

God Emperor 341

Chapter 341: Leaping out of the Water

Watching the Abyss Ancient Sword get closer and closer, Di Yi's eyes grew colder. His pupils contracted. They were as small as pinpricks.

Two flashes of purple lightning shot towards the Abyss Ancient Sword from his pupils.

BAM!

Two forces bumped against each other. The two men separated simultaneously.

Zhang Ruochen only took two steps back before he regained his footing. Holding the Abyss Ancient Sword, he easily cut off the chaotic power of Genuine Qi.

He stood in the water with green lightening light haze emitting from all his pores like green rays of sunlight. He looked like a green lotus rooted in the bottom of the water, revealing an otherworldly temperament.

In contrast, Di Yi took 15 steps back, leaving 15 holes in the bottom of the water. His clothes which had been stabbed by the sword Qi had three holes. It seemed that he was in a tight corner.

Obviously, Zhang Ruochen had gained the upper hand.

"Zhang Ruochen, let us help you."

Six people rushed towards Zhang Ruochen and stood behind him. They were Huang Yanchen, Si Xingkong, Chang Qiqi, Duanmu Xingling, Chen Xier and Zi Qian.

Their momentum fused with Zhang Ruochen's, giving Di Yi considerable pressure.

"Zhang Ruochen, do you dare to fight with me on your own until we have a winner?" Di Yi asked coolly. He stood on the other side majestically.

Chang Qiqi laughed. "We don't need to fight fair when dealing with a person like you. Let's do it together and kill this hubristic man."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. "This is a fight between Di Yi and me. You guys stay out of this."

"Zhang Ruochen..." Huang Yanchen said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "No more words. All of you must stand down."

Zhang Ruochen's request to fight with Di Yi alone was not to be arrogant, it was to protect the others.

Although Huang Yanchen and Si Xingkong were top masters and could help him a lot, there was still a huge gap between them and Di Yi. They could be killed any time if they let their guard down.

Zhang Ruochen did not want to risk their lives to kill Di Yi.

"Good! Let's fight outside, Zhang Ruochen!"

Di Yi was still worried that Zhang Ruochen and his friends would besiege him. He had confidence he could kill all of them except Zhang Ruochen, but he might get hurt in the fight.

So he could only go all out if they left the Dragon Palace.

SNICK!

SNICK!

Di Yi and Zhang Ruochen rushed out of the Dragon Palace. They both unleashed their bodily movements and rushed to the surface of the dead reach.

A few moments later, there were two loud sounds and water splashed to the sky.

Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi rose out of the water almost at the same time. They stood on the black surface of the water.

It seemed like they were standing on the ground.

Many warriors could be seen off in the distance. Meanwhile, there were several giant warships coming towards them at high speed.

In the month Zhang Ruochen and his friends were in the Dragon Palace, it had caused a sensation throughout the Martial World of Omen Ridge. Every force had come to the death reach, hoping to take a share of the spoils.

There was an ancient white warship off in the distance. It had a battle flag on its top with the letter M.

It was the School of the Martial Market's Rainbow Warship.

On the warship, dozens of silver gowned Elders rushed from the cabin to the deck. With powerful charisma, each one of them had the cultivation of the Heaven Realm. They were watching Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi's battle from a distance.

"I recognize Zhang Ruochen. But who is the man opposite?" A middle-aged silver gowned Elder asked in amazement.

Soon afterwards, two powerful middle-aged men came out from the cabin. They stood side by side. All the silver gowned Elders saluted them.

They were Lei Jing, the Hall Master of the Silver Gowned Elder's Hall, and Chen Ying, the Palace Master of the School of the Martial Market.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen come out of the water, Lei Jing let out a long sigh of relief.

For the past month, Lei Jing had been worried that Zhang Ruochen would meet Di Yi in the Dragon Palace and be killed by him.

Lei Jing was relieved to see Zhang Ruochen come out of the Dragon Palace alive.

Chen Ying was a gentleman who looked to be in his forties. His hair was combed back neatly, and his moustache perfectly shaved. He had a prominent nose and deep-set eyes. It was easy to imagine him as a womanizer in his early days.

He was still charming after all these years.

This gentleman was Chen Xier's father, the Palace Master of the School of the Martial Market.

Chen Ying narrowed his eyes. "These two young men are amazing to have such vigor considering they just broke into the Heaven Realm. Lei, Zhang Ruochen's gift is much better than you mentioned."

Lei Jing laughed. "Of course. After all he is my disciple."

Chen Ying despised him. "Don't toot your own horn. Zhang Ruochen is strong enough to fight against the Sainly Being warriors now. How could you train such a talent?"

"He is my disciple after all, not yours. That's enough." Lei Jing smirked.

Chen Ying shook his head and did not bother to argue with Lei Jing. Zhang Ruochen was Huang Yanchen's fiance and Huang Yanchen was his niece, which meant Zhang Ruochen belonged to the Chens. They were relatives.

