

Chapter 331: Battling Di Yi

“A dragon’s tomb?”

Upon hearing Zhang Ruochen’s words, everyone’s gaze once again focused on the hill in the distance. Under closer inspection, it indeed looked like a dragon’s tomb from where they stood.

“If it’s a Dragon Tomb, maybe the Golden Dragon from 800 years ago is buried at the foot of it.” Duanmu Xingling’s eyes lit up and her eyelashes fluttered. It was impossible to guess what she was thinking.

Huang Yanchen said, “Even if we know for sure that Dragon Sarira is at the foot of the hill, so what? We can’t get even one step closer to the hill.”

“That might not be true.”

Zhang Ruochen looked at the dragon horn in his hand and said, “The humans and savage beasts died at the foot of the hill because they woke the dragon soul inside the hill. Their souls were shattered by the breath of the soul.”

Although the Golden Dragon had died, its soul had not dissipated.

Just a few hours earlier, Zhang Ruochen’s Martial Soul had almost been shattered from the dragon soul’s giant roar.

Si Xingkong asked, “How can we avoid the dragon soul?”

“Avoid?”

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “The Golden Dragon was once the stead of the Buddhist Emperor and later it swallowed the Buddhist Emperor’s Sarira. Its cultivation is terrifyingly powerful. It would be impossible for us, with our cultivation, to avoid the dragon soul. If we want to enter the hill, we can only do so by worshipping it.”

Zhang Ruochen placed his hands together and bowed deeply towards the hill.

At the same time, he extended his powerful Spiritual Power to communicate with the dragon soul in the hill. As he did so, he recited a passage of Soul-soothing Mantra.

The Soul-soothing Mantra was a basic scroll of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. It was not a martial technique, so it had spread widely. Almost every monk was able to recite it.

Naturally, the Emperor Ming’s Palace in those days had also had a copy of the Soul-soothing Mantra. Zhang Ruochen happened to have read through it once and memorized it.

The main purpose of the Soul-soothing Mantra was to calm a warrior’s miscellaneous thoughts, as well as evil and killing desires. It brought warriors peace of mind.

If one were to spend a large amount of time listening to monks reciting a Soul-soothing Mantra, it would help strengthen their Martial Soul.

Of course, the Soul-soothing Mantra also had some aggressive quality. If a high-level monk were to recite the mantra, it could freeze a warrior's Martial Soul and lull it to sleep.

Rumor had it that when Empress Chi Yao first brought her soldiers to attack the Western Region, the Buddhist Emperor had recited the Soul-soothing Mantra and put Chi Yao's army to sleep for seven days and nights. The Buddhist Emperor wanted to use this method to persuade the Empress Chi Yao to turn back.

It was unfortunate that the Buddhist Emperor had misjudged Empress Chi Yao's determination. In the end, the army had entered into the Western Region and broken the Thousand Buddhas Sect.

And thus, a monastical order of countless generations was destroyed in a mere moment.

Although the Thousand Buddhas Sect was rebuilt later, it never again reached the level of its glorious past.

Zhang Ruochen was not an enlightened monk. He could only try and hope that his sincere recitation of the Soul-soothing Mantra would have some effect on the dragon soul.

Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, Zi Qian, and Chen Xier also put their hands together and knelt on the ground to worship the dragon soul.

The dragon soul would not consider them enemies if they showed enough goodwill.

Zhang Ruochen felt the power of the dragon soul was gradually lessening. He slowly took a step in the direction of the hill. Updated b.y . com

The others also rose and followed behind him with great care.

Only once the power of the dragon soul had disappeared did Zhang Ruochen stop reciting the Soul-soothing Mantra. In a low voice, he said, "I am going to look for the entrance to the Dragon Tomb. You should hurry to gather Spiritual Dose from the hill. Remember, you must maintain sincerity in your heart, otherwise, you will enrage the dragon soul."

Hearing that they could gather Spiritual Dose, Chang Qiqi could not wait any longer. He quickly dashed up the hill.

Guoguo was quicker than Chang Qiqi and already on the hill. Seeing the Spiritual Dose, he began to eat and drink with relish.

With the exception of Zhang Ruochen, everyone went up the hill to gather Spiritual Dose.

The hill was full of rare treasures. The Spiritual Dose here could cure illness, heal injuries, raise cultivation, and increase longevity.

It was equivalent to a huge fortune.

"Crimson Coral, Crimson Coral, finally got you... haha..."

Chang Qiqi held a one-meter long blood red coral in his hands and stroked it continuously. He was very excited and quickly placed the Crimson Coral into the Spatial Ring Zhang Ruochen had given him.

He went to gather more Spiritual Dose.

Zhang Ruochen also climbed up the hill, but he didn't gather Spiritual Dose. He was looking everywhere for the entrance to the hill.

He soon found a stone wall in the center of the hill. It was very smooth but covered in vines. Many spots along the wall were covered with mud and sand.

Peeling aside the mud and sand, the skeleton of an ancient stone gate was gradually revealed. It was seven meters tall and carved with deep print.

BANG!

He hit the surface of the stone gate with one palm. The print immediately gave off a warm golden light and blocked his handprint.

A layer of rock on the stone gate crumbled down, revealing a small but deep indent. It looked like a keyhole.

Zhang Ruochen was very happy with this development and immediately called everyone over.

"Everyone come here, I've found the stone gate entrance into the hill."

Just as everyone was rushing toward the stone gate, an ear-piercing laugh came from the foot of the hill.

"Zhang Ruochen, thank you for helping me find the Dragon Sarira."

A man wearing a metal mask dissolved into a shadow and appeared at the foot of the hill. He pushed with both his feet and made his way quickly up the hill by stepping on the water waves. He was heading directly toward the stone gate.

"That's not good. It's the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall, Di Yi." Si Xingkong said.

Huang Yanchen was closest to him so she immediately executed the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon. She dissolved into a dragon shadow and headed straight for Di Yi, intending to block him.

SHING!

Huang Yanchen drew out a eight level Genuine Martial Arms sword. She moved her arm summoning 13 attacks towards Di Yi's heart.

Having broken into the Heaven Realm, Huang Yanchen's speed was unbelievably fast. Her body blurred and nine shadows appeared. It looked like nine swords were striking out at the same time.

"You don't know your own limits."

Di Yi sneered coldly. His stance did not change at all as he struck one palm towards Huang Yanchen's sword.

His handprint had not even made contact with the combat sword when Huang Yanchen was hit so hard that she spat out blood. She flew backwards near the stone gate.

Huang Yanchen was so dazed that she was not able to activate the defensive inscriptions in her Space Pendant. If she had actually slammed into the stone gate, her bones would have shattered, and she would have died instantly.

Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen was standing right next to the stone gate. When he saw Huang Yanchen fly back, he immediately rushed forward and used all his Genuine Qi to catch her.

It was not until both of them had backed up to the stone gate that Zhang Ruochen finally managed to dissipate the force in Huang Yanchen's body and stop.

"Zhang Ruochen, you dare to divert your attention to rescuing another when I am your enemy?"

Di Yi let out a cold laugh from behind Zhang Ruochen.

Without any hesitation, Zhang Ruochen immediately used his Genuine Qi to activate the defensive inscriptions on his Spatial Ring. A white light poured out of the Spatial Ring and formed a protective sphere around them.

Just as the protective sphere was completed, Di Yi pointed one finger. It shot out towards the main Meridian on his back, the Sacred Meridian.

SWOOSH!

Although there was a protective sphere around him, Di Yi's attack slowly pierced through it. It was getting closer and closer.

Di Yi's gloves were called the Blackdragon Ghost Claw. They were a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms. It was because of these that he was able to pierce through the defenses of the Spatial Ring layer by layer.

If Di Yi's attack hit Zhang Ruochen's Sacred Meridian, his martial cultivation would be destroyed.

An eye-piercing white light emerged from Zhang Ruochen's glabella. The Heart of the Sword floated within his Qi Sea emitting a bright white light.

The Abyss Ancient Sword immediately flew from its scabbard. It left behind a beautiful 10 meter arcs of sword radiance as it slashed towards Di Yi's arm.

"Royal Kill, Heart Integrated into Sword."

Di Yi exclaimed. He drew back his finger. He struck with a palm towards the Abyss Ancient Sword.

Di Yi activated his gloves and struck out a giant 10-meter black dragon claw.

The giant claw looked like an enormous black cloud. Its power was terrifying and its strength was boundless.

BANG!

The Abyss Ancient Sword was sent flying. It slammed into the hill leaving a deep gaping hole.

Zhang Ruochen held out his arm and the Abyss Ancient Sword returned to him. It circled him once before striking towards Di Yi again.

“Haha! You’ve managed to reach Heart Integrated into Sword at the Earth Realm. It seems that I underestimated you. You are better than Bu Qianfan when it comes to the sword technique.”

Although Di Yi knew that Zhang Ruochen had reached the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword, he did not show fear. Rather, he laughed aloud and once again swept his arms to attack with another giant black dragon claw.

Power strong enough to flatten mountains and upturn seas pressed down against Zhang Ruochen’s head.

Normally, Zhang Ruochen would not go head to head with Di Yi. He would use Sword Defending Technique to battle against Di Yi from a distance. He would look for Di Yi’s flaws and defeat him with elegant swordsmanship.

But he could not do that right now. He had to protect Huang Yanchen. She had fainted at this point. He could only pit himself against Di Yi.

Di Yi had a Saintly Being and his physical quality was without comparison. Naturally, melees were his forte.

“Dragon Shape and Elephant Shadow.”

Zhang Ruochen’s body shifted. He pushed off with his legs and rushed forward.

His body separated into two. There appeared to be two Zhang Ruochens. One of them was enveloped by the dragon shadow; the other by the illusory image of an elephant.

The two Zhang Ruochens struck out from either side together, executing the dragon claw and elephant foot against Di Yi.

BOOM!

After a reckless clash, they both took a few steps back.

However, Zhang Ruochen took 13 steps back; Di Yi only took three.

“Interesting, Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm. No wonder it is the foremost palm technique of the Thousand Buddhas Sect.”

Di Yi knew, very clearly, that Zhang Ruochen’s palm technique was very ferocious. If he had not been wearing the tenth level Genuine Martial Arms Blackdragon Ghost Claw Gloves, he might not have come out on top.

Chapter 332: Dragon and Elephant Prajna, Hell Ghost King

Even Bu Qianfan, who was ranked first on the Earth Board, could only exchange three blows with him before being defeated.

Di Yi was curious, how many attacks could Zhang Ruochen take?

Di Yi steadied himself and raised his hands. He placed his palms face down and curled his fingers, making them into claw-shaped.

SNAP!

The claws of the Blackdragon Ghost Claw Gloves were as sharp as dragon claws.

He stopped battling Zhang Ruochen with his palms and switched to using claw techniques.

“Hell Ghost King Claw.”

Di Yi charged forward. His speed was twice that of before; it was close to approaching the speed velocity.

The Hell Ghost King Claw was a martial technique which was not completely understood. It originated from the Universe Dragon Claw of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. It was later modified by Saints in the Black Market and used as a martial technique of the Black Market.

The Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm was the most powerful palm technique of the Thousand Buddhas Sect; the Universe Dragon Claw was the most powerful claw technique.

The Universe Dragon Claw had nine attacks, and the Hell Ghost King Claw, which was derived from it, had 36 attacks.

Comparing the two, the latter was slightly less dominating and powerful than the former.

