

Chapter 321: Dark Clouds Cover the Moon

“Swoosh!”

A vigorous Sword Wave like the light of a blazing sun rushed out of Zhang Ruochen’s fingertip and collided with the fist of Zhang Tiangui.

“Boom!” A loud noise resounded.

The impact of the sword and the silver fist made the sound of metal crashing together.

The Sword Wave broke through Zhang Tiangui’s Genuine Qi and entered into his fist, cutting off his middle finger and stabbing through his palm.

Zhang Tiangui slid backward and hit the glittering bronze boat pole of the Red Spider Vessel, which was knocked lightly.

His viscera, torn by the Sword Breath, received serious damage. He felt a bloody and sweet taste from his throat as blood surged into his mouth, but he forcibly swallowed it.

“I... I cannot defend even... even one move.”

Just one move had greatly injured him, making Zhang Tiangui feel indignant.

The Ninth Prince, who had once been an invalid, had become so powerful. In the past, he could have killed Zhang Ruochen with only a single finger.

Though Zhang Tiangui knew that Zhang Ruochen was powerful, he did not imagine that he could be strong enough to have already surpassed him.

Zhang Tiangui was so furious that he had been eclipsed by such a waste.

Soon, a severe pain could be felt on his right hand.

Not until now did Zhang Tiangui find that his middle finger had been cut off by that Sword Wave from Zhang Ruochen.

Spreading his hand out, there were only four fingers on it. The wound and his palm were bleeding, and the blinding pain made him scream.

Zhang Tiangui was arrogant, so he had enslaved Lin Chenyu and looked down upon Lin Chenyu because he was a waste.

However, he had never thought that he actually had become a waste as well.

“No, no...”

Zhang Tiangui could not accept that fact, so he roared out in pain. If his power was strong enough, he would torture Zhang Ruochen in various ways.

“Nice Sword Ripple of Ten Channels. I will battle you.”

There was a man’s voice that resounded out of the vessel.

Zhang Ruochen looked toward the cabin and saw a man wearing a gold mask, whose body exuded an overbearing aura. Although he was only in the Earth Realm of Martial Arts, his aura made warriors with a higher cultivation that his bow in awe.

Is he the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall, Di Yi?

Di Yi originally had been still sitting in the cabin. But suddenly, he disappeared.

In next moment, Di Yi stood in front of Zhang Ruochen, and the distance between his metal face and Zhang Ruochen’s face was only half a foot.

Zhang Ruochen could clearly see Di Yi’s cold eyes.

The speed of his Di Yi’s palm was faster as threw out a palm with his five fingers combined.

Instantaneously, numerous sparks of lightning appeared in the entire space.

“Crack!”

The center of the lightning converged into Di Yi’s palm.

Zhang Ruochen frowned, then all of a sudden, he gathered all of his Genuine Qi and struck a palm out.

“Dragon and Elephant Returning to Earth!”

The roar of dragons and elephants resounded throughout his body, even the power of his palm became an illusory image of flying dragons and divine elephants.

“Boom!”

The two palms crashed together with a thud, and the whole Red Spider Vessel trembled.

Zhang Ruochen felt an overwhelming, strong power. He grasped Chang Qiqi’s shoulder and flew out. They plummeted down under the vessel, landing in the icy and dark water.

“Thank you, young master, for taking me away.”

Without hesitation, Zhang Ruochen grasped Chang Qiqi and rushed directly into the water.

In the water, Zhang Ruochen quickly found Si Xingkong, who had been brought by him first. Grabbing them both with one in each hand and at a rapid speed, he quickly flew to the depths of the waters.

Di Yi had swept Zhang Ruochen away, but he also had to retreat a little. He looked at his palm with a smile. *“It’s the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. I had just doubted that a prodigy could suddenly appear in Omen Ridge. Unexpectedly, he is a lay disciple of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. There are so many Saints in the Thousand Buddhas Sect. Who is his master?”*

“Young master, how strong is his power?”

The Red Wish Emissary jumped out of the cabin enchantingly and gracefully—her body was so lithe, looking like a red leaf. Just a touch of her tiptoes sent her a distance of about 33 meters to arrive behind Di Yi.

Her pretty face and bright eyes were so enchanting that it made all the warriors on the vessel excited.

But, no one dared to have any wicked ideas due to her strong power. They all looked down without a second glance.

Di Yi flexed his fingers and said, “In the entire Eastern Region, only Bu Qianfan and the Saintess of Heresy could catch my one move among all the young warriors whose cultivation was in the Earth Realm. But now, Zhang Ruochen has appeared. What do you think about his strength?”

“He could be the scourge of the Black Market,” the Red Wish Emissary said seriously.

Di Yi had a cold look. Obviously, he agreed with the Red Wish Emissary, so he said, “Go after him and eliminate him.”

“Swoosh!”

Hearing what he had said, many masters of the Black Market rushed out, including the Purple Wind Emissary, the chief chairman of the Poisonous Spider Club, and the Square Commandery Prince—they were all top-notch.

Even if Zhang Ruochen could fly into the sky and enter into the earth, he could not possibly escape while so many masters were chasing after him.

But when they were ready to capture him, a dark cloud that looked like many horses galloping rapidly covered the sky.

A howling wind blew over the water like a giant beast was roaring.

The dark clouds above had become thicker, even the moon and stars were hidden by them.

The whole world became gloomy, and no one could see anything in the pitch-black.

In just an instant, the Death River had gotten so dismal as if the whole world had vanished.

“What happened? How are there clouds suddenly?”

“It’s so cold. The temperature has dropped by half at least.”

“I feel a formidable power approaching. Did we disturb some strong savage beasts?”

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All the warriors on the six Red Spider Vessels were panicking as the sudden celestial phenomena gave everyone a sinking feeling.

“Awoo!”

A dragon’s roar made the water roll as a 10-meter-high wave was formed that seemed to roll down from the dark clouds in the vault of heaven.

In the darkness, a huge dragon claw reached out from the void space. It slapped against a Red Spider Vessel, where the Vessel-defending Formation was quickly broken, making the vessel sink.

“Boom!”

Almost all the warriors who were on it fell into the water.

More than half of them were squashed by that claw, and only a few survived.

With such a horrifying power, even the warriors in the Completion of the Earth Realm could not withstand it. Their Meridians were ruptured, making their skin cut open and flesh tear. Soon after, they all died.

Under an attack of this strength, human power appeared to be very insignificant, as frail as ants.

“Young master, that must be the Three-clawed Flood Dragon, the lord of the Death River.”

The Purple Wind Emissary majestically stood behind Di Yi with a Dragonhead Long Spear.

Purple light materialized from his glabella, in which a purple moon flew out of the Sacred Mark, hanging in the darkness and illuminating the whole world.

Under its light, the originally black wave was covered with a purple light.

And the people on the vessel saw many giant savage beasts swimming in the water.

The warriors on the sunken Red Spider Vessel were all swallowed by those beasts without anyone surviving.

A rich smell of blood could be faintly detected and the bones of the dead could be seen floating on the water.

A full 200 Martial Arts Masters in the Completion of the Earth Realm on that vessel were all dead in just an instant.

It was a huge loss for the Black Market.

Di Yi said solemnly, “Red Wish Emissary, Jin Chuan, you two go to kill Zhang Ruochen. And the rest, follow me to deal with these Aquatic Savage Beasts. Now that the Three-clawed Flood Dragon wants to ruin my plan, I will slaughter it.”

“Yes, sir.”

“I shall cut off Zhang Ruochen’s head and bring it back to the young master.”

The Red Wish Emissary and Jin Chuan turned into two streamers and flew off into the darkness. They followed the scent to hunt down Zhang Ruochen.

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Leading Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi, Zhang Ruochen swam fast, hoping that they could get out as soon as possible.

All of them were so strong that they would not drown even if they held their breath beneath the water for a full day.

Before long, a multitude of savage beasts appeared in the water, all rushing toward those six Red Spider Vessels.

Some beasts discovered Zhang Ruochen, Si Xingkong, and Chang Qiqi and attacked them. But, Zhang Ruochen fought their way through.

Wearing the Flying Fish Armour, he could erupt at the speed of sound. Aside from meeting with a fourth-stage savage beast, no beast could threaten him.

The group of beasts did not scare Zhang Ruochen, on the contrary, he felt exultant. He knew that it had to be the Three-clawed Flood Dragon, who had such a formidable allure in the Death River. ()

Now that the Three-clawed Flood Dragon and Aquatic Savage Beasts were pinning down those masters of the Black Market, they had a much better chance to escape.

Zhang Ruochen had gone to rescue Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi with a determination to die. But the appearance of the Aquatic Savage Beasts helped them to contain those enemies. Then, the three of them had gotten an opportunity to escape.

Before he became relaxed, a golden shadow came from the surface of the water.

“Zhang Ruochen, I have already found your breath. Do you think that hiding in the water will save you?”

The voice of Jin Chuan coming from above shook the water, and the waves were lifted up several meters high.

“Damn, it’s Jin Chuan.”

Zhang Ruochen swam to the bottom vigorously.

Suddenly, Jin Chuan, who was standing on the water, stretched out his palm.

A Genuine Qi light column burst out from his palm and gathered into a giant claw that dove into the water, capturing Zhang Ruochen and his companions.

Chapter 322: An Extraordinary Beauty in Red

“Boy, you cannot escape my grasp with your Earth Realm cultivation.”

Standing on the water, Jin Chuan laughed loudly with his hair and long beard flying. His breath became stronger and the thick Genuine Qi condensed into a golden cloud.

“Go to hell.”

The giant claw of Genuine Qi that was controlled by Jin Chuan began to generate power.

It slowly contracted with the wish of squeezing the three of them to death.

“I can only use the Defending Light Screen in the Spatial Ring.”

It could only be used three times, so unless he was in a dire situation, Zhang Ruochen was not willing to use it.

The power of the Genuine Qi claw became stronger and Zhang Ruochen immediately infused his Genuine Qi into the Spatial Ring, on which many space defense inscriptions then appeared.

“Swoosh!”

White lights came from the ring, forming a cocoon-shaped light screen that looked just like a micro-universe.

“You dare to wear an amulet treasure? I want to see how long your treasure can last.”

Jin Chuan laughed fiendishly as his other hand punched out and condensed a second Genuine Qi giant claw with a desire to break the cocoon-shaped light screen of the Spatial Ring.

“Jin Chuan’s cultivation is indeed profound. I will not be his match if I don’t raise my cultivation to the Heaven Realm.”

Zhang Ruochen immediately closed his eyes and Genuine Qi gushed out from his body, causing a vision of a “hundred foot blizzard” of heaven and earth.

The snow blew on the water while the temperature was rapidly decreasing.

Gradually, the water there was frozen into a thick layer of ice.

Staying on the ice, Zhang Ruochen’s sword cut through Jin Chuan’s hand of Genuine Qi and he escaped, roaring with a sound wave, “Jin Chuan, do you dare to fight me in the water?”

“Why not?”

Jin Chuan did not take Zhang Ruochen seriously because, with his cultivation, it was so easy to deal with a people like Zhang Ruochen.

But Di Yi attached great importance to this guy—if he could kill Zhang Ruochen, it would be an honor for Di Yi.

Perhaps, he could take this opportunity to leave Omen Ridge and join the Black Market Excellence Hall.

It was also a huge merit, so Jin Chuan should seize the opportunity anyway.

As he stamped his feet “Crack!” the ice shattered.

“Boom!”

Surrounded by his Celestial Bodyshield, Jin Chuan turned into a golden light and dashed into the water.

However, he felt something terrible as he entered the water—a strong savage beast aura was approaching rapidly.

Not far away, a silver shark was coming, whose big eyes like two silver suns turned the black water into the color of quicksilver.

The Silverlight Shark showed its sharp teeth and rushed at Jin Chuan with wind blades coming from its mouth.

“Swish!” The wind blades whizzed and slid through the water, all of them attacking Jin Chuan.

“A fourth-level superior-class savage beast, the Silverlight Shark.”

Jin Chuan was immediately shocked and stretched out hands, then his Genuine Qi gushed and formed an ice wall that froze all of the wind blades from the Silverlight Shark.

Why did this horrible savage beast appear here so suddenly?

