

The arm that was hit exploded. His body bounced back as if it was a tightrope that had been cut.

There was no blood since it was only a spirit shadow.

"AGHHHH!" A cry suddenly sounded. Of course, it was from Zhi Hua Tien's shadow.

Bai Chen did not stop there. He leapt towards the spirit shadow. He raised his hand and slammed it against the shadow.

His bright silver spirit qi suddenly appeared and rushed at the spirit shadow as if it really wanted to crush him to pieces!

The shadow's body was still floating. It tried to dodge the blow as fast as it could.

"Bastard!" After dodging, it shouted with its crazed voice. His face grew dim. He was furious.

"How dare you? How dare you?!" His anger multiplied with every second that passed.

Judging from the look of it, anger had finally gotten the best of him.

Everyone would do things without thinking critically when it came to that. This spirit shadow was no exception.

"I'll kill you! You'll die under my feet!" The black spirit qi gushed out of his body. The air trembled. Pressure that was heavy enough to crush a mountain to pieces gushed out.

At the same time, his harsh killing aura exploded.

Cultivators below a sky soaring level would not be able to withstand this pressure and die!

"The killing aura is so strong!" Bai Chen could not help but mutter.

However, he thought that it was only normal for a spirit shadow to possess this much killing aura since the original body was Zhi Hua Tien the Salvationist.

No one knew how many people Zhi Hua Tien the Salvationist had killed to be able to leave a killing aura this strong with his spirit shadow.

After the qi explosion, the shadow leapt towards Bai Chen. His left hand tensed up and became sharp claws.

His anger, his intent to kill, his viciousness—they were all shown by his facial expression at the moment.

He did not wait for Bai Chen to dodge. The shadow whipped its claws at Bai Chen's heart.

Bai Chen's facial expression could not help but change for a second. Even though it was only a spirit shadow, it was still at a sky soaring level. He should not underestimate it in the slightest

Bai Chen did not dodge the blow. He stared at the claws and the black spirit qi before raising his hand up to defend himself. The silver spirit qi glowed brightly on his hand.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of the explosion filled the area from the hit of the spirit shadow and Bai Chen. The air around it trembled harshly. The two of them started to fight seriously.

The claws and the spirit qi of the spirit shadow collided with Bai Chen's hand. In the blink of an eye, they already exchanged more than fifty hits.

At the moment, they had become only a silver and black ray of light. It was obvious that they were going at each other at the fastest speed they could until they became invisible to the eye.

The silver and the black ray of light clashed at each other repeatedly. They were at the same level, so it was hard to settle things.

Bai Chen's hand was soaked with blood. Even so, he still fought like his life depended on it. 'Running away' was not in his head at all.

As for the spirit shadow, even without blood, the distortion on its hand was very obvious.

His face was very dark. He gritted his teeth and shouted. "You animal! I can't believe you're also a master of martial arts like me!"

Martial arts masters were those who dedicated themselves to physical fights.

The spirit shadow did not use wind or any other elemental techniques, so it was obvious that he had been practicing martial arts his whole life until he had become a master.

Bai Chen could fight with him on equal footing. Therefore, it was only normal for him to think that Bai Chen was also a martial arts master like him.

"Even if you are, I will kill you anyway, and your body will be taken over. I'll rise again!"

The spirit's voice was a little hoarse when he talked. It seemed like he was overly excited at what he'd said earlier.

Bai Chen did not care about what he was saying at all. He continued to hit him with his hand.

He could have used both hands, but to keep the fight fair. That was why he was only using one hand.

Even with one hand, Bai Chen was still certain that he would be able to claim victory and destroy Zhi Hua Tien the spirit shadow in the end!

Chapter 454 Settled In A Split Second (2)

Bai Chen and Zhi Hua Tien's spirit shadow continued to fight each other. There was movement after movement. It was as if this was going to go on forever.

Boom!

Each time that Bai Chen's hand slammed against the claws, the air around did not seem to be able to handle it. The air exploded.

They bounced back twenty steps apart. The spirit shadow was standing on the bright blue coffin with the real Zhi Hua Tien's body inside.

As for Bai Chen, he was standing on the blue throne. They looked each other in the eye; both pairs shone with an intent to kill. Their malicious killing aura enfolded them.

Moreover, they were also covered with their qi vapour.

Bai Chen's qi vapour was bright silver like a star shining in the sky. Zhi Hua Tien's was pitch-black like the night sky.

"You're not bad to be able to fight on equal footing with me like this." The spirit shadow spoke coldly. His face looked vicious. It was completely pale.

Even in spirit, its facial expression was still obvious.

Bai Chen blinked and inhaled deeply a few times. "You too."