However, the latter was also more evil and sinister. With the additional changes, the latter was a much darker technique than the former.

Di Yi struck out his claws. A sinister wind picked up. The temperature plummeted.

The water in the surrounding environment froze.

WOOSH!

Countless claw-prints flew back and forth in the freezing air. One minute they were hands; the next dragon claws. They gave off a ghostly cry.

Zhang Ruochen, had one arm around the unconscious Huang Yanchen. Gradually he slowed his speed.

BOOM!

Caught off guard, Di Yi scratched his chest with a claw. Even with the Flying Fish Armor, he still felt a deep pain in his chest, like his internal organs had been clawed at.

Another long howl came from the foot of the hill.

Zhang Tiangui flew a chariot a meter off the ground. It parted the waters and soared up the hill.

The power of the Feiyuan Chariot was shocking. As it passed rocks were crushed into fine powder.

Dozens of Black Market warriors followed. Weapons in hand, they arranged in a battle formation. They looked like a black tide swarming towards the stone gate.

“Zhang Ruochen, the day of your death has arrived!”

Zhang Tiangui stood proudly on the Feiyuan Chariot. He raised his hands and transformed his Genuine Qi into a beam of light that flew up from his head. He summoned a vision of heaven and earth.

Thousand Mile Lightning Sea.

CLAP!

With Zhang Tiangui’s body at the center, all the Spiritual Qi within 333-kilometer surrounding area gathered together. It coalesced into rods of purple lightning. The lightning crossed and darted back and forth like a lightning sea below the water.

Zhang Ruochen’s heart sank. He knew that Zhang Tiangui had broken into the Heaven Realm.

Such a powerful vision of heaven and the earth could only be summoned if one had broken into the Heaven Realm.

Even before Zhang Tiangui had broken into the Heaven Realm, he’d been a rare prodigy. Now his strength had increased exponentially; people like Si Xingkong and Chen Xier stood no chance against him.

However, Zhang Ruochen was more worried about the dragon soul in the hill. Once the dragon soul awakened, the future did not bear thinking about. It was likely that everyone here would die.

Just as Zhang Tiangui was executing the vision of Thousand Mile Thunder Sea, Zi Qian, who had the weakest cultivation, was struck by a streak of lightning. She flew back with a scream.

More than half of her body turned a charred black. Countless tiny threads of lightning flashed across her body. She was heavily injured.

Zhang Tiangui saw that Zi Qian was wearing the clothes of the Hades Department. He assumed that she was a warrior of the Black Market. The strike had not been purposely aimed at her.

If Zhang Tiangui had wanted to kill her, his strike would have incinerated her into ash.

Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong rushed to stop Zhang Tiangui from two different directions.

“Go away!”

Zhang Tiangui waved his arm and moved his Genuine Qi. Two thick rods of purple lightning flashed towards them. They fell back.

Zhang Tiangui only had one enemy, and that was Zhang Ruochen.

He knew that this was his only chance to kill Zhang Ruochen. Once Zhang Ruochen broke into the Heaven Realm, he would not have a chance.

Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong activated the defensive inscriptions on their Spatial Rings. Although they had been sent flying, they were not hurt.

They climbed to their feet and charged towards Zhang Tiangui again.

“We can’t let Zhang Tiangui join Di Yi. If they join forces, it will not be good for Zhang Ruochen.”

“Embattle!”

Si Xingkong leaped upwards. He landed on a high point on the hill. He took out a jade stone and immersed his Genuine Qi into it, activating the inscriptions.

Chen Xier, Duanmu Xingling, and Chang Qiqi did the same, activating the Inscriptions of Array. They created a Combined Attack.

Together they formed a Combined Attack.

SWOOSH!

A half-meter column of light burst out from their Combined Attack and struck towards Zhang Tiangui’s Feiyuan Chariot.

The chariot was an eighth level Genuine Martial Arms, but under their combined attack, it flipped over and rolled down the hill.

Zhang Tiangui looked quite pathetic as he followed his chariot down the hill.

The four’s Combined Attack clashed with the array laid down by the Black Market warriors. They quickly destroyed the enemies’ array.

More than half of the Black Market warriors were killed or injured. The remaining people quickly escaped to the bottom of the hill.

Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi were engaged in an intense battle.

“Ghost king’s Anger!”

Di Yi executed the seventh attack of the Devil’s Claw. His body grew half a meter, his muscles expanded, his bones stretched, and his fingers doubled in length.

He dissolved into a ghostly shadow and struck with a claw towards Zhang Ruochen’s neck.

He planned to use this attack to pierce through Zhang Ruochen’s Flying Fish Armor and completely finish him off.

“Blood-condensed Nine Swords.”

Zhang Ruochen spread his hands. The Spiritual Blood in his body flowed out. It transformed into blood fog and created a Blood Wave beneath his feet.

Nine sword shadows circled his body before combining into one and flying out.

Zhang Ruochen pushed out the sword Qi with both hands.

BAM!

The sword Qi gushed out. Countless streaks of sword Qi flew towards Di Yi forcing him to retreat.

Si Xingkong, Chen Xier, Duanmu Xingling, and Chang Qiqi rushed up the hill. They arrived at the stone gate and stood with Zhang Ruochen.

Duanmu Xingling held the injured Zi Qian in her arms.

Zhang Ruochen turned and placed the dragon horn into the hole in the stone gate.

The gate opened. A golden light shot out from within.

“SWOOSH!”

Not just the Dragon Palace but the entire river for thousands of kilometers was completely bathed in golden light. The indistinct sound of Buddhist music could be heard.

“The Buddha Sarira must be the heart of the hill.”

Light flashed through Di Yi’s eyes. He drew on all the power of his body. With his body as the center, water flowed out in all directions, sending all the Black Market warriors flying back.

Di Yi once again rushed towards the stone gate.

Si Xingkong, Duanmu Xingling, and the others had already entered. Zhang Ruochen pulled out the dragon horn and the stone gate began to close slowly.

Zhang Ruochen stood in the middle of the gate with his legs apart in a horse stance. The Genuine Qi in his body circulated rapidly and flowed towards his right arm, turning it golden.

“Zhang Ruochen, I was only using half of my power earlier. Do you really think I can’t kill you? If you try to stop me from taking the Dragon Sarira, you’re looking for death.”

A 33-meter human shape saint figure rose behind Di Yi. Its body radiated multi-colored light and its eyes burned like fire balls.

He appeared to be attaching himself to a Saint’s body. The power he displayed was indeed far more than before.

“Nine-folds of Elephant Power!”

Zhang Ruochen raised his right arm. He struck out nine handprints in a row. They overlapped resulting in a nine-fold increase in power.

“Human King Pushing Mountain.”

The holy light surrounding Di Yi flowed towards his fist. He brought it down like a mountain.

BAM!

Zhang Ruochen flew back.

He flew back more than 33 meters and landed on the ground. He felt like a mountain had crashed into him, his bones almost shattered. The skin of his right arm was cracked and bloody. He could see fresh blood, flesh and Blood Meridians.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen had also forced Di Yi to retreat. He could not get through the stone gate.

By the time Di Yi struck again, the gate had already closed.

“BANG!”

Di Yi’s fist slammed into the stone gate but was blocked by golden Lines. The strike rebounded and forced him back once again.

The entire hill shook.

“Damn.”

Di Yi retreated down the hill with his fists clenched tightly. He was furious.

Zhang Tiangui approached, bowed and asked, “Young master, what should we do now?”

Di Yi’s expression was dark. “Even if Zhang Ruochen manages to retrieve the Dragon Sarira, he has to come out. We can take it from him then.”

Zhang Tiangui was hesitant. “I’m worried that once Zhang Ruochen breaks into the Heaven Realm, it will be very difficult for us to defeat him.”

Di Yi’s eyes were cold, and his hands were clenched tightly, “So what if he reaches the Heaven Realm? As long as I reach the Heaven Realm, I will still defeat him. It is only a pity that if I do so, I will not be able to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm.”

Since ancient time, very few people had been able to reach the Ultimate Realm. Even with the aid of the Buddha Sarira, success was not guaranteed. Although Di Yi felt a slight regret, he did not dwell on it.

Furthermore, he believed that if he wasn’t able to reach the Ultimate Realm, Zhang Ruochen had even less chance of reaching it. Thus, even if Zhang Ruochen broke into the Heaven Realm, he was still confident that he would be able to defeat him.

He had never failed, and he never would.

Chapter 333: Predecessor Golden Dragon

Inside the stone gate, Zhang Ruochen steadied himself and performed an exercise to control his condition of the injury.

The Genuine Qi circled inside his body and formed a large circle of vital energy. It started to heal his wounds.

After a while, he took a long breath. He opened his eyes and said, “Di Yi was so impressive. No wonder he could defeat Bu Qianfian, first on the Earth Board, in only three moves.”

PHHF!

The armor which had wrapped his right arm started to fade, revealing his bloody shoulder.

The Genuine Qi helped scabs form on his cracked skin, leaving horrible scar Lines.

Inside the stone gate, there was no water. It looked very dry.

The water in the Dragon Palace seemed to be blocked by a strange force from outside the stone gate.

Chang Qiqi stepped up in a hurry. “Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, you are already very excellent! You two fought just more than three moves. This means you are even more powerful than Bu Qianfan, the top warrior on the Earth Board!”

Hearing this, the others realized this fact. They were greatly shocked.

The battle between Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi was indeed awesome. They had fought over 10 moves. Although Zhang Ruochen was obviously dominated, he had indeed blocked Di Yi’s attacks successfully.

If this spread out, Zhang Ruochen would be famous in the Eastern Region. He would even be published in the *Eastern Region Report* again.

When Zhang Ruochen entered the top 100 of the Earth Board, Chen Xier realized she had been underestimating his talent. She paid special attention to him after that, even wanting to steal him from Huang Yanchen.

A genius in the top 100 of the Earth Board was seen as a first-class warrior, even in Chen Xier’s family.

But now, she realized how wrong she’d been before. The top 100 of the Earth Board was simply nothing for him.

She was even more jealous of Huang Yanchen.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Chang Qiqi. He shook his head and smiled, “You are underestimating Di Yi. In the beginning, he didn’t go all-out. It wasn’t until the very last strike that he exerted his full power. As you all know, it was that strike that wounded me so badly. Bu Qianfan blocked two of his moves and was only defeated after the third move, which was very impressive. I don’t think I would win if I fought Bu Qianfan with my current power.”

Zhang Ruochen’s body was too weak, and he hadn’t been practicing long enough. Fortunately, he had reached the Ultimate Realm in both the Yellow and Black Realm. This was why he could fight with top geniuses now.

There was still a gap between him and Di Yi’s inborn Saintly Being. It could only be made up with the space power and the Martial Soul power.

Reaching the Ultimate Realm in both the Yellow and Black Realm meant that his Martial Arts foundation was solid enough. With the deepening of his cultivation, his advantage would be gradually unveiled.

It was the same as building a tower. The stronger the foundation was, the higher the tower could be.

Di Yi’s foundation was his inborn Saintly Being. It was like the tower’s column. If the column didn’t fall, the tower would never fall, and it could be built higher and higher.

Zhang Ruochen’s foundation was his steadiness and perfection in every realm. It was like constructing a huge wide pedestal on the base floor.

Si Xingkong said, "Di Yi burst out the power of Saintly Being in the last strike. What's more, his martial technique was the Human King Fist, a Ghost Level Inferior Class martial technique! I'm horrified just thinking about it."