"Yanchen does have better taste than Xier. I'm surprised she was able to see Zhang Ruochen's talent earlier." Chen Ying smiled.

In addition to the masters from the School of the Martial Market, masters from Yuntai Suzerain, Tai Qing Palace, Godblood School and other top Suzerains of the Omen Ridge were all gathering at the death reach.

They were also driving warships and watching the battle.

"Our young master has come out!"

Seven people jumped out and flew towards Di Yi. They landed behind him and stood in a line.

They were the Seven Kills Emissaries of the Black Market Excellence Hall. There were four males and three females. They were all top masters. It seemed that they were all between the ages of 20 to 30 at first sight.

Of course, the higher a master's cultivation, the more youthful he or she would appear. It was difficult to tell someone's real age from their appearance.

Zhang Ruochen was not scared at all even when the Seven Kills Emissaries showed up. Standing straight, he held his Abyss Ancient Sword and stared coolly at Di Yi. "Let's begin!"

Seeing the Seven Kills Emissaries arrive, Di Yi finally let out a long breath and relaxed a little bit. He smiled. "Zhang Ruochen, you haven't seen Zhang Tianguai since the beginning. Don't you think it's strange?"

"What do you mean?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

"You can carefully and gently think about what I mean."

Zhang Ruochen suddenly realized that it was not going well.

That was right!

He hadn't seen Zhang Tiangui since before he went into the Dragon Tomb. Where had Di Yi sent him?

Although his heart state was affected, Zhang Ruochen appeared calm as before.

He knew that Di Yi was trying to disturb him in the battle.

He had done this last time when he fought against Bu Qianfan. First Di Yi had disturbed his heart state. Then he defeated Bu Qianfan in three movements with his sword.

He wanted to defeat Zhang Ruochen in the same way.

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath. His flurried mind calmed down. He could not let himself be influenced by Di Yi. Otherwise, he might be killed in this fight.

Zhang Ruochen held the hilt with both hands and activated all 66 inscriptions in the Abyss Ancient Sword. Great sword Qi gathered together in the air, covering an area of more than 333 square meters.

Di Yi smiled. Zhang Tiangui had been right. Zhang Ruochen's weakness was his concern for others, not himself.

Zhang Ruochen looked very calm. But Di Yi believed that his words had influenced his Heart State to some degree.

Now, all he had to do was attack and defeat him.

"There's no need for the young master to fight when dealing with Zhang Ruochen. I will kill him for you."

The Red Wish Emissary laughed charmingly. Her sexy body flew up and turned into an illusory image. She attacked Zhang Ruochen before Di Yi.

Seeing the Red Wish Emissary's action, Di Yi frowned slightly.

He had planned to defeat or kill Zhang Ruochen with the most powerful martial art at the highest speed while Zhang Ruochen was flustered and vulnerable.

However, the Red Wish Emissary's sudden attack provided him a cushion period. It would be harder to defeat Zhang Ruochen once he calmed down.

So the Red Wish Emissary had chosen an odd time to attack.

"Could she be helping him intentionally?"

Di Yi was an oversensitive man. He threw doubt upon the Red Wish Emissary.

However, after contemplating for a while, he shook his head.

"She doesn't know that Zhang Ruochen has the power to contend against me. In that case, her action could benefit me. At least this way I can see some of Zhang Ruochen's martial techniques and trump card."

Di Yi no longer suspected the Red Wish Emissary. Instead, he watched their battle carefully, ready to find flaws in Zhang Ruochen's martial arts.

"Zhang Ruochen, last time you escaped with others' help. But this time you won't be so lucky!"

Dressed in crimson clothes made of tulle, the Red Wish Emissary had an ample chest and a plump behind. She was hot as hell. She made the Movement of Beauty and rushed to Zhang Ruochen at high speed. She looked like a succubus dancing on the water.

This woman was indeed stunning. She did not even need to fight in person. All she had to do was leering at others, and there would be countless men willing to kill for her.

“Scarlet dreamland.”

Then she used sorcery.

Zhang Ruochen felt the scenery around him change. It seemed that he had come to a luxurious palace and was surrounded by beautiful women with white skin and long legs. Even the air was filled with the faint fragrance.

A startlingly beautiful girl in pink lingerie walked gently to Zhang Ruochen.

Other beauties were all cast in the shade compared to her.

The girl looked very similar to the Red Wish Emissary. She lifted her perfect face and leered at Zhang Ruochen.

Her hands moved gently to her back and untied the little red strings. Then the pink panties she wore slid down to her shanks, showing her perfect body.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the gorgeous woman coolly. “Red Wish Emissary, you should know that I am not scared of your sorcery.”

“Haha! Is that so? I understand.”

She smiled flirtatiously. Suddenly, she attacked towards Zhang Ruochen’s glabella with her Finger Sword.

Chapter 342: Eight Trigrams Sealing-Cloud Disk

In the dreamland, Red Wish Emissary’s skin was a translucent and delicate snow-white. Her pink underwear slipped from her body, revealing her naked and curvaceous body.