It was a truth that he could not deny. Zhi Hua Tien's spirit shadow was strong for a primary sky soaring cultivator.

If he had been at the secondary stage, Bai Chen would not have been able to handle him without using the eternal truth of time.

"Heh!" The spirit shadow exclaimed through his teeth with dissatisfaction. He pointed at Bai Chen, even though his fingers were quite distorted.

Bai Chen narrowed his eyes until they formed a straight line, while wondering why Zhi Hua Tien did not continue with the attacks.

He wondered about it for a second. Then, his eyes glowed when he saw that the spirit shadow's black spirit qi continued to rise.

'Ah, so it's the coffin beneath his feet.' Bai Chen secretly laughed coldly. Judging from what the shadow was doing, Bai Chen could see that he was stalling to collect power.

Otherwise, he would not be standing still and talking like this.

"You think I'll stand still and let you gather qi?" Bai Chen shouted and used a flash footwork technique. He appeared again in front from Zhi Hua Tien.

The spirit shadow's facial expression changed. He shouted internally, 'This animal realised it very fast!'

"You want to die?" He growled and poked his foot softly on the coffin. His body suddenly leapt towards Bai Chen.

A moment later, they started the fight again. The fight went on quite violently. Even though both of them got injured, they did not stop. They would not stop until the fight was settled or one of them died!

'Here's my chance!'

Suddenly, both of them thought the same thing because they saw each other's weakness.

'This has given me a chance to kill him!' Zhi Hua Tien's spirit shadow was so confident in himself that he could kill Bai Chen with this chance he had. Then, Bai Chen's body would be his.

"Die!" The spirit shadow growled hoarsely. His spirit qi exploded at its peak level of power.

The black spirit qi gathered behind him, forming a shadow of a huge tiger. Its fangs were sharp. The eyes were a frightening red.

His left hand threw a quick punch at Bai Chen.

GRRRRrrrrr!

Suddenly, a growl that shook the atmosphere sounded. The tiger shadow leapt towards Bai Chen along with Zhi Hua Tien's punch.

"You're the one who's dead!" Bai Chen also shouted. He would never stand still and wait for death.

His eyes narrowed. He could see more of his chance when the spirit shadow was leaping towards him. He threw his punch in front of him.

The silver qi gushed violently out of his body.

The shadow of a gigantic fist appeared before leaping out through the air in front of him.

Bai Chen threw his second punch. The shadow of the fist was faint this time, vastly different from his first punch. It was because he did not have enough spirit qi.

It was obvious that Bai Chen had already used too much of his sky soaring power.

He did not even care if he used up all the power he had. He merely wanted to kill the spirit shadow.

Boom!

Suddenly, the huge shadow of the black tiger and the fist finally collided!

The collision was terrifying. The air in the cave was crushed and formed a pitch-black dimensional rift. The whole ancient graveyard shook.

Those who were still alive within the ancient graveyard were panicked and alarmed.

Not only them, but those who were outside the graveyard and in the area within the graveyard's proximity also felt the same. They did not know what was happening that shook the graveyard in such a violent manner.

White smoke appeared from where the collision was. Both of the bodies bounced backwards.

Blood continued to splatter from Bai Chen's mouth. His white clothes were torn and dirtied with blood. He was severely injured.

As for Zhi Hua Tien's spirit shadow, the entirety of it was broken, almost to the point of vanishing.

"AGHHHH!" He screamed in a great deal of pain. He was quite angry that Bai Chen wounded him this much.

However, at that moment, his body trembled madly and uncontrollably. His lips shook and suddenly let out a word. "No!"

However, it was too late. The faint enormous shadow of a fist appeared and shattered him!

Chapter 455 A Nail

Thud!

Bai Chen's body dropped onto the ground. He could not move an inch. His face was pale. His breathing was heavy. He panted. Blood covered the corners of his mouth. His eyes seemed to have gone a little darker.

"I'm so exhausted..." he struggled to mutter. Even though he was in a great deal of pain, he did not say the word 'pain'. This showed that he was not weak. If he had been someone else, he would have been screaming in pain right now.

"I'll rest for a bit..." Either because of his exhaustion or pain, Bai Chen's eyelids grew heavy. Soon, he fell asleep in that state.

He did that because he was certain that there was nobody else here. Zhi Hua Tien's spirit shadow had been destroyed. He could not appear again.

If he could, that would be deemed a miracle!

About four hours later, Bai Chen finally regained consciousness. He could not help but cry softly because the pain all over his body felt like an electrical shock.

"How long has it been, I wonder?" Bai Chen slowly pushed himself up, while absorbing the celestial gi into himself in order to heal.

He took several wound healing pills and meditated there for another four hours to heal.