"Fortunately, he hasn't succeeded in the Human King Fist, or chances are that I couldn't have taken that strike." Said Zhang Ruochen.

He laughed and continued, "Of course, if I had succeeded in Divine Dragon's Steal, the sixth palm of the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm, I wouldn't have gotten hurt."

Practicing martial techniques was not a short-term task. Zhang Ruochen had started practicing at the age of 16— 16 years later than Di Yi. He had done pretty well considering.

"Cousin-in-law, your wound is not yet healed! I found a healing Spiritual Dose, Worm Heart Grass. It can help with your recovery."

Chen Xier took out a white spiritual flower and handed to Zhang Ruochen. She stared at him with tenderness and love, as if she was ingratiating herself with him deliberately.

Zhang Ruochen didn't stand on ceremony. He looked the Worm Heart Grass over and sniffed the myrrh-like fragrance.

The Worm Heart Grass was 800 to 900 years old. Its leaves, petals and rhizome were all white as snow, as if Spiritual Fluid was flowing inside it.

"It is indeed a great healing treasure." Zhang Ruochen glanced at Chen Xier. "Thanks."

Chen Xier put on a shallow smile. "My dear cousin-in-law, we are family. There's no need to thank me. Besides, I wouldn't have even gotten this Worm Heart Grass if you hadn't taken me here in the first place."

Zhang Ruochen released Spiritual Fire Genuine Qi and refined the Worm Heart Grass in his hand.

Suspended on his palm, the Worm Heart Grass started to melt into a ball of white liquid.

Zhang Ruochen split it into three portions and handed two to Zi Qian and Huang Yanchen. He took the last one for himself.

The Worm Heart Grass was indeed a healing treasure. An hour later all three of them had fully recovered.

The scabs on Zhang Ruochen's arm fell off, revealing flawless skin without any scars.

What's more, he felt that even his Martial Soul had recovered a little bit. The dull throbbing in his head stopped.

They started to march on. They went through the long passage and entered the hinterland.

The passage became wider and wider. A beam of golden light appeared before them. They came to an underground square.

The square was as big as two football fields and surrounded by stone walls with golden carvings.

A golden fire ball suspended above. A small golden dragon appeared to be flying inside.

“It was so easy to get here! I thought we would have encountered many arrays and danger. I wonder, where was the Golden Dragon buried?”

Chang Qiqi rubbed his hands together and looked around.

Zhang Ruochen also felt it was a little odd. *Why was the Golden Dragon’s tomb so easy for them to break into?*

Just then, Zhang Ruochen noticed something wrong. He looked at Chang Qiqi who was speaking a second ago, only to find that he wasn’t moving and his body started to glow gold. It was as if he was turning into a golden statue.

And it wasn’t just Chang Qiqi. Si Xingkong, Chen Xier, Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, Zi Qian and even Guoguo the rabbit had all stopped moving.

There was no sense of life coming from them.

“What happened? Senior sister apprentice Huang!”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed. He walked up to Huang Yanchen and tried to touch her hand.

The moment he touched her hand, he was flicked away by an electric current.

“Young man, don’t panic. I’ve merely stopped them with my King-kong Buddhist doctrine. They aren’t dead!” Came an ancient voice.

The voice was hoarse yet divine, like the voice of a saint from above the Nine Heavens.

“SWOOSH!”

A small golden dragon flew down from the fire ball and morphed into an old man covered in golden light. He stood in front of Zhang Ruochen.

The elder looked very kind. His face was full of wrinkles, and his long hair dropped to the ground. In his hand was a Buddha rod. A circle of Buddha’s light could be seen behind his head.

Zhang Ruochen was extremely excited, even moved to tears. Immediately, he bowed and sobbed, “Predecessor Golden Dragon.”

The elder was confused. “Young man, do I know you?”

“800 years ago, I met you once at Ming Emperor Palace. You taught me some sword techniques at the time. I still remember your words, even today.” With misted eyes, Zhang Ruochen smiled.

800 years had passed. These two souls remained, but they were not the same men they once were. Almost everyone he had once known, his friends and family, all had died.

Seeing an old predecessor, Zhang Ruochen couldn’t express his excitement and sorrow.

For the Golden Dragon, it had been 800 years.

But for Zhang Ruochen, it had only been two or three years.

It was like waking up from a dream, and everything had changed but you. No one could accept that easily.

The Golden Dragon's human image was exactly the same as he was 800 years ago. Zhang Ruochen recognized him immediately. For the past two years, Zhang Ruochen had been holding back his feelings. He finally let his emotions flow freely.

The Golden Dragon was astonished. He said, "Young man, if I am right, you are no more than 20 years old, aren't you?"

Zhang Ruochen explained, "800 years ago, during the martial competition between the Buddhist Emperor and Emperor Ming, you went to Ming Emperor Palace with the Buddhist Emperor. I was only nine years old then. One day, while Princess Chi Yao and I were practicing Yin-Yang Two Forms Sword Array in the garden, you passed by and watched us for a while. Then, you walked up to us and told us we had good talent, but that Yin-Yang Two Forms Sword Array wasn't suitable for us to practice."

"Princess Chi Yao slashed at you. She was very angry and asked you if you dared to say that again."

"You simply smiled and told us that Yin-Yang Two Forms Sword Array's full power could only be given out by two true lovers. We knew nothing about love, Yin-Yang or harmony. So, it was only a waste of time for us to practice it. We could only master the moves but not the essence. You suggested we practice it in 10 years time."

Hearing Zhang Ruochen repeating the exact same words he'd said 800 years ago, the Golden Dragon was incredibly shocked. "You... You are... Emperor Ming's son..."

When a warrior reached twenty level Spiritual Power, he would be gifted with an extraordinary retentive memory.

So, even though 800 years had passed, the Golden Dragon could still recall what had happened on that day.

Chapter 334: Sarira

"I was Emperor Ming's son. But now, I don't think I am anymore."

Zhang Ruochen continued, "800 years ago, I was killed by Chi Yao. But I don't know why I reincarnated. And I don't really know what exactly happened 800 years ago."

"As far as I know, reincarnation is a Buddhist term. As a Buddhist Saint, you must know something about samsara and reincarnation. Does samsara really exist? Does reincarnation really exist?"

The Golden Dragon pondered for a while and shook his head. "Even a Monk has to become a saint first in order to have a possibility of reincarnating. Even if he reincarnates, he cannot keep his memory from the last life. I have never heard of anything like your situation."

Suddenly, the Golden Dragon's gaze sharpened. "But... in the Middle Ancient Times, there was an eminent monk. He had the power of time and could open the gate of time to the past and future."

Zhang Ruochen thought of something and blurted out, "Saint Monk Xumi?"

The Golden Dragon nodded and replied, "What if you happened to meet Saint Monk Xumi when you died 800 years ago, and he sent your soul forward in time? Do you think it's possible?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and answered, "Saint Monk Xumi was an eminent monk in the Middle Ancient Times. That was over a hundred thousand years ago. I'm afraid he had already reached Parinirvana. I don't think I've ever met him."

The Golden Dragon laughed. "You might be forgetting that Saint Monk Xumi had the power of time and could go into the future. He is called the Future Buddha. Throughout history, many monks claimed that they met Saint Monk Xumi. So it is not entirely impossible for you to have met him."

Zhang Ruochen's gaze sharpened and he thought to himself, "*Was it really Saint Monk Xumi who transported my soul 800 years and put it in the ninth prince of Yunwu Commandery who had just died and gave me another life? If he didn't, how come I have the Time and Space Spinel and the Mystery of Time and Space?*"

Emperor Ming had given him the Time and Space Spinel. Did this mean Emperor Ming had already met Saint Monk Xumi and known he would have this kalpa?

But... that didn't make sense.

There were countless dead people in Kunlun's Field, why would Saint Monk Xumi have picked him?

Even if he had the power of time, he couldn't interfere with other people's lives at random.

The Golden Dragon said, "Of course, this is only a very small possibility. Don't pay too much attention to it. Fact is stranger than fiction. There might be some other reasons this happened. Take things as they come. Don't let it disturb your peace."

Zhang Ruochen nodded and replied, "It makes sense."

Golden Dragon smiled and said, "Just now, when you were fighting, I was a little confused when you performed the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm, I thought you must be a disciple from the Thousand Buddhas Sect. It turns out to be an old friend. How wonderful the world is!"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Did you let me in on purpose because you thought I was a disciple from the Thousand Buddhas Sect?"

The Golden Dragon nodded and answered, "Of course! Otherwise how could you get here safe and sound? I designed many tricks in the Dragon Tomb. Without my permission, even a Saint can't get in, never mind you guys."

Zhang Ruochen was suddenly enlightened. The reason they could get in so easily was because the Golden Dragon had let them in.

Di Yi even wanted to steal the Dragon Sarira. The Golden Dragon could easily kill him.

The Golden Dragon sighed, "My dragon body died long ago, leaving only a dragon soul. It has been 800 years. My mind tries to stay conscious, but it is growing weaker and weaker. I think it will disappear entirely and become a dead spirit soon."

"So I must disperse my Divine Soul before I lose my mind completely, in case I leave a dead spirit and harm the world."

A Saint's Divine Soul couldn't stay in this world forever.

After a certain amount of time, the Divine Soul would lose its mind and turn into a dead spirit.

The Half-Saint's Divine Soul Zhang Ruochen met in the Chikong Secret Mansion had lost its mind and become a dead spirit. It had possessed Lu Han and turned her into a vampire.

Zhang Ruochen's heart did a complete somersault. He asked, "Are you going to disperse your Divine Soul?"

The Golden Dragon laughed. "My Divine Soul has been lingering in Kunlun's Field for 800 years. Actually, I am only waiting for the right person to whom I can leave the Buddhist Emperor's Sarira. At last, you are here. I think you are just the right person."

The Golden Dragon stretched out his arms and fingers.

The golden fire ball suspended in the air flew down onto the Golden Dragon's palm.

There was a smooth oval peanut-sized golden stone inside, giving off a dazzling light.

"This is the Buddhist Emperor's Sarira..."

Zhang Ruochen could clearly feel the great power of the Sarira. Under its power, the surrounding people, stone and vessels all flew up into the air.

The Golden Dragon said, "I set four seals in this Sarira. Only when you unseal all of them can you refine this Sarira and inherit what was left by the Buddhist Emperor and me."

"From now on, whenever you unseal one seal, it will give out a certain amount of power. And you will temporarily obtain the Sarira's power."

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Does this mean if I can unseal the first seal, I will obtain great power beyond my realm for a short time?"

Golden Dragon smiled and said, "Based on your current cultivation, you can't unseal the first seal. Only when you reach the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm can you do so."

"With the first seal, you can obtain the power of a warrior in the Fish-dragon Realm for a short time. With the help of the second seal, you can obtain the power of a Half-Saint. And with the help of the third seal, you can obtain the power of a Saint."

Zhang Ruochen was very excited. Even though he couldn't refine the Sarira now, it would give him three chances to get great power. It could potentially save him three times.

In other words, the three seals gave him three lives.

The Golden Dragon suddenly became serious. "Zhang Ruochen, do you know why I set three seals in the Sarira?"

Zhang Ruochen replied, "Sorry, I don't know."

The Golden Dragon answered slowly, "First, based on your current cultivation, you can't refine the Sarira at all."

