

God Emperor 271

Chapter 271: A Huge Sum of Merits

Qiu Lin was not convinced. He had practiced in the Internal Academy for almost ten years and had just been defeated by a new internal student. You could imagine the feeling of humiliation, unwillingness and disgrace.

And, while he had said before that he wanted Zhang Ruochen to teach him, he didn't think that Zhang Ruochen was really teaching him now.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Nine Spirits Beast King's Shadow is actually called Ten Spirits of Animals. The tenth move is called Peerless Human King. Human is one of the hundred beasts in the final analysis. Your martial technique doesn't reach the succeed. If you can succeed in practicing the tenth move, this mid-class Spiritual Stage martial technique is enough to expose the power of the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage."

"You're lying. You are lying to me. The Nine Spirits Beast King's Shadow has only nine moves. You think there is a tenth move?" Qiu Lin roared.

"There is no reason to lie to you. The Ten Spirits of Animals of the School of the Martial Market is a scroll fragment and not complete. The first nine moves of this martial technique are much more powerful than ordinary mid-class Spiritual Stage martial techniques."

Zhang Ruochen saw that Qiu Lin still didn't believe him. He shook his head and ignored him.

Zhang Ruochen looked toward Xun Guihai and the others. He smiled without saying anything. He headed in the direction of the Merit Tower.

Xun Guihai and internal students who had followed Qiu Lin felt different. They were frightened when they saw Zhang Ruochen.

When they saw him walk into the Merit Tower, they were relieved. They ran away immediately and dared not stay outside the Merit Tower anymore.

Even a master on the Earth Board had been defeated by Zhang Ruochen, they were certainly no match. How could they risk being his enemy?

BAM!

The whole Internal Academy roared.

"Do you know that Zhang Ruochen, who just enrolled in the Internal Academy, has defeated one of the Ten Prodigies of the Omen Ridge, Qiu Lin?"

"What? Elder brother Qiu is so powerful, how could he be defeated by a teenager?"

"I saw it with my own eyes. How could it be wrong?"

"With Zhang Ruochen's strength, I'm afraid that even the eldest brother is no match for him."

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Zhang Ruochen walked up to a counter in the Merit Tower and said, "Presbyter, I want to get a token replacement and exchange merits."

The presbyter had seen Zhang Ruochen defeat Qiu Lin with his own eyes and knew he had a powerful strength. Even he was no match for Zhang Ruochen.

So, he was very polite to him. "Your merits were calculated by the school long ago. You have 82,000 points in total. Since you lost the token, we will deduct 10 merits, so there are 81,990 left."

"That's a lot." Zhang Ruochen was surprised.

The silver gowned Elder said with a smile, "Anyone who kills a Black Market warrior of the Heaven Realm is rewarded at least 10,000 merits. You killed Mu Qing, Hua Minggong and Hua Qingshan from the Poisonous Spider Club. You got more than 40,000 merits just for that."

"And, you have found evidence of the cooperation between Square Commandery and the Poisonous Spider Club. Master Lei ordered we give you 30,000 merit points for this. What's more, you killed some other Black Market masters. There are 82,000 merits in all. There should only be more."

"I see." Said Zhang Ruochen.

The silver gowned Elder said with a fawning smile, "You are Master Lei's Secret Disciple; we wouldn't dare to mess about with your merits. I may rely on you for many things in the future."

"Sure."

Zhang Ruochen smiled, put away the newly cast token and left the Merit Tower.

"Having Master Lei as my shield and buckler will save me a lot of trouble in the future."

Zhang Ruochen looked at the token in his hand and grinned. He wanted to go to Mount Saint Crossing now.

"Zhang Ruochen."

Chen Xier came up to him like a white orchid in the wind, pure and refined. She showed her sweet smile. "I really hadn't expected your cultivation to reach such a powerful realm within a few months. Should I say 'congratulations'?"

The fight between Zhang Ruochen and Qiu Lin had indeed shocked Chen Xier.

She knew better than anyone that Zhang Ruochen's cultivation had reached the Earth Realm a few months ago. With Zhang Ruochen's strength he would be on the Earth Board within a few months.

Previously, Zhang Ruochen had a good feeling about Chen Xier. She was of noble birth and easily approachable. But seeing how she had treated Zi Qian in the dungeon, he knew that while she was beautiful on the outside, she was viciously mean deep down.

Although she hadn't done anything to him personally, Zhang Ruochen didn't like her malicious personality.

He had always thought her smile was fake, he just didn't know why.

"Senior sister apprentice Chen, I'm was just leaving to practice, so I have to go. I'm sorry!"

Zhang Ruochen saluted with hands folded to Chen Xier politely, and left straight away. He didn't see her surprised expression at all.

Chen Xier watched Zhang Ruochen leave and felt puzzled. She didn't know what she had done to offend him or why he was so cold to her.

"My cousin must have said something bad about me to him."

Chen Xier shook her head gently. She didn't care too much. "Even if Zhang Ruochen is very talented, he is only a top genius in Omen Ridge. His talent is in the middle or superior class at most in the whole Eastern Region."

Chen Xier was a woman of high distinction and she was very demanding. Her eyes were not just confined to Omen Ridge.

She advanced on Zhang Ruochen actively because she wanted to act against Huang Yanchen and annoy her.

It was impossible for her to have a crush on Zhang Ruochen. Only the top 100 geniuses on the Earth Board could catch her eye. There was still a large gap between Zhang Ruochen and the top 100 geniuses on the Earth Board.

It was just that Zhang Ruochen's attitude caused a small uproar in her heart, but it calmed down quickly.

She secretly planned to invite one or two young conquerors from the top 100 on the Earth Board who was pursuing her to Omen Ridge so that they could defeat Zhang Ruochen in front of Huang Yanchen.

That would be interesting to see!

Zhang Ruochen came to Mount Saint Crossing and paid 100 merits. He went into an Earth Stage Gravity Practicing Secret Room.

This secret room had a space of 30 cubic meters.

Zhang Ruochen took one step inside and felt his gravity double.

When he was five meters inside, he felt his gravity had increased by five.

When he was ten meters inside, his gravity had increased ten times over. He felt pressure and his feet were getting heavier, as if there were lead bars attached to them.

When he was 20 meters inside, his gravity had increased 20 times. Zhang Ruochen felt great pressure and it became a bit difficult for him to breath.

He raised his arms slowly and felt like he was holding a giant 5,000-kilogram boulder. He tried to strike out a palm and found it was very difficult. His bones were making cracking sounds.

“20 times the gravity should be enough for now!”

Zhang Ruochen bent both his legs slightly to make the Dragon Shape with Elephant Footwork and ran the Genuine Qi throughout his body.

BOOM!

He struck out one palm and hit the stone wall.

There was a palm print one millimeter deep on the stone wall.

Affected by 10 times gravity, his palm strength was very weak. His movement was very slow; he couldn't be as fast as he was outside.

He continued...

BANG! BANG!

Zhang Ruochen started practicing like crazy. He kept swinging his arms and hitting the stone wall to practice his palm technique.

He had only struck out 500 handprints, yet his arms hurt and were numb. Red lines appeared on his arms as if his skin was going to split open.

Zhang Ruochen took a Third-class healing Pill and sat in the space with 20 times gravity. In just an hour, his injury was fully recovered, and both his arms were full of power again.

Zhang Ruochen kept practicing; he was perspiring heavily. He exercised his body, refined his palm technique and struck out one palm after another. Gradually, he adapted to the environment with 20 times the gravity.

In the case of normal gravity, Zhang Ruochen could strike out six palm prints in a row, gather six palm prints together and explode six times the power.

With 20 times gravity, Zhang Ruochen could strike out six palm prints in a row too, but he couldn't gather six palm prints and couldn't explode the real power of Nine-folds of Elephant Power at all.

Zhang Ruochen kept practicing and after 10 days he was able to strike two times the palm power.

“Nine-folds of the Elephant Power!”

Zhang Ruochen struck out two palms in a row, which folded together with twice the power. It caused a three centimeter hole in the stone wall.

“Finally, some progress!”

Zhang Ruochen was happy. He looked down at his bloody hands. Both his arms were heavily injured from his intense palm practice.

But he was much better compared to a few days ago. He had struck out 1,000 handprints to make his arms like this.

In the next five days, Zhang Ruochen kept practicing, but he still couldn't make a breakthrough.

Without doubt, his resistance to the Gravity Practicing Secret Room was getting stronger and stronger. He could almost strike out 2,000 handprints at his best, then he would have to stop and heal.

This was progress too!

After practicing for half a month, Zhang Ruochen left the Gravity Practicing Secret Room.

Back at his own practicing mansion, Zhang Ruochen started to test his progress.

“Nine-folds of Elephant Power!”

He struck out seven palms in a row.

Seven handprints were formed in a straight line in the void space and condensed into a giant seven meter long handprint.

BOOM!

More than 66 meters away, the giant handprint turned into pieces of broken rocks that flew out like a fake avalanche.

“Seven times power is not a small improvement.”

Zhang Ruochen gathered back his Genuine Qi and the Martial Arts momentum in his body gradually dissipated.

After half a month of hard practice in the Gravity Secret Room, the power in Zhang Ruochen’s body had been totally refined and turned into his own power. His martial cultivation seemed to have increased slightly as well.

Kong Xuan came over from a distance. She saw Zhang Ruochen standing by the pool and bowed instantly, “My Lord.”

Zhang Ruochen turned around and looked at Kong Xuan. His eyes lit up, “Your cultivation has reached the Advanced Stage of the Black Realm, hasn’t it?”

Chapter 272: Sword Ripple of Ten Channels

“When you left the School of the Martial Market, you gave me ten drops of Half-Saint’s Essence. With the potency of those, it was not hard to reach the Advanced Stage of the Black Realm.”

Kong Xuan stood by the pond, her slender body like a willow branch. Her skin was emitting white light, and there was a pair of seven-colored peacock wings.

After Zhang Ruochen had left, Kong Xuan could not refine the Half-Saint’s Essence directly. She could only drop it into the bathing pool to absorb its Saint Power through bathing.

After totally absorbing 10 drops of Half-Saint’s Essence, her martial cultivation made a great leap and reached its current level.

Zhang Ruochen nodded and took out one storage bracelet. He gave it to Kong Xuan and said, "This storage bracelet belongs to you from today on!"

As Zhang Ruochen's personal maid, Kong Xuan certainly knew the use of the storage bracelet. She stretched out her hands, took the bracelet, and bowed to Zhang Ruochen. "Thanks very much, Master."

Zhang Ruochen said, "There are 20 drops of Half-Saint's Essence and 10 pieces of Three Leaf Holy Clover in the bracelet. That should be enough for you to reach the Completion of the Black Realm. It seems that you haven't started to practice the martial technique."

"No." Kong Xuan said.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, "Then, I will pass you a martial technique at Superior class of Spiritual Stage, Sword Ripple of Ten Channels."

Hearing the words "Superior class martial technique of the Spiritual Stage", Kong Xuan's eyes lit up. But she hesitated and said, "Master, I have low talent and my cultivation is at the Advanced Stage of the Black Realm right now. Even if she practices the martial technique in the low-class of Spiritual, it will take a lot of time. If I want to succeed in practicing a Superior class martial technique of the Spiritual Stage, it will take lots of time, and I may not be able to succeed."

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "You are worried that practicing the martial technique would interfere with your exercises."

"It is indeed a big problem for other warriors. But, you don't need to worry, because you stay in the School of the Martial Market most of the time and rarely fight with others. I will teach you a martial technique, and never think that you can succeed instantly. When you practice Peacock Canon, you only need to spend some time to comprehend the Sword Ripple of Ten Channels. Maybe you have a high comprehension ability, and you can learn it very soon."

"I understand! Thanks very much for your martial technique." Kong Xuan said.

Actually, the reason Zhang Ruochen was going to teach Kong Xuan the Sword Ripple of Ten Channels was that he was going to practice it himself.

Zhang Ruochen sat by the pond cross-legged and picked up a branch to draw a person's left hand and five Meridian Lines on the palm.

Zhang Ruochen pointed at the picture on the ground with the branch and said, "Every warrior can open up the Hand Meridian, and the Hand Meridian is connected with ten fingers. You only need to infuse the Genuine Qi to form a Genuine Qi stream out of your fingertip. It is just like this!"