Despite her angelic figure and devilishly beautiful face, she was incredibly ruthless. She condensed the genuine Qi on her fingertips into blades, sharpening her fingers into sword edge. In a flash, she struck Zhang Ruochen.

She took the initiative to attack him just to buy him time to steady his Heart State, so he wouldn’t die in Di Yi’s hands.

Even so, she struck with all her strength to kill him.

If he couldn’t even defeat her, then he was no match for Di Yi.

If that was the case, there was no need for him to live.

His live depended on his power.

Swoosh!

Zhang Ruochen neither deflected nor dodged her attack. He plunged his combat sword at the temptress before her, breaking the dreamland.

The dreamland shattered.

It was only at this moment that he saw that his opponent's weapon wasn't her finger, but rather a steel-cast Three-section Sword engraved with red blood dragon patterns.

The sword was cut into three meter-long sections, making the sword three meters in length. It could be used as a sword or a whip.

The sword had more changes than ordinary swords and its technique was even more mysterious. But few could wield it skillfully.

Red Wish Emissary had achieved the Peak Realm of Following the Heart in her sword technique.

It was the same for her whip technique.

The Three-section Sword enhanced her power greatly.

"Blue Genuine Qi."

Zhang Ruochen thrust his palms forward, emitting a mass of blue light that condensed into a Light Shield of Genuine Qi in front of him.

His opponent's sword broke down into three sections the minute it touched his shield. It created a long crimson whip that formed an arc to stab him in the back.

He didn't panic. With his hand formed into a handprint, he instantly slammed into his opponent's chest.

Seeing the approaching Zhang Ruochen, Red Wish Emissary felt an overwhelming power surging up toward her. It was enough to blow her red yarn backward.

"What a speed."

She knew her speed was inferior, so she didn't try to dodge him. She took out her Eight-diagram Compass instead.

The disk spun in black and white as she infused her genuine Qi into it. A giant light seal of Eight Trigrams soon appeared, with two Yin-Yang fish spinning rapidly in the center.

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen's handprint landed on the center of the Eight Trigrams, the power immediately sent it rippling. A powerful force radiated out.

Waves surged wildly out of the water.

His power sent Red Wish Emissary, who was standing on the tip of a wave, flying backward.

Zhang Ruochen's strength had become so fearsome after entering the Heaven Realm. If not for her disk, she would have been heavily injured earlier. She looked at the young man before her in shock and began to form a new impression of him.

Her disk was a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms, capable of warding off attacks from a warrior in the Completion of Heaven Realm with its great power. Yet it nearly buckled under Zhang Ruochen's attack.

Being one of the Seven Kills Emissaries of the Black Market Excellence Hall, Red Wish Emissary owned many powerful war weapons, any of which could be a country-defending weapon.

Even her sword was a ninth level Genuine Martial Arms.

"Since when has Zhang Ruochen become so powerful? To think he can even keep up with Red Wish Emissary!"

"Red Wish Emissary is a God's favored daughter. Though she's not a Saintly Being, she's not much weaker by much."

"Two years ago, while still in the Earth Realm, she climbed to the second rank on the Earth Board in the Eastern Region. When she fought the top warrior, Bu Qianfan, she only lost after 100 strikes. Before Di Yi showed up, she was the only one in her realm capable of exchanging 100 blows with Bu Qianfan."

"Though she failed to win Bu Qianfan, she managed to reach the Heaven Realm earlier than him. It could be considered as her victory."

"How incredible that Zhang Ruochen could contend with her! I really didn't think such a talent would emerge from the Omen Ridge."

...

In the distance, warriors from all forces of the Omen Ridge were surprised.

Among them were those who had heard about Red Wish Emissary. When they brought it up, everyone was shocked.

Though the rankings on the Earth Board would change every two to three years, but anyone who could enter the top 100 could be considered incredible.

Not to mention that Red Wish Emissary had been in the top three.

Even Lei Jing, Zhang Ruochen's Master, was shocked. He knew his disciple was strong but never thought he would be strong enough to rival Red Wish Emissary.

"This little guy is really strong! We can probably call him the top warrior among the young generation in the Eastern Region!" Lei Jing felt gratified as Zhang Ruochen was his disciple.

The more outstanding his disciple was, the happier he was.

Considering his aptitude, Zhang Ruochen might really be able to help him fulfill his wish.

“It’s only been a month since I last met you and you’re already this strong. Back then, I should’ve spared no cost and killed you.” Red Wish Emissary looked up at him through her eyelashes. She looked like an innocent and harmless woman, yet her words were cold and murderous.

She struck once again, as quickly as wind and thunder. She charged at Zhang Ruochen with her sword technique, where 36 sword shadows burst out to attack him simultaneously.

“Sword technique of Illusion.”