"Second, once you get this Sarira, you will face endless danger. Many people will try to kill you and steal it. So the three seals give you three chances to save your life. But, you will face more than three danger. You must be very careful each time you unseal a seal."

"Third, the Sarira can only increase your power for two hours. After that, your cultivation will return. What's more, it might hurt your principal Qi greatly. So try not to rely on the Sarira's power."

Zhang Ruochen replied, "I understand."

Unsealing the first seal called for the cultivation of the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm. It needed much more when it came to the second seal.

So, actually, Zhang Ruochen could unseal at most one seal in a short time.

Golden Dragon stared at Zhang Ruochen deeply. Curiously he asked, "Your Qi Sea is emitting divine light. Have you ever drawn the Chord of Gods?"

Zhang Ruochen answered frankly, "Yes. I reached the Ultimate Realm in both the Yellow Realm and the Black Realm. I have drawn the Chord of Gods twice. Thus, I obtained the Divine Light Qi Sea."

"How impressive!" The Golden Dragon exclaimed. "The Buddhist Emperor only reached the Ultimate Realm in the Heaven Realm and drew the Chord of Gods just once. As far as I know, the Nine Emperors in the past and Empress Chi Yao now have all reached the Ultimate Realm only once."

"Alright! Since that's the case, I will help you to reach the Ultimate Realm in the Earth Realm and draw the Chord of Gods a third time!"

The Golden Dragon suddenly struck the Buddha rod hard against the ground, causing a wave of golden ripples. The ripples of light flowed in every direction.

A crack appeared on the ground and started to grow wider on both sides.

The crack grew to more than 30 meters wide.

Millions of light beams shot up from the bottom of the crack. Each beam was like a sharp knife that could pierce through a person's body.

A strong and horrible energy came up from the underground. Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen's Spiritual Power was strong enough, or he would have been overwhelmed by the energy.

Zhang Ruochen looked down the crack. He could vaguely see a golden dragon. It was even longer than a mountain ridge.

The Golden Dragon stretched his arm, and a huge golden Dragon Pearl flew out from the dragon's body.

The golden Dragon Pearl grew smaller and smaller. By the time it reached the Golden Dragon's hand, it was only as big as a pigeon egg.

"Get ready, Zhang Ruochen!"

He pushed towards Zhang Ruochen's chest and stuck the Dragon Pearl into his heart.

"SWOOSH!"

Bright radiance went into his body.

All of a sudden, Zhang Ruochen felt that his heart was on fire and his blood was boiling.

His body was enveloped completely by the golden light. Even his hair and bones turned into gold.

The Golden Dragon's voice echoed in Zhang Ruochen's ears, "Quickly! Use your exercises and Genuine Qi to refine the Dragon Pearl."

Zhang Ruochen hunkered on the ground and transferred all of his Genuine Qi to his heart. The Genuine Qi enveloped the Dragon Pearl and started to refine it.

The Golden Dragon continued, "This Dragon Pearl is my original one. 99% of the power was absorbed by the Sarira so there is only a little power left. Originally, I intended to take it with me to the underground after my death. But since I met you at the last moment, I will give it to you and help you to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm."

Chapter 335: The Heaven Realm

"It's difficult for other warriors to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm even if they get the Dragon Pearl. However, you reached the Ultimate Realm of both the Yellow Realm and the Black Realm, so it will be easier for you."

The Golden Dragon's voice echoed constantly in Zhang Ruochen's ears.

The 30-meter long hole in the ground slowly vanished with a squeak.

The giant skeleton of the Golden Dragon sank into the earth. It was about to disappear from the world.

The Golden Dragon's body began to dissipate into golden light spots from its feet, legs, waist and abdomen.

The Golden Dragon didn't feel sad about disappearing. Rather it said with an everlasting smile, "There are only seven drops of dragon blood, they've been given to your friends. As the Dragon's Blood integrates with their blood, they will wake up. Also, their physical quality will be promoted when they completely absorb the blood!"

As he refined the Dragon Pearl, Zhang Ruochen felt desolation and sorrow for no apparent reason. A glittering and translucent tear fell from his eye.

"Zhang Ruochen, you don't need to feel sad. All disappearances in the world are just new beginnings."

After saying these words, the Divine Soul of the Golden Dragon completely dissolved into small fragments of light.

The whole world seemed silent.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't move. He couldn't even open his eyes. The Dragon Pearl weighted down his heart; its power could only be defended against with constant refinement.

Even though he was eager to exclaim and invoke the Golden Dragon not to leave, he could do nothing.

He had just met an Elder from eight hundred years ago. And in a heartbeat, he had to bid farewell to him.

The Golden Dragon had said that 99 percent of the power in the Dragon Pearl had been absorbed by the Sarira, but the remaining power was still formidable.

Zhang Ruochen's power was like a drop of water, whereas the power of the Dragon Pearl was a vast ocean.

The Golden Dragon had refined the Sarira and become as strong as the Buddhist Emperor. It was much more powerful than a normal Saint.

Just a drop of its blood was a treasure that Half-Saints and Saints would scramble for, let alone the Dragon Pearl.

The golden Dragon Pearl was suspending in Zhang Ruochen's heart. Every flow of blood washed against the Dragon Pearl, the power of which was carried to every cell.

And every operation of his Genuine Qi brought the power of the Dragon Pearl into every Meridian expanding his cultivation.

An hour later.

Zhang Ruochen's martial cultivation was at the peak of the Completion of the Earth Realm and all the Genuine Qi in his Qi Sea had attained perfect completeness.

Many god marks came out of his Qi Sea with shining light. A magnificent pattern appeared.

After another three days of refining and assimilating Zhang Ruochen's physical quality continued to strengthen. His blood was like golden mercury, his flesh seemed to cast a golden glow and a dragon design seemed to appear on his skin.

Intensified by the Dragon Pearl, Zhang Ruochen's physical quality was high enough to contend with a warrior at the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

However, he still did not step into the Ultimate Realm. It seemed that there was a thin gap.

It was a very thin line, but perhaps one that he might never cross.

Throughout time, many people had been unable to reach the Ultimate Realm because of this obstructive gap.

"I must attain the Ultimate Realm, the most powerful realm in the Earth Realm."

Gritting his teeth, he made great effort to suppress his realm and continued to refine the Dragon Pearl, taking in the Divine Dragon Strength.

Another three days, with the help of the Divine Dragon Strength, Zhang Ruochen's injured Martial Soul was healed and enhanced.

His Martial Soul had turned golden and its power doubled after absorbing the Divine Dragon Strength. It rushed out of his body and suspended overhead as a golden soul.

His body began to float too, hanging in the air with a crackling sound.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

A great vigor burst from Zhang Rouchen. It swept across the entire underground square.

The power seemed to break a border between heaven and earth. It made all of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi rush to Zhang Ruochen and condensed a light beam above his head.

The light column rose to the sky.

It seemed to rouse the ancient gods and illusory images were formed. A distant and divine voice could be heard.

Chord of Gods in the Ultimate Realm.

SWOOSH!

The illusory images of gods turned into fragments of light. They gathered at the light beam and flew into Zhang Ruochen's Qi Sea, leaving marks of gods on the wall of his Qi Sea.

With three Chords of Gods, the illusory images of gods overlapped. The marks went deeper and deeper as if gods were appearing in his Qi Sea.

Now, whenever Zhang Ruochen led his Genuine Qi to his Qi Sea, the power of Gods Mark would enhance it into the purest quality.

Purer Genuine Qi meant stronger martial technique power would be exerted.

The third Chord of Gods advanced Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul and Spiritual Power.

Especially his Spiritual Power, it had reached level 39. One level higher could help him convert his Spiritual Power into his own power and attack enemies.

If he actually reached that stage, his power would enter into a new level.

"Now that I have reached the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm, I should continue to break through to the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm."

Among the 36 Meridians Zhang Ruochen had opened, there was one strange meridian, the Vessel of Spiritual Blood.

The Vessel of Spiritual Blood was the Meridian that linked to his blood.

This Meridian, same as the Vessel of Spirit, was invisible. He could only faintly feel it.

Zhang Ruochen could connect the Vessel of Spiritual Blood with the Dragon Pearl in his heart. And with the power of the Dragon Pearl, he would easily break through to the Heaven Realm.

Nearly four hours later, Zhang Ruochen successfully felt the Vessel of Spiritual Blood.

He cautiously controlled it to twine the Dragon Pearl and enveloped it.

After a short time, the Vessel of Spiritual Blood and the Dragon Pearl fused together.

Zhang Ruochen did exercises and began to assimilate the Divine Dragon Strength. His Genuine Qi became thicker.

After assimilating the Dragon Pearl for five days, the Genuine Qi in his Qi Sea began to shrink. It condensed into a golden drop of Vital Essence.

The gaseous Genuine Qi turned into liquid.

Then, a second drop, a third drop...

Zhang Ruochen transformed all his Genuine Qi into 12 drops of Vital Essence.

Once the Genuine Qi had completely turned into Vital Essence, it meant that Zhang Ruochen had stepped into the Heaven Realm.

The 12 drops of Vital Essence suspended in his Qi Sea like twelve bright liquid stars.

"Most warriors who reach the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm only have one or two drops of Vital Essence. But I gained 12 drops of Vital Essence at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm."

Zhang Ruochen felt so happy. In his last lifetime, he had only gained eight drops of Vital Essence.

The more Vital Essence, the wider a warrior's Qi Sea.

When a warrior entered the Heaven Realm, his Qi Sea would be settled. There was no further expansion.

Zhang Ruochen's entire Qi Sea was vacant, except for the the 12 drops of Vital Essence that were slowly assimilating Divine Dragon Strength from his Meridians. They were strengthening, and the thirteenth drop was about to be condensed.

Zhang Ruochen's Genuine Qi increased tenfold after his breakthrough.

The Genuine Qi contained within each of the drops of Vital Essence was equal to the total amount of Genuine Qi he had in the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm.

"The process of breaking through the Ultimate Realm and reaching the Heaven Realm only needed a bit of power from the Dragon Pearl. Predecessor Golden Dragon's cultivation is so unfathomable. Just one percent of the pearl's power is much stronger than a Half-Saint. With the help of Dragon Pearl, my practice will be much faster than others even before becoming a Saint."

Zhang Ruochen slowly raised his arm to invoke a wisp of his Genuine Qi from the Vital Essence. He squeezed four fingers on his left hand and pointed out his thumb.

“Sun Meridian Ripple!”

A thick Sword Wave flew out from his fingertip with a hot Qi billow. Like a roaring flame, it attacked a distant stone wall.

BOOM!

Inscriptions of Array appeared on the wall to ward off the Sword Wave.

Nevertheless, the whole square still trembled violently.

If there were no array, the place would have collapsed.

His Sun Meridian Ripple had only reached the Small Success Realm.

His breakthrough made the Sword Wave more than 30 times stronger.

A different realm and the same martial technique caused a different power.

If Zhang Ruochen met the Red Wish Emissary again, one Sword Wave in the Small Success Realm would defeat her.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Huang Yanchen, Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi and Duanmu Xingling. They still looked like golden statues with no signs of revival.

“This is a great opportunity to practice the five Yin Meridian Sword Waves in my right hand.”

The Dragon Tomb, an extremely cold place, was the best place to practice Yin Meridian Sword Waves.

What’s more, Zhang Ruochen had reached the Heaven Realm. His practicing speed was 10 times faster than before. He would soon practice the five Sword Waves into the succeed Realm.