Zhang Ruochen infused the Genuine Qi into his forefinger and pointed it out.

SWISH—

A Genuine Qi blast flew out from Zhang Ruochen's finger and broke through the trunk of a big tree in the distance, leaving a wineglass-sized hole.

"Master, you are awesome! Is this the Sword Wave?"

Kong Xuan looked at Zhang Ruochen respectfully, like she was looking up to a Saint.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "This is just a Genuine Qi bolt, not the Sword Wave. A Genuine Qi bolt can penetrate trees, stone, or even iron. But it can't break the protective Genuine Qi cover of a warrior of the Earth Realm, or pierce the Celestial Bodysield of a warrior at the Heaven Realm."

"How can I practice the Sword Wave?" Kong Xuan asked curiously.

Zhang Ruochen replied, "First, you have to practice the Sword Comprehension and refine 10 fingers, so every one of your fingers is turned into a sharp sword. You integrate the Sword Comprehension into the Genuine Qi, and a Genuine Qi bolt will certainly become a Sword Wave."

Kong Xuan asked, "What should I practice now?"

"Practice the Sword Comprehension."

Zhang Ruochen took out his Abyss Ancient Sword and swung it through the air.

Nine Sword Breath flew toward a stone wall dozens of meters away. It hit the wall with a smash, knocking chunks of stone from it. Where the stones had been on the wall spelled the word, "SWORD."

The writing of the word "SWORD" was lively and vigorous, and each of the five letters was equally deep. The power had been applied very evenly.

Zhang Ruochen pointed at the word "SWORD" and said, "The word 'SWORD' shows the ability of my Sword Comprehension. You perceive it on the stone wall! You can start to practice Sword Ripple of Ten Channels when you reach the Initial Stage of the Sword Following the Heart."

"I will never let you down, and I will reach the Initial Stage of the SSword Following the Heart as fast as possible."

Kong Xuan sat below the stone wall cross-legged and looked at the word "SWORD". She meditated on it.

"She is practicing Peacock Canon which will help her understand the Sword Comprehension."

Seeing Kong Xuan take an hour to sit quietly and meditate, Zhang Ruochen nodded in satisfaction, turned around, and left. He walked out of the School of the Martial Market and went straight to Liu Chuanshen's mansion in Devil Martial City.

He had something important to discuss with Liu Chuanshen.

After one of his arms was broken, Liu Chuanshen had been staying in Devil Martial City to recuperate and enjoy the treatment of the silver gowned Elder.

Liu Chuanshen was talking about the Martial Arts with an elder in his mansion that day. They were drinking tea and talking about swordsmanship. 10 maids attended each of them.

Liu Chuanshen smiled, "Brother Yan, you deserve to be No.1 on the Profound Board. You made a great breakthrough a few months after breaking the shackle, and you reached the Completion of the Earth Realm from the Initial Stage of the Earth Realm, which impresses me very much."

Yan Lixuan smiled. "I was stuck at the Completion of the Black Realm for 40 years. In that period, although my Martial Arts Realm had no breakthrough, my Martial Arts experience, knowledge, martial technique practice, and Spiritual Power all reached the Heaven Realm long ago. And with the practice resources over the last 40 years, once I reached the Earth Realm, I made a succession of breakthroughs smoothly. Furthermore, I just reached the Completion of the Earth Realm. I don't know if I can reach the Heaven Realm and become a martial arts legend."

Liu Chuanshen said, "You are too modest! With your current strength, even the top master on the Earth Board may not be your match. If you were not over 50 years old, your name would certainly be on the Earth Board. With your accomplishments in Martial Arts, it's just a matter of time before you reach the Heaven Realm."

Yan Lixuan was very confident in himself, and he sighed. "Thanks to Zhang Ruochen. If he doesn't open up my heart knot, I'm afraid I will be stuck in the Completion of the Black Realm forever."

"Speak of Zhang Ruochen, I really feel that the younger generation will surpass the older. He has had a strong rise in just two years. I'm afraid that I'm no match for him." Liu Chuanshen sighed. "I see him becoming more mature step by step. His speed of practice is rare in the world. I wonder how much he can achieve!"

An old servant walked over and said, "Master, Zhang Ruochen from the School of the Martial Market is here."

Liu Chuanshen and Yan Lixuan looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

"Send him in quickly." Liu Chuanshen said hurriedly.

A moment later, behind the old servant, Zhang Ruochen walked into the mansion and saw Liu Chuanshen and Yan Lixuan drinking tea.

Yan Lixuan greeted him remotely, "Zhang Xiaoyou, we meet again!"

Zhang Ruochen took a look at Yan Lixuan. He felt a strange sense of recognition before he remembered who he was.

This old man was No.1 of the Profound Board, and his name was Yan Lixuan. He was a very powerful old man.

Yan Lixuan, who could practice the Boundless Sword Technique, a sword technique of the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage, to the succeed at the Black Realm. Many warriors at the Earth Realm could not do that.

So, Yan Lixuan had made great accomplishments in the Martial Arts.

Of course, learning that sword technique had given him a heart knot. For 40 years, his cultivation did not improve a bit.

Eventually, his martial cultivation had reached the Completion of the Earth Realm.

It was true that once one made the breakthrough, cultivation could be boundless.

“Has your cultivation almost reached the Heaven Realm?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Yan Lixuan squinted his eyes and smiled. He said, “I’m old, and my Spiritual Blood hasn’t been as powerful as usual. It is said that you killed Huo Jingcheng and Commandery Princess Zhenling from Yuntai Suzerain.”

Zhang Ruochen felt Yan Lixuan’s war intent and smiled, “Predecessor Yan, if you want to exchange techniques, I will fight to the finish any time.”

“Good! I was defeated by you last time, and I have hoped to have a rematch. Well, there’s no time like the present. Let’s fight today.”

Yan Lixuan stood up suddenly and his momentum changed instantly, his body like a blade.

Bam!

Yan Lixuan struck one palm on the stone table, and the tea from his cup splashed up three meters.

PHEW!

Yan Lixuan shot a frosty blast from his palm, freezing the tea into a glittering, translucent ice sword.

SWISH!

Although Yan Lixuan was more than 60 years old, he did not look old and clumsy at all. He was full of vitality. He passed over the pond surface like lightning and stabbed at Zhang Ruochen with the sword.

Yan Lixuan’s Sword Comprehension had reached the Peak of Sword Following the Heart. He had only one step before he reached the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword.

His accomplishment on sword technique was certainly not usual. It seemed to be an ordinary stab, but it contained endless danger.

Zhang Ruochen picked up a grass blade randomly and held it with two fingers.

When Yan Lixuan’s ice sword was about one meter from Zhang Ruochen’s chest, Zhang Ruochen stuck out his finger and aimed the grass between Yan Lixuan’s eyes.

It was just a grass blade, but in Yan Lixuan’s eyes, it was no different from a magic sword.

If he kept moving forward, the grass would pierce between his eyes and into his Qi Sea.

He was forced to pull back his ice sword instantly and perform a sword technique in the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage, the Boundless Sword Technique.

“Boundless Killing!”

He swung the ice sword and made it into sword shadows filling the sky, which stabbed toward Zhang Ruochen.

The Boundless Sword Techique deployed by Yan Lixuan when he was at the Completion of the Black Realm had less than a tenth of the power he deployed now.

A sword technique at the Superior class of Spiritual Stage could only be deployed by the support of powerful cultivation.

At this moment, Boundless Sword Technique became more subtle and powerful.

It was just a sword, but it felt like flood pouring in, leaving nowhere to hide.

Chapter 273: Zhang Ruochen's Plan

"Yan Lixuan has a stronger sword technique than Han Qiu."

Although the Sacred Sword Skill just belonged to the low-class of Spiritual, Zhang Ruochen had practiced the Perfection of Martial Arts, which power was stronger than many of the Spiritual Stage mid-class sword techniques.

Additionally, his Heart Integrated into Sword Realm could handle even sword techniques of the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage easily.

SWISH!

Zhang Ruochen countered Yan Lixuan's sword techniques unhurriedly with the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon steps. He broke Yan Lixuan's techniques with ease, pinching a grass blade, natural and unrestrained.

Suddenly, Yan Li Xuan pulled back promptly to the table, dissipating all his Genuine Qi. He tossed away his ice sword and sighed, "Zhang Xiaoyou can beat me at sword techniques every time."

Zhang Ruochen retracted his Genuine Qi as well. He walked towards Yan Lixuan and said, "Predecessor Yan's Boundless Sword Technique is powerful too! It looked like I was reacting easily, but I had to try my best. Even a minor error would have allowed him to defeat me."

Liu Chuanshen gave a loud laugh as he said, "You two are too modest! As a warrior of the Heaven Realm, I don't think I could defeat either of you."

Sitting opposite Yan Lixuan, Zhang Ruochen came straight to the point, "Elder Liu, I came here for two things."

Having seen Zhang Ruochen's serious expression, Liu Chuanshen sat solemnly at once as he asked, "Which two things?"

None would treat Zhang Ruochen as a junior, in light of his Martial Arts ability.

Zhang Ruochen replied, "First, my fourth brother, Zhang Shaochu, should remain in Elder Liu's mansion. I want to speak with him."

"It's no big deal. I'll invite the fourth prince here now."

Liu Chuanshen winked at an old servant, who walked out instantly.

Zhang Ruochen continued, "Second, you owe me a favor. Now, I need to call in the debt."

Liu Chuanshen pondered for a moment to consider Zhang Ruochen's purpose.

A moment later, he responded, "Of course I should pay you back for your saving grace. I will serve you unto death!"

In the Omen Ridge, no one was unaware that Zhang Ruochen was a Secret Disciple of Master Lei.

Liu Chuanshen would honor Zhang Ruochen's request because he was backed by Master Lei, let alone that he owed Zhang Ruochen a life.

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "Your commitment reassures me!"

"The Ninth Prince, what on earth do you want me to do?" Asked Liu Chuanshen.

"Let's wait for my fourth brother."

Zhang Ruochen picked up the teacup. He took a sip and praised it, "Nice tea."

Liu Chuanshen glanced at Zhang Ruochen. For the first time, he felt massive stress when sitting opposite to Zhang Ruochen.

Shortly after, Zhang Shaochu arrived.

Zhang Shaochu's cultivation had made progress since Zhang Ruochen had given him massive amounts of practice resources. Though he had not yet broken through to the Earth Realm, he had entered the Profound Board, and he possessed great power, equal to an Earth Realm warrior.

"Ninth brother, good to see you back! You're so awesome! They said you killed a martial arts legend of the Heaven Realm in the Black Market. I haven't believed it till now!" Said Zhang Shaochu excitedly.

"Let's exchange blows with each other if you don't believe." Said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Shaochu shook his head crazily. "No! I have not succeeded in performing the Guardian Fist yet. Why have you called me here, ninth brother?"

Zhang Ruochen's face turned serious, and he said, "The collusion between the Square Commandery and the Poisonous Spider Club provoked the High-level of the First Central Empire. The sanction to the Square Commandery should go public soon." "Now, the other eight prefectures of the Nine Western Prefectures are massing troops on their shared border. They are eager to carve up the Square Commandery. So Yunwu Commandery also needs to take action."

Zhang Shaochu said happily, "You are planning to lead the troops to attack the Square Commandery and annex its territory and resources in person?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and answered, "It's not me. It's you."

"Me?"

Again Zhang Shaochu shook his head crazily. Deflated, he said, "No, no, I can't. How can I lead troops with the Completion of the Black Realm? No senior general would obey my orders. You are the best choice because nobody dares to refuse you."

Zhang Ruochen took a glance at Liu Chuanshen and said to him, "Elder Liu will go with you. His Majesty must consider letting you to command troops with your strong request and the help of a martial arts legend of the Heaven Realm."

Suddenly Liu Chuanshen understood Zhang Ruochen's meaning, so he stood up at once, "Fourth Prince, I am willing to fight with you on the battlefield. Let's extend our territory and establish immortal feats."

So did Yan Lixuan. "Count me in. I am willing to follow the fourth prince too and have a battle with the Square Commandery."

Both of them were smart enough to figure out the overall situation.

Zhang Ruochen was the Prince Consort of Qianshui Commandery, as well as a Secret Disciple of Master Lei. With their help, Yunwu Commandery would have Square Commandery in its pocket.