It was yet another sword technique in the Superior class of Spiritual Stage. It was the creation of a Half-Saint. Not only was it powerful, it was also imbued with sorcery.

Her sword Qi would have stabbed warriors with lower Spiritual Power before they had the time to react.

She was in the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm, but it had been a long time since she entered the realm. She had cultivated 98 drops of Vital Essence. With two more, she would be able to break into the Mid Stage.

Zhang Ruochen had just stepped into the Heaven Realm with only 12 drops of Vital Essence condensed.

His Genuine Qi was far thinner than Red Wish Emissary’s.

It was a continuous process of accumulation for one to advance from the Initial Stage to the Advanced Stage. There wouldn’t be any bottlenecks. One could succeed as long as one cultivate enough Genuine Qi.

100 drops of Vital Essence in the Qi sea would mean one had successfully advanced into the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm.

10,000 drops would represent the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Though it seemed simple, it was an extremely slow process to form drops of Vital Essence. Even if Zhang Ruochen ran his 36 Meridians simultaneously to take in Genuine Qi from the air outside and supplemented himself with pills, it would still take him a great deal of time before he could break into the Mid Stage.

Of course, with the Dragon Pearl in his body, his Divine Dragon Strength could quicken his pace without those pills and treasures.

One’s physical quality and bones would be settled after entering the Heaven Realm.

The first sign was an increase in speed.

The speed of a warrior increased madly while in the Yellow Realm, Black Realm, and Earth Realm. Nearly every realm breakthrough would greatly increase one’s speed.

But it wouldn’t happen after entering the Heaven Realm.

Even a warrior had broken through a realm, his speed would only increase a little.

Thus, a warrior in the Heaven Realm who couldn’t defeat his opponent would be granted a good chance of escaping due to his speed.

Meanwhile, the pace of practice would be slower as the warrior stepped into the Heaven Realm. A genius warrior also needed to spend a lot of time on practicing their Martial Soul. It was already very good if he could break through a realm within two years.

Red Wish Emissary's cultivation progress in Martial Arts slowed because she wanted to practice her Martial Soul in the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm. Otherwise, with her aptitude and resources, she could have made the breakthrough to the Mid Stage even earlier.

"Shadow Meridian Ripple."

Standing on the water, Zhang Ruochen looked up and pointed at the heart of Red Wish Emissary's sword technique.

In a flash, a cold light beam flew out of his fingertip and formed an energy ripple that extended all around.

A circular ripple appeared on the water, with him in the center.

CLANG!

The sword in Red Wish Emissary's hand was nearly knocked out and sent flying. She felt a stabbing pain on her arm.

Streams of blood appeared on her perfectly white arm. Her sleeves, cut by the sword Qi into pieces of red cloth, floated on the water.

"You should also try one of my attacks."

His Blue Genuine Qi gushed out again. He raised both arms and the black water under his feet transformed into a 66-meter water wall.

It was an impressive scene, like a mountain emerging from the ground. Water flowed down from the wall as if it was a roaring waterfall.

"Ten Thousand Swords Unsheathing."

Zhang Ruochen utilized the power of Heart of the Sword and, in a flash, thousands of water swords rushed out of the water wall.

The water swords froze and condensed into ice swords.

Ten of thousands of ice swords, as if a rain of swords, flew toward Red Wish Emissary.

With Red Wish Emissary's realm of the sword, she could also turn water into swords. However, she wasn't capable of producing so many ice swords.

She was far less powerful than Zhang Ruochen in the realm of the sword technique.

In addition, his Heart of the Sword was also imbued with Blue Genuine Qi.

Red Wish Emissary retreated back rapidly and held the Eight Trigrams Sealing-cloud Disk. An evil red fog gushed from behind her, forming a cloud of red fire.

The skills that she practiced were also formidable. When she entered the Heaven Realm, she also cultivated a special Genuine Qi— Icy Genuine Qi was also practiced.

BOOM!

Thousands of raindrop-like ice swords constantly hit the disk, forcing Red Wish Emissary to retreat.

Ultimately, the disk couldn't undertake the power of so many ice swords. Its light gradually faded and some ice swords pierced the light screen, aiming at Red Wish Emissary.

Chapter 343: A Certain Battle

BOOM!

The light seal formed by the Eight Trigrams Disk finally shattered and dissolved into threads of Genuine Qi light haze.

Countless ice swords converged, their sword Qi alone was equivalent to 10,000 streaks of light and swallowed Red Wish Emissary whole.

Her expression shifted as she stood in the sword radiance. Her blood and Genuine Qi circulated at their fastest as she awakened an ancient Saintly power in her body.

Her arm became as translucent as a piece of white jade, her skin emanating specks of light that formed a powerful Saint Power.

She lifted her right arm and struck with her palm.

Boom!

White holy light spilled from her palm, resembling a whirlwind that was capable of destroying the world.

All the ice swords shattered, becoming pieces of broken ice.