Among the five Sword Waves, the Shadow Meridian Ripple, the Tranquility Pulse Sword Wave, the Sword Ripple of Center Spiritual Channels and the Abyss Meridian Ripple had all entered into the Small Success. Only the Convergence Meridian Ripple remained at the Beginner level.

He started with the Convergence Meridian Ripple.

Chapter 336: Great Harvest

Zhang Ruochen took in a cold deep breath. It converged to the Meridians in his fingers.

He spent roughly half a day practicing the Convergence Meridian Ripple into the realm of Small Success. His right pinkie could emit sword Qi like an icy sword with a casual attack.

Another seven days brought the succeed of Zhang Ruochen’s Shadow Meridian Ripple on his right thumb.

If he hadn’t broken through the Heaven Realm, it would have taken two months for him to practice it into the succeed realm. In addition if he hadn’t been in the Dragon Tomb where cold breath abounded, it would take three months to have the same effect. The intense cold helped a great deal.

“Let me try the power of the Sword Wave in the succeed Realm.”

Zhang Ruochen stood up and raised his right hand to form mudras.

“Shadow Meridian Ripple!”

Vital Essence from his Qi Sea turned into a wisp of Genuine Qi and flowed to his right thumb, condensing into a cold Sword Wave.

WHEW!

All of the Spiritual Qi in the square converged to Zhang Ruochen’s fingertip and turned into a Sword Wave to attack the stone wall.

A strike of the powerful sword Qi caused another blast on the stone wall.

The Inscription of Array on the wall were activated again. They embodied a light mesh screen, covering the whole underground space.

Even so, the hundred-meter long stone wall was completely covered with heavy frost.

His Sword Wave in the succeed Realm had gained much more power.

Zhang Ruochen continued to practice for another month. The other four Sword Waves in his Yin Meridians all reached the realm of succeed.

Over a month had passed. Si Xingkong woke up first.

“Eh? How could I suddenly fall asleep?”

Si Xingkong rubbed his temple and made some moves. Golden light emitted from his pores and a deep dragon’s roar rang out.

“What happened...”

After perceiving the changes in his body, he was stunned. He felt incredible.

He was mad with joy. “How has my martial cultivation entered into the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm? How could it be possible? And a stream of golden blood is running in my... the legendary Dragon’s Blood...”

Si Xingkong could not stay calm. He looked at Zhang Ruochen glowingly and asked, “Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, what on earth happened here?”

Only Zhang Ruochen was awake. The others were still motionless as if they were stones.

Quite calm, Zhang Ruochen gently shook his head. “I don’t know what happened. I suddenly fainted after coming here. And when I woke up I had reached the Heaven Realm. There is golden blood flowing in my blood, just like you.”

The Sarira and the Dragon Pearl were great treasures. Any carelessness could bring catastrophes.

So, he intended to hide it and not let anyone know.

It was a good idea, not only for him, but also for Si Xingkong.

The less they knew the safer they were.

“How could this happen... Was it Predecessor Golden Dragon...”

Si Xingkong immediately knelt on the ground with reverent eyes. He worshipped the altar on the square three times.

Whatever the reason was, he had gotten the Dragon’s Blood. He had to thank the Predecessor Golden Dragon.

Shortly afterwards, Duanmu Xingling, Huang Yanchen and Chen Xier woke up. They were all astonished at their changes. Their martial cultivations had improved greatly.

Huang Yanchen and Chen Xier both reached the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm. Duanmu Xingling also stepped into the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Once a warrior reached the Heaven Realm, his body, bones and Meridians were all shaped. And his practicing speed would slow down, even with the help of panacea.

It was hard to go up even a small realm.

But they had just broken through the Heaven Realm, how could it be possible that they had all entered into the Mid Stage?

Such a speed was too fast.

Zi Qian, Chang Qiqi and Guoguo gradually woke up too.

“Dragon’s Blood... is flowing in my... my body. Did my aptitude catch the Golden Dragon’s eye so that he infused his Dragon’s Blood into my body?”

Chang Qiqi was so amazed that he rushed out with his fists clenched and punched the stone wall.

BOOM!

Light streaks surged from the wall, forcing him back.

He fell to the ground and landed on his bottom.

As if feeling no pain, Chang Qiqi sat on the ground. He looked at his fists and laughed. “I am a Three-realm Fighting Genius now! I am one of the top talents. Nobody can look down on me!”

In the past three years, there had only been 20 Three-realm Fighting Geniuses among all of the Young Geniuses from all forces.

Warriors with Three-realm were all top-notch.

So Chang Qiqi was mad with joy that he was one of them.

His life goal was to establish a top-class family in Omen Ridge. And now, he was one step closer to reaching it.

Everyone rolled their eyes at him. *A Three-realm Fighting Genius? What is he so excited about?*

Chen Xier chuckled and said, "With my physique, I have become a Four-realm Fighting Genius. I can't wait to go back to Devil Martial City and break through the Jiuju Tower!"

Huang Yanchen said indifferently, "I've also become a Four-realm Fighting Genius. It won't be long before I have Four-and-a-half-realm."

Zi Qian sighed and shook his head. "I almost became a Four-realm Fighting Genius. But, at least I've reached Three-and-a-half-realm."

Chang Qiqi looked at Si Xingkong with a sad face, as if he had suffered a lot.

Crossing his arms over his chest, Si Xingkong said with a laugh, "I'm supposed to get Four-and-half-realm. If I fight with Zhang Tiangui again, I will win."

Chang Qiqi sighed again, and he looked at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen squinted and said, "If we are at the same level, I should be able to defeat Di Yi."

Hearing these words, the joy left everyone's face.

The journey to the Dragon Palace had given them a great harvest. They had all improved. However, compared with Zhang Rouchen's incredible power, their achievements seemed insignificant.

The gap was too wide!

"Don't be discouraged," Zhang Rouchen said. "It's more difficult for a stronger physical quality to improve. Given my physical quality now, I can't improve much even when the Dragon's Blood is completely refined. But you are different, if you can refine your Dragon's Blood, each of you can advance to a new level, even more."

Chang Qiqi stood up with a somersault. He rushed to Zhang Ruochen and grasped his shoulder, asking with agitation, "Didn't you say that I could reach Four-and-a-half-realm?"

Zhang Ruochen answered, "The Dragon's Blood has only mingled with our blood, so its real power hasn't been in full force. You should know that the Golden Dragon is the strongest dragon in the whole Kunlun's Field. Just one drop of its blood can help us improve. If the news was reported, other warriors would laugh at us and think we are craps."

Si Xingkong nodded. "A drop of blood of Predecessor Golden Dragon is much more valuable than other holy medicine. We haven't fully absorbed the power of the blood. I think I can reach at least Five-and-a-half-realm, maybe even Six."

Huang Yanchen said, "We are very fortunate. I think, I can be a Six-realm Fighting Genius."

Huang Yanchen had the same amount of talent as Si Xingkong. If she practiced hard in the Completion of the Earth Realm for two or three years, she would have the chance to step into Three-and-a-half-realm.

Although she had broken through the Heaven Realm, she still had a good foundation.

The full refinement of the Dragon's Blood could help her to improve to Five-and-a-half-realm. She had the opportunity to gain Six-realm skills if she took medicines and practiced.

Si Xingkong just had a better chance.

Chang Qiqi said with excitement, "Does this mean I also have a chance to become a Five-realm Fighting Genius?"

Chen Xier said, "Your potential is more important than the refinement of the Dragon's Blood. Better potential means greater promotion. You have low potential, so reaching Four-and-a-half-realm is your limitation."

"Four-and-a-half-realm is nice."

It seemed that Chang Qiqi hadn't understood Chen Xier's taunt. He said with enjoyment, "I heard that a Four-realm Fighting Genius can enter into the East Region Saint City to take the Saint Academy exam. All warriors from the Saint Academy are great masters. I want to become a master."

"You can." Si Xingkong patted his shoulder with an encouraging look.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Guoguo with doubt.

Guoguo's fur had turned golden, and a golden horn had sprouted in the center of its head.

In addition, the size of its body had doubled. When it stood up, it was just a head shorter than Chang Qiqi.

A fat man-sized rabbit!

Chang Qiqi glanced at it and screamed, "Guoguo, you got a drop of Dragon's Blood?"

Guoguo sat on the ground blankly, then it nodded.

Chang Qiqi pulled its ears. "Give me that blood, you're just a rabbit, what do you want it for? Give it to me, I could reach Five-realm if I got your Dragon's Blood."

He didn't see the anger in Guoguo's eyes.

Suddenly, Guoguo kicked its heel to stand up and howled in a strange tone, "Kick you're a\$\$!"

"BANG!"

A golden rabbit's foot slapped Chang Qiqi in the chest and sent him flying. Chang Qiqi rotated 360 degrees in the air and finally collided with a stone wall 20 meters away.

His body paused for a moment like a piece of paper, and then crept down.

Chapter 337: Battle Again

"Argh!"

It seemed that he had been gravely injured by Guoguo. Chang Qiqi spat out blood with a pale face. He got up with difficulty and with a hand on his chest. He pointed at the rabbit and said, "Guoguo, you... you..."

Actually, he wasn't injured that badly. After all, he was a master at the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm, a martial arts legend in the hearts of ordinary warriors. How could he be wounded so easily?

The point was that he was so angry that he vomited blood.

Was anything more depressing or embarrassing than being hit by his own pet in public?

"Don't look at me. The Dragon's Blood has mixed into my blood, so it belongs to me. I will dig out your eyes if you look at me like that again."

Guoguo spoke in a threatening tone with its two big rabbit teeth showing. It extended its paw and pointed at Chang Qiqi.

After taking the Dragon's Blood, Guoguo had become enlightened and could speak the language of humans.

More than that, its cultivation had also increased substantially. Although it hadn't reached adulthood, it was already pretty strong.

Everyone else thought it was funny and burst into laughter.

Chang Qiqi was the owner, but now, he was more like the follower. Provoking the rabbit would incite a beating.

Was there anyone more tragic than him?

Chen Xier calmed down and said, "The Dragon's Blood indicates that the Golden Dragon was indeed buried here. Its tomb is here, let's find it. Maybe we can find the legendary Dragon Sarira."

Dragon Sarira was the inheritance of the Buddhist Emperor and Golden Dragon. It wasn't just them, even a Saint would be greedy for it.

All the rest nodded and began to search.

After a persistent search, it was evident that there was nothing to be found.

Si Xingkong didn't lose heart. On the contrary, he was fairly cheerful. He said with a smile, "Dragon Sarira is a legend, even Di Yi isn't sure of its existence. It's great for us to get a drop of Dragon's Blood, we shouldn't expect more."

"800 years have passed. Even if the Dragon Sarira did exist, it might have been taken by former visitors. Why would it wait for us?" Duanmu Xingling also shook her head.

Huang Yanchen touched her pointed chin and said, "Forget it! I think it's time to leave. I plan to go back to the School of the Martial Market and seclude myself for refining the Dragon's Blood."

Zhang Ruochen smiled faintly without saying anything. He believed that some people knew he had the Dragon Sarira. They just didn't say anything.

They crossed the gallery and slowly walked out of the Dragon Tomb.

Zhang Ruochen used the dragon horn to open the stone gate. They filed out and entered the underwater hill once more.

All the Spiritual Doses on the hill had been picked. Only bare stone and soil remained.

“Young master, they’re coming out!”