As long as Yunwu Commandery occupied the Square Commandery, it would become a medium level commandery. It was possible to govern the whole Nine Western Prefectures, even all 36 Omen Ridge commanderies in the future.

Now was the best time to join Zhang Ruochen. Maybe he would take off in the future, too.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Yan Lixuan as he said, "Does Predecessor Yan also intend to work for the Yunwu Commandery?"

As a strong figure, though Yan Lixuan had Completion cultivation of the Earth Realm, he could combat with a warrior of the Heaven Realm.

His help would be the icing on the cake for Zhang Shaochu.

Yan Lixuan smiled as he said, "It's the Ninth Prince who I want to work for, rather than Yunwu Commandery. I can't make great achievements today without your help. Of course, I should pay you back."

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "With the help of Elder Liu and Predecessor Yan, fourth brother, don't you believe in yourself?"

"Both... both of them will obey my commands?" Asked Zhang Shaochu.

"I, Liu Chuanshen, will comply with your wishes during the war with Square Commandery."

"So shall I." Said Yan Lixuan.

It was like a dream to Zhang Shaochu. He used to look up to warriors of the Heaven Realm as myths.

Somehow, two martial arts legends were willing to obey his orders.

Could this be a dream?

Clap!

Suddenly, Zhang Shaochu slapped himself in the face, which hurt. "It's not a dream," he said. "This is awesome! If I defeat the Square Commandery, Father will look at me with new eyes."

Zhang Ruochen smiled as he said, "Fourth brother, I have a gift that may lend you a hand."

Zhang Ruochen condensed his voice into a whisper, telling Zhang Shaochu where the Red Spider Vessel was.

The grandfather of Zhang Shaochu and Zhang Ruochen, the last Commandery Prince of Yunwu Commandery, died from the Red Spider Vessel. Zhang Shaochu knew its power clearly. His eyes widened because he never expected his ninth brother to possess such a strong secret weapon.

With the Red Spider Vessel's help, he could crush the Square Commandery troop directly.

Zhang Shaochu had already begun to imagine himself standing on the top of the Red Spider Vessel and leading troops to invade plenty of cities and towns, which made him wild with joy.

That very day, Zhang Shaochu, Yan Lixuan, and Liu Chuanshen left the Devil Martial City to go to Yunwu Commandery.

Before their departure, Zhang Ruochen gave Zhang Shaochu a storage bracelet, with some Half-Saint's Essence and Three Leaf Holy Clover. He told Zhang Shaochu not to forget practicing during the war.

Zhang Ruochen had a profound meaning in letting Zhang Shaochu head the troops. He was trying to build prestige for Zhang Shaochu among the troops and train Zhang Shaochu to govern the Yunwu Commandery in the future.

Zhang Ruochen did not hope Zhang Tiangui become the Commandery Prince of Yunwu Commandery, and he couldn't stay in Yunwu Commandery forever. So Zhang Shaochu was the best choice.

Among the nine princes Zhang Shaochu had the most talent, except for Zhang Ruochen and Zhang Tiangui. He would be a qualified commander with Zhang Ruochen's help.

However, now Zhang Ruochen was just trying to pave the way for him. No one knew what the future might hold.

As to himself, enhancing his cultivation was top priority. He would not spend much time on wars among commanderies.

After he went back to the School of the Martial Market, he started to practice the Sword Ripple of Ten Channels.

Sword Ripple of Ten Channels connected a warrior's 10 fingers.

The left hand's five Sword Waves included Sun Meridian Ripple, Void Meridian Ripple, Middle breaking Sword Wave, Heavenly Meridian Ripple, and Shaoze Pulse Sword Wave.

The right hand's five Sword Waves included Shadow Meridian Ripple, Tranquility Pulse Sword Wave, Sword Ripple of Center Spiritual Channels, Abyss Meridian Ripple, and Convergence Meridian Ripple.

The left hand stood for Yang, the right for Yin.

For a male warrior, it was easy to get into the Beginner level by practicing with the left hand first.

Zhang Ruochen began to practice the first Sword Wave, Sun Meridian Ripple.

In order to practice the Sun Meridian Ripple, the Genuine Qi is condensed with the left thumb, Sword Comprehension is injected, and then the Sword Wave is released.

A vigorous Sword Wave with a virile flame was powerful enough to penetrate the cliffs and melt stone.

A Sword Wave had the ability to destroy a big army.

Zhang Ruochen sat with his legs crossed next to a pool, practicing Sun Meridian Ripple from morning to night.

During the day, when the sunshine was strong, was the perfect time to practice the Sun Meridian Ripple.

His four fingers gripped tightly, with the thumb bending forward. Sword Waves attacked the void space continually.

As he practiced, Zhang Ruochen felt his thumb burning hot like a flame.

Zhang Ruochen spent his whole day practicing. Eventually, he had gained some experience.

The Meridians almost turned into a lava river, with the temperature going higher and higher, while the Genuine Qi was the lava.

However, he did not mix the Sword Comprehension together with his Genuine Qi, so what came from his hand was not a Sword Wave, but a Genuine Qi flow whose power was greater than before.

Chapter 274: The Extraordinary Power of Spiritual Power

After nightfall, the Yang Qi between heaven and earth had decreased to its lowest while the Yin Qi penetrated gradually.

Zhang Ruochen stopped practicing so as to prevent the Yin Qi entering his Meridians and affecting the power of Sun Meridian Ripple.

He took out the purple Beast-training Crystal from his Storage Ring and placed it on the ground.

The dazzling purple light shone a mystical color in the sky. A layer of purple splendor even reflected in the pool water.

Zhang Ruochen summoned Kong Xuan, who was perceiving Sword Comprehension, to come over. He indicated for her to sit down and asked, "How's your perceiving?"

Kong Xuan sat on the ground carefully. She crossed her slender legs and put her hands on her knees. She sat up straight revealing her plumped chest and tiny waist.

Specs of light appeared on a pair of multi-color wings behind her under the shining of the crystal. It was as if a seven-hued light rain was completely covering her tender body.

Kong Xuan's voice was soft and sweet. She responded, "Master, I've perceived part of the Sword Comprehension. However, I think I need more time to reach the Initial Stage of Sword Following the Heart."

“Take your time!”

He pointed to the purple Beast-training Crystal. He asked, “Do you know what this is?”

“I have no idea.” She answered.

“This is a Beast-training Crystal. It is extremely precious. With this crystal, warriors can affect the consciousness of a savage beast and control its mind, causing it kill their opponents.”

Zhang Ruochen continued, “It also carries another function, which is to test a warrior’s Spiritual Power. Place your hand on the crystal. Try to open yourself up and feel the power of the crystal.”

Kong Xuan followed Zhang Ruochen’s instruction. She rolled up her sleeves and exposed her snow-white arms. She stretched out her soft boneless hand and pressed on the surface of the purple crystal.

She closed her eyes slowly, showing two attractive eyelids and tidy eyelashes.

As one of the half-peacock humans, Kong Xuan carried an extraordinary sense of the aesthetic. She was indeed a shocking woman with exquisite facial features, smooth skin, and a slender figure.

Zhang Ruochen wasn’t focusing on her beauty but rather on the purple crystal. He nodded as Lines began to appear on its surface.

After a while, Kong Xuan opened her eyes. She retreated her palms and asked, “What’s the level of my Spiritual Power, master?”

“Level 14,” Zhang Ruochen replied.

“Is that low?” Kong Xuan was nervous.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. He responded, “Generally, the older you are, the higher your Spiritual Power will be. However, if someone doesn’t specifically practice Spiritual Power, they can only reach level 15 at most. When a normal person reaches adulthood, their Spiritual Power should reach level 10. Reaching level 12 is classified as a genius. You’re indeed very outstanding by reaching level 14.” #

“But, don’t be overjoyed. Those who possess incredible Spiritual Power were at level 10 when they were born. At the age of 10, they will reach level 20; when they enter adulthood, they will reach level 30.”

Of course, in the last million years, there had hardly been anyone who possessed such incredible talent, according to Zhang Ruochen.

He’d only said this to prevent Kong Xuan from being arrogant.

Zhang Ruochen placed his own palm on the purple crystal and started testing his level of Spiritual Power.

BANG!

The crystal’s splendor became stronger. It radiated throughout the entire practicing mansion.

Fortunately, there were arrays set up in the practicing mansion. Otherwise, it would definitely have startled other students who were practicing.

“You possess very strong Spiritual Power, master!”

Kong Xuan was shocked. She gazed at Zhang Ruochen who sat before her like a spirit. Her bright beautiful eyes exposed a sense of obsession.

The splendor dispersed gradually, and Zhang Ruochen withdrew his palm.

“What level have you reached, master?” She asked.

“Level 36.”

Zhang Ruochen didn’t hide from Kong Xuan.

“You’re the genius in the genius who possesses such magnificent Spiritual Power, aren’t you?” Kong Xuan exclaimed.

“I guess!”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “It’s difficult to keep elevating my Spiritual Power as I reach later stages. With my current realm of Spiritual Power, it’s going to be hard to increase even just one level.”

“When someone reaches level 40, the power of Spiritual Power is revealed preliminarily. Those talents only need to make eye contact to control warriors of the Heaven Realm and turn them into puppets.”

“Moreover, a person obtains magical abilities once they’ve reached level 40. For example, opening the Skyeeye, revealing life and death, summoning wind and thunder, and Astrology.”

“The so-called Skyeeye refers to the extraordinary Spiritual Power of the eye that appears on the glabella. It allows warriors to look through a hundred-meter deep mineral vein; reveals one’s destiny; shows the hidden Inscription of Array, as well as the ghosts’ spirits wandering between Yin and Yang.”

“Revealing life and death means warriors can tell how many years a particular person gets to live by glancing at them. They can also tell exactly which day that person will die. Of course, accidents are not included.”

“As for summoning wind and thunder, that is to call for thunder, wind, and rain through using Spiritual Power. The First Central Empire has set up departments of Thunder, Rain, Wind and Ying Yang. The chiefs of the Department of Thunder and Department of Rain are called the ‘Master of Thunder’ and ‘Master of Rain’ respectively. The chief of the Department of Wind is called the ‘Master of Wind’. Their major responsibility is to monitor the weather in the Kunlun’s Field, as well as manage the order of mysterious issues that ordinary warriors aren’t aware of. Of course, they possess a strong personal ability.” #

Kong Xuan was shocked. She asked, “Does that mean that they’ve all obtained a Spiritual Power of level 40 or higher?”

Zhang Ruochen nodded, “Correct.”

“So, what does ‘Astrology’ mean?”

He laughed, “Well, Astrology is fairly mysterious. Rumor has it that it’s linked to the sky above us.”

“According to the deceased sages, the stars in the sky correspond to situations on earth. By looking at the transformation of stars, constellations and zodiac signs, it can explain changes on earth, or even predict major events in the future.”

“Really?” She asked.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. He responded, “I don’t know. My Spiritual Power hasn’t reached level 40 yet. I don’t understand what the deceased sages were thinking and can’t figure out the pattern of the stars. I don’t even possess Astrology abilities, so I can’t answer your question.”

Kong Xuan said, “So they possess the Skyeeye and Astrology; are able to reveal life and death and can summon wind and thunder when their Spiritual Power reaches level 40. What happens when they reach level 50?”

Zhang Ruochen answered, “If one’s Spiritual Power reaches level 50, he’ll become a Saint. A Saint can then live up to 360 years, several times longer than ordinary people.”

“Alright! I just wanted to let you know how important Spiritual Power is. The higher the Spiritual Power you obtain, the better you can perceive and practice Sword Comprehension and martial technique. Moreover, if you want to breakthrough to the Heaven Realm, you need to elevate your Spiritual Power to level 20.”

In fact, Zhang Ruochen wanted to elevate his Spiritual Power too, up to level 40. However, it was very difficult, and the process of practice could not be rushed.

He put away the Beast-training Crystal, took out a dozen meters of white bone and placed it in front of Kong Xuan.

The white bone was crystal clear and contained strong Power of Fire. It was like a blood jade pillar of interlocking canine teeth. It emitted a powerful beast aura.

“This is the backbone of a Fire-cloud Wolf, a fourth-level savage beast. Do you know what its function is?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Han Xue shook her head.