Though Red Wish Emissary wasn't able to practice her body into becoming a Saintly Being, the Holy Blood nevertheless dormant in her body. Her right arm was completely Saintified, allowing her to utilize a thread of Saint Power.

The ice swords had barely shattered when Zhang Ruochen charged at Red Wish Emissary, striking her with his palm.

“Elephant Galloping.”

Red Wish Emissary took two steps back and froze the river water beneath her feet to steady her steps. She once again cast out her palm, emitting Saint Power to meet her opponent's attack.

The two palm power collided, splitting the surface of the water and causing two waves to spill the left and right.

A quiet noise came from Red Wish Emissary's mouth. Her face became deathly pale. The strength of Zhang Ruochen's palm power had continually forced her backward. She had to block the attack with great difficulty.

Not only didn't his palm power weaken, it even became stronger.

BOOM!

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and sent a bolt of secret energy flying from his palm. It struck Red Wish Emissary, sending her flying backward.

"Ah!"

Her five internal organs took heavy damage from the attack and caused her to cough a mouthful of blood.

"If my eyesight served me well, Red Wish Emissary had used all her Saint Power earlier. How could Zhang Ruochen still injure her?" On board the warship of the Duanmu family, a white-haired elder narrowed his eyes. A thoughtful expression crossed his face.

That elder was called Hua Shenyi. On the surface, he was a guest of the Duanmu family, but in reality, he was one of the Elders of the Moon Worship Demonic Sect.

To think that Red Wish Emissary would possess a Saint hand! Even if she wasn't a Saintly Being, she could still be considered a Half-Saint.

Yet Zhang Ruochen was even stronger despite not being a Saintly Being. This greatly shocked the heresy Elder.

Next to Hua Shenyi was Qin Ya. She stared at the faraway Zhang Ruochen with a trace of confusion in her eyes. "Could Zhang Ruochen be some sort of a Saintly Being?"

"Impossible."

"Only the Posterity of Saints have diluted Holy Blood running in them, thus giving them the opportunity to cultivate to be Saintly Beings. There isn't even a Half-Saint in the family tree of the Yunwu Commandery. How could their Posterity have a Saintly Being?"

Hua Shenyi furrowed his brow and said, "No matter how you look at it, Zhang Ruochen is a talent. His potential isn't fully developed yet but you can already tell he'll be a great talent. If we can't recruit him, then we must eliminate him."

Qin Ya replied, "There's no rush. Let Saintness deal with it!"

Hua Shenyi nodded.

The battle continued over on the water, with one party visibly crushing the other.

Zhang Ruochen had completely familiarized himself the power of the Heaven Realm with the passing of time. The more he battled, the stronger he became. He managed to force Red Wish Emissary to continuously retreat.

Though she wasn't as strong as he was, her bodily movement was exquisite. He wasn't able to completely pin her down at the moment.

"Time for this to end!"

"Nine-folds of Elephant Power."

Zhang Ruochen struck out nine times consecutively, each handprint condensing a giant illusion of a colossal elephant. The nine-headed elephant became one body and followed his palm to strike with him.

His power, nine times its usual, spilled out in a flash.

Facing the approaching attack, Red Wish Emissary could only feel piercing pain everywhere on her body. She could tell she would definitely be torn apart if the strike hit her.

"Zhang Ruochen, you really don't know how to act like a gentleman, do you? Are you trying to kill me?"

A trace of coldness flickered in Red Wish Emissary's eyes. A speck of red light floated to the surface of her glabella, like a bright and beautiful bindi.

She prepared to use the Holy Weapon in her Qi Sea.

That was the only way she could save her life.

Usually, only Half-Saint families and upper three level Suzerains owned Holy Weapons. Owning a Holy Weapon could be considered the equivalent of owning a legion of earth-wrecking weapons. The amount of power such weapons had was beyond the imagination of ordinary warriors.

It was also the only weapon that could be taken into the Qi Sea.

Given her current realm, she would have to burn large amounts of fresh blood to be able to use the power of the Holy Weapon.

Even just using the weapon once would heavily damage her core. She would be reduced into a weak state for a long time before she would recover.

Just as Red Wish Emissary was about to use the Holy Weapon in her Qi Sea, a bundle of orange light rushed up to her left. Enveloped in that bundle of light was a veiled woman.

She landed in front of Red Wish Emissary and said, "Put away the Holy Weapon and leave Zhang Ruochen to me."

It was one of the Seven Kills Emissaries, Orange Star Emissary.

Orange Star Emissary hovered in the air, her long hair spilling over like a waterfall. She fell into the water. A layer of light enveloped her, leaving only a blurry shadow behind. The image gave off a sense of mystery and beauty.

They were both Seven Kills Emissaries but Orange Star Emissary had stronger martial cultivation and was in the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm.

She struck with her palm.

Swoosh!

Zhang Ruochen felt like his nine-fold strike had hit a metal mountain. Not only did it not move the other party, it shook and numbed his arm.