When he felt like the pain had subsided, Bai Chen stood up immediately. His eyes fell onto the coffin in the middle of the cave. Without hesitation, he walked closer and stopped in front of it.

"I wonder what kind of a semi-supreme-grade weapon is in here?" He could not help but mutter this before flicking his hand slowly.

Suddenly, the lid of the coffin slowly moved to the side, revealing the interior. There was a skeleton dressed in blue. This was obviously Zhi Hua Tien.

Bai Chen tried to look inside. He saw that there was a small wooden box sitting on top of the ribs.

Bai Chen reached out his hand to grab it.

p "Is this the semi-supreme-grade weapon?" Bai Chen quickly opened the box.

Inside the box, there was a glistening blue nail that gave out a cold vibe that made his bones shake.

It was its potential that could kill all those who were below the divine level!

Bai Chen felt cold. He quickly used his psyche to examine it and put it inside his dimension ring.

"Wonderful! I can even kill a legendary cultivator very easily with this!" Bai Chen felt lucky that he could get a hold of this valuable treasure. It was the right decision to come here anyway.

"However, it's unfortunate that it can only be used once."

It was obvious that the nail, a semi-supreme-grade weapon, could only be used once.

After the use, it would lose its frightening potential that it possessed right now.

"However, it was good. This is absolutely worth it." Bai Chen laughed with satisfaction.

He looked inside the coffin again. He noticed ancient letters that were carved on it. He read them. His facial expression was alarming.

"I can be here more than seven days, if I do what this carving says!"

Bai Chen talked to himself. He felt even luckier because there was a great deal of celestial qi here.

If he could be here for many days, he thought that he could have improved his skills and level very quickly.

Without hesitation, Bai Chen quickly studied the way for him to stay here longer. Once he understood everything, he smiled. Then, he closed the coffin lid and made a gesture to pay respect.

Actually, he did not have to do this. However, it was something that he felt like doing since it was a good way to pay respect to Zhi Hua Tien the Salvationist.

Bai Chen found a corner that had not been ruined by the fight earlier. He sat down and started his meditation.

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Hours later, on front of the ancient graveyard, there appeared a colourful dimensional gate.

"T...They're coming out!"

No one knew who said that, but it was one of the cultivators there.

The cultivators who saw the dimensional gate became very excited. They wanted to know if anyone had gotten a hold of any valuables.

Especially sky soaring ones. They had been waiting with a great deal of hope. They expected a great deal of from their people.

Swooosh!

Suddenly, the first person came out of the gate. The person was a thin woman with a pale face. Her clothes were torn. She was Tien Choo Yien.

"Yien Er." Tien Shang Hai quickly led his people to Tien Choo Yien. Their facial expressions were both excited and grievous.

They were excited that Tien Choo Yien survived, and they were sad because no one except her got back.

"Go." Without further ado, Tien Shang Hai grabbed Tien Choo Yien and left that place.

The reason why Tien Shang Hai quickly took Tien Choo Yien away this fast because he was afraid that someone would come and steal his granddaughter's valuables.

Seeing Tien Shang Hai take Tien Choo Yien away, people from the Tien Nan trade association quickly followed them.

"That was very fast." Other sky soaring realm cultivators could not help but talk to themselves.

The others looked at them regretfully. They did not have a chance to find out what kind of items Tien Choo Yien got from the graveyard.

After Tien Choo Yien left, more people came out of the graveyard. He was an old man who was a tertiary earth solid cultivator. His whole body was full of wounds. His hair was messy. He'd lost one of his arms.

- "Song Wue!" Song Hua rushed to him. The old man was the member of the Song family.
- "S... Sir, young master Song Hao was killed!" Song Wue growled. His eyes turned red.
- "What?!?" Song Hua's body trembled violently. His face looked a lot older than he actually was.
- "Young master Song Hao fought violently with Lei Ban. They both died!" Song Wue's voice was shaking. He knelt down. "Please punish me. I couldn't protect the young master!"
- "Lei Bi Dang!" Song Hua did not care about Song Wue anymore. He screamed at Lei Bi Dang who was standing a distance off with anger. His face turned dark.

Chapter 456 Three Survivors

Lei Bi Dang was a sky soaring realm cultivator. Of course, he'd heard what Song Wue said. His face grew dim.

Grief crept into his heart, along with rage.

Lei Ban died with Song Hao, so he could not avenge his son directly. However, he could still do it indirectly with the Song family!

"Song Hua!" He growled furiously almost at the same time as Song Hua.

In the blink of an eye, two sky soaring realm cultivators exploded with an immense power. Cultivators around there were affected by it. Their bodies bounced off and hit the debris around them. They were all injured. Blood splattered from their mouth.

A second later. Lei Bi Dang and Song Hua used the flash footwork technique and started the fight!