Zhang Ruochen laughed and continued, “The backbone of a fourth-level savage beast contains the essence of its spine. It’s also called the ‘Spirit Pith’. It can increase a warriors Spiritual Power if taken long term.”

He took out a 50-centimeter-high jar and two bronze wine glasses. He placed all three objects on the ground at the same time.

BANG!

Squeezing five of his fingers into knives, he neatly cut the 10-meter-long bones open.

He poured the Spirit Pith out from the white bone and saved it in the jar.

After putting all the Spirit Pith into the jar, it was half full.

He poured two cups of Spirit Pith, one for Kong Xuan and one for himself.

Fire-cloud Wolf was a savage beast that carried the nature of fire. Therefore, its Spirit Pith contained a fire nature.

The Spirit Pith in the wine cup turned red like a burning blaze.

Just holding the cups, they could feel its forceful power.

Kong Xuan brought the cup to her lips and took a small sip. She felt as if she had just taken a sip of fire. Her body was boiling hot, like her Meridians were burning.

Zhang Ruochen lifted the cup and gulped down all the Spirit Pith. Shortly after, he had refined it.

He quickly drank two more.

Kong Xuan endured the burn in her body and finished what was left in her cup.

Her body appeared to have turned into a stove. Her Genuine Qi and blood were boiling, and she was extremely energetic. There was a thin layer of red light covering her crystal-clear jade-white skin as if her body had been torn apart.

“AHH...”

Just as she was about to give up, Zhang Ruochen pressed his hand on her back and helped her refine the power of Spirit Pith.

After an hour, the red glow had slowly dissipated.

Zhang Ruochen led her to the Secret Practicing Room. He took out the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph that hung on the stone wall and said, “Perceiving the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph after drinking the Spirit Pith is the fastest way to increase your Spiritual Power.”

Under Zhang Ruochen's instruction, Kong Xuan entered the world of the sacred glyph very quickly.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged underneath the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph and began to practice.

The Sun rose the next day.

Yang Qi had returned to the earth.

Zhang Ruochen put away the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph and started practicing the Sun Meridian Ripple.

As for Kong Xuan, she sat at the base of the stone wall and cultivated Sword Comprehension.

After an entire night of practicing Spiritual Power, it seemed that her spirit was unprecedentedly full. Her face had a glimmering red glow with a pressing vigor. Her skin radiated an enchanting hue

For seven days Zhang Ruochen practiced the Sun Meridian Ripple during the day and perceived the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyph at night.

Seven days later.

It was noon and the hot sun was blazing like fire.

“Sun Meridian Ripple!”

Zhang Ruochen squeezed his fingers so hard that his thumb became extremely hot. He blended the Sword Comprehension together with Genuine Qi.

With his finger as the center, he formed a partially transparent energy circle about 33 meters in diameter.

The energy circle retracted quickly and compacted onto his fingertip.

He pointed his finger out.

SWISH!

A wisp of red Sword Wave flew out from his left thumb. It made a loud noise and formed a strong sword path. The path stretched several hundred meters into the distance and hit the wall.

BOOM!

The Sword Wave pierced through the wall leaving a massive two meter wide round hole.

Most of the stone wall surrounding the hole had melted. It dripped down drops of lava which transformed into a mirror-like structure when it cooled.

Chapter 275: Refined Physique Elixir

“I’ve finally made it to the Small Success!”

Zhang Ruochen was delighted. He was content with the power of the Sun Meridian Ripple.

One wisp of Sword Wave was strong enough to destroy a Heaven Realm warrior’s Celestial Bodyshield.

In addition to an enhanced practice, the power of the Sun Meridian Ripple would be stronger.

Although the Sword Ripple of Ten Channels was only a Spiritual Stage Superior class martial technique, if one practiced all 10 channels to succeed, he would possess power at the Ghost Level Inferior Class.

Of course, practicing all 10 channels to succeed was equal in difficulty to practice 10 types of Spiritual Stage Superior class martial techniques.

“What’s wrong with you, Zhang Ruochen?”

Huang Yanchen looked irritated. She appeared from the other side of the hole and glared at the damaged wall. Her eyes widened. She held a fighting sword and rushed towards Zhang Ruochen angrily.

Seeing Huang Yanchen, Zhang Ruochen suddenly realized that his practicing mansion was located right next to hers. The Sword Wave he had just struck out must have destroyed the inscription of defense strategy set up on the wall and broken into Huang Yanchen’s practicing mansion.

He wondered how bad it was inside her mansion.

“Master.”

Kong Xuan rushed to the mansion and stood in front of Zhang Ruochen. She stared at Huang Yanchen with hostility.

No matter who they were, if any person appeared to be a danger to Zhang Ruochen, Kong Xuan would always rush out without hesitation and help her master handle the enemy.

Huang Yanchen was rushing to Zhang Ruochen's mansion angrily, so in Kong Xuan's eyes she was a harmful enemy.

Zhang Ruochen shook his hand gently, "Kong Xuan, please back down and give us some privacy."

"Yes, master."

Kong Xuan retreated behind Zhang Ruochen, staring cautiously at Huang Yanchen all the while.

Huang Yanchen glared at her coldly. She seemed to remember that she was the maid he had bought.

Huang Yanchen was not impressed. She swung her sword and said, "Wow! This maid has got nerve. Daring to challenge me? The Commandery Princess! Who knows what such a lawless maid is going to do in the future? Zhang Ruochen, if you're not able to manage your maid, I'll help you."

Kong Xuan glared at Huang Yanchen with ice cold eyes. Her temperament wasn't suppressed by Huang Yanchen at all.

Zhang Ruochen responded, "Senior sister apprentice, you don't have to accommodate her. I was practicing martial technique. I didn't mean to destroy your practicing mansion. If you want me to pay for the damages, please give me a price and I'll bear the cost."

"You don't need to pay for the damage. I still owe you some silver coins." Huang Yanchen continued, "If you compensate me with that maid, I'll let it go!"

Hearing this, Kong Xuan who had exposed a strong temperament just moments ago looked worried. She was worried Zhang Ruochen would indeed hand her over to Huang Yanchen.

If he handed her over to Huang Yanchen, the rest of her life would be a nightmare.

"Master..."

Kong Xuan stared at Zhang Ruochen with a delicate look.

Zhang Ruochen laughed. "Senior sister apprentice, you're the Commandery Princess of a superior class commandery. You don't need to compete with a maid."

Huang Yanchen responded unrestrained, "So, are you going to compensate me?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head.

"Hmph!"

Huang Yanchen sneered and pierced her sword out.

It was as if Zhang Ruochen's hand had transformed into a phantom. He caught her sword with just two fingers stopping her from displaying any power.

“How ruthless are you, Zhang Ruochen? I should have killed you before you’d fully developed your cultivation so that you wouldn’t be able to infuriate me.”

Huang Yanchen clenched her snow-white teeth. She was extremely irritated. She took away her sword. “Zhang Ruochen, what kind of mysterious martial techniques have you been practicing recently? I think the power of your last strike was more powerful than the full power of a warrior at the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm.”

Zhang Ruochen retreated his fingers and stretched the joint gently. He responded faintly, “It’s not some sort of amazing martial technique. Just a wisp of Sword Wave.”

“If you don’t want to tell me, fine!”

Huang Yanchen did not lack for advanced rare book of martial techniques. If Zhang Ruochen refused to tell her, she wasn’t going to bother asking again.

She grasped her fist tightly. She stared intently at Kong Xuan again. She sneered, “I’ve been practicing the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon in the Hurricane Secret Practicing Room recently and made it to succeed. I’m about to venture into the Jiuju Tower. Do you want to come with me?”

“You’ve already practiced the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon to succeed?” Zhang Ruochen was shocked at her progress.

The Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon was classified as a Spiritual Stage Superior class martial technique.

Zhang Ruochen had been able to practice it quickly because he had practiced this martial technique before. He had fully comprehended the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon. Therefore, when he practiced it again, he accomplished the technique with half the effort.

Yet, Huang Yanchen was able to practice the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon to succeed in just over a year. It was indeed incredible.

And she did not have any previous basic knowledge of such technique.

Unless her comprehension ability was extremely high.

Huang Yanchen smirked. “Why are you so shocked? You made it to succeed without even possessing a wind nature physical quality, which I had. Are you going or not?”

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “No, I’m not going. I want to continue practicing the technique.”

Jiuju Tower was a place to test a warrior’s ability.

The so-called genius titles were based on how many levels they were able to proceed.

Generally, warriors who surpassed the first level of the Jiuju Tower, were able to fight with warriors who were one realm higher.

Those who exceeded the second level, were able to fight with warriors who were two realms higher and so on. In theory, warriors who achieved the ninth level were able to fight and defeat opponents who were nine realms higher.

Other warriors rushed to the Jiuju Tower like a flock of ducks just to achieve fame from venturing into the Tower.

For example, the Ten Prodigies of the Omen Ridge became famous after surpassing the third level of the Jiuju Tower. Warriors throughout the entire 36 commanderies of the Omen Ridge were familiar with them.

The Jiuju Tower meant nothing for Zhang Ruochen.

Although one's talent was somewhat related to the Jiuju Tower, it was dependent on what arms a warrior used and what martial technique they practiced.

If two warriors possessed the same ability but used a different level of martial arms, the results would be different.

As a warrior's realm grew higher, the significance of the Jiuju Tower declined.

The School of the Martial Market had conducted a study; 60% of the Heaven Realm warriors were One-realm Fighting Geniuses while 20% were Two-realm Fighting Geniuses.

99% of warriors who became Half-Saints were Three-realm or higher Fighting Geniuses. Some of them were even Four-realm Fighting Geniuses and Five-realm Fighting Geniuses.

This didn't mean that there was a high chance of becoming a Half-Saint after turning into a Three-realm Fighting Genius. In fact, 90% of Three-realm Fighting Geniuses weren't able to reach the realm of Half-Saint. Among the Ten Prodigies of the Omen Ridge, it would be superb if one of them were to reach the realm of Half-Saint in the future.

So even if a warrior reached the Half-Saint realm and was a Seven-realm Fighting Genius, they weren't necessarily able to fight across the seven realms. Once a warrior became a Half-Saint warrior, he obtained the strength to confront with opponents who were several realms higher.

The higher the realm of the warrior, the more difficult it was to fight across realms. Therefore, Jiuju Tower was less significant.

Zhang Ruochen didn't want to waste time going there.

While Huang Yanchen went to the Jiuju Tower, Zhang Ruochen went to the Merit Tower. He spent 3,000 merits in exchange for six bottles of Third-class healing pills, a total number of 60 Pills.

He also spent another 10,000 points on 10 Fifth-class Pill, Refined Physique Elixirs.

Zhang Ruochen brought along the pills he'd bought and arrived at the Mount Saint Crossing again. He entered the Earth Stage Gravity Practicing Secret Room for a second time and continued practicing the fifth movement of the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm.

"Nine-folds of the Elephant Power."

He entered an environment with 20 times more gravity. He activated all the Qi and blood in his body and kept striking his handprint.

After seven days of healing, Zhang Ruochen had recovered. He had reached his peak condition and was able to withstand the high intensity of practice.

BANG! BANG!

He struck out 2,500 handprints in a row. His arms and hands were seriously wounded. He had to stop as he was almost half-disabled. He took a healing Pill and a Refined Physique Elixir to recover his injuries and refine his physique.

The Refined Physique Elixir was a Fifth-class refining Pill. Just one pill required an exchange of 1,000 merits in the School of the Martial Market.

The price of the elixir was double outside the School. It cost at least two million silver coins to buy just one pill.

The value of just one elixir was equal to the total assets of an eighth-class family.

Even for ordinary Heaven Realm warriors, one Refined Physique Elixir was a very precious treasure.

When Zhang Ruochen took the Refined Physique Elixir while practicing the palm technique, it allowed his body to fully absorb the power of the pill therefore increasing the intensity of his body.

Since he aimed to break into the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm, not only did he need to be skillful, his physical quality had to be powerful as well, so he could burst out enough speed and power.

The current intensity of Zhang Ruochen's body rivaled warriors at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

If he was able to refine the 10 Refined Physique Elixirs he'd bought, the power of his body would exceed his original realm and reach a new height.

Once his arm injuries had recovered, he continued to practice the palm technique.

Two weeks passed quickly. He consumed all the healing pills he'd bought and refined all 10 Refined Physique Elixirs.