This fourth-level superior-class savage beast, which could be compared to a warrior in the Completion of Heaven Realm, had much deeper cultivation than Jin Chuan.

“Clang!”

The Silverlight Shark smashed into the ice wall and cracked it.

In just one shot, the nearly five-meter-thick wall broke into pieces of ice stones that flew down under the water.

The powerful impact force also knocked Jin Chuan away. He was so confused as to why the shark had attacked just him and ignored Zhang Ruochen.

But, he was afraid to fight the Silverlight Shark in the water, so he quickly fled to the surface, in a hurry to get far away.

The Silverlight Shark was more formidable than he was, let alone in the water, where its power could be exerted to its maximum extent and defeat a warrior in the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

Jin Chuan was only in the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm, so all he could do was just escape upon seeing a Silverlight Shark.

Watching him flee, Zhang Ruochen sighed with relief, then he took Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong to continue their escape.

They did not know how long had passed and, to their surprise, an island appeared on the water.

Zhang Ruochen felt exhausted because the use of the Flying Fish Armor consumed a massive amount of his Genuine Qi.

So, he took Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi, who were badly injured, to the island for a temporary rest.

They should have been safe because they had escaped so far away!

“Thank you, junior fellow apprentice Zhang, for saving our lives.”

Arriving at the beach, Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi suppressed their injuries and simultaneously bowed to Zhang Ruochen.

They were deeply touched because they knew that he had taken enormous risks to save them. How could they repay such kindness?

“Recuperate first, we’ll talk about that later,” Zhang Ruochen said.

The two nodded and, knowing that they were not yet completely safe, they took their Pills and began to heal themselves.

Zhang Ruochen took out two Spiritual Crystals and started to restore his Genuine Qi by holding a Spiritual Crystal in each hand.

After 15 minutes, half of his Genuine Qi had recovered.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and looked at the water, where a hint of vague Spiritual Qi could be felt.

Not from a savage beast, but from a human.

Only due to his powerful Spiritual Power could he find that man’s aura.

“Who’s there? Now that you’re here, why don’t you reveal yourself?”

Zhang Ruochen’s right hand touched the hilt of the Abyss Ancient Sword, looking dignified.

Still healing, Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi also opened their eyes, but neither of them saw anyone nor felt any aura.

They looked at Zhang Ruochen with doubt, but he just stared at the water seriously. At once, the two of them were alert with their eyes looking around.

Maybe some master really had come.

Chang Qiqi felt like he had only blinked as a stunning beauty in red suddenly appeared out of thin air on the surface of the water.

That beauty was suspended on the water with long scarlet hair, snow-white feet, slender and straight legs, a thin waist, and a pretty and coquettish face.

Chang Qiqi was so stunned and, even knowing that the woman was probably from the Black Market and he was likely lost in the environment, he rushed over to the water cheerfully.

Even possessing strong composure, Si Xingkong was also obsessed with her enchantment.

However, he did better than Chang Qiqi and was able to control his body and restrain his desire.

Only Zhang Ruochen could remain calm as he stared at Chang Qiqi and howled, “Get back.”

Containing Genuine Qi, his voice made all the Spiritual Qi shake, breaking the beauty’s sorcery.

Chang Qiqi, who had already rushed to the edge, immediately became calm with a shiver after hearing his roar.

The water had submerged his insteps, he saw the water and then looked the suspending beauty, soon knowing what happened. He was shocked and shifted his eyes right away without any courage to see that woman.

“What wonderful sorcery!”

Si Xingkong also sobered up in fear, realizing that this siren had such a high attainment of sorcery that could break the spirit and soul of warriors.

Once they were lost in it, they could only be killed by her.

Thinking about this, Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi were completely nervous with their bodies shivering. Fortunately, they had Zhang Ruochen, otherwise, they would have never known how they were killed.

The Red Wish Emissary gave a melodious laugh with her beautiful eyes squinting and said, "You are worthy to be the lay disciple of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. Being not afraid of my sorcery, no wonder that my young master regards you as his archenemy."

Zhang Ruochen was not a disciple of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. The reason that the Red Wish Emissary's sorcery was unable to influence him was that he had formidable Spiritual Power that was stronger than hers.

Sorcery was a great strange martial technique that few people could successfully cultivate.

To successfully cultivate sorcery required a strong Spiritual Power.

The Red Wish Emissary indeed had formidable Spiritual Power that had reached the 30th stage, which was superior among her peers.

But, Zhang Ruochen was an exception.

Her proud Spiritual Power was so weak when she fought against Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen roughly understood the level of her martial cultivation at just a glance.

She had just broken into the Heaven Realm.

She was less formidable than Jin Chuan, who was in the same Realm.

However, Zhang Ruochen thought that she possessed much stronger power than Jin Chuan, She was a terrifying master of martial arts.

A master like Jin Chuan probably could not defend against one of her tricks. ()

That meant that she was a genius of at least six unique skills, and could even be a legendary genius of seven unique skills.

It appeared that there was only one realm between the Completion of the Earth Realm and the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm, but actually, it was the span of three little realms.

Zhang Ruochen absolutely could not defeat her unless he broke into the Heaven Realm. Only in the same realm could he beat her down.

The distance of a realm was equal to the distance between heaven and hell.

Chang Qiqi bent his legs to take the horse stance posture with his arms flat, making the gesture of meeting head-on. He said, "Younger brother Zhang, the three of us must collaborate to fight her! I don't believe we cannot deal with this bitch with our combined strength."

“Hoho! Bravo, such being the case, you three can try.”

The Red Wish Emissary smiled gently and stretched a finger out toward Chang Qiqi.

Suddenly, Chang Qiqi could not control his body and he flew up.

It seemed like an intangible rope was lifting him in the air by twining around his neck.

“How did... how did it happen... Are you... a human or a ghost...”

Chang Qiqi struggled to cover his neck while he was suspended in the air.

That uncanny trick crept Si Xingkong out as he had never seen anything like this. He also began to suspect the identity of the woman in red—was it really a ghost?

Chapter 323: Poison Blood Mind Control Pill

The Heart of the Sword in Zhang Ruochen’s glabella burst out brilliant light.

A string of Sword Comprehension power pervaded around the space, forming stripes of invisible sword Qi. It even made leaves fly from the ground rustling.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen waved his arm, the Abyss Ancient Sword flew out of its sheath above Chang Qiqi’s head.

The invisible power entangling Chang Qiqi’s neck vanished immediately.

With a “BANG”, Chang Qiqi tumbled down 10 meters to the beach heavily.

“God! Ghost...she’s absolutely a ghost! Eldest brother, junior fellow apprentice Zhang, run!”

Shouting, scratching and scrambling, Chang Qiqi, fled back. He didn’t dare to fight against the Red Wish Emissary.

She was too horrifying to be human.

“She is not a ghost,” Zhang Ruochen said calmly. “She is taking advantage of her Martial Soul and attaching to you in the air through the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.”

Zhang Ruochen stared at the Red Wish Emissary. “You are worthy of being one of the Seven Kills Emissaries of the Black Market. You have cultivated Martial Soul at such a young age.”

“Not better than you! I admire you so much. You have cultivated the Realm of Heart Integrated into Sword in the Earth Realm.” Laughed Red Wish Emissary.

Zhang Ruochen had used the power of Heart Integrated into Sword, the Sword-wielding Technique, to cut the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi that was constraining Chang Qiqi.

For some reason, Zhang Ruochen exposed his Heart Integrated into Sword realm to her deliberately.

Like a female ghost in red, without a moving body, Red Wish Emissary floated on the island. She suspended in the air more than 10 meters away from Zhang Ruochen, Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi.

Cold Genuine Qi emitted from her body. She dashed into the sky and lowered the temperature suddenly.

Feathery snowflakes danced and fell from the night sky.

It was a vision of heaven and earth, a thousand meters of flying snow.

Influenced by her Genuine Qi, ice and snow covered the land for thousands of meters in the surrounding area.

Chang Qiqi ducked his neck, "How can it not be a ghost! It's obvious that she is a soul-sucking ghost!"

"Hehe! Exactly! Indeed, I have come to demand your lives, especially Zhang Ruochen's."

She pointed to Zhang Ruochen.

Her long red hair suddenly lengthened in a bloody fall. It was more than 3 meters long. A strand of her hair flew to Zhang Ruochen and entangled his neck.

He activated Genuine Qi at once in attempt to countercharge. However, it broke off as it was flowing out from his Qi Sea.

The backfire of Genuine Qi inflated Zhang Ruochen's head Meridians completely as if they were going to explode.

Realizing something was wrong, Zhang Ruochen pulled his Genuine Qi back.

"Don't flog a dead horse. Stretching from the Qi Sea, a warrior's Meridians will most definitely pass the neck. Once the neck is sealed, the Meridians in your whole body are sealed. If you continue to activate your Genuine Qi, all the Meridians in your body will burst out and you will become paralyzed." The Red Wish Emissary laughed.

No one could save him now. Except himself.

Thinking quickly, Zhang Ruochen calmed himself down. He clenched his teeth and laughed. "If I were you, I would never kill me."

"Why?" She asked coldly.

Zhang Ruochen explained, "As far as I know, each Seven Kills Emissary is a most excellent conqueror, whose talent is almost equal to the young master of Black Market Excellence Hall. But you, like slaves, have to submit to the young master and obey his command. Are you really willing to do so?"

The Red Wish Emissary laughed, showing her lovely white teeth. She licked her rosy lips with her sweet tongue and used her hair to bring Zhang Ruochen closer in front of her.

She reached out one tenuous finger and stroked Zhang Ruochen's cheek. In a sweet and gentle voice, she said, "Chap, you are tempting me to betray the Black Market, aren't you? Your little trick will not work on me."

The strength of the hair entwining Zhang Ruochen's neck became increasingly stronger and tighter, as if to cut off his neck.

The gap of strength between the two was too large. Not to consider that Zhang Ruochen's Genuine Qi had been sealed, even if it hadn't, he didn't have the means to fight against her.

Zhang Ruochen squeezed out a smile. "You don't need to betray the Black Market. Just a transaction between you and me."

"What's the deal?"

The Red Wish Emissary laughed amorously with her sweet voice. But in her beautiful eyes a cold murderous intent showed.

"If you let us go now, I can kill Di Yi for you." Said Zhang Ruochen.

The Red Wish Emissary looked astonished. She smiled. "Did I hear right? Why do I need you to murder Di Yi for me?"

Zhang Ruochen said unhurriedly, "From the information I gained, the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall will rule the Black Market and all the forces there, as the top dictator. However, if the young master dies before he is fully developed, the new one will be picked from the Seven Kills Emissaries. That's to say, once I kill Di Yi, you can obtain the chance to be the new young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall." #

"Haha!"

Red Wish Emissary guffawed, "Do you know how strong Di Yi is? You are nothing compared to him."

Disdainfully as she said this, she loosened the hair around his neck slightly.

Obviously, Zhang Ruochen was right. Strong and arrogant as she was, how could she be a subordinate to others?

The Red Wish Emissary was a little bit moved.

The Seven Kills Emissaries could not murder Di Yi. They had to protect him and obey his command. However, killing Di Yi with the help of Zhang Ruochen seemed like a good deal.

The only concern was that Di Yi was almost invincible to opponents at the same realm.

Given Zhang Ruochen's strength, he was far from being a match for Di Yi.

At the age of 16, Di Yi had reached the Peak of the Earth Realm and could even break through to the Heaven Realm at any time. Once he reached the Heaven Realm, even the Red Wish Emissary would not be able to match him.

Could Zhang Ruochen compare to Di Yi?

Zhang Ruochen understood that Red Wish Emissary was skeptical about his ability, so he went on, "You know that I have reached the Realm of Heart Integrated into Sword. But Di Yi hasn't, has he?"

Red Wish Emissary was impressed. She smiled and her white teeth showed. She took out a Vermilion pill between her two fingers and pressed it against Zhang Ruochen's lips.

“As long as you take this pill, I will trust your sincerity in making a deal with me.” She smiled coquettishly.

“Don’t believe her, junior fellow apprentice Zhang! That Pill must have some kind of trick.” Warned Si Xingkong.

The Red Wish Emissary showed the whites of her eyes and said, “It’s just a Poison Blood Mind Control Pill.”