Shortly after, both of them vanished at the horizon. They dedicated all their might to this battle. No one knew who would win.

Only one thing was certain. They were both good fathers to their sons. They were avenging their son who perished.

"What a magnificently stimulating fight!"

A lot of cultivators were afraid of this since they'd gotten injured because of it. Even though it was not much, it made them bleed.

"Lei Bi Dang and Song Hua are fighting. This is completely unexpected."

Only sky soaring realm cultivators were not affected by Lei Bi Dang and Song Hua's power.

"Exactly. Who would have known that Song Hao and Lei Ban would fight until both of them dropped dead? Do you think it's true, my fellow Taoist Xu Bao?" Zi Chieng Kong said and laughed a little.

The fight between Lei Bi Dang and Song Hao had nothing to do with him. He did not share their pain. He actually felt slightly satisfied.

If Lei Bi Dang and Song Hua really died, Xin Ye city would have one less sky soaring realm cultivator.

Also, he would gain more power as he was one of a few sky soaring realm cultivators in the city.

Xu Bao glanced at Zi Chieng Kong and smiled. "Your words are right, fellow Taoist."

He did not say anything more. He was the man who'd said that the fight that had been going on was completely unexpected.

There were only three sky soaring realm cultivators left here: Xu Bao, Zi Chieng Kong, and Foo Shang Kun.

Foo Shang Kun was the only one who had not spoken. He looked quietly at the colourful dimensional gate. He was both worried and expecting something.

He was worried about Foo Shan Dao, his son. Yet, he also expected Foo Shan Dao to come back with some valuable treasures from the graveyard.

At this moment, everything turned back to normal. Everyone in the area stared at the dimensional gate. They wanted to know who would be the next one to come out.

Suddenly, an ordinary-looking young woman in a sky blue outfit walked out. She was a primary earth solid cultivator.

Once she came out, she did not care about anyone. She took out her flying sword and flew away.

Seeing the young lady, some of the cultivators' eyes shone with greed. They quickly followed her.

They thought that she must have possessed something valuable since she got out without any wound. Stealing would be a great option.

However, if she did not get anything from the graveyard, it was still alright. Killing a girl was nothing to them.

Cultivator world was truly cruel. Only the strong would have a chance to determine other's destiny, while the weak had to suffer. Otherwise, they would end up in death!

After the young woman, everyone waited for more survivors to come out.

Shortly after that, the colourful dimensional gate closed. There was no one coming out. The cultivators who were waiting there were surprised by it.

There were no more survivors!

"T...Three people! There are only three survivors!"

One of the cultivators screamed alarmingly. He did not expect that there would be only three survivors from all those who went in.

To be honest, this made him so scared of the ancient graveyard. He thought that it was good that he did not have the seal to get in there.

Otherwise, he could have been one of the men who perished!

'I'm quite lucky!' He thought.

"Only three survivors. That's a lot less than the ten survivors last time."

"Yeah, a lot less."

Cultivators were discussing this with mixed feelings.

'Shan Dao...' Foo Shan Kun sighed and shook his head. It seemed like Foo Shan Dao, his son, had already left this world.

"Why didn't Chien Er come out?!?" Zi Chien Kong said. His face was pale. He did not want to believe that Zi Chien would die inside the graveyard.

Xu Bao smiled bitterly. He looked at Zi Chieng Kong as if he was looking at a mad man.

'Zi Chien isn't coming out. Do you really not know what that means...?' Xu Bao thought while sighing. 'It's the same with Wang Yu.'

"The governor won't be pleased to know that Wang Yu is dead," he muttered softly and shook his head.

Among the cultivators, Ye Feng and his people looked at the disappearing dimensional gate. They thought that they were lucky to have decided not to go in with Bai Chen, even though Bai Chen had invited them.

Otherwise, all four of them would not have survived. They would have died in the graveyard.

"That man must have already perished inside," Ye Feng said.

The rest of the group nodded in agreement. They also thought that Bai Chen had died.

Chapter 457 Tragedy

"I think we should go back. Nothing will come of us continuing to stay here." Xu Bao looked at the entrance of the graveyard one last time before suggesting this to Zi Chieng Kong and Foo Shan Dao.

Other than these two, there was no one else here that had the characteristics that would make them qualified to be classified as 'we'.

Then, suddenly, Xu Bao shook. His facial expression changed drastically. He turned to look in one direction.

He saw a bright majestic golden light that shone through the sky.

The light originated greatly from afar. At that moment, all the cultivators there could not move an inch. Not even the three sky soaring realm cultivators!

"W... What is that?!?" Zi Chieng Kong screamed loudly. He showed fear.

Even sky soaring realm cultivators were scared, the others were no exception.