Orange Star Emissary staggered but steadied herself in the end. She turned her fingers and formed a fist, which she drove toward her opponent's palm.

Like a falling star, more than 5,000 kilograms of power exploded from her fist in an instant.

"Not good."

Zhang Ruochen immediately executed his bodily movement, pushing his feet out against the surface of the water. He moved his body like the wind and urgently retreated.

Once a warrior reached the Heaven Realm, his increase in speed would slow.

However, Zhang Ruochen had already achieved the speed velocity when he was still in the Earth Realm. When he broke into the Heaven Realm, that gave him a great advantage in terms of speed.

When it came to speed, Zhang Ruochen was faster than even Orange Star Emissary.

The gust of fist strike of Orange Star Emissary landed before Zhang Ruochen but was blocked by the Celestial Bodyshield formed out of Blue Genuine Qi.

Zhang Ruochen steadied his footing and stared at Orange Star Emissary and Red Wish Emissary before him. "Does Orange Star Emissary also wish to battle me?"

"If I strike, will you have a chance to win?" Orange Star Emissary replied in a booming voice, giving her the impression of being unfathomable.

"How will we know if we don't try?"

"Since that's the case, I'll fulfill your wish. Even if you die by my hands, it's enough to propel you to fame throughout the Eastern Region."

The tip of her fingers formed threads of fire that converged into a fireball on her palm. Thin threads of lightning flashed through the fireball, making crackling sounds.

The fireball appeared only the size of a fist yet contained a great power. The heat that it radiated caused the water around the city to boil and bubble.

"Will the Seven Kills Emissaries of the Black Market Excellence Hall be joining hands to defeat an internal student of the Martial Market School? If words get out, I fear it'll impact the reputation of the Seven Kills Emissaries."

In the distance, Lei Jing and Chen Ying flew up. They landed beside Zhang Ruochen in a flash, flanking him.

Both Lei Jing and Chen Ying were warriors of the Fish-dragon Realm. They were famous in the Omen Ridge and were figures of utmost importance.

The rest of the Seven Kills Emissaries rushed out almost simultaneously, circulating their Genuine Qi in preparation for fighting a strong enemy. They were worried that Lei Jing and Chen Ying would suddenly strike and kill Di Yi.

The Seven Kills Emissary stood in seven different places in seemingly casual positions but they had already formed an array which connected their powers.

Lei Jing laughed. "Are you attacking? That's good. I have long wanted to see just how powerful the Seven Kills Emissaries are."

"I'm afraid you won't last," Purple Wind Emissary said coldly.

Purple Wind Emissary was the oldest and most powerful one among them. He naturally had incomparable strength.

Each of the Seven Kills Emissary, whose name rings across the land, was a dragon and phoenix among mortals. Naturally, they wouldn't think much of a warrior of the Omen Ridge.

In their eyes, even warriors of the Fish-dragon Realm were just slightly more powerful ants.

Lei Jing stared at Purple Wind Emissary, feeling his strength grow. "Since that's the case, there's no way I wouldn't meet your challenge."

Streaks of light emerged from his body in a flash and converged into a 30-meter-tall illusory image of a cow.

SWISH!

The entire water city turned blood red. Lei Jing's body exploded with an immeasurable power that flew into the sky, parting the clouds.

"This person is very powerful. He's more than 10 times stronger than the chief chairman of the Poisonous Spider Club. It's no wonder that the Martial Market Bank would completely suppress the Black Market in the Omen Ridge, causing them to be unable to rise."

"Purple Torch Spear."

Purple Wind Emissary's gaze turned serious as he expelled any earlier thoughts of underestimating his opponent.

The long spear on his back flew up and landed on his hand.

He raised his arm and pointed the spear at the sky. A streak of Genuine Qi flew up and turned into a purple light column.

Countless bolts of lightning formed and gathered at the tip of his spear.

He rushed forward and struck Lei Jing with his spear.

At the same time, Lei Jing also threw a punch at Purple Wind Emissary with the power of the Blood Magic Shadow.

Boom!

The strike landed on Purple Wind Emissary, knocking him backward.

But he wasn't hurt. The light on the tip of his spear glowed even brighter and his war intent boiled.

Lei Jing was stunned. "Amazing! No wonder you're the head of the Seven Kills Emissaries. You're so powerful even though you're not yet 50."

"Your power is what truly surprised me."

Purple Wind Emissary had used all his strength in the attack earlier, yet was still forced back by Lei Jing. If their battle continued, it was difficult to say who would win.

"You may be unaware of this, but Master Lei in front of you was once the conqueror of the Saint Academy. To be forced back in one strike by him isn't a shameful thing."

Di Yi walked up, appearing very relaxed. He held out a hand to block Purple Wind Emissary who was getting ready to attack.

"Today, it's a battle between Zhang Ruochen and me. All of you stand down."

The Seven Kills Emissaries immediately retreated.