Zhang Ruochen’s face changed. “There’s no antidote for the Poison Blood Mind Control Pill. Once it’s inside the body, you can’t refine the poisonous insect even if you are a Half-Saint. You have to take a Blood Pill from the person who gave it to you. Otherwise, the poison will show its effect.”

“When the poison begins to work, the warrior’s brain is slowly eaten by the poisonous insect if the warrior doesn’t take Blood Pills. What’s worse, if the warrior doesn’t take Blood Pills for three months, the poisonous insect will eat his brain.”

She was worthy to be one of the Seven Kills Emissaries. You couldn’t tempt her easily, even with an emotionally moving and profitably enticing deal.

With the Poison Blood Mind Control Pill inside his body, Zhang Ruochen would be under her control, even if he escaped today.

Chang Qiqi turned pale. “How peculiar! Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, you cannot take her Poison Blood Mind Control Pill.”

Softly touching her hair, the Red Wish Emissary stared at Zhang Ruochen with a sophisticated look. She smiled, “Either all three of you die here, or you take the Poison Blood Mind Control Pill. Because of your talent I will grant you the Poison Blood Mind Control Pill. As for the two craps, I am hungry. They have no chance.”

“Who are you calling crap?”

Of course, unwilling to submit, Chang Qiqi stood up suddenly.

After all, he was a Two-realm Fighting Genius, top-ranked in the School of the Martial Market. How could he be crap?

CLAP!

Using her palm, the Red Wish Emissary blew Chang Qiqi away.

“You are not entitled to talk to me.”

The Red Wish Emissary restored her eyes and gazed at Zhang Ruochen again. “Better a living dog than a dead lion. You have two choices: be my poison slave or be killed. I will count to three and you must make a choice. If you don’t, no matter how much I admire you, you are going to be dead.”

“ONE.”

“TWO.”

With her eyes growing cold, the Red Wish Emissary said, "I gave you a chance, but you gave up."

The moment she was about to say "three", Spiritual Qi in the space roared. Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul flew out from his head and formed a thunderbolt spear with the help of the universal power striking towards the Red Wish Emissary's glabella.

She had thought that once she sealed all his Meridians, it would be impossible for him to fight back.

But she didn't realize that there was another Meridian she couldn't seal.

It was the Vessel of Spirit!

Invisible and intangible as the Vessel of Spirit was, it existed and connected his Qi Sea and Martial Soul.

Under such a circumstance, Zhang Ruochen had no other choice except to reveal the secret of Martial Soul.

"You... You practiced the Martial Soul..."

Shocked, the Red Wish Emissary set up her Celestial Bodyshield immediately. She removed the Genuine Qi that was cutting Zhang Ruochen's neck.

SWOOSH!

The power of Heart of the Sword blew out from Zhang Ruochen's glabella.

The Abyss Ancient Sword cut off the Red Wish Emissary's hair.

He turned over and up. He caught the hilt and chopped at her waist.

At the same time, Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi seized the chance to attack Red Wish Emissary from two different directions.

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Chapter 324: Another Stunner

"Raging Sea Stomp."

Si Xingkong suddenly stepped in the sand to form a half-meter deep pit. He curvetted and performed a mid-class Spiritual Stage fist technique.

He performed smoothly. His fist technique was like running rivers and seas.

"Furious Knife Slash!"

Chang Qiqi crouched down with his knife in hand. He chopped at the Red Wish Emissary's legs.

The Red Wish Emissary hit the flying weapon of thunderbolt with one finger to crash against the dragger-ax. It condensed with a beam of lightning into several separate bolts of lightning.

Seeing the three attackers, she gave a scornful smile and clapped her hands.

“Impure Essence Qi.”

A circle of red Genuine Qi poured out from her body with a roar. It zapped Zhang Ruochen, Si Xingkong, and Chang Qiqi at the same time.

Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi, who were already injured, were hurt even worse. They fell to the ground and nearly passed out with blood gushing from the seven orifices of their heads.

Zhang Ruochen fell 33 meters away. His whole body hurt and his vision was blurred. If his physical quality had not been so strong, he would have already passed out.

“The difference in their cultivations is quite large... We are not at the same level... Eh-hem...”

Zhang Ruochen straightened his waist and turned to grasp the Abyss Ancient Sword firmly. With eyes full of intent, he glared coldly at the distant Red Wish Emissary. He lifted his sword up again.

“To be in the Earth Realm means that one has cultivated to Heart Integrated into Sword and refined their Martial Soul. How can you have achieved it when even Di Yi may never be able to?”

With an unusual fluctuation in her eyes, the Red Wish Emissary exclaimed, “Zhang Ruochen, you are indeed an once-in-a-lifetime genius. If you are willing to take a Poison Blood Mind Control Pill, I will not kill you. I’ll even let you be my man. Are you sure you won’t consider it?”

“Save it! Let’s fight!”

Zhang Ruochen secretly released Space Domain to envelop the whole island. He stood majestically as sword Qi circulated around his body.

The Red Wish Emissary shook her head lightly. Since Zhang Ruochen was unwilling to subject to her, she could only kill him.

The Red Wish Emissary clasped her hands and her Genuine Qi turned into Impure Essence Qi. It formed a raging wind that swept silt and gravel from the beach.

As Red Wish Emissary was preparing to launch a deadly attack against Zhang Ruochen...

Suddenly, a wonderful woman’s laughter came from the dark.

“Ho-ho!”

The laughter was very clear and spread throughout the night sky.

The Red Wish Emissary’s face sank. She looked up into the sky, saying, “Who’s there?”

BOOM!

A Genuine Qi handprint fell from the sky above the island onto the Red Wish Emissary’s head.

The Red Wish Emissary pupils shrank. She retreated rapidly. She receded 33 meters to the water in the distance.

BOOM!

The Genuine Qi handprint landed on the ground causing the whole island to shake fiercely.

A seven-meter-long handprint appeared on the ground. It looked like the handprint of a giant.

As the handprint dropped, a shapely enchantress in a white dress fell to the ground, sending out an alluring delicate fragrance. Slender white legs could be seen peeking out from her long ivory dress. She was very seductive.

She was quite the marvel, very charming with her plump behind and large firm breasts. Just a glimpse of her was enough to make any man's blood boil in excitement.

Zhang Ruochen showed a gleam of joy on his face.

He recognized her. It was Qin Ya, Duanmu Xingling's aunt, the owner of the Qingxuan Pavilion.

Zhang Ruochen had known that Qin Ya's cultivation was strong, but he had not known she was so strong that her mere handprint could push the Red Wish Emissary back.

Both Qin Ya and the Red Wish Emissary were enchanting sexy women. However, Qin Ya was more mature, seductive, and full of strong femininity. She was even more voluptuous and coquettish than the Red Wish Emissary. Her ample curves were flawless.

The Red Wish Emissary was very sexy and seductive, but she was a little green in comparison with Qin Ya. She was less feminine, more icy evil spirit and arrogant.

Qin Ya fell lightly near Zhang Ruochen and gazed at him seductively. Gently, she said, "Zhang Ruochen, you are truly hopeless in the romantic department! Do you not know how noble and beautiful the Red Wish Emissary is? Countless men have begged to be her slave with not a chance in sight. Moreover, she just agreed to be your woman from now on. How can you refuse her? Even I, your sister, feel pity for you."

Zhang Ruochen just smiled. He did not take her words seriously.

The Red Wish Emissary stood on the water's surface in the distance. As her eyes grew cold, two red flames condensed in the center of her palms, like flashing sparks. She said, "Who on earth are you? Why are you saving Zhang Ruochen? Do you not know the consequences of offending the Black Market?"

"Whoops! Little sister, how can I answer when you ask so many questions?" Qin Ya said. She was exceedingly fascinating.

Her enchanting figure and meaningful glance overshadowed those of the Red Wish Emissary.

"Well then, I guess I can only find answers by myself."

The Red Wish Emissary's eyes grew even colder. She turned into a red shadow and charged out. The shadow transformed into eight beautiful women. They each performed one finger technique and attacked Qin Ya at the same time.

The Red Wish Emissary was so fast that every movement was displayed with a quick pop.

Furthermore, the movements she displayed were very mysterious. Each finger technique had eight variants.

Eight finger techniques actually had 64 variants.

It was as if there were 64 movements in the attack and each had a powerful strength. Fingertips were like sword tips. / update by

The Red Wish Emissary was really exerting all her strength now. Previously when she fought with three people including Zhang Ruochen, she had only been using 10-20% of her cultivation.

Qin Ya had been smiling before the eight red figures rushed into the three meter space surrounding her.

Suddenly, a strong Spiritual Blood poured out from her body, forming a Blood Wave at her feet. The Blood Wave quickly rotated to form a circular array light and sweep all eight figures at the same time.

With the Power of Animal Spirits, all of the Red Wish Emissary's attacks were easily destroyed.

Until this day, Zhang Ruochen had never witnessed Qin Ya's power.

All warriors at the Black Realm could use Blood Qi Convergence, but those with such powerful Blood Wave were absolutely not ordinary people.

Zhang Ruochen was suspicious. How could such a master like Qin Ya stay in Yunwu Commandery?

He doubted that the top superior of Yunwu Commandery could not gain the advantage over her.

The eight beautiful red figures, which had been swept back by the Blood Wave, solidified together to form the Red Wish Emissary's tender body.

Red Wish Emissary retreated 33 meters. She looked pale and evidently had an internal injury.

She stared somewhat fearfully at Qin Ya. With a pale face she asked, "Has your martial cultivation reached the Fish-dragon Realm?"

Qin Ya squinted and smiled, without answering. "You can go. Today, I will make it easy on you for your Master Phantom Saint's sake. However, you will not get another opportunity."

"It is strange that she knows my Master is a Phantom Saint."

The Red Wish Emissary was slightly surprised. She looked Qin Ya up and down once again.

Since Qin Ya had agreed to let her go, it meant that she was not from the Martial Market Bank. But, who was she?

It was a secret that the Red Wish Emissary had taken the Phantom Saint as her Master to practice sorcery. Thus, very little was known about the relationship between them.

How could she know that?

"I must know your identity."

Red Wish Emissary took a deep look at Qin Ya. Without further questioning, she swiftly turned into a wisp of red smoke and disappeared into the water.

"She is actually a disciple of the Phantom Saint. No wonder she has practiced sorcery to such a profound level at a young age."

Looking at where Red Wish Emissary was going, Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath. His mind was clouded with worry.

Zhang Ruochen had not known that Red Wish Emissary was a disciple of the Phantom Saint; he had revealed his secrets, both Heart Integrated into Sword and Martial Soul.

With her incredible aptitude, how else could he defeat the Red Wish Emissary?

He was afraid that he would fight with her again in the future.

Qin Ya was very close to Zhang Ruochen, half a meter away. Her bright face shone like jade.

Her beautiful eyes were fixed on Zhang Ruochen with a smile. She said, "You are really strong. Even with her sorcery as the disciple of the Phantom Saint, she cannot defeat you. As your sister, I am really curious about the extent of your Spiritual Power. And your willpower."

With this, Qin Ya stretched her delicate hands to Zhang Ruochen's shoulders. Then, she got closer to him with her soft and tender body.

Her fingers slid from his shoulders to his chest, then to his abdomen, and continued to move down...

Zhang Ruochen pinched her wrist and said, "Owner of the Pavilion, do not tempt me any further. My willpower may not be strong. If I am aroused by you, it will cause trouble."

Qin Ya fluttered her eyes at him and said faintly, "I don't care, what are you worried about?"

The voice of Duanmu Xingling came from the distance, "Aunt."

Hearing this, Qin Ya sighed and quickly drew her hands back.

A moment later, Duanmu Xingling, Huang Yanchen, and Chen Xier came towards them driving a warship. They stopped near the island.

"Sister Chen, I told you not to be afraid. As long as my aunt is about, Zhang Ruochen will definitely head off any danger." Duanmu Xingling laughed.

Huang Yanchen held her combat sword. She stood still with a cold smile on her face. *"Just now, your aunt was obviously trying to seduce Zhang Ruochen. Do you think I didn't see it?"*

However, Qin Ya had indeed saved Zhang Ruochen, so Huang Yanchen just threw a cold stare at Qin Ya, as if she hadn't seen anything.