They were all scared. They wanted to scream in fear, but they could not let any word out of their mouth. That was what made them even more scared.

At the moment, the only ones who could still talk were sky soaring realm cultivators.

"My fellow Taoist Zi Chieng Kong, please calm down." Foo Shan Kun told Zi Chieng Kong. Even though he was alarmed at first, he calmed himself down very fast.

"That's right. Calm down," Xu Bao agreed. His voice trembled a little.

Hearing that, Zi Chieng Kong inhaled deeply and suppressed his fear.

His sight was fixed on the golden light that leapt towards there. Shortly after that, it finally arrived.

As soon as it got here, the golden light broke apart, revealing a bald old man.

He was none other than one of the two deputy sect lords of the Gold sect. He dressed in gold. He put both of his arms behind him and looked at all the cultivators down below.

Jin Hu's eyes were very red. Everyone was scared.

The cultivators felt like they were being stared at by a vicious beast with a God-like power.

"E...Elder Jin Hu!" Xu Bao screamed as soon as he saw the bald old man Jin Hu. He started to be anxious.

He had been to a great many places before he was invited as a guest of the governor's official residence. That was how he knew Jin Hu, the deputy sect lord of the Gold sect, one of the strongest sects in Wu Zhou territory!

"You know me?" Jin Hu looked at him with slight surprise.

However, he did not care much about Xu Bao. He swept his eyes around in search for Bai Chen, the man who'd killed his grandson, the number one genius of the Gold sect.

However, he did not see even a shadow of Bai Chen!

"AGHHH! You animal! Where are you hiding? Come out now!"

Jin Hu started to go mad. He looked upward and growled very loudly like a vicious beast.

The golden will with an immense pressure gushed out of his body. It shook the whole sky.

The growling sound like the sky was crumbling filled the area. It was the sound of the air breaking.

Hundreds of cultivators on the ground could not move nor talk. Blood splattered out of their mouths. The immense pressure suddenly pushed them down. They were very pale and filled with fear.

"E...Elder Jin Hu, please spare us. Please talk to us nicely!"

Xu Bao was so scared he almost wet his pants. He knew how powerful Jin Hu was.

Even though he did not know what caused him to be this mad, he still needed to tell him to calm down first.

"Y... Yes, elder, please spare us! Please spare!"

"Let's talk. elder!"

Zi Chieng Kong and Foo Shan Kun added after Xu Bao with their trembling voices. They were also scared, yet they could not let this go on.

"Animal! Since he refuses to appear, then everyone here deserves to die!" Jin Hu looked down. His facial expression was one of vengeance.

He raised both of his hands up. His golden will flowed out of them, forming two huge golden gear wheels.

The wheels spun very fast, letting out its powerful aura along with small waves that could cut through the air!

"Die!" Jin Hu's red eyes widened before throwing both wheels out.

The gear wheels leapt towards the sky soaring cultivators first!

"N...No!" The three of them screamed in fear. They did not want to die.

However, their screams did not help them. In the blink of an eye, Xu Bao, Zi Chieng Kong, and Foo Shan Dao's bodies were cut into pieces. Blood spattered all over the place. They died pitifully!

After their deaths, other cultivators also died one after the other in the same manner. They were cut into pieces!

All the corpses scattered about on the ground. The ground was dyed red. The pungent smell of blood lingered in the air.

Their facial expression showed only fear!

Ye Feng and his group were among those who died. They died in fear. If they were to go with Bai Chen into the graveyard, they would not have died extremely pitifully like this. It was their fate.

The big golden gear wheel vanished once they finished their job as if they did not just murder hundreds of people until the ground turned red.

"AGHHH!" Jin Hu's screamed filled. He was in pain that he could not find the man who killed his grandson and could not avenge him.

Bai Chen had no idea that he'd just caused a tragedy. It was a scary one too!

If Bai Chen was outside the graveyard, Jin Hu would not have gone mad and killed all the cultivators there. He would only target Bai Chen.

However, now that Jin Hu could not find him, he needed somewhere to vent his anger out on. And that somewhere was all of the cultivators that he just murdered!

Chapter 458 Tragic Wang Wu Yun

"Animal! Come out!"

It was as if Jin Hu had truly gone mad. He killed a great many people to vent his rage out.

However, his anger did not decrease at all. It seemed to be increasing, even.

Even so, he could not do anything since he could not find Bai Chen here at all.

At that moment, he could sense the existence of someone. He turned to it.

Shortly after that, he saw a middle-aged man with one arm. He dressed in grey. He ran on thin air and stopped immediately when he sensed Jin Hu's existence. His face changed colour.

His heart fluttered quite violently. He did not expect a powerful man like Jin Hu to be here.

"Wang Wu Yun!" Jin Hu looked that the middle-aged man and spoke coldly.