“It’s really Zhang Ruochen.”

Below the hill a mass of Black Market warriors had gathered. There were almost 200 people there.

They stood in a strange formation. With murderous feeling, each of them was holding a jade stone, from which the light formed a giant array.

200 light columns shot skywards and intersected into bright light spots, as if stars were floating in the water. They blocked off the surrounding space.

“They’ve finally come out!”

Di Yi, who sat cross-legged, practicing in the water, suddenly opened his eyes with a cold and evil look.

He slowly stood up. Affected by his aura, a giant sacred shadow with boundless radiance appeared behind him. It subdued the light of the Thousand Knives and Star Array.

As a Saint controlling the world, he stood straight. His body overlapped the sacred shadow.

SHING!

Zi Yinyang, who had stood behind Di Yi, dashed out and said coldly, “Zhang Ruochen, let my sister go.”

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Zi Qian, then he looked at Zi Yinyang and replied, “Of course, I can let her go. But, I have a condition. You must set free the disciples from the School of the Martial Market that you have captured.”

Zhang Ruochen had unleashed his Martial Soul to investigate the situation the moment he walked out. He found a mass of internal students from the School of the Martial Market had been caught and locked in a dragon hall not far from here.

With a smile, Di Yi stared at Zhang Ruochen. “Interesting, you’ve also reached the Heaven Realm and your Martial Soul has formed. Yan Siming, bring the 53 internal students up here. I want to see how Zhang Ruochen escapes today.”

Di Yi was clear that Zhang Ruochen’s power was not weaker than his. If they fought for real, maybe Zhang Ruochen would not be his opponent.

But it was so easy for Zhang Ruochen to escape.

Thus, he had ordered warriors to arrange the array, which would cut off Zhang Ruochen’s route of retreat. Meanwhile, he’d captured a group of internal students from the School of the Martial Market. They would hold Zhang Ruochen, so that he couldn’t escape even if he wanted to.

Under such circumstances, the only way out was to fight with him.

No doubt, he would kill Zhang Ruochen, and remove this enemy.

Yan Siming was one of the seven masters of the Black Market, and he had broken through to the Heaven Realm. Wearing an extraordinary ancient black armour with snake patterns, the man was almost three meters tall. He had a stocky and imposing build.

Led by him, warriors of the black market had taken the students to a platform below the underwater hill.

All the students had entered into the Dragon Palace later to find the Dragon Sarira.

Despite being cautious, some of them had still been caught and became prisoners of Di Yi.

“Kneel down, kneel in a row.”

Holding a bright nine-ring two-meter-long war knife, Yan Siming walked behind the students with a cold smile, showing his white teeth.

If one refused to kneel, his hamstrings would be cut off by Yan Siming.

Among the students, a pretty female student whose wrists and feet were locked in golden chains with inscriptions refused to kneel down,. Yan Siming chopped her knees and broke her legs.

“AAAGGHH...”

She was screaming. Blood gushed from her legs, and she fell to the ground.

She gazed at Si Xingkong and implored with tears, “Eldest brother, rescue me...”

Si Xingkong had once been the top warrior among the young generation in Omen Ridge, he had a great reputation. The students all looked up to him. They hoped Si Xingkong could sweep away the Evil Warriors of the Black Market and rescue them.

Si Xingkong knew the female student. Her name was Di Rou, and he had a good relationship with her.

Seeing her legs cut off, Si Xingkong looked serious. He was ready to rush down the hill and save them.

“Eldest Brother, don’t be impulsive,” Chen Xier warned. “They have a Thousand Knives and Stars Array. If it is put to action, you can’t defeat it on your own.”

A cunning look rose on her face. She stood on her tiptoes and appeared behind Zi Qian with one hand choking her neck and the other catching her Meridians.

Zi Qian had not expected that Chen Xier would attack her. She was suppressed by Chen Xier before she could react.

She could feel the pain in her neck. Chen Xier’s nail stabbed into her skin and blood flowed out along her fingers and blended into the water, turning into streaks of blood.

The two girls already hated each other. Zi Qian didn’t doubt that if she dared to move, Chen Xier would kill her without hesitation.

Under such circumstances, even Zhang Ruochen couldn't save her.

Chen Xier laughed and said, "Zi Yinyang, if you want your sister to live, you'd better let go of those students. Otherwise, you'll have to soon prepare for her death."

"Chen Xier, how bold you are! If you dare to hurt her, I swear I will kill you." Zi Yinyang said coldly.

Di Yi said, "Zi Yinyang, one who intends to achieve great things does not care about trifles. Don't be threatened by a woman. Even if your sister dies, the Hades Department will compensate your loss with other things."

Hearing this, Zi Yinyang's countenance changed. "But young master..."

Di Yi glared at him. "What is more important? Your sister or the Dragon Sarira? You know the answer, don't you?"

Seeing Di Yi's eyes, a chill came over Zi Yinyang. His whole body grew cold.

The meaning behind Di Yi's words was clear enough. He would get the Dragon Sarira regardless of the cost. Never mind Zi Qian, the whole Hades Department could be sacrificed.

If Zi Yinyang was threatened by Chen Xier, Di Yi would kill him straight away.

Zi Yinyang was just an ant to Di Yi. He could kill him with just the lift of a finger.

Di Yi beckoned him to retreat.

Zi Yinyang seemed cold but he cherished family. Although he treated Zi Qian badly, he couldn't turn a blind eye to her hopeless situation.

Zi Yinyang knelt down before Di Yi with his teeth clenched, "Young Master, please save my sister. If you can save her, my life will belong to you. Even if now you order me to die, I will do it without a frown."

Di Yi had a strong desire to control everything. He hated to be thwarted.

Seeing Zi Yinyang's disobedience, naturally he was extremely angry. He said each word very clearly, "Your life is already mine. It doesn't belong to you at all."

Zi Yinyang knew he was angry, but he had to entreat him, "Young Master, please save my sister. I will do anything for you."

"What are you?"

Di Yi became even more furious. He pressed a palm on Zi Yinyang's head with a sneer.

"BANG!"

Zi Yinyang's head disintegrated into a ball of blood fog.

A headless body knelt on the ground before him.

In Di Yi's opinion, a disobedient follower did not deserve to live. Let alone a lowly killer.

Chapter 338: The Omen Eyes

Zi Yinyang's skull split open. His handsome and arrogant face was torn up by a powerful strength. It was now a bloody mess. It turned into powdered blood in the end.

Witnessing this dreadful sight, Zi Qian's Qi Sea had a violent shock. The Genuine Qi circled backward through her body and she almost fainted.

"Brother!"

Letting out a loud cry, she was in inconsolable sorrow. Tears welled up in her eyes as she charged at Di Yi.

Chen Xier was also a bit surprised. After all, Zi Yinyang was very famous among the younger generation in Omen Ridge. He was super talented. This sudden execution had been unexpected.

She wasn't paying attention and Zi Qian escaped.

Frowning, Zhang Ruochen quickly grabbed her shoulder. He held her back in case she acted on impulse. She could lose her life.

"Zhang Ruochen, let me go. I want to avenge my brother."

Her eyes were red, she unceasingly recalled her older brother's love for her when she was little.

Although he wasn't so tender as past any more after both of them had been trained to be killers, she could still feel his care and love for her.

She almost broke down for her brother's sacrifice for her. How would she be afraid of the powerful Di Yi or warriors of the Black Market anymore? The only thing she wanted to do is to fight Di Yi to the bitter end.

"The Genuine Qi in your body is flowing backward. Regulate your movement to control it right now. Otherwise, you will become a dead man before you even reach Di Yi."

Zhang Ruochen infused a stroke of Genuine Qi into the Meridians in the center of her back, helping her to control the Genuine Qi in her body.

Gradually, she gained control of her Genuine Qi. With a cold gaze in her eyes, she said, "Zhang Ruochen, let me go. I want to kill Di Yi."

"You are no match for him. Don't act impulsively."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head resignedly, said, "Leave it to me. I can help you."

Zi Qian hesitated slightly and raised her head. She stared deeply at Zhang Ruochen. Zhang Ruochen was very calm, as if he was talking about something that happened every day.

Standing not far from them, Huang Yanchen was furious. She stared at Zhang Ruochen angrily. She hated that Zhang Ruochen was helping another woman like this.

At the bottom of the hill, Di Yi withdrew his palms. He glanced coldly at Zi Yinyang's dead body. "A killer dares to violate my will. Does he really think he is somebody?"

The Black Market warriors watched in silence, as silent and numb as a cicada in cold weather. They showed more awe toward Di Yi.

They could not help lowering their heads. They dared not look him in the eye for fear of accidentally offending him and dying a violent death.

Di Yi had killed the son of the Hades Department owner, the top genius of Omen Ridge, like it was nothing. They were worthless to him.

Subsequently, Di Yi looked at them with a cold expression in his eyes. "See, this is how a disobedient person ends up. You should never make the same mistake!"

Yan Siming was also shocked. This young master had actually killed Zi Yinyang, without any warning. He was really not easy to deal with.

But he was very smart and instantly knelt down on the ground, bowing respectfully to Di Yi, saying, "Zi Yinyang went against his superior. He deserved more than death. Young master, you are brilliant."

Other Black Market warriors knelt down on the ground like they were kowtowing to the gods. They dared not think of rebelling against him.

Di Yi nodded in satisfaction, lifting up his hand. "You may all rise! As long as you are loyal to the Black Market and me, you will certainly reap the benefits."

The warriors suddenly felt released. They agreed secretly that they had indeed received several benefits upon entering the Dragon Palace. Some of them had found Spiritual Doses in the Dragon Palace and reached the Heaven Realm, becoming big shots among the Martial Arts.

They were grateful to Di Yi.

It had to be said that Di Yi did have the potential to be a person of high social status. He had ruthless means and ways of winning over people's support, making them respect and fear him.

Yan Siming took a look at the hill and sneered. "It is surprising that Zhang Ruochen and the female assassin from the Hades Department have such a close relationship. It seems that the Hades Department is not entirely loyal to the Black Market. Zi Yinyang indeed deserved to die. Young master, you made a good decision in killing him."

Yan Siming was a smart person and knew how to judge the situation. Obviously, the best way of showing loyalty to Di Yi was to suppress the Hades Department, making warriors of the Black Market think that Zi Yinyang deserved to die and the Hades Department should be punished.

"Yan Siming, don't make an unfounded attack on us. The Hades Department isn't unfaithful to the Black Market," Zi Qian said coldly.

Yan Siming sneered. "You and Zhang Ruochen are very close. Do you still dare to say that you are loyal to the young master and the Black Market? If you are really faithful to the Black Market, you should kill Zhang Ruochen immediately. Let our young master see your loyalty."

Zi Qian gnashed her teeth in anger. "We are loyal to the Black Market, not Di Yi. Di Yi is my enemy. I can't live under the same sky as him. He killed my brother."

Di Yi narrowed his eyes. "Good point. The Overseer of Hell has a good daughter. Unfortunately, in Omen Ridge, various forces of the black market listen to me. The warriors' lives are all under my control. Anyone who dares to disobey me is opposing the Black Market and deserves to die."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Di Yi, you think too highly of yourself. If you don't control your temper, I'm afraid that you will die a violent death before you can develop fully. Others will take your place as the young master of Black Market Excellence Hall."

"Oh! Is that so?"