Qin Ya felt Huang Yanchen's cold eyes, but she did not take it seriously. She smiled faintly and slowly boarded the warship to leave with grace.

Her fragrance still lingered on Zhang Ruochen's body.

Chapter 325: Duanmu Family

The warship was 333 meters long and made of dark steel. Its power was provided by Spiritual Crystals. It was larger than the Black Market's Red Spider Vessel.

Hundreds of warriors stood on the warship, wearing martial robes embroidered with the characters "Duanmu". Obviously, all of them were masters of Martial Arts, because they were full of energy and looking ahead with wisdom.

Were all of them followers of the Duanmu family?

Seeing the warship, Zhang Ruochen was doubtful. The forces of the Duanmu family was not in Omen Ridge. How could they call so many masters together to the death reach in such a short time?

Even for the top local sects like the Yuntai Suzerain and Tai Qing Palace, it was very hard to do in such a short time.

At the moment, warriors were carrying the comatose Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi up to the warship under the order of the leader of Duanmu family.

Zhang Ruochen and Huang Yanchen boarded the warship and found a quiet spot. When there was no one around, Zhang Ruochen asked with sound wave, "Senior sister apprentice Huang, how did you find senior sister apprentice Duanmu's aunt after leaving the Death City?"

Huang Yanchen stared at Zhang Ruochen with doubt in her eyes. She had no idea about why he was transmitting sound instead of talking. "The five of us ran away in two groups after we left the Death City. Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi were in one group, Chen Xier and I were in the other group. On the way, I met Miss Qin, and she saved us. What's the matter? Are you suspicious of Xingling?"

"I was just asking." Zhang Ruochen replied as if absorbed in thought.

Huang Yanchen said, "Xingling was sent to the School of the Martial Market by a Half-Saint from the Duanmu family. If she was suspicious, the High-level from the School of the Martial Market would certainly know it."

"Maybe." Zhang Ruochen said.

On the warship, there was accompanied by physicians who were said to be medical masters of the Duanmu family.

Under the treatment of a medical master, Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong had half recovered from their injuries and woken up from their comas.

In the cabin, Chang Qiqi wore a sad look as if his wife had died. He said, "Although we got away successfully, we lost Guoguo. We don't know if he is alive or not."

The rabbit ate a lot, but it was very intelligent and adorable. Chang Qiqi was really sad.

With a bursting voice, Zhang Ruochen walked in and said with a smile, "Who said that Guoguo is lost?"

The crimson rabbit walked in stealthily behind Zhang Ruochen. It was gnawing away at a Spiritual Brawn in its hands.

It raised its head, looked at Chang Qiqi and blinked.

Since it had taken two Blackwind Python Spiritual Brawns, its cultivation had improved considerably.

Zhang Ruochen had just given it another Spiritual Brawn. It no longer froze from the Icing air in Spiritual Brawn, but ate with great enjoyment.

“Guoguo!”

Seeing the rabbit, Chang Qiqi immediately brought Guoguo down like a fierce tiger springing on its prey and caressed its hair. He laughed and said, “Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, how come it was with you?”

Before, Guoguo had been staying inside the Time and Space Spinel. Zhang Ruochen had not let it out until they were on the Duanmu family warship and safe for the time being.

Zhang Ruochen did not want to reveal the secret of Time and Space Spinel. He said, “You can ask it!”

“Ask it? It can’t speak.” Chang Qiqi said.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “Guoguo is very smart. If you taught him more, he would be able to learn to speak.”

Zhang Ruochen did not want Chang Qiqi to ask further questions, so he quickly changed the subject. He said, “I got a special type of Spiritual Dose for cultivation improvement in the Death Reach. I want to give it to you.”

Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi already knew that Zhang Ruochen had the Spatial Ring, so he had nothing to hide. He took two petals of the Nirvana Fire Spirit Flower out from the Spatial Ring and gave them to his friends.

Si Xingkong was experienced and knowledgeable. After taking a deep sniff, he said with surprise, “These are petals of Nirvana Fire Spirit Flower. And, they are at least 1,000 years old. Such a treasure is rare in Omen Ridge. Junior fellow apprentice Zhang you are really so lucky to find such a treasure.”

“1,000-year-old...Spiritual Dose...”

Chang Qiqi opened his mouth wide out of surprise. He was very excited.

In Omen Ridge, if a 1,000-year-old Spiritual Dose was found, the top influential forces such as the School of the Martial Market, Yuntai Suzerain and Tai Qing Palace, would try desperately to get it.

It seemed so unbelievable that Zhang Ruochen had gotten a Spiritual Dose of this level just walking around the Death Reach.

Wasn’t it a great destiny?

Chang Qiqi said, “If I refine this petal, my cultivation will immediately break through the level of the Heaven Realm!”

“Definitely.”

Si Xingkong thought a while and put away the Spirit Flower Petal, saying, “I think, we can refine the Spirit Flower Petal into liquid and carry it. It will be better to break through the level of the Heaven Realm once we enter the Underwater Dragon Palace.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "Yes! Having a cultivation under the level of the Heaven Realm is essential for people entering into the Underwater Dragon Palace. However, warriors can make a breakthrough after they enter."

Chang Qiqi also nodded. If the level of the Heaven Realm could be broken through, he would advance rapidly and become a real martial arts legend.

If warriors of the Black Market dared to chase after him, he could slap them to death.

In Omen Ridge, there were loads of warriors at the Earth Realm, but very few warriors had reached the Heaven Realm. All of them were dominators and Masters of Martial Arts with extremely high status.

The Heaven Realm was highly desirable.

Subsequently, Zhang Ruochen took out another three petals and gave them to Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, and Qin Ya.

After all, it was Qin Ya who had defeated the Red Wish Emissary. It was because of her help that the three, including Zhang Ruochen, had been able to escape so easily.

Therefore, it was necessary to repay her kindness.

Receiving a petal of Nirvana Fire Spirit Flower, Qin Ya squinted her eyes and put it away. She said, "Zhang Ruochen, Duanmu Xingling told me that you plan to enter the Underwater Dragon Palace and compete with Black Market warriors for the Dragon Sarira. How sure are you that you can succeed?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Not sure."

Qin Ya laughed and said, "Well, the Duanmu family can help you do it."

"Oh?" Zhang Ruochen said.

Qin Ya continued, "More than 1,000 martial masters at the Completion of the Earth Realm have gathered in the Black Market. Di Yi will definitely give them panacea to help them break through. Once they enter the Underwater Dragon Palace, at least dozens of them will be able to break through to the Heaven Realm."

"This is a very frightening power. Although you have deep cultivation, it is not certain that you can resist their Combined Attack."

"The Duanmu family has brought a total of 280 warriors at the Completion of the Earth Realm. This was all we could gather together in such a short time. Although we have less people than the Black Market, they are very loyal."

"When necessary, they can sacrifice their own lives to open a way for you and Xingling."

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Are they really warriors of the Duanmu family?"

"Of course."

Qin Ya remained calm and smiled.

"Ok! It will be a great help to have Duanmu family warriors." Zhang Ruochen said.

After Zhang Ruochen left, Duanmu Xingling walked out, close to Qin Ya. She said, "Aunt, you are using him."

Qin Ya said, "Do you think he doesn't know? He has his doubts. I am indeed taking advantage of him, but he is also using us to deal with warriors of the Black Market."

"Does he know?"

Duanmu Xingling frowned and felt a little fearful for no real reason. She was very worried that she and Zhang Ruochen would become opponents in the future due to her deceit.

Qin Ya said seriously, "Xingling, you are the Saintness of Demonic Sect. You need to learn to hide your emotions. Otherwise, you will suffer a fatal disaster, especially if you continue to lurk in the School of the Martial Market. You must tell yourself at every moment that you and Zhang Ruochen are enemies. Or else, you will surely die if you fight to the death in the future."

"Probably!" Duanming Xingling replied.

Qin Ya shook her head slightly and heaved a sigh. She knew that Duanmu Xingling wasn't going to listen to her.

When the warship reached the center of the Death Reach, a strong blood smell arose.

Bones of the dead and skeletons of savage beasts floated on the water.

The black river had become blood-red.

The remains of damaged warships, masts, canvases, boards, and so on were floating in the water.

Zhang Ruochen could see that at least two Red Spider Vessels were damaged and hundreds of warriors at the Completion of the Earth Realm had died in the water, with incomplete skeletons.

"The Three-clawed Flood Dragon really is the dominator of the Death Reach. It caused severe damage to the Black Market. It seemed to be the right step to inform it by sending the Silverlight Shark." Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

When it came to the Silverlight Shark, Zhang Ruochen discovered that its Martial Soul inside the Yin Yang Wooden Graph had disappeared, signifying that it had died.

"The Silverlight Shark had been severely injured, and its martial soul had been left with Zhang Rouchen so its strength was largely weakened. If Jin Chuan had discovered the Silverlight Shark's weak points, it would most certainly not have been able to escape. Jin Chuan would have killed it."

Even though the Silverlight Shark had died, it had little influence on Zhang Ruochen.

Although the shark was very strong, once he broke through the level of the Heaven Realm, its role was minimal.

At present, he was not far from reaching the Heaven Realm.

"How terrible it is! So many top masters have died. Massive changes are happening in the Martial World of Omen Ridge." Si Xingkong said.

Everyone was stunned by this scene.

“It saves us a lot of trouble. The Black Market cleaned out the savage beasts.”

Qin Ya gave an order. The warship initiated Vessel-defending Formation.

Many halos appeared forming a white light screen that enveloped the warship tightly.

The warship sank down and finally went to the very bottom of the water. It moved continuously toward Underwater Dragon Palace. It got closer and closer to the palace. The shadow of the Red Spider Vessel in front could be seen faintly.

Chapter 326: Life Gate of Dragon Palace

The Black Market warriors arrived at the boundary of Underwater Dragon Palace on four Red Spider Vessels.

Each Red Spider Vessel was equipped with a 433-meter-long light ball used to cruise through the river and was covered by the Vessel-defending Formation.

Wearing a metal mask, Di Yi stood majestically at the edge of the warship, resting his hands on the railings. He observed the majestic crystal Dragon Palace in the distance with a fiery look in his eyes.

It was very likely that the Dragon Sarira was in the Dragon Palace. Once he got it, Di Yi was confident that he would be able to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm.

In the future, he might even become a Nine-realm Fighting Genius and possess a physical quality comparable to that of great ancient emperors.

Di Yi had always been gifted ever since he was young.

When Di Yi was just a fetus, his mark of Martial Arts opened. At birth, his body shined with thousands of golden rays, stunning the whole family with his inner Saintly Being. Everyone considered him as a reincarnated Saint.

Ever since then, he was chosen to be the young master of Black Market Excellence Hall.

Having an innate Saintly Being also meant that he had been a Seven-realm Fighting Genius from the day he was born.

Moreover, when he was born, his cultivation had reached the Dawn State of the Yellow Realm, and his Spiritual Power had reached the twentieth level. Needless to say, Di Yi was born at a starting point higher than everyone else.

Even great ancient emperors and great saints did not necessarily have congenital conditions like Di Yi's.

There were rumors saying that he had reached the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm. However, he was actually still a step away from reaching the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm.

Since Di Yi wanted to break through the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm, he suppressed the realm and made no breakthroughs to the Heaven Realm.

If he hadn't done that, he would have already reached the Heaven Realm, especially given the talent he has.

"I must get Buddha Sarira and reach the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm to strike a Chord of Gods. While others might not make it, I, Di Yi, can make it."

Di Yi cracked his knuckles.

There was an invisible formation on the boundary of the Underwater Dragon Palace. With its power, the formation could crush any warrior above the Earth Realm and turn them into a cloud of blood fog.

The formation was known as the "Eight-point Formation," and it was arranged five hundred years ago by the Four-winged Earth Dragon to guard the Dragon Palace.

The Four-winged Earth Dragon had left plenty of treasures in the Dragon Palace. Every year, many third-level savage beasts and Earth Realm warriors rushed across the Eight-point Formation and entered the Dragon Palace to look for treasures.

The possibility of finding treasures caused a large number of warriors and savage beasts to die in the Dragon Palace every year, left to become mere bones.