"I greet you, elder Jin Hu!" Wang Wu Yun trembled. He quickly made a greeting gesture with his only arm.

It was obvious from how he had been addressed by Wang Wu Yun that this man was Wang Wu Yun, the governor of Xin Ye city and Wang Yu's father.

He was there to pick his son up from the ancient graveyard.

Wang Wu Yun believed that Wang Yu would survive since he had the high-grade defensive item that he had given him.

However, no one escaped his fate. Wang Yu had already been killed by Tien Choo Yien.

If Wang Wu Yun knew about this, no one knew how much rage he would be in. Maybe he would go to Tien Nan trade association and kill everyone there!

"What are you doing here?" Jin Hu asked coldly. His face only showed insanity.

Wang Wu Yun was scared. Even though he was also a legendary realm cultivator, his power could not be compared with Jin Hu's.

Jin Hu was already a tertiary legendary cultivator. He would become a divine one soon. As for Wang Wu Yun, he was only a primary one.

How could he not be scared?

"I'm here to pick up my s—" Wang Wu Yun answered with respect. He had not even finished the sentence when his face started to change colour. His body trembled violently. His eyes widened.

He just noticed that there were a great many corpses on the ground that had been cut into pieces. The ground was soaked with blood!

"W...What happened here?!?" Wang Wu Yun inhaled very deeply and spoke with his trembling voice. He got goosebumps all over his body.

Only a glance was enough to tell that among those who had died were three sky soaring realm cultivators. They were all people he was acquainted with, especially Xu Bao, whom he invited as a guest at his residence.

"I did it." Jin Hu spoke coldly through his teeth. "Do you have a problem with that?"

"N...No, no, no. Who am I to have any problem with you? They should be honoured to be killed by you!" Wang Wu Yun quickly said with his trembling voice. He said it to please Jin Hu.

"Have you seen this man?" Jin Hu flicked his hand and Bai Chen's image appeared.

Wang Wu Yun stared at it. He could not help but feel cold. He could feel Jin Hu's immense killing aura.

'Who is this young man to dare to anger the great Jin Hu?!?' Wang Wu Yun thought.

He knew right away that Bai Chen had caused a lot to make Jin Hu this mad.

Otherwise, Jin Hu would not have been like a mad man like this. He did not even try to hide his killing aura. He had also murdered a great many people very maliciously!

"I've never seen this man before." Wang Wu Yun did not know Bai Chen.

Even though he had heard about Bai Chen winning the seal of the ancient graveyard at the auction and what happened after that, he had not met Bai Chen and did not know how Bai Chen look like. Otherwise, he would have told Jin Hu honestly.

"Is that so?" Jin Hu narrowed his eyes. "Then, die!"

Jin Hu made a move towards Wang Wu Yun.

With only a single step, he appeared in front of Wang Wu Yun.

It was obviously a flash footwork technique. However, it was the one used by a tertiary legendary cultivator. That was why its potential was incomparable to when a sky soaring realm cultivator used it!

Jin Hu suddenly reached out his hand to grab Wang Wu Yun's neck.

The reason why he attacked Wang Wu Yun was because he wanted to vent his anger out.

At this moment, anyone in Jin Hu's proximity would certainly be killed!

It was a highly savage and unreasonable act!

Wang Wu Yun's face changed colour. It went very pale. Intense fear crept into his heart like an erupting volcano.

He saw Jin Hu's hand leaping towards his neck. He immediately burst out all of his energy.

An orange will gushed out of Wang Wu Yun's body, resulting in a distortion of the air around him. The air could not withstand his power.

Then, Wang Wu Yun took out a lance from his dimension ring. It was a strong high-grade weapon.

Without hesitation, Wang Wu Yun grabbed his lance very tightly with his only hand. He put all of his will into the lance before stabbing it at Jin Hu's hand.

Seeing Wang Wu Yun's fast reaction, Jin Hu's face changed colour slightly.

Even though his body was one of the strongest among the legendary ones, a high-grade weapon could still injure him and it might be a severe injury at that.

He could see that Wang Wu Yun had put everything he had into this counterattack.

Wang Wu Yun was still a legendary realm cultivator. Even though he was only at the primary stage, he still could not be underestimated!

Chapter 459 Uncaring Of The Consequences

Jin Hu's face immediately grew dim, but he did not pull his hand back. Instead, he moved his hand even faster.

The golden will gushed out of his hand. It shone blindingly bright, as if it was a blazing sun.

Jin Hu had been raised by the Gold sect. He had been walking on the gold path. That was why he had become a master of gold. He was one of the strongest.

His will was coloured gold because he had been practicing the art of gold his entire life.