The intensity of Zhang Ruochen's body was much better than before. He was able to strike 10,000 handprints in a row before he had to stop and heal.

Moreover, he had greatly improved his palm technique. He could strike out three palms at a time and explode the palm power three times more even if he struck when there was a 20 times increase in gravity.

After leaving the Mount Saint Crossing, Zhang Ruochen didn't return to the practicing mansion. Instead he went to meet Lei Jing at the Silver Gowned Elder Hall.

Everyone knew now that Zhang Ruochen was a Secret Disciple of Lei Jing, so he could meet him without any problems.

Zhang Ruochen saluted with his hands folded in front. "Hall Master, I want to go to the Earth Board Testing Palace and test the ranking of my power on the Earth Board."

“If you want to go to the Earth Board Testing Palace, you can just head over. Why did you come to tell me?” Asked Lei Jing.

Zhang Ruochen answered, “I just want to know my ranking, I don’t want my results recorded.”

Lei Jing smiled. He understood now.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to test his ranking on the Earth Board without exposing his ability too early. He’d come to ask for help.

Lei Jing narrowed his eyes and said, “If I’m not mistaken, you’ve just reached the Medium State of the Earth Realm. You probably won’t make it into the top 1,000 of the Earth Board.”

“That’s not certain though.” Zhang Ruochen claimed.

“Fine!” Lei Jing responded. “If you can make it into the top 1,000 on the Earth Board with a cultivation at the Medium State of the Earth Realm, you will definitely make it into the top 100 when you reach the Completion of the Earth Realm. If you can break into the top 1,000, I’ll give you a precious treasure that will help you break into the Final State. How does that sound?”

Of course the treasure Lei Jing gave out would not be an ordinary gift.

Zhang Ruochen was overjoyed. “I won’t let you down!”

Chapter 276: The Earth Board Testing Palace

“Why don’t you make your way to the Earth Board Testing Palace now? I’ll go get the treasure and join you right away.”

The dazzling light that shone on Lei Jing’s body turned into a light column. He thrust against the ground and disappeared into the Silver Gowned Elder Hall.

Zhang Ruochen left the hall and went to the Earth Board Testing Palace.

The Earth Board was large enough to cover the entire Eastern Region. It was a vast territory that stretched across millions of kilometers. There were several thousand warriors from different commanderies, so it was impossible for the warriors to all gather together and compete with their martial techniques. Therefore, the regulations for entering the Earth Board were different from the Yellow Board and the Profound Board.

This was why the testing palace was set up.

They tested the warriors’ abilities, and the overall results would determine the warriors’ ranking on the Earth Board.

When Zhang Ruochen arrived at the testing palace, there were three warriors waiting outside.

One of them was a 17 to 18 year-old teenage girl in a snow-white martial robe. She was like an enchanting fairy in a painting, displaying elegance and a pure temperament.

It was Luo Shuihan.

The other two warriors were Xue Qingshan and Tu Jin, from the Tai Qing Palace and the Godblood School respectively.

The Tai Qing Palace was classified as a Fourth-class Suzerain. Its power was more or less the same as the Yuntai Suzerain. They were the two dominators that ruled over the 36 commanderies of the Omen Ridge.

The power of the Tai Qing Palace was centralized in the Southern Nine Prefectures and didn't cause any conflict of interest with the Yuntai Suzerain.

The Godblood School, on the other hand, had over a hundred thousand disciples. It was a Fifth-class Suzerain and was slightly inferior to the Tai Qing Palace and the Yuntai Suzerain. Their major power was centered in the Northern Nine Prefectures and they were one of the more powerful parties in the Omen Ridge.

Xue Qingshan and Tu Jin were in their 30s and they were the top geniuses of their schools.

Moreover, they had just broken through the third level of the Jiuju Tower and become Three-realm Fighting Geniuses. This was their time to shine so they had decided to come to the testing palace. They were ready to enter the Earth Board.

As long as their names were put up on the Earth Board, they would become famous in the Omen Ridge and enjoy status equal to the Ten Prodigies of Omen Ridge.

A tree developed a shadow while a human blossomed with fame.

Who wouldn't want to be famous?

Arriving at the testing palace, Xue Qingshan and Tu Jin saw the beautiful Luo Shuihan. They were attracted by her elegant temperament and couldn't stop staring at her.

Perhaps she already possessed the ability to enter the Earth Board?

But she was so young!

In the 36 commanderies of the Omen Ridge there were only two girls who had entered the Earth Board. However, even the youngest, Han Qiu, was over 20 years old.

The girl in front of them definitely hadn't reached 20 yet.

Xue Qingshan walked over politely. He bowed slightly and said, "I'm Xue Qingshan from the Tai Qing Palace. You're as pretty as a fairy and you have an elegant temperament that attracts me. By the looks of your martial robe, you are one of the students from the School of the Martial Market?"

Seeing Xue Qingshan talking to her, Tu Jin also walked over and said, "I'm Tu Jin from the Godblood School. I've just passed the third level of the Jiuju Tower. I wonder, have you been to the Jiuju Tower before?"

Xue Qingshan stared at Tu Jin unpleasantly and sneered, "It's nothing to show off. I've also advanced to the third level of the Jiuju Tower."

Tu Jin replied, "Well, just because you've passed the third level of the Jiuju Tower, it doesn't mean that you can enter the Earth Board. Dearest Fairy, I'm guessing you're not even 20 years old. Do you want to leave your name on the Earth Board too?"

Xue Qingshan laughed, "Tu Jin, what are you asking? Are you questioning the fairy's ability?"

The two had wanted to strike up a conversation with her and yet they'd started arguing. The gentlemanly character they pursued had vanished without a trace. They appeared to be about to start a fight.

Luo Shuihan stood aside as quiet as water. She looked comfortable and showed no emotional fluctuation.

Zhang Ruochen walked up the stairs and saw Xue Qingshan and Tu Jin arguing. He was confused. He walked towards Luo Shuihan and said, "Long time no see, senior sister disciple Luo."

Luo Shuihan glanced at Zhang Ruochen. She exposed a pure smile and said with a sweet voice, "Junior fellow apprentice Zhang is indeed a elite of man. I heard about your fight with Qiu Lin. I assumed you would come to the testing palace soon."

Zhang Ruochen laughed, "It was only a dispute caused by feelings between Qiu Lin and myself. It's incomparable with senior sister apprentice's peaceful mind."

Luo Shuihan's eyes were as bright as stars. She studied Zhang Ruochen carefully from head to toe. Suddenly, she revealed a shocked expression. "You've already practiced the Heart of the Sword and reached the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword?"

Zhang Ruochen was surprised that she recognized something that even Lei Jing hadn't noticed. She was indeed incredible. Perhaps she possessed a special kind of Saint sight or even a Saintly Being.

The descendants of Saints all had Holy Blood flowing through their bodies. Although it was thin, it made them more sensitive.

Some of the descendants with extremely high talent could even awake special Saint abilities, or extraordinary physical qualities.

Like Luo Shuihan. If she hadn't awakened some sort of special sight or physical quality, she wouldn't have been able to tell that Zhang Ruochen had reached the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword.

Zhang Ruochen gazed into her eyes and asked, "Senior sister apprentice, I'm guessing you've awakened some kind of special sight?"

Luo Shuihan was shocked. She smiled gently and said, "Come to my practicing mansion when the test is over. We can discuss it then."

Luo Shuihan glanced at Xue Qingshan and Tu Jin nearby and signaled that this was not a good place to speak.

Zhang Ruochen understood. "It would be my pleasure to discuss Martial Arts with senior sister apprentice."

Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan had been communicating through sound wave so Xue Qingshan and Tu Jin weren't able to hear what they said. But they clearly knew that Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan were having a great time.

While they were arguing, a teenager had taken advantage of the situation and talked to Luo Shuihan. They couldn't stand it.

"When and where did you come from, kid? How can you just talk to the fairy when you arrived last?" Tu Jin sneered.

Xue Qingshan also had a cold expression. He said, "I suggest you leave her alone, kid!"

"Why?"

Zhang Ruochen was confused. "What does talking to my senior sister apprentice have to do with you guys?"

"Senior sister apprentice? Haha!"

"You said that just because she is a beautiful student of the School of the Martial Market."

Tu Jin laughed out loud, "This is the Earth Board Testing Palace, kid. It's not a place for you."

Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan didn't think that Zhang Ruochen was here for the test. He was too young. He didn't look like a master of the Earth Board.

Zhang Ruochen exclaimed, "Why shouldn't I be here?"

"You're here to test your ability?"

There was a sense of contempt in Xue Qingshan's eyes. He showed no respect for Zhang Ruochen.

"That's right!" Zhang Ruochen replied defiantly.

Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan started laughing hysterically.

Lei Jing's voice rang in Zhang Ruochen's ears, "You don't need to argue with them. You can come in and test your power!"

"Master Lei has already entered the testing palace!"

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. He had arrived at the Earth Board Testing Palace earlier than Lei Jing and hadn't seen him waiting outside. Yet, he was already in the testing palace.

When had he entered the palace?

The difference between their martial cultivation was way too big!

"Senior sister disciple Luo, we can go in now."

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Luo Shuihan, and she nodded. She walked towards the door of the testing palace with Zhang Ruochen.

"I can't believe that the kid is really here testing his ability. Perhaps he has obtained the ability of the Earth Board?" Xue Qingshan revealed a puzzled look.

"How could it be?"

Tu Jin shook his head and exclaimed, "How many Earth Board warriors can there be in the 36 commanderies of the Omen Ridge? If he enters the Earth Board, I will write my name backwards."

Xue Qingshan nodded in agreement.

There were only a handful of young top masters in the entire 36 commanderies. Moreover, most of them gathered around the Devil Martial City and all knew each other well.

How could a teenage master of the Earth Board suddenly emerge?

It only made sense for famous masters like Xue Qingshan and Tu Jin to enter the Earth Board.

"When we enter later, we have to show that kid what the real ability of an Earth Board master is. What do you think, brother Xue?" Tu Jin said.

Xue Qingshan laughed, "You have a point!"

Even though they'd been hostile toward each other at first, with the appearance of Zhang Rouchen they now felt like brothers.

There were three tests to conduct in order to enter the Earth Board: Power, speed, and actual combat.

Walking into the testing palace, Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan arrived at the power testing secret room. Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan also walked into the secret room, full of confidence.

In their eyes, they were the two leading roles today. Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan were too young to come here and they were here just for fun.

Just as the power test was about to start, Lei Jing walked in from the side door.

The silver gowned Elder who was responsible for the power test was scared when he saw Lei Jing. He stood up right away, walked towards Lei Jing and saluted him with courtesy.

Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan were shocked to see this.

All silver gowned Elders from the School of the Martial Market possessed a martial cultivation of the Heaven Realm. Who could that person be to require a Heaven Realm warrior to bow and salute?

"He must be some big shot from the School of the Martial Market. I can't believe the School is treating us with this level of seriousness." Tu Jin was excited.

In contrast, Xue Qingshan looked calm and peaceful. He smiled and said, "Anyhow, we're the top geniuses. We've already passed the third level of the Jiuju Tower. We should be treated with respect and seriousness coming to the testing ground. Perhaps the important person is going to invite us to join the School of the Martial Market."

"I bet you're right."

Tu Jin nodded. He glanced at Zhang Ruochen with a look of disdain and superiority. From his point of view, even the School of the Martial Market paid great attention to him. There was nothing better than gaining face like this.

As for the girl who was as beautiful as a fairy in a painting, he assumed she would fall into his arms with a flick of the finger once he became an Earth Board master.

Chapter 277: The Power Test

Lei Jing glanced at Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan, and then sat on the side. He closed his eyes for a rest.

The silver gowned Elder returned to his original position and tried to compose himself. "Time for the power test. Who's first?"

"Me!"

With tremendous confidence, Xue Qingshan went to the testing stone wall. He mobilized his Genuine Qi and hit the stone wall with one palm.

BAM!

Seven silver Lines emerged from the stone wall.

Xue Qingshan frowned slightly and shouted out. "Heaven's Might Palm."

BANG!

With the second hit, one golden Line and four silver Lines emerged from the stone wall.

The silver gowned Elder announced the results. "Xue Qingshan, your first hit unleashes the power of 0.7 brute elephant. Your second hit unleashes the power of 1.4 brute elephants. You have passed this round and can prepare for the next."