There was a thread of blood at the corner of Red Wish Emissary's mouth. She stared at Zhang Ruochen that stood in front of her, looking unsatisfied. "I still have unique techniques up my sleeve. If we battle again, I might not necessarily lose."

Zhang Ruochen smiled lightly and didn't argue.

Who didn't have a unique technique of their own?

Lei Jing frowned at Zhang Ruochen. "Is this fight inevitable?"

"I promised a friend that I'd avenge her. So this fight is inevitable." Zhang Ruochen said, his voice powerful and resonating. His gaze became even sharper.

"Di Yi isn't an ordinary person. He's one of the most talented warriors in the last century of the Black Market Excellence Hall. You mustn't let down your guard," Lei Jing said.

If he hadn't seen the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Red Wish Emissary, he would never have agreed for him to duel Di Yi.

Though he still didn't think that Zhang Ruochen could challenge Di Yi, he didn't think their strengths were too far apart. Even if Zhang Ruochen couldn't win, he was at least capable of preserving his life.

Chapter 344: Bone Sword and Broken Sword

#

...

Lei Jing and Chen Ying retreated and stood at a distance, giving Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi room to fight.

Chen Ying's gaze was bright and his face was particularly serious. "The result of the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Red Wish Emissary is enough to propel him to stardom in the Eastern Region and make him one of the most outstanding warriors in the young generation. You shouldn't have let him duel Di Yi. If anything goes wrong, the Half-Saints and Saints in the School will definitely put the blame on us."

Lei Jing placed his fists inside his sleeves and stood proudly. "He's still young. We should let him experience some setbacks. Even if he loses to Di Yi, it's still a good exercise to improve himself. On the contrary, if I stop him now, it'd affect his Martial Arts heart."

Zhang Ruochen's victory over Red Wish Emissary had indeed shocked the great influences in the Omen Ridge, but still, no one favored him in his battle with Di Yi.

Di Yi was a Saintly Being, after all. It could be said that no warrior in the same generation was his rival.

Furthermore, they were in the same realm. In the same realm, Saintly Beings had a crushing advantage over their peers.

"Zhang Ruochen, do you really not want to know where Zhang Tiangui went?" Di Yi asked.

"This battle must happen. I wouldn't be distracted no matter what you say. On the contrary, talking so much just shows the fear in your heart."

"I know I'll win for sure. Why would I be afraid?"

Di Yi laughed coldly. "Since that's the case, let's start our battle."

He extended his hand to the back of his neck, clasping over his backbone. With his fingers digging into his flesh, he tugged hard and slowly removed the bone.

Each piece of bone was like a piece of beautiful white jade that emitted a brilliant holy light.

He removed the entire spinal cord from his body and held it in his hand. It was more than one and a half meters long and had a total of 19 pieces. Its shape was like a white bone sword, radiating a powerful aura.

There seemed to be an illusory image of a loose-haired Saint floating on the surface of the bone sword and enveloping the bone sword.

From a distance, lines of inscription appeared on the surface of the bone sword. It gave off an icy air.

Di Yi hadn't immersed his Genuine Qi into the white bone sword. The icing air from the white bone sword was cold enough to freeze the water particle in the air into ice. Snowflakes fell down from the sky.

He ran his finger lightly across the sword. "This sword is called Snow River. A master weapon forger stripped the backbone of a Half-Saint and tempered it in heart fire. It's only a sword, yet carries the Half-Saint and Saint Power of the Snow River. It can be considered a human sword."

It wasn't a strange practice to use the bodies of strong warriors and savage beasts to refine weapon.

Some people would use a warrior's Meridian to make a whip while others would use the leg bone of a Half-Saint to forge a conquering stick. There were also those who used the head of a Saint as an evil container.

The stronger the warrior or savage beast was, the higher the price of the Refine Weapon.

The bone sword in Di Yi's hand contained the power of a Half-Saint. With such power, it had reached the Peak, tenth level of the Genuine Martial Arms. It could even stand against an eleventh level Genuine Martial Arms.

Genuine Martial Arms were typically only split into nine levels.

When it went above nine level, they would be beyond the category of Genuine Martial Arms. Instead, they were known as Holy Weapons.

However, there were always masters of Refine Weapon who made high-level weapons much more powerful than a ninth level Genuine Martial Arms, yet were far from a Holy Weapon.

Thus, those masters added three other levels: tenth, eleventh, and twelfth level.

Di Yi's Blackdragon Ghost Claw could only be considered an Inferior Class tenth level Genuine Martial Arms.

Snow River, the white bone sword, could be considered a best tenth level Genuine Martial Arms. It was much more powerful. When it came to his offensive force, it could be considered invincible.

"Three months ago, I used the Snow River bone sword to defeat Bu Qianfan. I ranked first on the Earth Board just in three moves. And you insist on using a broken sword to fight me?" Di Yi asked.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at his Abyss Ancient Sword. "It's enough to use a broken sword against you."

"Zhang Ruochen, I have a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms sword. I can lend it to you," Chen Ying offered.