He did not hesitate to use the art of gold since Wang Wu Yun countered him with all his might.

After the explosion of his will, it eventually formed a golden bell. It was gigantic. It also emitted a terrifying aura.

Jin Hu reached out his hand and slapped on the bell once. Suddenly, the echoing sound of the bell rang, making the air tremble very violently.

"Go!" Jin Hu muttered. The hand that was on the bell pushed it forward.

Boom!

Their attack hit each other so fast because they were close to each other.

Its intense power that shook the earth suddenly exploded. The air broke into a large dimensional rift!

The explosion was very loud and resounding. The white wall of smoke covered every inch of the area.

The reverberation that was caused from the collision of the lance and the golden bell was violent. It leapt towards both of them that were covered with the white smoke.

Wang Wu Yun's face was extremely pale. His heart drummed so madly with fear. He thought that he would be dead for sure. That was why he felt a great deal of hatred and vengeance towards Jin Hu.

Before his body was crushed by the pressure, he gathered all of his strength for one last time.

The orange will shone brightly. It flowed through the lance that was nearly forced to bounce out of his grip because of the earlier collision.

It was good for him that he'd used all of his might to grip it without any care for the consequences.

The flesh on his hand had been torn to shreds. There were only his skeletons, some blood, and lumps of flesh. It was such a terrifying image.

"Jin Hu, you forced me to do this!" Wang Wu Yun's cried loudly. Then, he threw the lance that was filled with all his spirit qi out at Jin Hu.

"Wang Wu Yun, do you dare?!?"

Seeing the rapid retaliation from Wang Wu Yun with his loud growl, Jin Hu's face changed colour. Even though the other one's level was two stages below him, with a high-grade weapon, it could compensate the difference.

Jin Hu thought about defending himself with a high-grade defensive item, but it was too late!

Stab!

The tip of the lance pierced through the white smoke. Jin Hu could not dodge it. He could only defend himself with his hands. They were pierced right through!

However, his hands could not stop the lance. The lance continued to leap at the center of his chest where his heart was. It even went through his back!

Agh!

Jin Hu poured out some blood since he could not help it. His face turned pale. Pain crept into his whole body.

Suddenly, a pain-filled cry sounded. "AGHHHH!"

"Hahaha! Jin Hu, you animal! You deserve this because you're trying to kill me!"

Wang Wu Yun burst out with lunatic laughter, even though his face was also pale and his body was drained of power.

It seemed like he was extremely satisfied. He only cared about dragging Jin Hu to hell with him, regardless of what would happen to him.

A second later, Wang Wu Yun closed his eyes. Even though he did not want to do this, he knew full well that he could not do anything anymore.

Suddenly, the violent reverberation crushed him to shreds. It was such a grotesque sight. In the blink of an eye, he vanished. Not even a single grain of dust could be seen!

It was obvious that this was the last moment of Wang Wu Yun. However, his death was not worthless at all since he'd also dragged Jin Hu, the tertiary legendary cultivator to hell with him!

Jin Hu could only scream in pain for a short while. Then, he was also crushed to nothingness by the reverberation.

Jin Hu's eyes widened. He tried to use his high-grade defensive item to avoid being crushed by the reverberation.

At the moment when the reverberation reached him, blood suddenly gushed out of his mouth. That was why he could not take out the item in time!

"Impossible! It's impossible for me to die here!" Jin Hu growled desperately.

He regretted it a great deal. He should not have thought about killing Wang Wu Yun, no matter how much he wanted to vent out his anger.

It was because he thought that he was stronger than Wang Wu Yun. That was why he had not gone at full force in the first place and had to meet his death like this.

If he'd attacked Wang Wu Yun with all his might or more than half of it since the very first blow, Wang Wu Yun would have died without being able to do anything to him.

It was not that hard for a tertiary legendary cultivator to kill a primary one.

"I have to survive!" Jin Hu growled again. He tried his best to keep himself alive.

However, it was a shame that his body was crushed to pieces only a shortly after that. He vanished along with Wang Wu Yun!

Not so long after that, everything went back to normal. The wall of white smoke and the golden bell created from Jin Hu's golden will disappeared.

The lance, the high-grade weapon that Wang Wu Yun used, broke apart because of the reverberation.

There was nothing left. Even their dimension ring was destroyed. The items inside of it were also gone.

It was a shame. They were both legendary realm cultivators. They must have possessed a great many valuable items.

With the destruction of so many of these items, how could it not be a shame?

Chapter 460 A Shattered Life Jade

Crash!

Inside a secret room, the sound of a shattering glass suddenly rang out.

The item that was broken was not a mirror. It was a golden jade that was called a life jade. It was one of the rare items that indicated the status of the owner of the drop of blood that was inside it.