The power that the weakest Heaven Realm could unleash was equal to the power of a brute elephant.

The test of the Earth Board was very strict. Only when a warrior reached the power of a savage beast, could he or she pass the first round.

One silver line represented power one tenth that of a brute elephant.

One golden line represented power of a savage beast.

Xue Qingshan felt satisfied with his power. He stared at Zhang Ruochen, showing a tinge of condescension.

With the power of 1.4 brute elephants, one could contend with the weakest warriors of the Heaven Realm, barely reaching the level of the myth of martial arts. His arrogance really relied on his abilities.

Now it was Tu Jin's turn.

Tu Jin's first blow unleashed the power of 0.8 brute elephant without any martial technique.

Tu Jin's second hit used a fist technique that could burst great short term power. He unleashed the power of 1.9 brute elephants.

In terms of power, Tu Jin was much better than Xue Qingshan. So he also passed the first round.

"Who is next?" The silver gowned Elder asked.

Zhang Ruochen was quite gentlemanly. He turned to Luo Shuihan with a posture of "please" and said, "Senior sister apprentice, you go first!"

Luo Shuihan nodded. She walked to the place below the stone wall.

Everyone's gaze turned toward her.

Luo Shuihan was too young. It was nearly impossible to pass this test at her age.

However, Zhang Ruochen had confidence in her. He knew she had powerful strength.

Luo Shuihan stood below the stone wall. Her graceful posture made her look like an elegant orchid. She unleashed a one-inch-punch on the stone wall. It was obvious she wasn't trying too hard.

BANG!

One golden Line and eight silver Lines emerged from the stone wall.

Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan, who had expected to show off in front of her gazed in awe, with incredulous expressions.

"How could she... be so powerful..." Tu Jin sounded as if he was being strangled by someone.

Xue Qingshan was breathless. "Oh my God! She unleashed the power of 1.8 brute elephants with just one little punch." It was astonishing.

How strong could she be if she used martial technique?

Even Lei Jing who sat to the side had opened his eyes and watched Luo Shuihan. "She is worthy to be the prominent successor of the Saint Family Luo with that power. Not to mention her cultivation hasn't even reached the Completion of the Earth Realm. She has huge potential!"

Luo Shuihan drew back her hand and a white glow emerged from her body.

As she threw her punch, the roar of rushing rivers rumbled in the air. It was deafening, as if the air was vibrating.

"That's Luoshui Fist Technique!" Zhang Ruochen stared at the track of her fist technique with wide eyes.

"Boom!" There came a loud noise.

On the stone wall, nine golden Lines and nine silver Lines emerged.

It represented the power of 9.9 brute elephants.

Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan could barely breathe. Their attitude towards her changed. Awe appeared in their eyes.

She was not the kind of girl they could flirt with.

Even the silver gowned Elder was quite taken aback. He stared at Luo Shuihan as if she was a monster. After all, she was so young. Yet she could unleash power much stronger than many warriors of the Heaven Realm.

“Xue Qingshan, your first palm unleashes the power of 1.8 brute elephants. Your second palm unleashes the power of 9.9 brute elephants. You have passed this round and can prepare for the next.” The Elder announced the results.

“So she is the God’s favored daughter from the Saint Family Luo. No wonder she is so powerful.”

Xue Qingshan had become suddenly enlightened when he heard her name.

“It is said that Luo Shuihan has exceeded Four-realm Fighting Geniuses, not to mention people like us.” Tu Jin sighed.

The silver gowned Elder stared at Zhang Ruochen. “Next one.”

At this moment, Lei Jing said in a deep voice, “I want to test him by myself. Please leave now.” Although he showed no fury, he emanated majesty.

“What? A High-level from the School of the Martial Market wants to test the boy in person? As if there is any chance his aptitude is superior to Luo Shuihan’s?” Tu Jin was surprised.

“How is this possible? Luo Shuihan has high achievement because of her talent, the training of the School of the Martial Market and her Saint Family. Other warriors are not lucky enough to have such conditions and resources.” Xue Qingshan said coolly.

Tu Jin, Xue Qingshan, Luo Shuihan and even the silver gowned Elder went out of the Secret Room for the power test, leaving Zhang Roushen and Lei Jing inside the room.

Lei Jing fixed his eyes on Zhang Ruochen and asked, “That God’s favored daughter from Luo Family is truly mighty. I was far inferior to her at that age. Are you stressed out now?”

Lei Jing assumed Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan were neck and neck. Perhaps Luo Shuihan had gotten one step ahead of Zhang Ruochen.

After all, Luo Shuihan was the disciple of a Saint Family. Some of the resources she had could never be reached by Zhang Ruochen.

“No.”

Zhang Ruochen went directly towards the testing stone wall. He mobilized his Genuine Qi and let it flow in the 36 Meridians.

BAM!

As soon as he hit the wall, a thundering bang was heard.

Four golden Lines and eight silver Lines emerged from the stone wall.

To test the limit of his power, Zhang Ruochen had made a complete effort without reservation.

“The power of 4.8 brute elephants.”

Lei Jing immediately stood up from his seat. His eyes were wide open. He was deeply shocked.

It was a mere hit; he hadn't used any martial technique.

Under the same circumstances, Luo Shuihan could only bring out the power of 1.8 brute elephants, less than half of Zhang Ruochen's level.

Looking at Zhang Ruochen again, Lei Jing finally realized that Zhang Ruochen's composure throughout the test was actually because of his great capabilities. He burst out laughing.

Zhang Ruochen nodded with satisfaction. After refining 10 Refined Physique Elixirs, he had reached the level of Mid Stage warriors of the Heaven Realm in terms of body power.

Otherwise, there's no way he could have unleashed the power of 4.8 brute elephants.

Lei Jing hadn't been this excited in a long time. He urged Zhang Ruochen to continue, “Show me your second punch now.”

Zhang Ruochen's eyes became brighter and brighter. Two fireballs burned within his eyes. He threw his punch and left seven handprints overlapping in succession. They came together with sevenfold power.

BOOM!

The stone wall shook slightly.

Three black Lines, two golden Lines and two silver Lines emerged from the stone wall.

It represented the power of 32.2 brute elephants.

Although it didn't reach seven times the power he'd reached the last time, it was pretty close.

This hit astonished Lei Jing even more. The power it unleashed could easily kill warriors at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Warriors like Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan couldn't survive one hit.

Lei Jing flushed and said, “What a boy! The palm technique you used must be a martial technique among the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage.”

Although Zhang Ruochen hadn't mastered the fifth movement of Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm to succeed, the power it unleashed was greater than martial techniques among the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage.

“Exactly.” Zhang Ruochen answered Lei Jing with a smile.

The Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm was a martial technique that could develop in the process. Since Lei Jing regarded it as a martial technique among the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage, Zhang Ruochen didn't bother to explain it.

The more he explained, the more trouble he might get.

Lei Jing laughed. "You have the ability to compete with the top 100 warriors of the Earth Board. No wonder you came to this test. I underestimated you."

"To rank in the top 100 warriors of the Earth Board is not easy. I have to test my speed and actual combat before getting the final results." Zhang Ruochen said.

Fully understanding the difficulty in ranking among the top 100 warriors, Lei Jing nodded his head.

But at least Zhang Ruochen held great promise, while others didn't.

"Time to test your speed. Let's go!"

Lei Jing composed himself quickly. Yet at the same time he looked forward to seeing more.

Zhang Ruochen was definitely a surprise to him.

Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan were already waiting in the Secret Room for the speed test. When they saw Zhang Ruochen come to the room with Lei Jing, they were astonished. They guessed that he had passed the power test.

But how could this be possible?

Luo Shuihan was the only one who seemed calm. She had expected Zhang Ruochen to pass the test. She even suspected that Zhang Ruochen had surpassed her. Otherwise, Master Lei wouldn't have tested him alone.

All three of them had finished the speed test while Zhang Ruochen was doing the power test.

Tu Jin's fastest speed was 205 meters per second.

Xue Qingshan's fastest speed was 219 meters per second.

As for Luo Shuihan, her fastest speed was 248 meters per second

One could pass the test as long as his or her speed was over 200 meters per second.

So they all passed the speed test, and could now prepare for the final-round test of actual combat.

Lei Jing waved his hand and said, "I want to test Zhang Ruochen by myself again. You guys can go outside now."

"Again? Who is this guy? Wait, Zhang Ruochen... That name seems so familiar."

Tu Jin frowned. He was lost deep in thought.

Chapter 278: The Separation of the Vessel Spirit of the Earth Board

"Zhang Ruochen...Isn't he the student of the School of the Martial Market who has stolen all the thunder lately? Rumor has it that he killed more than one warrior in the Heaven Realm, and he is also the Hall Master of the silver gowned Elder's Secret Disciple."

“That explains everything. I knew that a teenage master can’t just have appeared from nowhere. So it is him.”

Xue Qingshan was a little regretful for underestimating Zhang Ruochen just now. If he could be a little more careful, he might have noticed Zhang Ruochen’s real identity.

Even though Xue Qingshan had passed the third level of the Jiuju Tower, he was only strong enough to fight against the weakest warriors in the Heaven Realm.

But Zhang Ruochen was strong enough to kill a master at the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm. How could the two of them be compared?

Xue Qingshan looked up at Lei Jing and thought with shock, “Is he the Hall Master of the silver gowned Elder and Zhang Ruochen’s master? Yes, he must be. Even that silver gowned Elder bowed to him.”

Xue Qingshan quickly bowed to Lei Jing with raised hands and stepped out of the Speed Testing Secret Room immediately.

At the same time, Tu Jin also remembered something and bowed to Lei Jing with respect in his eyes. Then he left with Xue Qingshan, too.

After everyone left, Zhang Ruochen started to test his speed.

The Speed Testing Secret Room was a huge round space 60 meters in diameter. On the ground, there were Inscriptions of Array which could precisely record a warrior’s fastest speed.

Zhang Ruochen stood at the starting line and transferred the Genuine Qi to his legs. Then he performed the steps of Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon. The Genuine Qi around him formed the faint shadow of a dragon.

“AWOOO!”

With a low Dragon Whistle, Zhang Ruochen suddenly dashed out, turning into a chain of broken shadows.

He stopped after running around the room ten times.

Standing aside, Lei Jing nodded and said, “The fastest speed was in the fourth round, reaching 246 meters per second, which is a little bit slower than Luo Shuihan’s. Of course, to be able to reach such speeds at your current cultivation, it is already very outstanding.”

“When you reach the Completion of the Earth Realm, you might be able to reach over 300 meters per second. As far as I know, even the top ten warriors on the Earth Board every year may find it hard to reach that speed.”

Looking at Zhang Ruochen, Lei Jing had to confess he had never imagined seeing such a genius from the Omen Ridge.

Zhang Ruochen was much much better than he had imagined!

Then there came the last round, the actual combat test, which was also the most important round.

They came to the gate of the Actual Combat Secret Room together.

The silver gowned Elder announced, "You will be arranged according to the results of your first and second round. Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan."

"Here!"

They stepped out and walked up to the gate.

The silver gowned Elder said, "Your general abilities are quite near, and also very near to the 97,000th warrior on the Earth Board. Now, you can select the rankings you want to challenge. But remember, you only have three chances. In the end, you will be given the ranking according to your best performance. If you waste all three chances, it means you are not qualified to be listed on the Earth Board yet."

The data of the strength and speed tests were only a basis for reference.

Often, during actual combat, there might be a lot of uncertain factors, such as fighting experience, Realm, Spiritual Power, and mentality. All these factors could influence the final result.

Some warriors whose general data were inferior to Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan might get higher rankings than them.

So the data could only be seen as a reference. The ability of actual combat was the most important thing.

"Now, you can pick your opponents." Said the silver gowned Elder.

Tu Jin was very confident of his actual combat experience and said, "I'm going to challenge the 94,271st warrior, Zhao Wuya."

Xue Qingshan said, "I will choose the 95,432nd warrior, Xue Xiaoxian."

Apparently, before taking the test, they had done some research and read about the warriors on the Earth Board. So they picked opponents that they thought were possible to defeat.

After entering the Secret Room for a short while, they both came out wretchedly. Both of them were wounded and looked very disappointed.

Apparently, they had failed their first challenge.

After recovering, they immediately started their second round.