The bones of the dead could be seen in the underwater square outside the Dragon Palace, making it look like an infernal underwater battlefield.

At the time, martial masters of the Black Market on the boundary of the Eight-point Formation restrained warriors of the Earth Realm to the formation by using chains and fetters.

"That is the Dragon Palace of Four-winged Earth Dragon. It is very dangerous, and I will not go in there."

An elder with white beard and hair said that although he had been bounded with fetters, he was stubborn and refused to enter the Eight-point Formation.

"Really?"

Zhang Tianguai walked over with a black knife while sneering, "If you enter Eight-point Formation, you might be able to survive and even find treasures in the Dragon Palace that you can use to break through the Heaven Realm. However, if you don't enter, you are doomed to die."

An old man looked at Zhang Tianguai with disdain, sneered and said, "Don't think that I don't know what you're trying to do. I know that since you have trapped us here, you will force us to explore a new way or else you will kill us..."

Pfft!

Zhang Tianguai beheaded the elder with a slash.

In a blink of an eye, the surrounding water turned completely red.

His corpse was crushed by the strong water pressure causing it to burst into pieces of meat.

"He was doomed to die for his stubbornness."

Zhang Tiangui gently touched the knife in his hand and looked at the Earth Realm warriors who were caught by the Black Market with a cruel smile.

The prisoners of the Earth Realm were reluctant to obey the Black Market, but terror struck them after witnessing this scene.

Without further threats from Zhang Tiangui, they strode forward one after another and rushed to Eight-point Formation.

They would prefer to enter the formation and fight, rather than be killed by Zhang Tiangui. Perhaps they might find some treasures, break the shackles of the Earth Realm, and become legends of Martial Arts.

Di Yi stood on the Red Spider Vessel, and a small smile appeared on his lips. He said, "Zhang Tiangui is talented, he is gifted in means and strategies. He shall be given an important position. It is said that he is Zhang Ruochen's brother, so we can train him to deal with Zhang Ruochen."

Red Wish Emissary stood behind Di Yi and said, "I am afraid that Zhang Tiangui is not a well-matched opponent to Zhang Ruochen."

Di Yi shook his head and said, "His strength alone is not enough to face Zhang Ruochen. However, with the support of our Black Market, Zhang Tiangui will become a sharp weapon against Zhang Ruochen."

"Young master, you are absolutely right."

Red Wish Emissary did not mean what she just said because Di Yi did not know that Zhang Ruochen had practiced Martial Soul and reached the Realm of Heart Integrated into Sword.

If Di Yi had known this, he would not look down on Zhang Ruochen.

Red Wish Emissary had her own plan, so she did not reveal Zhang Ruochen's secrets.

Swoosh!

An orange figure swiftly flew from afar.

When in water, she moved at the speed of sound without using any foreign objects.

In a split second, the orange figure boarded the Red Spider Vessel and stood behind Di Yi. The figure turned out to be a beautiful girl in orange clothes.

She was tall, graceful, and was wearing a veil. She seemed like she was weightless as she floated mid-air about three feet above the ground. She slightly bowed to Di Yi and said, "Greetings, young master."

"Orange Star Emissary, have your six Emissaries beheaded Three-clawed Flood Dragon?" Di Yi asked.

The veiled girl in orange clothes was Orange Star Emissary, the sixth emissary of the Seven Kills Emissary. Her martial ability was better than Red Wish Emissary.

With a dreamy, sweet, and moving voice, Orange Star Emissary said, "The Three-clawed Flood Dragon was so powerful that our six Emissaries could barely suppress it."

"The loathsome Three-clawed Flood Dragon had cost us nearly half of our Black Market masters." Di Yi clenched his fists and had an angry look in his eyes.

Orange Star Emissary continued, "Just now, Purple Wind Emissary found out that a lot of masters hurried to the Underwater Dragon Palace. He was worried about your safety, so he sent me back first to protect you."

"A lot of masters? They must be from the Martial Market Bank and Moon Worship Demonic Sect!"

Di Yi took a deep breath and said, "We must find the Life Gate of the Dragon Palace as soon as possible. We must enter the Underwater Dragon Palace first, before the Martial Market Bank and the Moon Worship Demonic Sect do."

In the distance, a hundred and twenty prisoners of the Earth Realm were forced onto the Eight-point Formation by masters of the Black Market.

After entering the formation, those prisoners of the Earth Realm desperately rushed to the Dragon Palace.

Suddenly, someone touched an inscription of the array.

Boom!

Purple bolts of lightning glowed in the formation.

In the water, flashes of lightning were striking back and forth.

A desperate cry was heard from the formation.

Almost twenty people were pierced by lightning and died in the formation, and more than ten were injured.

The Eight-point Formation mainly aimed at warriors above the Earth Realm, but if the warriors touched some inscriptions in the formation, the formation would generate a terrible attack.

After passing through Eight-point Formation, the prisoners of the Earth Realm thought they were safe and felt relief.

However, all of a sudden an enormous vortex formed in the water and drowned a dozen prisoners.

"Help..."

"Hel..."

...

After the vortex dispersed, the prisoners of the Earth Realm became a bloody mud and crushed bones.

After witnessing the scene, the prisoners of the Earth Realm who survived were terrified. No one expected how dreadful the next moment will be.

Everyone desperately rushed to the gates of the Dragon Palace. They wanted to enter and find treasures to break through the Heaven Realm. If one can reach the Heaven Realm, his strength would increase exponentially. Until then, there would be more chances to live.

The Dragon Palace was vast and had thousands of gates. All of the gates had entrances, but most of them will lead to death.

It was said that the Dragon Palace had a total of 3,750 gates but only eight were Life Gates, and the others were death gates.

Upon entering a death gate, you were doomed to die even with a high level of cultivation.

After fifteen minutes, all warriors of the Earth Realm that rushed to the Dragon Palace had died.

Di Yi frowned and ordered, "Send the second group of prisoners."

This time, Di Yi was well prepared. Before going to Underwater Dragon Palace, not only did he bring a lot of masters of the Black Market, but also caught hundreds of prisoners of the Earth Realm.

He planned to sacrifice the lives of the prisoners to find a path to the entrance of Life Gate.

You could imagine that after this incident, the Martial World of Omen Ridge would be compromised due to the loss of plenty of martial masters.

Each time, the Black Market would send a hundred and twenty warriors of the Earth Realm to rush to the Dragon Palace.

The first three groups of warriors were annihilated.

Finally, in the fourth group, someone discovered the Life Gate and successfully entered the Dragon Palace. Everyone in the group rushed into its heartland and disappeared in a black mist.

"The Life Gate appeared!"

"Everybody, let's rush into the gate and enter the Dragon Palace so that we can find Spiritual Quenching for the breakthrough."

Other warriors saw the Life Gate and were excited as they rushed in one after another.

"Warriors of the Black Market, please follow me to seek for Dragon Sarira, since a Life Gate has appeared."

Di Yi let out a shout and ran away from the waterway. In an instant, he broke free from the Eight-point Formation, entered the Life Gate, and went to the heartland of the Dragon Palace.

"Everyone, please catch up. In fifteen minutes 3,750 gates of the Dragon Palace will move again. We must enter the Dragon Palace before the Life Gate moves."

Zhang Tianguai was ecstatic. His eyes shined with a strange splendor. For him, it was more than just a lucky chance, but also an opportunity to surpass Zhang Ruochen.

Chapter 327:

Blood Magic Shadow

The Black Market warriors at the Completion of the Earth Realm rushed out of the Red Spider Vessel one after another. They followed Zhang Tiangui into an Eight-point Formation of more than 600 people.

These people were the main force of the Black Market. The prisoners had merely been tools for getting through.

After passing through the array, some of the Black Market warriors stopped, instead of entering through the Life Gate.

Each warrior took out a cyan Pill from his bosom. They swallowed the pills and began to refine them immediately.

It was the Sacred Pool Pill, a fifth-class pill.

It could help a warrior at the Completion of the Earth Realm get to the Heaven Realm.

All the selected warriors had reached the Completion of the Earth Realm. Moreover, a total of 84 of them had Spiritual Power beyond twenty level.

Many of them had been at the Completion of the Earth Realm for more than a decade. They only needed one opportunity to could break through the Realm and become martial arts legends.

Suddenly, light spots started coming out of the glabella of a big guy in his forties. His Sacred Mark appeared and began to absorb the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi unbridled.

BANG!

He was the first to break through and reach the Heaven Realm.

“Haha! I’ve finally reached the Heaven Realm. From this day forward, I am a top ranked martial arts legend among the people of Omen Ridge.”

He was very excited, jumping about joyfully.

However, he quickly curbed his ecstasy and went into the Life Gate to guard it.

As long as it was guarded, others could easily find it, even if it shifted.

In a short period of time, several warriors had broken through and reached the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

In the end, 26 warriors had successfully broken through the realm.

The other 58 people failed, even though they had solid cultivation, Spiritual Power over twenty level, and assistance from the Pill.

So unless they had incredible luck, the other 58 people would never reach the Heaven Realm, even if they practiced their whole life.

There was actually a huge barrier between the Earth Realm and the Heaven Realm. On average, only one in ten warriors at the Completion of the Earth Realm was able to break through the realm.

The 86 warriors had been carefully chosen by the Black Market as the most likely candidates to reach the Heaven Realm. Each of them had been given a Sacred Pool Pill, yet still, less than a third of them had broken through the realm.

The possession of practice resources did not guarantee that one would become a martial arts legend. It also depended upon one's personal potential.

With the exception of the 26 warriors who had reached the Heaven Realm, the other Black Market warriors all passed through the Life Gate and entered the Dragon Palace in search of the Dragon Sarira and other treasures.

Di Yi had promised them that aside from the Dragon Sarira, they could take whatever they found in the Dragon Palace.

Their failure to reach the Heaven Realm was disappointing. However, after entering the Dragon Palace they were optimistic that they would find precious Spiritual Doses. They could then change their destinies, in defiance of nature, and break through the shackles of the Earth Realm.

Even if there was only a slight chance, they still had to try.

The 26 warriors who had reached the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm stayed behind to guard the Life Gate and prevent outsiders from entering the Dragon Palace.

Soon after, a warship sailed rapidly from afar and stopped outside the Eight-point Formation.

Qin Ya, Duanmu Xingling, Zhang Ruochen, and warriors of the Duanmu family were on the warship.

"The young master just entered the Dragon Palace, we must stop them! Arrange the array, stop them!" A Black Market warrior called out.

The four masters of the Black Market in Omen Ridge; the Master of the Shadow Sword; the Overseer of Hell; the chief chairman of the Poisonous Spider Club, and the Owner of the Rosefinch Tower, each took out a piece of jade stone at the same time.

They injected Genuine Qi into the jade stone in their hands; 36 inscriptions appeared on each stone.

The inscriptions flew out and turned into a light column that shot upwards.

108 inscriptions gathered together to form the Circulation Array.

Giant illusory images of 108 savage beasts stood on the outer edge of the array. Each image was 18 meters high. They were vivid and fierce. They roared and shook the undercurrent, rolling over and over.

"The Beasts Array."

Staring at the array ahead, the coquetry expression on Qin Ya's face disappeared. Her eyes grew cold.

The Shadow Sword Sect, Hades Department, Poisonous Spider Club, and Rosefinch Tower were the four largest forces in the black market of Omen Ridge. Therefore, their leaders were naturally the best of the best.

Any one of them could cause unimaginable damage on their own, not to mention when they joined hands.

“Let an old fellow like me break the formation!”

A resounding shout came from somewhere above the water surface.

A tall man, strong as an iron tower, sailed through wind and waves with great momentum, and suspended above the Beasts Array.

Wearing a loose silver robe, he looked to be in his fifties. Actually, he was 94.

It was Lei Jing, the Hall Master of the Silver Gowned Elder’s Hall.

“The Hall Master is here!” Chang Qiqi cried out happily.

Zhang Ruochen saluted with his hands together, “Master.”

Lei Jing nodded. “The Palace Master and internal students of the School of the Martial Market will arrive soon. Let me break the Beast Array first.”

The chief chairman of the Poisonous Spider Club, stood in the array. He sneered and said, “Lei Jing, you are so arrogant! It is impossible for you to break the Beasts Array the four of us put together.”