Di Yi wore a metal mask with very ferocious patterns. With a smile he said, "It is indeed unknown how long I can live. But I do know that you certainly won't live through the night."

"Really?" Zhang Ruochen said.

Di Yi changed the subject. "Of course, if you hand over the Dragon Sarira and are loyal to me, be my shadow, I can consider letting you live."

Born as a Saintly Being, he had enjoyed early success and was unbeatable among the same generation. Di Yi was a dominating figure. Anyone who dared to be his enemy would only end up dead.

Chang Qiqi said, "We didn't find the Dragon Sarira. You can drop the idea!"

"Whether you found it or not, it's not up to your words."

Di Yi cast a cold glance at Chang Qiqi, shooting out two sharp lights. They pierced into his eyes like two sharp needles.

Chang Qiqi only felt everything go black and a stabbing pain in his head like it was going to explode. He immediately shut his eyes and took two steps back.

Luckily, he had Dragon's Blood in his body. Otherwise, the lights would have blinded him and even turned him into an invalid.

"What a terrible gaze. My eyes hurt badly."

Chang Qiqi instantly regulated the Dragon's Blood in his body to his eyes, using the dragon's strength to offset the power of the lights.

Zhang Ruochen reminded him, "What Di Yi practices is one of the six masterpieces, Omen Lithograph. It is said that Omen Lithograph has 36 pictures in total. It was left by a great God in ancient times. Every picture can help you successfully practice a matchless magical Kungfu. The black market has nine of them. You can have Omen Eyes if you practice any picture into a certain realm. Try your best not to look into Di Yi's eyes, they can easily attack you."

Zhang Ruochen had fought with Di Yi and had a rough idea of his capabilities. Di Yi's martial arts were indeed similar to the ones of Omen Lithograph.

800 years ago, Ming Emperor Palace had also had two pictures. Zhang Ruochen had watched them for a period of time. But he thought that the martial arts in it were too evil at the time, so he did not practice it.

Di Yi smiled. "You are observant. Indeed, what I practiced is one of the pictures on the Omen Lithograph, the Picture of Utmost Omen."

Suddenly, Di Yi gave out a slight "Yah" as he stared at Chang Qiqi, who was offsetting Omen Eyes' power. There was a slight golden dragon power emitting from Chang Qiqi's body, driving out the power of the omen.

"Aura of Golden Dragon!"

Di Yi was exceptionally joyful.

The hill was indeed a Dragon Tomb. The Golden Dragon had been buried under it 800 years ago.

Since the power of the Golden Dragon appeared on Chang Qiqi's body, one of them must have gotten the Dragon Sarira.

SWISH!

Di Yi applied a Superior class Spiritual Stage martial technique, Flowing Light and Flying Cloud. He moved his feet and flew out like a black arrow of light. More than 33 meters away from Chang Qiqi, he stretched out one of his arms. He turned it into a big hand of Genuine Qi and grabbed Chang Qiqi.

The hand was more than 33 meters long, and every finger looked like a post. With the help of the strong power of the omen, it could shatter the hill.

Di Yi's cultivation was terrifying now that he had reached the Heaven Realm.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen pinched his fingers and pointed out his little finger, striking out a Sword Wave.

"Convergence Meridian Ripple."

Zhang Ruochen's movement was like floating clouds and flowing water. It was done in one try. The radiance suddenly appeared on his fingertips. The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi for several hundred meters around seemed to gather on one point.

All of a sudden, a burst of cold air hung over the Dragon Tomb.

SWOOSH!

The river water was totally frozen into ice, forming a five-meter-long ice dragon.

The giant hand clashed with the Sword Wave, with a crash that sounded like a ceramic shattering.

The strength of the Sword Wave was invincible, flying through the giant hand toward Di Yi.

From the ground, it looked like a meteor flying through the sky. With a terrible cold power, it attacked Di Yi.

"Shatter for me!"

Di Yi infused limitless Genuine Qi into the Blackdragon Ghost Claw on both of his hands. The inscriptions on the gloves were almost all activated.

The small scales radiated black light. The Genuine Martial Arms' power broke out.

Chapter 339: Killing at the Bottom of the Water

The black dragon power was like a floating cloud. It struck at the tenth level Genuine Martial Arms, forming two fierce-looking illusory images of black dragons. The two black dragons' claws were eight meters long.

Di Yi's cultivation had advanced considerably. It was not until now, that he truly exerted the power of the Blackdragon Ghost Claw.

His arms were like two giant black dragons, flying up from both the right and left. They struck toward the Sword Wave.

BANG!

The two dragon shadows blocked the Sword Wave and wore away at it. In the end, they completely defused the Sword Wave.

The residual strength fell on the hill to the bottom of the water, with a loud thump. It left two giant claw prints in the hill.

If the Divine Soul of the Golden Dragon was still here, this attack from Di Yi with its devastating destruction, would definitely have irritated the Golden Dragon.

Unfortunately, the Divine Soul of the Golden Dragon had already dissipated, and its power had disappeared with it.

"Four pulses strike out at the same time."

The Genuine Qi in Zhang Ruochen's Qi Sea flew quickly through his right arm to his four fingers. Four fingers struck out Sword Waves at the same time. Thousands of sword Qis flew out with the four Sword Waves, attacking Di Yi.

Four pulses struck out at the same time. Every pulse was a martial technique at the Superior class of Spiritual Stage. It was as if four unique skills were released.

Di Yi's hands moved forward with his fists stacked on top of each other, forming a Light Shield with a dragon pattern. It clashed with the four Sword Waves. There was a deafening sound.

Four impact forces converged and hit Di Yi, making him fly backward.

Di Yi's black robe rose up in the water, then dropped back to the bottom of the water. Both of his arms were sealed by the Icing cold.

CLAP!

He ran his Genuine Qi and the ice broke.

There was a stabbing pain in his right palm. A small bleeding sword wound appeared.

However, he was wearing gloves. No one knew that he was hurt.

How can it be possible? How did Zhang Ruochen suddenly become so powerful? Has he reached the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm? It's impossible. It's impossible. The Ultimate Realm is not that easy to reach.

Di Yi's eyes were an evil blaze, staring closely at Zhang Ruochen. He was using the Omen Eyes as if he wanted to see through Zhang Ruochen.

When both of them were at the Completion of the Earth Realm, Zhang Ruochen had obviously been overwhelmed by him. Even if they had both reached the Heaven Realm, his strength should still be more powerful than Zhang Ruochen's.

How had he been defeated by Zhang Ruochen with one movement?

He had fought with his contemporaries since he was small. This was the first time that he'd gotten hurt.

He should be careful. He could not be defeated in a small place like Omen Ridge.

Although Di Yi was arrogant and frantic, he was also very smart. His expression gradually became serious as he looked at Zhang Ruochen. Zhang Ruochen was a rival that could help him improve.

The students from the School of the Martial Market saw the fight and were extremely shocked.

They certainly knew about Zhang Ruochen. He was Master Lei's Secret Disciple and ranked 98th on the Earth Board. They only knew that he was very powerful. They hadn't known he was this powerful.

Even a silver gowned Elder in the Heaven Realm from the School of the Martial Market was far behind him!

"Elder brother Zhang is indeed very amazing. He can fight to a draw with the young master of Black Market Excellence Hall. If only I could be as powerful as he is." An internal student in his thirties looked at Zhang Ruochen with admiration.

Although he was older than Zhang Ruochen, he willingly called Zhang Ruochen elder brother. If possible, he would even take Zhang Ruochen as his teacher, hoping that he could teach him some movements.

Of course, he also knew that it was impossible.

"It is said that the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall defeated Bu Qianfan, number one on the Earth Board, in three moves. Does that mean elder brother Zhang is as strong as number one on the Earth Board?"

"It seems that we can be saved!"

...

Among the dozens of hostage students from School of the Martial Market, most of them had already known Di Yi's identity. They were already desperate and knew that they were not far from their deaths.

Zhang Ruochen's presence gave them hope.

"As long as the young master is here, even Zhang Ruochen and Si Xingkong can't save you."

Yan Siming stared at them with a mocking smile.

They hoped that Zhang Ruochen could save them. They didn't know that Zhang Ruochen was like a clay Buddha fording the river, hardly able to save himself.

Yan Siming knew very well how powerful Di Yi was. Among the people of the same generation, no one could outwit him. Even the martial arts legends of the older generation could only be suppressed if they fought with him.

No matter how powerful Zhang Ruochen was, there was a huge difference between him and Di Yi.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the hostage students. He frowned.

How could he save them?

Although he had made great progress in his cultivation, Di Yi's strength was not bad either. It would be impossible to defeat him in such a short time.

Zhang Ruochen took out his golden dagger. He passed it to Si Xingkong and said, "Eldest brother, you are now in care of this tenth level Genuine Martial Arms. Besides me, your cultivation is the most powerful. Only you can use it at its maximum power."

Si Xingkong took the golden dagger and infused Genuine Qi into it.

Suddenly, a golden light column ten meters high shot up, forming an arch-shaped knife awn. It cast golden light on the water around it.

"Good knife."

Si Xingkong said, "Junior fellow apprentice Zhang, what do you want me to do?"

Zhang Ruochen used sound shuttle to pass the message. He gave tasks to Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Chen Xier, Huang Yanchen and Duanmu Xingling.

Si Xingkong nodded his head. His eyes grew firm. "With the help of this dagger, the formation can surely be broken."

In Yunwu Commandery, a ninth level Genuine Martial Arms would be sufficient to protect a commandery.

The power of a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms was even more extraordinary.

"Now that I've reached the Heaven Realm, I can be regarded as a martial arts legend. I wanted to kill all of the warriors of the Black Market long ago."

Chang Qiqi ran his tongue around his lips. He rolled up his sleeves and took out a piece of Combined Attack jade stone.

Chang Qiqi, Si Xingkong, Chen Xier, and Duanmu Xingling worked together to embattle and ran down to the bottom of the hill.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to use the formation of the Combined Attack and golden knife to break the Black Market warriors' Thousand Knives and Stars Formation.

Yan Siming became serious. "They actually dare to attack first. Then I will kill all of the hostages."

Dozens of Black Market warriors standing in the back raised their battle knives, ready to slash down.

Zhang Ruochen secretly applied the power of Space Freezing, causing the warriors' bodies to become stiff. The entire world seemed to be frozen.

They stayed motionless with their knives in the air.

Yan Siming did not understand what had happened at all. He scolded, "What are you doing? Why aren't you chopping them to bits?"

Di Yi stood and watched from afar, feeling that there was a vague power moving around their bodies. He began to ponder and looked at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen smiled back at Di Yi and nodded slightly, with a mysterious smile.

"HMM!"

Di Yi struck out with one palm, forming a fierce flow of Genuine Qi. It broke the power of Space Freezing.

Although Di Yi did not know what kind of martial technique Zhang Ruochen had used, he was secretly on guard. He told himself he needed to be careful when he fought with Zhang Ruochen, in case he used the same movement.

Di Yi realized more and more that Zhang Ruochen was a worthy opponent. If he defeated Zhang Ruochen, he could further strengthen his undefeated heart of Martial Arts.

If he could bring Zhang Ruochen under his control or refine him to become his shadow, his strength would be doubled.

WHEW!

Huang Yanchen applied the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon. A giant dragon shadow of Genuine Qi surrounded her and leapt down the hill to rescue the students at the speed of light.

Just as dozens of warriors of the Black Market were about to chop down again...

WHOOSH!