If the owner was still alive, nothing would happen. Naturally, it would break if the owner died.

From what had just happened, it was obvious that the owner of the drop of blood inside this life jade had died!

Bang!

Suddenly, the door was violently thrown open. An old man dressed in gold rushed into the room. His face showed anxiety and agitation.

The old man was named Liu Xing. He was one of the elders in the Gold sect. He was in charge of the life jade room.

He was meditating in front of the room when he unexpectedly heard the sound. His face changed colour and he rushed into the room full of anxiety.

Not anyone in the Gold sect could drop his blood into the life jade.

The life jade was truly extremely valuable. Only the elders of the sect could drip their blood onto it and indicate whether they were dead or alive.

Even the geniuses of the sect could not do it. It was that valuable.

Immediately after Liu Xing came into the room, he looked at the luxurious shelves full of life jades. Then, he looked at the one that had shattered.

Suddenly, his eyes widened to the point that they almost popped out of their sockets. His body trembled harshly. His face showed both disbelief and surprise.

"I...Impossible!"

Liu Xing went quiet for some time before he spoke with his hoarse voice.

He stared at the shattered life jade. He saw that it was labelled with the deputy sect lord, Jin Hu's name!

"How did he die? He was a tertiary legendary cultivator who had almost gotten into the divine realm already! This is unreal," Liu Xing muttered to himself. His face was pale.

Even though he talked like this, he knew full well that the life jade did not lie. It was not like he did not want to believe it. He just did not want it to be true.

Losing a deputy sect lord would cause a lot of changes. The Gold sect would definitely be weaker.

"I have to quickly report this to the lord. No, everyone has to know about this!"

Liu Xing sighed. He seemed to be able to accept the truth now. His face grew dark. He flicked his sleeve and the pieces of the shattered life jade floated into his hand. Then, he hurriedly walked out of the room.

As for 'everyone', he did no	mean everyone in the sect,	but every high-ranked elder.
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About an hour later, there were thirteen people sitting inside the hall. There were mostly old men and only a few middle-aged men.

Everyone was sitting on a jade chair of excellent quality, facing each other. The chair at the end of the table was the biggest one.

It was a middle-aged man with a dignified face who was sitting on that big chair. He dressed in gold. On his clothes, there was a phrase: 'Under this sky, the Gold rises.'

There was some bright golden dust scattered around him. It was so faint that a lot of people would not have noticed it.

This middle-aged man swept his eyes around the room and stopped at Liu Xing.

"Sixth elder, what happened? Why did you suddenly call for a meeting that hasn't been held for fifty years like this?"

Liu Xing's face did not look so well. He did not answer immediately. He had been sitting here for a while, but had not told anyone about what happened just yet.

That was because he was waiting for the middle-aged man to initiate the discussion.

"Sixth elder, please tell us. Don't keep it to yourself." A middle-aged man who was sitting next to the biggest chair in the middle spoke. He was Zhang Xong, another deputy sect lord.

The rest of the eyes also fell on Liu Xing. Even though they did not say anything, their eyes asked for Liu Xing to start talking.

Liu Xing sighed before waving his hand slowly. Suddenly, a shattered life jade appeared and floated towards the middle-aged man in the middle.

- "Jin Hu's life jade!" The middle-aged man exclaimed loudly. His facial expression changed drastically as if he just witnessed the crashing sky.
- "How is this even possible? Lao Jin is dead?!?" Zhang Xong's face changed colour. His empty sight fixed on the shattered jade.
- "Sixth elder, what is this?" The old man who sat opposite Zhang Xong spoke. His face had obviously gotten darker.

Liu Xing looked the old man in the eye and sighed repeatedly. "As you see, you should know by now why I called for this meeting. It was because deputy sect lord Jin Hu's life jade is broken."

"My lord!" The highest elder named Zhen Kong trembled and swayed to the side a little when he heard what Liu Xing said. He, then, turned to look at the middleaged man who had stood up just now.

It was obvious from his words that the middle-aged man who was standing in the middle was the lord of the Gold sect. He was a divine realm cultivator. He was also the man who was almost at the highest peak of Wu Zhou territory!

The other elders did not say anything. Yet, their faces showed the same emotions. Their hearts sank to the ground after seeing the shattered life jade.

The lord was called 'Huang Jin Fen'. He looked at the broken jade for a short while. His body trembled slightly before he sat back down. His face turned calm. He lowered his head as if he was thinking about something.

Then, he turned to Zhang Xong.

Zhang Xong made eye contact with him. His body also shook as if he'd just realised what had just happened not that long ago.

"D...Don't tell me the man who killed Jin Huang Tien also killed Lao Jin?!?" Zhang Xong's lips trembled when he talked. His breath seemed to be cut short for a little while.