“Just wait and see. You will know if I am arrogant.” Lei Jing replied.

Genuine Qi surged rapidly inside Lei Jing and many red Lines appeared on his skin. The Lines covered his whole body, like a spider web.

SWOOSH!

Behind Lei Jing, a 30-meter-high blood-red Giant God shadow with an ox head appeared. It broke out a powerful momentum that covered the water for 100 kilometers.

All the savage beasts felt the momentum. Frightened, they fainted, sinking into the water.

Zhang Ruochen stared at Lei Jing with a twinkle in his eyes, “Blood Magic Shadow.”

Lei Jing used to practice Blood Cloud Scripture, an Inferior-Class Ghost-Level exercise. Zhang Ruochen had given him a better method, Blood and God Classics, a Superior-Class Ghost-Level martial technique.

Lei Jing performing Blood Magic Shadow indicated that he had completed the transformation of exercises, and his martial cultivation had reached a higher level.

“How horrible his momentum is! When did Lei Jing’s cultivation become so formidable?”

The Square Commandery Prince standing in the distance suddenly changed his facial expression. Promptly he led a dozen Heaven Realm warriors, including Jin Chuan and Guo Shisan, to retreat towards the distance.

It was a battle beyond the Heaven Realm, even beyond mortals.

Even so-called “martial arts legends” were doomed to die if they got close.

“Lei Jing is so amazing. No wonder he was able to enter the Saint Academy.”

Seeing Lei Jing’s strong momentum, Qin Ya was surprised.

BANG!

Lei Jing shouted and held up his fists to attack the Beasts Array.

As he punched out, the Giant Ox-headed God behind him also put up its fists.

POW!

The illusory Beast images could only ward him off for a moment. They quickly broke up, flying apart into wisps of Genuine Qi.

Almost at the same time, the four Black Market masters spit out blood. They flew backwards in four different directions, severely injured.

The combination of the four masters had collapsed in one blow.

“Run! Lei Jing’s cultivation has probably broken through. We are no match for him!” The Owner of Rosefinch Tower performed a bodily movement to parcel his body in the illusory image of a rosefinch, and quickly ran away.

The other three were also injured. They did not dare continue the fight with Lei Jing, thus they ran off in three different directions.

Lei Jing collected the Blood Magic Shadow and landed on the warship.

Qin Ya promptly rushed up with an unchanged facial expression, laughing. “Meet Master Lei.”

Lei Jing gazed at her. “I’ve met you before. When Half-Saint Duanmu visited the School of the Martial Market, you were with him.”

Qin Ya said respectfully, “Hall Master, you have a good memory.”

Lei Jing looked at the Earth Realm warriors on the warship. Indifferently, he said, “The Duanmu family looks very ambitious, so many secret masters in Omen Ridge. Are you planning to unify the 36 commanderies and build Omen Ridge into a superior class commandery?”

Qin Ya smiled. “Everything is arranged by the ancestor. We just follow the orders. If you have questions, you can ask the ancestor in person.”

Although Lei Jing was dissatisfied with the Duanmu family’s conduct, the family had powerful forces and lots of masters. Not to mention the forefather at the Half-Saint level. He did not want to offend them for such trifles.

Lei Jing turned to Zhang Ruochen with a soft look. “Zhang Ruochen, the Dragon Palace is very dangerous. Are you sure you want to go there?”

Lei Jing was very concerned for Zhang Ruochen’s safety. He was an outstanding warrior and would have a promising future.

It was not worth risking an accident in the Dragon Palace.

Zhang Ruochen said, "The path of cultivation is inherently full of danger. Warriors must constantly challenge themselves and overcome difficulties."

"Alright! Under the circumstances, just go and try." Lei Jing said. "I've repelled the Black Market masters in the boundary area of the Dragon Palace. Once you enter the Dragon Palace, you are on your own."

Zhang Ruochen nodded with a firm expression. Then, with the Abyss Ancient Sword and Flying Fish Armor, he quickly charged toward the Eight-point Formation.

Soon afterwards, Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Duanmu Xingling, Huang Yanchen, Chen Xier, and hundreds of Earth Realm warriors from the Duanmu family all rushed out of the warship to follow him.

Both the Red Wish Emissary and the Orange Star Emissary were disciples of Saints. They would not run away, even if Lei Jing burst out incredible power.

They had both mastered Holy Weapons. Even if they were inferior to Lei Jing in actual strength, they were confident they could escape unscathed.

The Square Commandery warriors had not gone far either. They stopped just behind the two Emissaries.

Jin Chuan looked back and saw that Zhang Ruochen had charged the Eight-point Formation. He looked ferocious. In an icy voice he said, "That loathsome Zhang Ruochen! He is lucky to be alive."

The Square Commandery Prince tapped Jin Chuan's shoulder, saying, "Take it easy! 26 Heaven Realm warriors are guarding the Dragon Palace. No matter how strong Zhang Ruochen's cultivation is, he cannot defeat them."

"I only hate that I cannot kill him myself." Jin Chuan said.

The Square Commandery Prince had hate in his eyes. "Zhang Ruochen destroyed our Square Commandery. I will not forgive him so easily. When the young master gets Dragon Sarira, I will go to Yunwu Commandery and kill all his family."

"Count me in." Jin Chuan clenched his teeth.

Hearing the conversation between the Square Commandery Prince and Jin Chuan, the Red Wish Emissary standing in front sneered, secretly thinking, "*You guys are so over-confident. How could you craps equate yourselves with Zhang Ruochen? In the Dragon Palace, he will break through to the Heaven Realm. When he succeeds, all the warriors of the Square Commandery together cannot defeat him.*"

Chapter 328: Thousand Foot Gravity Dungeon

Zhang Ruochen first passed the Eight-point Formation and then directly rushed toward the Life Gate.

A man, who looked to be in his early 20s, went out of the Life Gate and met Zhang Ruochen with a heavy knife in his hand. "Zhang Ruochen, I am ordered by the young master to kill you."

Zhang Ruochen gazed at him for an instant, asking, "Can you block me?"

“If I had not broken through to the Heaven Realm, I would not be your opponent. But now, I am afraid that we are not at the same level!” That man was obviously overconfident in his strength.

Si Xingkong also rushed out of the Eight-point Formation and went up to Zhang Ruochen. He warned him, “Zhang Ruochen, he is Murong Bairen, one of the seven young masters of the Black Market and a disciple of the Shadow Sword Sect. I will deal with him after taking the petals of the Nirvana Fire Spirit Flower and breaking through to the Heaven Realm.”

“Si Xingkong, do you think that you have an opportunity to break through into the realm?”

Murong Bairen looked at the rest of the 25 warriors at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm, saying, “Everyone, listen to me. Anyone who passes through the Eight-point Formation must be killed immediately. I will deal with Zhang Ruochen.”

A short time ago, Si Xingkong had taken the liquid refined from the petals of the Nirvana Fire Spirit Flower and performed his exercises to fully absorb its efficacy and break through to the Heaven Realm.

By Si Xingkong’s side, Zhang Ruochen waved his sword sideways and glanced at Murong Bairen. He said, “Murong Bairen, you are not my opponent, even if you have broken through to the Heaven Realm. Pitting yourself against me is a losing game.”

Murong Bairen laughed and said, “Zhang Ruochen, you are so complacent! Even if you are in the top 100 on the Earth Board, how can you belittle other geniuses? If you are so skilled, show me what you’ve got.”

Murong Bairen moved laterally and performed the “Eight Step Cicada Catching”, a mid-class martial technique of the Spiritual Stage. He thrust forward a single step to form a figure. Subsequently, he formed the other figure 10 meters away.

When he took the fifth step, five figures had been left behind.

At that moment, he appeared behind Zhang Ruochen and slashed obliquely with his knife.

As one of the seven young masters of the Black Market, Murong Bairen had to be a top-notch person. When he was in the Earth Realm, he had the power to fight against warriors in the Heaven Realm.

Now that he had reached the Heaven Realm, he was even more extraordinary.

Strong men, such as Guo Shisan and Jin Yeyun, could not be counted as his opponent.

For this reason, Murong Bairen was overconfident after reaching the Heaven Realm. He thought that he had ranked on the list of first-class masters, so he belittled Zhang Ruochen, who was in the Earth Realm.

Without turning around, Zhang Ruochen stood there and directly backhanded his palm.

Urged by the Genuine Qi, Zhang Ruochen’s arms looked like dragon’s arms.

“Dragon and Elephant Returning to Earth!”

Zhang Ruochen slapped Murong Bairen’s lower abdomen with massive hand strength pouring out.

"He reacted so quickly that, without it even touching his body, my knife was struck and flung away by the strength of his hand."

Murong Bairen remained calm, promptly performed exercises, and activated the Genuine Qi inside of him to support a half-meter-thick Celestial Bodyshield.

Zhang Ruochen pitted Murong Bairen's Celestial Bodyshield against his palm, which was the most masculine.

When the layer of Celestial Bodyshield would be destroyed soon, Murong Bairen promptly placed his knife transversally to ward him off. He held the hilt with his right hand and pressed the blade with his left. He lowered his legs and sank into the ground to burst out all of his strength.

"Bang!"

The Celestial Bodyshield was smashed by his palm strength and collided with the saber.

A mounting momentum poured out of the saber into Murong Bairen's arms, which shook him and forced him to slip backward, leaving a half-meter-deep fissure in the ground.

"What a powerful palm!"

As Murong Bairen's arms trembled with pain, he surprisingly stared at Zhang Ruochen with an incredible look.

"I have broken through to the Heaven Realm. How can I be defeated by him with one palm?"

A little stunned, Zhang Ruochen never thought that his all-out palm would ward him off.

"He has proven himself to be one of the seven young masters in the Black Market. If I had not broken through to the Completion of the Earth Realm, I would be unlikely to win a fight against him. However, since I have already reached the Completion of the Earth Realm, it should not be difficult to cope with him."

To defend him, Zhang Ruochen was still standing by Si Xingkong, rather than chasing Murong Bairen.

Meanwhile, two warriors at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm wanted to ambush him. However, Zhang Ruochen repelled them with his sword, so that no one could step any closer.

Murong Bairen snorted and said, "Zhang Ruochen, you really have some skill. Now, it seems that I must get serious!"

"I am also curious about how strong you will be when you are serious." Zhang Ruochen looked at ease and faintly smiled.

"Thousand Foot Gravity Dungeon."

Murong Bairen clapped his hands to release the tremendous Genuine Qi inside of his body, resulting in a vision of heaven and earth.

Affected by his Genuine Qi, all of the Spiritual Qi in the water gathered around him to form a gravity dungeon, covering an area of a thousand feet.

In the gravity dungeon, everyone had to bear tenfold gravity, so their speed and power were greatly restrained.

However, Murong Bairen could make an exception.

Because he had just broken through to the Heaven Realm, he could burst out tenfold gravity. If he broke through to the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm, he would burst out twentyfold gravity.

Faced with an ordinary army, Murong Bairen would do nothing but perform the “Thousand Foot Gravity Dungeon”, which could cripple tens of thousands of soldiers.

After entering the Heaven Realm, a top genius could be considered to have gained the mastery of martial arts and reached a higher level in martial arts.

What Murong Bairen initiated was the Sixth-level Gravity Sacred Mark, which had gravitational property in Genuine Qi.

Thus, he was so mighty that he could ward off one move of Zhang Ruochen’s Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm.

“Zhang Ruochen, how much more power can you unleash under tenfold gravity?”

Murong Bairen laughed loudly, lifted his heavy knife, and attacked Zhang Ruochen once again.

Murong Bairen was not affected and kept a surprising speed. In an instant, it broke through the sound barrier.

“Bang!”

There was a loud cracking sound.

Murong Bairen rushed at Zhang Ruochen and a grim smile appeared on his face. He held the knife with both hands and thrust forward toward Zhang Ruochen’s heart with its tip.

Tenfold gravity indeed had some influence on Zhang Ruochen. However, Zhang Ruochen had practiced the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm under thirtyfold gravity. Thus, the “Thousand Foot Gravity Dungeon” performed by Murong Bairen had only a minor influence on Zhang Ruochen.