Sword light flashed, and there was a bright sword line, flying over sideways. It sliced two Black Market warriors in half. They were killed on the spot.

There was a red area in the water.

Huang Yanchen's current martial cultivation had reached the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm, and she was a four tricks genius. Dealing with the warriors at the Completion of the Earth Realm would be as easy as chopping vegetables for her.

The Black Market warriors were quickly killed by her sword, leaving only decapitated bodies and blood.

"If you want to rescue them, you have to defeat me first."

Yan Siming raised a seventh level Genuine Martial Arms war knife with nine rings and moved his feet, slashing toward Huang Yanchen.

“Cloud-splitting Knife.”

Yan Siming was tall and strong. His broadsword technique was very intimidating and its power was ferocious. It was like a giant raising a knife to cut open the mountain. The momentum was astonishing.

Compared to Yan Siming, Huang Yanchen was very petite. She barely reached his shoulders. It seemed like one palm from him could crush her into pieces.

Faced with Yan Siming’s ferocious knife, Huang Yanchen just moved sideways slightly, avoiding it.

Yan Siming did not succeed and left a deep knife mark at the bottom of the water, forming a gully one meter wide.

“She actually escaped my knife with my full strength...”

Yan Siming was startled and somewhat surprised. His speed was a bit slow.

Huang Yanchen stabbed with her sword, attacking his glabella.

A blue sword radiance appeared in Yan Siming’s eyes. It grew brighter and brighter, fully covering his eyes in the end.

PUFF!

The sword tip stabbed him in the glabella, leaving a bloody mark.

She quickly took back her sword and stabbed at the other Black Market warriors.

Yan Siming stood where he was. His body was stiff. Blood streaks ran out of his wound and blended into the river water.

Water waves surged over. Yan Siming’s body floated up and slowly sank down to the bottom of the river. His eyes were still wide open like he had died dissatisfied.

Chapter 340: Blue Genuine Qi, Innate Magic Qi

The area surrounding the Dragon Tomb was permeated with weird power. It blocked out the powerful water pressure from the river water. Even though Yan Siming had died and lost the protection of his Celestial Bodyshield, his body was not smashed by the water pressure.

The Black Market warriors were frightened. Yan Siming had been famous for five years and was one of the leaders among the younger generation in the black market. And yet, he’d been killed by a young woman with just one sword stab.

When had the Internal Academy of the School of the Martial Market cultivated so many young masters?

One Zhang Ruochen was already very frightening. And now, there was one more.

If one were to compare Huang Yanchen to Yan Siming before she'd had the Dragon's Blood, they were about the same.

As for now, Huang Yanchen's cultivation was one realm higher than Yan Siming's. And she had more talent than him as well, it certainly was not hard to kill Yan Siming.

Di Yi's look turned cold as he watched her. He was preparing to rush over and kill her.

WHOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen's figure flashed and stood face to face with Di Yi. He stopped him and said, "Di Yi, your opponent is me!"

"Zhang Ruochen, you really do have some ability. I underestimated you before!"

Di Yi clenched his ten fingers and suppressed his anger, trying hard to control his emotions.

Zhang Ruochen was no ordinary opponent. Di Yi did not dare to look down upon his enemy. He must be very careful otherwise he might fail miserably at a very easy task.

They stood facing each other, carefully watching each other's every little movement. Their Spiritual Power were totally released and the momentum kept rising.

The Genuine Qi in their bodies rushed out of their heads, rising up like two tall mountains.

Both of them stepped out almost at the same time, slowly approaching each other.

BAM!

Di Yi took a step forward. Suddenly the ground moved, and a wave came forth. The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi shook violently.

The Genuine Qi in his body had fused with the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth. When he moved, the ground would shake violently.

Zhang Ruochen also took a step forward. It was not as powerful as Di Yi's, but his footwork was in a wonderful and regular pattern, without any flaws.

When one's cultivation had reached their realm, the key to success was one's state when fighting.

If one was not in a good state, he or she might be defeated by an opponent in the same realm within a few movements.

They paid serious attention to each other. They had to be very careful and try their best to make the other reveal a flaw. Then one could then take the chance to have the upper hand.

While Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi stood face to face, Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Duanmu Xingling, and Chen Xier made a Combined Attack formation. They had already clashed with the Black Market warriors' formation of a Thousand Knives and Stars.

Among the 236 warriors of the Black Market, there were 18 masters at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm. The rest were all at the Completion of the Earth Realm.

So many masters gathered together. 236 light columns burst out from the array. Everyone's power seemed to accumulate in the center of the light column.

"A Thousand Wind-making Knives!"

In their formation, the 236 warriors roared together, continuously infusing their Genuine Qi into the Formation Jade. Inscriptions of Array gathered together, making thousands of Qi knives.

Some of the Qi knives were more than 33 meters long, like knife waves. Some were only four inches long, like flying knives with white light. All of the Qi knives gathered together, forming a knife river. They slashed toward Si Xingkong and the others.

Si Xingkong stood in the formation, holding a golden dagger. With the combined power of four people, all the inscriptions on the golden dagger were activated.

"Break!"

He raised both of his arms and swung suddenly.

The golden dagger turned into a giant knife dozens of meters long, chopping toward the river. It broke the Thousand Knives and Stars Formation.

Chen Xier was very happy, "Continue to attack! Destroy the formation!"

Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Duanmu Xingling, and Chen Xier were top masters among the warriors at the Heaven Realm. Every one of them was a master like Jin Chuan.

The Combined Attack formed by these four people was flat and round. It kept turning like a giant millstone. It squeezed into the Thousand Knives and Stars Formation.

"Swoosh!"

Si Xingkong continued to chop with his golden dagger. He applied the power of the tenth level Genuine Martial Arms.

The Black Market warriors in the Thousand Knives and Stars Formation were not bad either. Everyone was a master. They struck out their knives of Qi continuously and fiercely fought against Si Xingkong and the others.

Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi were also quite nervous. After all, the fight between the warriors of the black market and four people including Si Xingkong would affect their final fight.

If the Thousand Knives and Stars Formation defeated the Combined Attack formed by the four people, then the warriors of the Black Market would come over to help Di Yi, suppressing Zhang Ruochen.

If the Combined Attack formed by the four people including Si Xingkong defeated the Thousand Knives and Stars Formation, then the four people including Huang Yanchen and Zi Qian would come over to help Zhang Ruochen, killing Di Yi.

Hence, two arrays were in a frontal crash. They could determine the life and death on both sides.

CLANG!

A loud bang came out of the area where two arrays were located.

Under the fierce attack of Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Duanmu Xingling, and Chen Xier, the Thousand Knives and Stars Formation was finally broken. The warriors of the Black Market fled back.

Among the 236 warriors of the black market, at least 20 were killed by the knife energy of Si Xingkong's golden dagger. Their bodies were sliced up and turned into stumps.

Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Duanmu Xingling, and Chen Xier dashed out, striking out martial techniques. They started to kill their opponents, preventing them from gathering together to form a new array.

No one had expected Zhang Ruochen and his team to be so powerful. Every one of them was an extraordinary master. Within a short time, they had dismissed Di Yi's carefully constructed killing formation.

It was as if they were all top conquerors of the Saint Academy.

Di Yi turned serious and secretly cursed the useless craps. A formation formed by more than 200 warriors could not hold back four people. If they were not useless craps, then what were they?

Di Yi was reduced to complete passivity.

Originally, they had already set up a far-flung network and wanted to kill these students of School of the Martial Market. Unexpectedly, Zhang Ruochen easily broke it.

Without the array, the warriors of the Black Market were defenseless in front of Si Xingkong and the others.

Only 15 minutes had passed. There were nearly 100 bodies.

The river water turned red. There were several stumps at the bottom of the river. It was like a horrible genie world. It was not for the faint of heart.

Zhang Ruochen acutely observed that Di Yi's mood had changed. He rushed out rapidly. He was in front of Di Yi in a second. He chopped at Di Yi's legs with his sword.

It was all done in one swift motion.

Di Yi knew that he had lost the chance to attack first. He would not confront with Zhang Ruochen directly. He stood back decisively, avoiding the sword.

WHOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen made several movements and charged forward three steps. He chopped the sword again, this time at Di Yi's neck.

Di Yi stretched out his hands to hold it back.

BAM!

The 3,000-kilogram Abyss Ancient Sword struck Di Yi's gloves, sending him backward.

If Di Yi wanted to change his situation, he had to counterattack.

“Ghost King Seal.”

Di Yi pinched his middle finger, forming a seal. He struck out with one claw. A four-meter-long black claw print attacked Zhang Ruochen.

The claw print was not like a human hand; it was more like a dragon claw. It also looked like a ghost hand or magical palm.

This was a movement from Hell Ghost King Claw.

Zhang Ruochen’s glabella emitted light. The Heart of the Sword in his Qi Sea was spinning. Power of Sword Comprehension released and controlled the Abyss Ancient Sword.

“Shatter for me!”

Zhang Ruochen’s forefinger and middle finger were extended together, creating a sword skill.

The Abyss Ancient Sword turned into a light that flew out. It shot more than 33 meters and pierced through the black claw toward Di Yi’s chest.

“Innate Magic Qi.”

Di Yi stood where he was with both his hands stretched out. A cloud of evil spirit rushed out from his pores, forming the Field of Demons with a diameter of about 33 meters.

From a distance, it looked like a giant black ball wrapping around Di Yi’s body. On the surface of the black ball, there were weird magic lines that swirled continuously, and let out a purring sound.

SWOOSH!

The Abyss Ancient Sword made contact with the Field of Demons. It was like they were in a swamp and slowing down.

The Abyss Ancient Sword floated in the evil energy. The blade spun continuously, letting out a piercing sword sound. It broke Di Yi’s Field of Demons bit by bit.

Both powers engaged in a fight, emitting streaks of fire in the water.

Di Yi practiced one of the pictures of Omen Lithograph, Picture of Omen’s Congenial Magic Qi. He had already turned the Genuine Qi into the Innate Magic Qi when he reached the Heaven Realm.

The so-called Innate Magic Qi was actually within the domain of Genuine Qi.

It was just that the Congenial Magic Qi was a lot of times better than the Genuine Qi of warriors at the same realm. Once it was released, it could easily defeat any opponent.

Only warriors who had practiced brilliant martial techniques could create the more powerful Genuine Qi.

For example, the Scripture of Emperor Ming’s Empyrean Zhang Ruochen practiced. When he reached the third level, he had obtained the Genuine Qi of Spiritual Fire.

Zhang Ruochen had now reached fourth level of the Scripture of Emperor Ming's Empyrean, Prebiotic Blue Sky and had obtained the more powerful Genuine Qi. It was called Blue Genuine Qi.

Of course, the Genuine Qi of a warrior at the Heaven Realm had been condensed into the liquid in the Qi Sea; it was now Vital Essence. Only when it flew out from the Qi Sea, could the Vital Essence turn into Genuine Qi again.

The liquid state was the Vital Essence, and the gas state was Genuine Qi.

Zhang Ruochen's Blue Genuine Qi was at the same level as the Innate Magic Qi Di Yi practiced.

"Shatter for me!"

Zhang Ruochen rushed up and broke into Di Yi's Field of Demons. He hit the hilt with one palm.

The Blue Genuine Qi splashed out of his palm, like a blue waterfall. It entered the sword. The Abyss Ancient Sword went through the Innate Magic Qi with a clang. It attacked toward Di Yi's glabella.