With the lesson in mind, they had no choice but to lower their standards.

This time, Tu Jin pick the 97,003rd warrior.

And Xue Qingshan chose the 97,459th one.

After one hour, they retreated with wounds again.

They failed again!

After this, they became even more careful. If they failed again, they would get nothing.

They would have to wait another three months to test again.

The Earth Board updated every quarter.

“I...I will challenge the 99,450th warrior, Zuo Feng.”

Tu Jin had already started to lose confidence and picked a warrior at the bottom of the board.

Xue Qingshan was also sweating. He kept turning the pages and searching the names. Finally, he picked one and said, “I’ll choose the 99,641st warrior, Qin Shuilan.”

They entered the Secret Room once more.

Luo Shuihan frowned slightly and said, “Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan can both be seen as experienced masters. Among the young generation in the Omen Ridge, they are also top geniuses. Now they can’t even defeat the warriors equal to them. It seems that the Earth Board test is not that simple.”

Zhang Ruochen replied, “To be able to enter the Earth Board, which one of them isn’t a battle-seasoned master?”

Standing to the side, Lei Jing reminded them, “Zhang Ruochen, Luo Shuihan, although you have good talent, you are still far from the warriors on the Earth Board. So, the actual combat experience is your weakness, and your mentality won’t be as calm as the older warriors’.”

“So you should pick a warrior who is inferior to you the first time. If you can win, your courage will be boosted. With this courage, you can defeat stronger opponents easier.”

“Tu Jin and Xue Qingshan became anxious because of their first defeat. If your mentality is not good, it is difficult to achieve a good ranking.”

“Thank you, master.” said Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan at the same time.

After another one hour, Tu Jin retreated with wounds first. With messy hair, he looked very shaken. “It can’t be! How could I...be defeated...”

Repeating the words, he wobbled out of the testing palace.

“I can’t believe Tu Jin failed!” Zhang Ruochen frowned.

Luo Shuihan said, “The first two defeats had broken his confidence already. Once he lost his confidence, it would be normal for him to be defeated by warriors inferior to him.”

After a while, Xue Qingshan walked out of the Secret Room, looking quite excited. It turned out that he had just managed to win the third challenge and passed the third round of the examination.

The silver gowned Elder took Xue Qingshan’s data down in detail on a yellow notebook and said, “Although you have passed the test, you only defeated the 99,641st warrior. So it is still unknown whether you can enter the next phase’s Earth Board.”

Every time the Earth Board updated, the rankings would change. Many warriors at the bottom of the list would be beaten out.

Although Xue Qingshan passed, he was still at the bottom. If next phase's Earth Board's competition was intense, he would be ranked over 100,000th.

Xue Qingshan was very happy to know of Tu Jin's failure. At least it meant he was stronger than Tu Jin.

Whether or not he could enter the Earth Board, it would only depend on his luck!

After Xue Qingshan left, the silver gowned Elder looked at Luo Shuihan and Zhang Ruochen. He said, "Luo Shuihan, according to your general ability, you are near to the 3,700th warrior on the Earth Board. "Now, you can pick your opponents according to your ability. Remember, you only have three chances."

Luo Shuihan thought for a while and replied, "Then I'll challenge that 3,700th warrior. I want to know whether I can defeat my opponent when our abilities are about the same."

The silver gowned Elder nodded and opened the Secret Room's door.

After Luo Shuihan entering the Secret Room, the silver gowned Elder walked to Lei Jing and bowed. He asked, "Hall Master, how should Zhang Ruochen's actual combat test be arranged?"

The silver gowned Elder didn't know Zhang Ruochen's results, so he had to ask Lei Jing.

Lei Jing answered, "I've already told him. You don't need to worry about it. Zhang Ruochen, do you remember my words?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

"Then, go in!" said Lei Jing.

Zhang Ruochen entered the Secret Room. It was very large, 80 meters in length, 60 meters in width, and 40 meters in height.

"WAAA!"

Some golden characters appeared on the stone wall.

Each line of golden characters represented one Earth Board warrior.

On the top of these characters, there were two huge golden characters.

Earth Board.

A deep and rich voice appeared in the Secret Room, "I'm a separation of the Vessel Spirit of the Earth Board. Congratulations on passing the first two rounds. Now please tell me which warrior on the Earth Board of the Eastern Region you wish to challenge."

It was said that the Yellow Board, Profound Board, Earth Board, and Heaven Board were all one powerful Holy Weapon, which had Vessel Spirits that were as powerful as divine articles.

The Vessel Spirit of the Earth Board condensed countless fighting wills of the Earth Board warriors. It even had its own mind and could divide into countless separations. They were all over the world and controlled the testing palace of the Earth Board.

Chapter 279: The 130th Warrior

Although the Vessel Spirit of the Earth Board was very powerful, it had its limits.

The Vessel Spirit itself could actively send messages to its Body Split, but the Body Split could not send messages back to the Vessel Spirit.

If the Body Split wanted to communicate with the Vessel Spirit, it could only do it with the help of a Spiritual Crystal.

So, Zhang Ruochen's result wouldn't be sent to the Vessel Spirit.

As for how to communicate with the Body Split, that would be Lei Jing's problem. After all, the Body Split was controlled by the Martial Market Bank.

Lei Jing was the highest principal in the Martial Market Bank in the whole Omen Ridge. Naturally, he managed the Body Splits as well.

Zhang Ruochen would have asked him for help if this was not the case.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I challenge the 130th warrior on the Earth Board, Wei Wuhen."

Before entering the Secret Room, Lei Jing had told him that his ability was about the same as the 130th warrior on the Earth Board.

So Zhang Ruochen picked this ranking as his first challenge.

He was also curious about whether he could defeat an opponent who was at a similar level to himself.

WAAA!

In the Secret Room, Wei Wuhen's name started to shine. The Spiritual Qi formed into a man in his thirties.

It was Wei Wuhen. .

To be more precise, it was a Spiritual Body created from Wei Wuhen's data made by the Vessel Spirit Body Split.

Every warrior's speed, strength, mentality, martial technique, language, habitual action and so on was recorded by the Vessel Spirit when they took the Earth Board test.

Once the Vessel Spirit had this data, it could form a Spiritual Body as strong as the warrior himself with Spiritual Qi.

"You want to challenge me? What an arrogant boy!"

Wei Wuhen's Spiritual Body was almost the same as him. He sounded like a domineering person when he talked.

Zhang Rouchen held the Abyss Ancient Sword horizontally. "Whether I'm arrogant or powerful, there's only one way to find out."

Wei Wuhen sneered, "Very interesting!"

WAAA!

Wei Wuhen stretched out his arm and a three-foot long blue spear appeared out of the void space.

It looked like a long spear with a dragon tooth tip. It gave off an Icing air.

“This spear, the Heaven-shaking Spear was made from an entire iron meteor. It weighs 2,150 kilograms and has 57 inscriptions inside it. It is an eighth-level Genuine Martial Arm. Can you even block one slash?”

Wei Wuhen’s voice echoed in the Secret Room like thunder.

Holding the spear with two hands, Wei Wuhen’s eyes glowed golden. He swung towards Zhang Ruochen’s face.

Although the Heaven-shaking Spear had been formed with Spiritual Qi, it contained all the Heaven-shaking Spear’s power.

As he swung, the whole space shook and loud “pi-pa” sounds rang out.

Wei Wuhen and Zhang Ruochen were very close in terms of speed and power.

Wei Wuhen also had a wealth of real combat experience. When he made a move, seven shadows appeared alongside. It looked like seven people were attacking at the same time to seal Zhang Ruochen’s every movement.

Wei Wuhen wanted to win with just one move.

Zhang Ruochen uttered a long deafening cry as he stabbed his sword. It clashed with the Heaven-shaking Spear, making loud noise and sparks.

BOOM!

Although it was only two weapons clashing, the noise they made sounded like thunder. It was strong enough to pierce a common warrior’s eardrum.

They were both jolted backward by the clash of their weapons.

Zhang Ruochen wasn’t able to stand steadily until he retreated to the stone wall of the Secret Room. A great pain emanated from his sword arm and his right side had become numb.

Wei Wuhen was only slightly better than Zhang Ruochen. He stopped after retreating seven steps.

But Zhang Ruochen had predicted this.

That was because, during the first round of the strength test, Zhang Ruochen had shown the power of 32.2 brute elephants by using Nine-folds of the Elephant Power. It had been seven times stronger than usual.

Wei Wuhen’s strongest power was also equal to about 32 brute elephants.

Although Wei Wuhen’s power was enhanced by his martial technique, it wasn’t seven times stronger.

Without the seven-fold increase, Zhang Ruochen’s power was weaker than Wei Wuhen’s.

“How... how can your weapon be so sharp?”

Deep cuts could be seen clearly on Wei Wuhen’s beloved Heaven-shaking Spear. The Abyss Ancient Sword had almost chopped it in half.

With one slash Zhang Ruochen had half destroyed an eighth-level Genuine Martial Arm.

The Heaven-shaking Spear was made from an aerosiderite, and it had inscriptions to protect itself. It should have been difficult to damage, even with a ninth level Genuine Martial Arm.

How sharp was Zhang Ruochen’s Abyss Ancient Sword to destroy it with just one slash?

“Don’t you think the weapon is also a part of a warrior’s power?” Asked Zhang Ruochen.

“Don’t get cocky! It is your weapon that is strong. When it comes to real power, you’ve got nothing on me.”

Wei Wuhen put the Heaven-shaking Spear aside. A Blood Wave nine-meters in diameter appeared beneath him.

It was known as the Divine-stage Blood Wave.

AWOO!

Stepping on the Blood Wave, Wei Wuhen moved at his fastest speed. His palm reached Zhang Ruochen in a mere second.

Zhang Ruochen’s arm had regained its power. He turned around to avoid Wei Wuhen’s handprint and stabbed towards his left rib cage.

“Absolute Capture!”

Wei Wuhen stretched his arms out like an eagle and dashed towards Zhang Ruochen. His arms moved in a circular motion to form a Tai Chi map.

His fingers kept changing from a hook, to a dagger, to a beak. The void space shook as he moved his fingers.

Zhang Ruochen’s face changed slightly in color. Just as he was about to step back, he suddenly realized Wei Wuhen was clutching his wrist and that the Meridians in his right arm were sealed.

“You’re a disciple of the Taiji Sect!” Zhang Ruochen exclaimed.

Clutching Zhang Ruochen’s wrist tightly with Absolute Capture, Wei Wuhen sneered. “Well, it seems that you have a bit of insight. Yes, I am a disciple of the Liangyi Sect of Taiji Sect. Don’t tell me you just realized this now.”

Why was it that no one in the Omen Ridge could enter the top 3,000 of the Earth Board?

It was because the top 3,000 were monopolized by the disciples from the so-called Three Upper Classes, namely first, second and third class forces.

It was very impressive, therefore, for Si Xingkong and Zhang Tiangui to even enter the top 10,000 of the Earth Board.

To those from the Three Upper Classes, the Omen Ridge was merely a small country village, and its strongest Suzerain only a fourth class Suzerain.

There was no way for warriors from small villages to compete with them.

“What’s special about Liangyi Sect?”

“Liangyi Sect might be too sacred and powerful for other warriors. But our abilities are about the same, and you are still no match for me. Even if you are a Liangyi Sect disciple.” Zhang Ruochen declared.

Wei Wuhen sneered. “If you know Liangyi Sect, you must know how powerful Absolute Capture is. Even a Saint can’t escape once captured.”

“Really? But you haven’t mastered Absolute Capture. You can’t restrain me.”

Zhang Ruochen let his fingers loose and dropped the Abyss Ancient Sword.

Wei Wuhen’s face changed. As he grasped Zhang Ruochen’s arm, his hand went up slowly. Soon, he had grabbed ahold of Zhang Ruochen’s shoulder.

Wei Wuhen stretched out his arm and aimed to hit Zhang Ruochen in the head.

Just when Zhang Ruochen was about to lose, a Sword Breath suddenly flew out from behind and chopped Wei Wuhen’s head off. His head flew to the ground.

His body turned to wisps of Spiritual Qi and disappeared from the Secret Room.

SWISH!

The Abyss Ancient Sword flew through the void space and came back to Zhang Ruochen’s feet.

“He is indeed the 130th warrior! I had to use Heart Integrated into Sword to defeat him.”