Murong Bairen was faster than Zhang Ruochen, so Zhang Ruochen could not avoid his knife, but could only take it.

Zhang Ruochen gained mastery by striking only after his enemy had struck. He chopped with one stroke and Murong Bairen’s saber broke apart in his hands and dropped to the ground.

Then, Zhang Ruochen slapped Murong Bairen’s chest, which shattered his Celestial Bodyshield and sent him flying him away again.

“How could it be possible...”

Murong Bairen could not figure out how Zhang Ruochen could be so fast and so strong under tenfold gravity.

Zhang Ruochen left no chance for Murong Bairen to fight back.

Moving forward two steps, he held the blade with both hands, mobilized the Genuine Qi in his entire body, and swung his sword to chop down.

Although Murong Bairen flew through the air and could not borrow any force, cyan beams appeared on his body.

“Swoosh!”

Cyan beams gathered to form a big clock, four-meters high, to guard him.

“Bang!”

After the Abyss Ancient Sword chopped at the big clock, a layer of ripples appeared on the surface of the big clock of Genuine Qi.

A strong impact force erupted to burst apart the big clock, which smashed into the crystal wall of the Dragon Palace along with Murong Bairen.

After the big clock of Genuine Qi had dispersed, Murong Bairen and his heavy broken knife dropped to the ground.

“He has an amulet treasure on his body.”

Zhang Ruochen rushed out once again and chopped at Murong Bairen’s neck with his sword.

Half kneeling on the ground, Murong Bairen quickly drew out a golden dagger and held it up, intending to ward off Zhang Ruochen’s sword.

With a bang, the Abyss Ancient Sword chopped at the golden dagger. Under the inverted power, the back of the dagger got directly close to Murong Bairen’s neck.

Like a thunderstrike, Murong Bairen’s right knee crashed into the flagstone with a loud bang. A big pit centered on his body with a seven-meter diameter was formed in the ground.

“Boom!”

Under the impact of Genuine Qi, a torrent of water poured out in all directions. More than 20 masters at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm in the Black Market walked unsteadily and continually retreated.

That meant that the power of Zhang Ruochen’s blow was quite strong.

Obviously, the golden dagger drawn out by Murong Bairen later was of a very high grade because it could withstand a strike of the Abyss Ancient Sword without fracturing.

Holding the hilt with both hands, Murong Bairen was still struggling to ward off Zhang Ruochen’s sword.

If he failed to ward it off, his neck would be chopped off.

Qin Ya stood on the warship and overlooked the Dragon Palace, telling herself, “Zhang Ruochen is really a genius. Without breaking through to the Heaven Realm, he is capable of beating Murong Bairen. It seems like Di Yi can be suppressed only by Zhang Ruochen cooperating with Xingling.”

At present, she was most concerned that Di Yi would slaughter people in the Dragon Palace. Considering Di Yi's cultivation, Duanmu Xingling would not be able to defeat Di Yi, even if Duanmu Xingling unlocked the seal inside.

However, it would not be difficult to deal with Di Yi if Zhang Ruochen were to team up with Duanmu Xingling.

At that moment, Duanmu Xingling, Huang Yanchen, Chen Xier, Chang Qiqi, and warriors of the Duanmu family successively passed through the Eight-point Formation and arrived at the square in front of the Dragon Palace to join Si Xingkong, who was breaking through to the Heaven Realm.

"All of them have only reached the Earth Realm, so the 10 of us can kill them. The others should go to help the young master deal with Zhang Ruochen," said an elder just at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

25 warriors at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm in the Black Market were divided into three groups. The five strongest warriors were responsible for guarding the Life Gate; 10 warriors went to kill the warriors of the Duanmu family; and the remaining 10 people rushed toward Zhang Ruochen and Murong Bairen.

Chapter 329: Nine Palaces and Seventy-Two Mansions

As Zhang Ruochen, holding his sword with both hands, was fiercely suppressing Murong Bairen, he glanced at Huang Yanchen and Duanmu Xingling.

10 masters of the Black Market at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm turned into 10 shadows and dashed into the crowd. Just like wolves among sheep, they took down those 10 warriors who were from the Duanmu family in a flash.

"Swish!"

It was a night of swords and sabers, with the aura of death in the air.

A warrior in the Completion of the Earth Realm fighting with a warrior in the Heaven Realm was just like a kid fighting with a well-armed soldier. It was simply an overwhelming landslide.

Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, and Chen Xier, all Three-realm Fighting Geniuses, whose martial cultivation had reached the Completion of the Earth Realm, could content against warriors at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

"Zhang Ruochen, you... cannot kill me..."

Seeing the 10 rushing warriors, Murong Bairen smiled with his pale face." As long as they come, the situation will change."

Of course, he had to save himself before their arrival.

Murong Bairen circulated all the Genuine Qi into his arms, which then turned into cyan with copper-pipe-like meridians winding on. Then, his arms became stronger to get free from the control of Zhang Ruochen.

“I can’t kill you? You are so overconfident!”

Zhang Ruochen attacked Murong Bairen’s head as his hand was forming a palm print.

This was not good!

Under the threat of death, Murong Bairen broke out with unprecedented potential. He pushed up with his legs kicking backward so that he narrowly avoid the palm of Zhang Ruochen.

“Shing!”

At the moment, a sword light flew past Murong Bairen’s eyes, leaving a line of blood on them.

His golden knife fell on the ground while his hands were covering his bloody eyes. He screeched, saying, “My eyes... Zhang Ruochen, you dared to ruin my eyes. The Dark Shadow Sect will not let you off...”

Without hesitation, Zhang Ruochen hacked again with his sword, which streaked across Murong Bairen’s neck, cutting through his throat and stopping his voice abruptly.

Losing the protection of the Celestial Bodyshield, Murong Bairen broke into pieces of a dismembered corpse under the strong hydraulic pressure.

The surrounding water turned completely red.

A young legend had fallen.

Murong Bairen’s talent could have made him an overlord of Omen Ridge, but when he had just reached the Heaven Realm and had yet to show his ability, he died in the water—even a complete skeleton could not be found.

Under that bloody fog, a golden light was shining.

A knife was wrapped up by the golden light.

It soon flew and rushed into Zhang Ruochen’s palm as his fingers stretched out.

This golden knife, which could ward off the skill of the Abyss Ancient Sword without cracking, could not be an ordinary one.

Zhang Ruochen infused Genuine Qi into the knife. And after scrutiny, joy arose in his heart. There were 74 inscriptions on the blade, four of which had the medium level inscription “Fire”.

“It’s a... 10th-level Genuine Martial Arm.”

The strongest soldiers in the Yunwu Commandery only had ninth-level Genuine Martial Arms.

“Why was Murong Bairen able to have a 10th-level Genuine Martial Arm?”

Zhang Ruochen was a little puzzled that the force of a soldier with a 10th-level Genuine Martial Arm could be somewhat exerted by a warrior in the Heaven Realm.

Murong Bairen had just broken through to the Heaven Realm, so he probably did not know how to exert the full power of the knife. Otherwise, it would not have been such an easy thing for Zhang Ruochen to kill him.

Although the Abyss Ancient Sword was sharp, it was a ruined weapon with the power equal to a ninth-level Genuine Martial Arm.

“Howl!”

A roar, coming from not far away, turned into a harsh sound wave.

It was not from the enemies, but from Si Xingkong, who had broken through to the Heaven Realm.

Si Xingkong stood up and a formidable vigor from his opening arms swept away the three masters in the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm who wanted to kill him.

Si Xingkong formally stepped into the list of martial arts legends as his realm breaking and cultivation increased.

Si Xingkong rushed out like a streaming light at a rapid pace, throwing three punches in succession.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The heads of all three warriors burst into three clouds of bloody fog.

Si Xingkong killed the three warriors in the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm instantly.

“Si Xingkong was once the top young master in Omen Ridge, and now he has broken through to the Heaven Realm. Nobody can ward off him.”

The warriors from the Black Market all felt scared after seeing the mighty Si Xingkong.

“Zhang Tiangui could defeat Si Xingkong, right? If he reaches the Heaven Realm, Si Xingkong will lose again,” one of the warriors of the Black Market said.

“Zhang Tiangui has entered the Life Gate to find treasures in the Dragon Palace.”

“Both Zhang Ruochen and Si Xingkong are fierce among the young generation. Don’t you see that Murong Bairen has died? Let’s run!”

...

Those remaining warriors from the Black Market all retreated and rushed into the Life Gate.

Because most of the warriors had been slaughtered by Zhang Ruochen and Si Xingkong, only 12 warriors at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm escaped.

With not even a quarter of an hour having elapsed, it was a shocking fact that 14 warriors in the Heaven Realm died outside of the Dragon Palace.

Huang Yanchen and Chang Qiqi took out the liquid refined from the petals of the Nirvana Fire Spirit Flower and drank it, being ready to break into the Heaven Realm.

Chen Xier did not have any petals of the Nirvana Fire Spirit Flower, but she owned another Spiritual Dose. After using it, she also began to practice to break through realm.

Only Duanmu Xingling hesitated a little before drinking the liquid.

She had almost reached the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm, and she also wanted to find the Dragon Sarira to increase her cultivation. Thus, she did not plan to break through the realm now.

Though she used the liquid, she suppressed the efficacy of the petal rather than refining and absorbing it.

“Eldest Brother, you deal with this. I’ll go first to open a way to the Life Gate.”

Zhang Ruochen rushed into the Life Gate in a flash.

As Guoguo saw Zhang Ruochen entering the Life Gate, its big eyes blinked and quickly it went after him.

If Guoguo had a choice, it had to choose Zhang Ruochen because Chang Qiqi would only support it with carrots while Zhang Ruochen could give it meat.

“Zhang Ruochen, go to hell!”

As Zhang Ruochen rushed out of the Life Gate, a cold light came from his left.

A murderer wrapped in purple clothes with a flashing long spear dashed out from the corner, stabbing at Zhang Ruochen’s heart.

“There’s really an ambush here.”

Zhang Ruochen seemed to have discovered that someone was hiding behind the gate. At the instant of the long spear thrusting forward, his finger pointed out and struck out a Sword Wave.

“Tranquility Pulse Sword Wave.”

The location that the wave passed immediately became glaciated.

The killer who hid behind the Life Gate and wanted to ambush Zhang Ruochen was frozen in the ice. He remained in the same posture as he had been while stabbing with the spear.

However, his body had already been cut to pieces by the Sword Breath.

Just a snap of Zhang Ruochen’s fingers shattered the giant ice immediately.

Even the killer inside it was broken apart.

People could only perceive the magnificence of the Dragon Palace by entering it. The palace was a hundred times more massive than a human’s palace, and each of the buildings was as high as a mountain, emitting colorful light.

Zhang Ruochen walked at a high speed. The road forward suddenly vanished, and a bitterly cold black fog appeared.

It was the only way to the center of the Dragon Palace.

Zhang Ruochen rushed in without hesitation. As he entered the fog, a strong suction from his feet constantly drew him down as if he was walking into a mire.

“There is so much danger in the Dragon Palace. I should not take it lightly.”

Zhang Ruochen breathed deeply and his Genuine Qi flowed into his feet. His palms slapped on the surface of the mire. Then, his body soared over the mire immediately.

After escaping, Zhang Ruochen looked back.

This was not a mire.

It was clearly a Blood Pit.

The surface of the Blood Pit was bubbling up—bones were floating as the minced meat of human beings and savages was boiling in it.

Luckily, Zhang Ruochen possessed a profound cultivation. That would have been fatal for other warriors in the Earth Realm.

Guoguo was luckier than Zhang Ruochen. It easily avoided the Blood Pit and caught up to him.

“Guoguo, why are you coming after me?”

Zhang Ruochen saw the big rabbit as a smile appeared on his face.

Guoguo walked up to him with its eyes blinking. It stretched out its hands and expectantly stared at Zhang Ruochen.

“It is OK to eat, but you have to help me.”

Zhang Ruochen took out a jade box, which contained the Spiritual Brawn, from the Spatial Ring and held it in his hand. But he deliberately did not hand it over.

As soon as Guoguo saw the jade box, its eyes lighted up. It nodded eagerly, which seemed to say: “I promise you anything!”

Giving it the box, Zhang Ruochen said, “You stay here to alert people that there is a Blood Pit, lest they fall into it.”

Guoguo nodded and opened the jade box, holding the Spiritual Brawn to eat.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head with a smile. “Chang Qiqi was so unreliable that even he brought Guoguo into the Dragon Palace.”

Having undergone that danger, Zhang Ruochen became more careful. He released the Time and Space Domain and continued forward.

After crossing through that black fog, a graceful purple figure with a Fish Intestine Sword stepped out from the piles of colorful coral and intentionally waited for Zhang Ruochen.

“Zhang Ruochen.”

The purple figure was wearing a veil that wrapped her head and face, all that showed were her cold eyes.

Even so, Zhang Ruochen recognized her in an instant and said, "Sister Zi, are you here to impede me?"

After Zi Qian dropped her veil, her beautiful face was revealed. She said coldly, "It is meaningless to stop you since you have already entered the Dragon Palace. I just came to warn you that Di Yi has arrived at the central Divine Dragon Temple, so you'd better not go there. Nobody will be a threat to you if you don't fight with them."

Before entering the Underwater Dragon Palace, Zhang Ruochen had heard that the Dragon Palace contained nine halls and 72 abodes in total.

The nine halls centered on the "Divine Dragon Temple", in which the Four-winged Earth Dragon had lived.

If the Dragon Sarira was really inside the Dragon Palace, it was likely placed in the Divine Dragon Temple.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I have to get the Dragon Sarira, so the Divine Dragon Temple is the place that I must go. I hope you won't hold me back."

"Zhang Ruochen, please wait."

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen wanted to enter the Divine Dragon Temple, Zi Qian immediately stretched out a hand to hold his arm.

Zhang Ruochen stopped to turn back and gave her a glance.

Zi Qian felt a little awkward, and she withdrew her hand to behind her back and said, "Have you forgotten that we got a dragon horn in the Chikong Secret Mansion? It may have some important function. We don't have to go to the Divine Dragon Temple."

Chapter 330: Treasure Mountain

Zhang Ruochen put the dragon horn in his palm and mused, saying, "The Four-winged Earth Dragon refined its dragon horn into a key, so it must lock up some kind of treasure. Is there anything more important than the Dragon Sarira?"

Zi Qian nodded and said, "Right, I think so. So, even if Di Yi entered into the Divine Dragon Temple, without the dragon horn, he couldn't get the Dragon Sarira. In that case, we don't have to confront him.

"Besides, the Dragon Sarira is not necessarily located in the Divine Dragon Temple."

At that time, a faint light emerged on the dragon horn, and then, the light twinkled and light spots flew out.

Zhang Ruochen and Zi Qian were bewildered, both saying, "Huh?" at almost the same time.

What happened?

“Does... the dragon horn feel something?” Zi Qian stared at the horn as her pupils constantly dilated.

A moment later, the dragon horn twinkled again and the light became stronger.

Zhang Ruochen mused and said, “If we go after the light of the dragon horn, maybe we could find something. But, we should wait for my friends.”

After a while, Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, Chen Xier, and Guoguo passed through the black fog and caught up with them. After seeing that Zhang Ruochen was still waiting for them, they were all touched.

All of them knew that Zhang Ruochen had a dragon horn that could open an important treasure in the Dragon Palace.

They had originally thought that the reason that Zhang Ruochen had stolen a march on them was that he wanted to keep the treasure for himself.

But now, they realized that Zhang Ruochen had actually paved the way for them and helped them to eliminate risks rather than having abandoned them.

Chang Qiqi sighed and said, “I’m so ashamed. I just told them that you had surely gone for the treasure and certainly left us behind!”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “Now that the six of us have come here together, naturally we’ll find the treasure together. Only when all of us go back with fruitful results can this exploration be regarded as a success.” U.p..dated by .com

Chang Qiqi felt even more abashed and gave himself a hard slap, leaving a hand print on his face. Meanwhile, he bowed to Zhang Ruochen three times in great admiration of him.

Before today, he had only admired Si Xingkong, but now Zhang Ruochen had also become someone that he worshiped.

Chang Qiqi used to see Zhang Ruochen as a good friend. Now, he regarded him as a brother who could go through thick and thin together.

Just a word from Zhang Ruochen could send Chang Qiqi to undergo the most severe trials without any refusal.

When Chen Xier saw Zi Qian standing beside Zhang Ruochen, she immediately pulled out a double-edged sword and stabbed at her.

Chen Xier’s cultivation had broken through to the Heaven Realm, and with more power, the speed of her sword was as quick as lightning. In a flash, it touched between Zi Qian’s eyebrows.

Zhang Ruochen attacked with a palm and made her sword turn in another direction.

At the same time, he stood in front of Zi Qian.

The light from the sword became brighter. With the same homicidal intention, Chen Xier said, “Zhang Ruochen, she is a killer of the Black Market, why do you protect her?”

Zhang Ruochen said, "I know where she's from. But it was she who found the dragon horn in the Chikong Secret Mansion. I promised that I would take her to find the treasure."

Chen Xier frowned and gazed at Huang Yanchen, Si Xingkong, and Chang Qiqi. She asked them, "Do you agree that a killer of the Black Market should come with us?"

Chang Qiqi said, "I believe in junior fellow apprentice Zhang, and I support him."

Although Huang Yanchen disliked Zi Qian, she still said, "The dragon horn was indeed found by Zi Qian."
"But she is from the Black Market..." Chen Xier said.

Zhang Ruochen said to confirm, "It's been decided. Anyone who disagrees with that can withdraw. Senior sister apprentice Chen, if you think that I'm colluding with the Black Market, you can report it to the Palace Master."

Chen Xier stared at Zhang Ruochen's eyes and felt an unprecedented overwhelming vigor from him that made her put her head down and her legs shiver. She did not dare to look directly at Zhang Ruochen again.

Finally, she compromised because all of the people looked at Zhang Ruochen as their leader. Nobody would stand on her side even if she strongly opposed.

These were true friends that shared joy and sorrow together. Even though they knew there was something inappropriate in Zhang Ruochen's actions, they still supported him and stood by him without hesitation.

If it were in the past, Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi would have definitely drawn their swords against Zi Qian once they learned her identity. And there would have been no room for negotiation.

"Let's go!"

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Zi Qian. He grabbed the dragon horn and rapidly walked toward the northwest corner of the Dragon Palace according to the guidance of the dragon horn.

There were many killing arrays arranged in the Dragon Palace.

Any carelessness would make those killing arrays a road to death.

Zhang Ruochen knew something about the arrays. So when they met with any killing arrays, they immediately took a detour.

About half an hour later, the seven of them arrived below an underwater hill.

The light from the dragon horn became stronger and stronger, and it even began to shake slightly. If they put it near their ears, they would have even heard a deep dragon howl.

"It should be there."

Zhang Ruochen stopped and faced that underwater hill.

The hill, reaching a height of 800 meters, was filled with dark stones and clay.

Many Spiritual Doses were growing on the hill and they exuded a colorful light that gave one the impression of jewelry.

“Oh my god! It is an underwater treasure mountain. Look at the Crimson Coral, it is almost 333 centimeters high. At least it is 1000 years old. If I can refine it, I will absolutely break through two realms and reach the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm.”

Thrilled, Chang Qiqi kept his rubbing hands and was ready to rush to the hill.

Amazement could be seen in Zi Qian's eyes, she said, “There are 14 Purple Qi Dragon Plants growing on the hill. If I get one of them, my Divine Purple Light Skill will reach the seventh stage and my cultivation will break into the Heaven Realm. All of those Purple Qi Dragon Plants could help me reach the eighth stage.”

Even one Purple Qi Dragon Plant could not be found in Omen Ridge. But here, 14 of them were growing on the hill. How could Zi Qian not be excited?

Zhang Ruochen stopped Zi Qian and Chang Qiqi from getting close to the hill. He said seriously, “Take it easy, look at the ground.”

Everyone looked at the bottom part of the hill, where the skeletons of human beings and savage beasts were piled up.

Among them were some fresh skeletons, which obviously belonged to those warriors of the Black Market who had rushed toward the hill.

It was so strange!

All of them calmed down after seeing those bodies and they all had panicked expressions on their faces.

“Some kind of killing array must be set up in the boundary of the hill. Once someone gets close, he will be killed by it,” Huang Yanchen surmised.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, “I just looked around and there is no Inscription of Array in the boundary.”

“How can that be possible? Were those warriors and savage beasts beaten to death?” Chang Qiqi worriedly touched his chin.

“This is the strangest thing. How did those humans and savage beasts die?” Zhang Ruochen frowned.

It was so terrible for them that they could only look at the hill but they could not do anything.

Chang Qiqi had recklessly rushed toward the hill several times, but he was drawn back by Zhang Ruochen and Si Xingkong.

“Maybe a Martial Soul can be used,” Zhang Ruochen thought in his heart.

Zhang Ruochen immediately sat cross-legged and secretly unleashed his Martial Soul. He made it cautiously get closer to the hill.

“Awoo!”

The Martial Soul had walked forward just 10 steps, then suddenly, a dragon's roar rang out from the interior part of the hill that almost shattered his soul.

Zhang Ruochen took back the Martial Soul immediately. His brain was damaged and he spat out blood.

What a grisly power!

Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul was seriously hurt and he got a severe headache. It was so lucky that he had attracted two Chord of Gods and the illusory image of gods in his Qi Lake helped him ward off part of that power. Otherwise, it would not have been as simple for him as just spitting out some blood.

"Zhang Ruochen, what happened to you?"

Zi Qian put her palm on Zhang Ruochen's back and transferred some of her Genuine Qi into his body.

Huang Yanchen had run over to him but Zi Qian remained a step ahead.

Huang Yanchen felt unhappy as she saw their apparent intimacy. She walked up and grasped Zi Qian's wrist with cold eyes. She pulled her palm away from Zhang Ruochen's back and pushed Zi Qian away, and said, "Your cultivation is insufficient. I'll help him."

Then, Huang Yanchen sat cross-legged behind Zhang Ruochen. Her Strong Genuine Qi flowed from her Qi Sea into her palms, and then she put her palms on Zhang Ruochen's back.

Zi Qian's hands clenched, she felt angry. *"How could Huang Yanchen be so brutal?"*

However, she put away her anger as she thought that Huang Yanchen was Zhang Ruochen's fiancée. *"She is his fiancée, who are you?"*

Besides, Huang Yanchen had reached the Heaven Realm and her martial cultivation was higher than hers. So she did not dare to provoke Huang Yanchen in any case.

Previously, they just saw Zhang Ruochen sitting on the ground, so they did not know that he had been unleashing his Martial Soul. They also did not know that Zhang Ruochen was not hurt in his body, but in his Martial Soul.

A damaged Martial Soul could only be rehabilitated slowly. Any Genuine Qi from outside was useless.

Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes after he suppressed the trauma on his Martial Soul. Except for some stinging pain in his head, he did not feel any discomfort.

"It seems that the Martial Soul cannot be used again within a short time."

Having no Martial Soul meant having no Spiritual Qi and no Space Domain. So, Zhang Ruochen's power would be lessened.

Although his Martial Soul was damaged, Zhang Ruochen still had gained a lot. He now knew how to access to the hill.

"Senior sister apprentice Huang, I'm OK," Zhang Ruochen said.

After seeing Zhang Ruochen had woken up, Huang Yanchen was very happy. She drew back her palms and asked him with concern, "Zhang Ruochen, what happened to you? Why did you spit up blood?"

Chang Qiqi looked around and said in a gloomy voice, "Are we haunted?"

Zhang Ruochen stood up and said with a smile, "There is no ghost in the world. I just used a secret method to search that hill. I got hurt because a strong power attacked me."

Duanmu Xingling asked, "Did you find anything?"

"I have definitely found something."

Zhang Ruochen stared at that high hill and his fingers constantly moved. After a while, he withdrew his hands and said with a nod, "The dragon cave symbolizes life, but it is full of a dead breath. If I'm not wrong, this is not a hill at all, it is a tomb."

"A tomb? Who will build such a huge tomb?" Chang Qiqi asked.

"A dragon!"

Zhang Ruochen said again, "It's the tomb of a dragon."