But he had to do so. The Absolute Capture was regarded as one of the 12 most powerful captures.

Just as Wei Wuhen had said, even a Saint couldn’t escape once captured.

Only the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword could conquer it. Or Zhang Ruochen could have used the power of Space Domain.

But Zhang Ruochen hadn’t wanted to use the power of space in this Earth Board test in case the Body Split of the Vessel Spirit discovered it. The power of space was his last card, so he didn’t want to let it out.

After being attacked with Absolute Capture, Zhang Ruochen’s right arm was broken. It was completely numb, and he couldn’t feel his Genuine Qi flowing at all.

“I didn’t expect him to have practiced the Absolute Capture. And he hadn’t expected me to have reached the Heart Integrated into Sword either. Although I won, I have to confess I underestimated him earlier. I wouldn’t have needed to perform Heart Integrated into Sword if I hadn’t.”

Zhang Ruochen reviewed this battle. He told himself that in the future, no matter whether the opponents were strong or weak, he must treat them carefully and never underestimate them again.

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the Secret Room.

Lei Jing glanced at Zhang Ruochen and saw that he was badly wounded. He asked, "Which warrior did you challenge?"

Zhang Ruochen told him, "The 130th."

Lei Jing frowned. He hadn't expected Zhang Ruochen to challenge a warrior whose ability was so close to his.

He had wanted Zhang Ruochen to challenge a warrior who ranked over 300. After all, every warrior ranking at the top was a God's favored son who was very powerful.

Compared to them, Zhang Ruochen was still too young and innocent. It was almost impossible for him to win.

Chapter 280: Yan Qingwu

Lei Jing speculated that Zhang Ruochen had failed the practical test and sighed, "Ah! You are too rash to listen to my words. No matter how powerful your strength is, there still remains a giant gap between you and those warriors. The first failure doesn't matter, in the next test challenge those ranked below 500. Try to obtain a victory to rediscover your confidence."

Zhang Ruochen replied, "I succeeded!"

"Don't be discouraged if it is so because the key is that you should keep your attitude... uh... I beg your pardon? You succeeded?" Lei Jing checked to make sure.

Zhang Ruochen added, "I have defeated the 130th opponent. For the second round, I want to challenge the 100th opponent."

Lei Jing was stunned for a while, he nodded like a puppet and said, "You... go! Wait! Take this Fourth Class healing Pill to recover from your injury, it will not be too late to go after you've recovered."

Lei Jing took out a Pill big as a pigeon egg and gave it to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen accepted Lei Jing's kindness. He took healing Pill and began to see to his injuries.

A Fourth Class healing Pill was much powerful than the Third-class healing pill. Thus, Zhang Ruochen only needed to circulate his Genuine Qi for one large circle of vital energy and he was already mostly recovered.

After the recovery, Zhang Ruochen once again entered the Secret Room again.

"That young man is such a surprise. I wonder just how many surprises he will bring me?" Lei Jing laughed.

The 100th on Earth Board was a lady named Yan Qingwu.

This time, Zhang Ruochen carefully read the introduction to Yan Qingwu on the Earth Board, he didn't dare to underestimate his opponent.

Yan Qingwu, the apprentice of the Half-Saint Yan Family, was the first genius of Half-Saint Yan Family.

She had activated an Icing cold Sacred Mark at the age of two, reached The Completion of the Yellow Realm at the age of nine, reached The Completion of the Black Realm at the age of 14, and reached The Completion of the Earth Realm at the age of 20. And now, at the age of 24, she was in the top 100 of the Earth Board.

Main combat gains:

1. Three years ago, she had made her name from a fight with He Yunzi, the black market warrior at Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm who was killed by her within 10 moves.

2. One year ago, she became a fifth level genius after breaking through the fifth floor of Jiuju Tower.

1. Six months ago, she defeated Yan Yunhan, the Yan Family warrior at the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm.

After reading through the materials, Zhang Ruochen felt great pressure because Yan Qingwu was quite powerful due to her combat gains in defeating a warrior at the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm. That meant the lady was excellent in all aspects and had the power to defeat those stronger than her.

Furthermore, Zhang Ruochen's present comprehensive power was weaker than hers.

"How brilliant Yan Qingwu is, to have entered the top 100 of Earth Board at the age of 24. The fight with her should be quite tough."

Zhang Ruochen clenched his fists tightly and felt a strong surge of war intent surge out of his body.

"Thank you for your appreciation. I will defeat you with my strongest power during our later combat."

A woman's voice appeared behind Zhang Ruochen.

Turning around, Zhang Ruochen saw a beautiful lady standing 33 meters away from him and staring at him with a long sword in her hand.

Zhang Ruochen detected that it was a Spiritual Body so he said without additional words, "Let's start!"

Combat in the Test Secret Room would be recorded by the Separation of the Vessel Spirit of Earth Board and the record would become a complete video later.

For example, the news that Zhang Ruochen had defeated Wei Wuhen would be sent to Wei Wuhen by the Martial Market Bank when the new Earth Board was published.

Wei Wuhen needed to buy the video with Spiritual Crystals if he wanted to watch it.

Naturally, Wei Wuhen could challenge Zhang Ruochen again if he wasn't convinced by the outcome.

Thus, masters in Earth Board were able to communicate through the Vessel Spirit of the Earth Board even if they were thousands of miles away.

It was said that warriors in the Heaven Board had an even more amazing way to communicate which was like two warriors fighting face to face.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen's present challenge materials would be deleted by Lei Jing. Thus, his communication with Wei Wuhen and Yan Qingwu was meaningless.

"Sword Flurry!"

Yan Qingwu's first attack was a sword technique in the Superior class of the Spiritual Stage, Sword Flurry Technique.

When the Sword Breath appeared, a gust of chilling wind swept through the whole practice Secret Room. Then the whole room was covered with fingernail-sized snowflakes which created a world of ice and snow.

Yan Qingwu and Yan Lixuan were both at the Completion of the Earth Realm and they both performed a sword technique at the Superior class of Spiritual Stage. However, the power of Yan Qingwu was stronger than Yan Lixuan.

Perhaps Yan Lixuan was unable to withstand even one of Yan Qingwu's sword attacks if he fought against her.

SWISH!

The sword performed by Yan Qingwu seemed to be a white rainbow shooting up into the sky and moved across the falling snow. The sword directly slammed towards Zhang Ruochen's glabella with swiftness and force.

"She's so fast!"

Immediately, Zhang Ruochen performed Sacred Bell Sword to gather Sword Breath to become a giant bell to cover his body inside it.

The three meters tall bell whirled quickly with a humming sound and formed a huge vortex of Sword Breath.

WAAA!

Yan Qingwu moved through the vortex of Sword Breath and struck towards Bell Sword.

Although the speed of the sword was gradually slowing down, the sword was still moving forward slowly and piercing through the Bell Sword. The sword was getting closer to Zhang Ruochen's glabella.

What a powerful sword!

Zhang Ruochen stood his ground, the sword reflected in his eyes grew brighter and brighter, larger and larger.

The long-haired Yan Qingwu was like a fairy from wonderland. She aggressively stared at Zhang Ruochen in front of her and laughed, "You lose!"

"Are you sure? That may not be."

Zhang Ruochen clenched four fingers on his left hand, leaving the thumb to receive the torrential Genuine Qi pouring out from the body.

“Sun Meridian Ripple!”

A ripple of Sword Wave shot out after the thumb flicked.

Yan Qingwu had a quick reaction. She took back her sword immediately to defend against Zhang Ruochen’s Sword Wave when he performed it.

A light curtain shot out from the sword like a shield and defended against the Sword Wave.

BOOM!

Yan Qingwu flew backward and knocked into the stone wall with a groan.

Yan Qingwu showed a little surprise when she landed, “No wonder he dared to challenge me. He indeed had some true abilities.”

Zhang Ruochen followed up the success by attacking her before Yan Qingwu recovered. He chopped towards Yan Qingwu’s waist with his sword.

Yan Qingwu’s speed was even faster than Zhang Ruochen’s highest speed, and it was impossible to see with the naked eye.

She kicked the ground and leaped to turn around and strike towards Zhang Ruochen’s back with her sword.

Her sword technique was fantastic, it had reached the peak of the Sword Following the Mind Realm. It had reached the acme of perfection and could change arbitrarily.

SWISH!

Zhang Ruochen turned around at once and shook his arms to draw circles by the Abyss Ancient Sword and forced Yan Qingwu’s sword out from circles.

“Break!”

The sword in Yan Qingwu’s hands was broken into two with a crack sound and the tip flew out.

The Abyss Ancient Sword almost touched Yan Qingwu’s clothes in front of her chest.

Yan Qingwu executed a speed bodily movement. She shook her body and in a flash she had moved 10 meters, avoiding Zhang Ruochen’s second strike and quickly putting distance between them.

“Moving Heaven and Earth.”

Zhang Ruochen looked at Yan Qingwu and showed a little surprise.

Just now, Yan Qingwu had performed an Inferior Class of Ghost Level martial technique named Moving Heaven and Earth.

Although she had just practiced to the Beginner level, it was already quite excellent. Because few people among warriors at the Heaven Realm were able to practice Moving Heaven and Earth to the Beginner level.

“You are just at the cultivation of the Earth Realm, but you have started to practice Inferior Class of Ghost Level martial technique. Aren’t you afraid of delaying your Practice of Martial Arts?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Standing ten meters away from him, Yan Qingwu held her broken sword and haughtily said, “If my comprehension is good enough, why can’t I practice Ghost Level martial technique even just at the cultivation of the Yellow Realm? When Empress Chi Yao was in the Yellow Realm, she had successfully practiced Inferior Class of Ghost Level sword techniques to the succeed Realm. Her perfect comprehension exceeded most of the inferiors. Why can’t I do it if she was able to do it?”

Although Zhang Ruochen knew that it was just a Spiritual Body standing opposite him, he still felt a special feeling when hearing Chi Yao’s name. He said, “The only thing you know was that she had successfully practiced Inferior Class of Ghost Level sword technique, but you don’t know that this caused her to develop only 31 channels in the Yellow Realm and she was unable to practice the first level of Superior Brightness to reach the perfect realm. And this became the biggest regret of her life.”

“How do you know such a private thing about Empress Chi Yao?” Yan Qingwu was a little astonished.

Oh no, he had let it slip!

It was somehow hard for Zhang Ruochen to control his emotions when he heard the name “Chi Yao”.

“Stop saying useless words! Let’s continue to fight! Since your sword has broken, I won’t take advantage of this to defeat you.”

Zhang Ruochen put down the Abyss Ancient Sword and operated the power of Blood Meridian. A Blood Wave with a nine-meter diameter appeared under his feet.

Yan Qingwu put the broken sword aside and also operated the power of Blood Meridian. A Blood Wave with a nine-meter diameter also appeared under her feet.

The Top 1000 of the Earth Board were almost the all of the most outstanding Young Geniuses in the Eastern Region. Thus, they had strong Spiritual Blood and were able to condense Divine-stage Blood Wave.

“Animal Spirits Fixing Arms!”

Yan Qingwu used Spiritual Blood to form a one-meter Blood Sword above her head.

The Blood Sword flew out towards Zhang Ruochen with a crimson track.

Zhang Ruochen held the sword skill between his fingers and Genuine Qi constantly poured into his thumb. Immediately, the Spiritual Qi inside the whole Test Secret Room was gathered at his fingertips.

WAAA!

A Sword Wave was performed and the whole secret room was shaken by it.

BOOM!

When the two powers crashed into each other, Zhang Ruochen slightly gained the upper hand forced Yan Qingwu to take a step back.

Yan Qingwu suddenly disappeared when Zhang Ruochen planned to continue performing the Sword Wave.

“Oh no, Moving Heaven and Earth again.”

Almost by instinct, Zhang Ruochen felt the fluctuation of the Genuine Qi and reacted quickly, punching towards his left.

Yan Qingwu appeared on Zhang Ruochen’s left side as expected and attacked towards Zhang Ruochen’s palm with one finger.

“Finger Breaking Magical Sword!”

Yan Qingwu performed another finger martial technique. Her sleeves were shredded by the Genuine Qi, showing two white beautiful arms.

Her hands quickly punched and left many fingerprints.

A thousand hands seemed to appear in front of her and they attacked towards Zhang Ruochen at the same time.