"Many thanks. Though the broken sword in my hand is only a ninth level Genuine Martial Arms, it's what I'm most familiar with. It's the only one that will work well for me."

As if it felt his determination, the sword began shaking violently. It gave off an eye-piercing light as if telling the world that it wasn't a useless sword.

Swords also have spirituality.

Swords also have their dignity.

"Pluto's Blades."

Di Yi waved his arm and ice cold sword Qi shot into the sky in an instant, becoming a dark cloud of sword Qi.

Amid the clouds, the streaks of sword Qi appeared to have converged into an illusion of Pluto. With two enormous ghastly eyes, it screeched and struck Zhang Ruochen from above.

Hades Sword Skill was an Inferior Class Ghost Level sword technique.

Ghost level sword techniques were so much better than Spiritual Stage sword techniques, particularly those that had reached a succeed stage. They were capable of moving earth and heaven as well as waking the spirits. The power they contained far surpassed the category of sword techniques.

Watching Di Yi execute a Ghost Level sword technique, there were changes in the expressions of the crowd watching from a distance.

“No wonder Di Yi was able to defeat Bu Qianfan in three moves. With the power of the Snow River bone sword combined with the Hades Sword Skill, how many among the younger generation was capable of standing against it?”

“This is Di Yi’s true strength. If we were to fight, he’d need one strike to completely destroy me,” said Si Xingkong.

“How many of Di Yi’s strikes do you think Zhang Ruochen will be able to block?” Qin Ya held her breath and watched from a distance, anticipation reflected in her beautiful eyes.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t need to defend against many strikes from Di Yi. Only three and he would become a household name.

“I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for him to block even one strike,” said Hua Shenyi, the heresy Elder.

Even the warriors standing over 333 meters away could feel the breath-crushing pressure coming from Di Yi. The pressure on Zhang Ruochen who stood right under the sword cloud would undoubtedly be even stronger.

A star-like spot of light appeared in the middle of Zhang Ruochen’s glabella. The Heart of the Sword was moving quickly in his Qi Sea.

“Break!”

Zhang Ruochen pointed with his finger, sending his sword flying out. It became a light column that shot into the sky, striking at the Pluto illusion formed from converged sword Qis.

Though the Hades Sword Skill was profound and powerful, it also had its weaknesses.

Its weakness was its glabella.

His strike was aimed right at Pluto’s glabella.

BOOM!

The Abyss Ancient Sword struck Pluto’s glabella and went through it in the same way one broke a piece of bamboo. In an instant, it tore through the sword cloud and dissolved it into streaks of chaotic sword Qi that scattered in all directions. They made swishing noise as they flew through the air.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen’s fingers clenched into a sword skill and controlled his sword to slash Di Yi instantly.

“What? Is Zhang Ruochen defending the sword? Did my eyes fail me?”

“There’s no mistake. He’s defending the sword.”

“Doesn’t that mean he has reached the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword? In the legends, weren’t Half-Saints the only ones who were able to reach that realm?”

“That’s not necessarily true. As long as the warrior has strong enough meditative powers and works hard, they’ll have the opportunity of reaching the realm without being a Half-Saint. Only, these warriors are very rare. Those who achieve it are warriors of the Fish-dragon Realm. To reach the realm... isn’t impossible, but the stories only exist in legends. In history, those were the famous and powerful Saints.”

“Earlier, when Zhang Ruochen was dueling Red Wish Emissary, I guessed that he had reached the Realm of Heart Integrated into Sword but I just wasn’t sure.”

“No wonder he’s able to stand up against a Saintly Being despite not being one. It turns out that his comprehension ability is strong and his understanding of the sword technique is deep.”

...

Heart Integrated into Sword was the realm that every warrior aspired to achieve. Not even Lei Jing and Chen Ying, with their impressive cultivations, reached the realm.

Understandably, Zhang Ruochen using the Sword Defending Technique caused quite a stir among the crowd.

“Pluto’s Chaos.”

Di Yi released the Innate Magic Qi and once again struck with his sword, sending the Abyss Ancient Sword flying.

Swoosh!

He charged forward, lifting himself up as he went. He gripped the hilt of his white bone sword with both hands and slashed his opponent’s head, crying, “This is the third strike! It’s time to stop this! Pluto’s Destruction.”

Having defeated Bu Qianfan in only three moves, he planned to do the same in this battle against Zhang Ruochen.

How could Zhang Ruochen block his attack without the Abyss Ancient Sword?

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen’s body burst with a strong Sword Comprehension power. It swept across the water city, traveling hundreds of meters.

Within those hundreds of meters, all the swords in the hands of the warriors’ hands began shaking uncontrollably before flying toward him.

“What’s going on? My sword...”

“My sword flew away!”

...

Nearly a hundred combat swords flew from all directions towards Zhang Ruochen. It was as if the swords were holding court as they flew above his head.

Chapter 345: The Demon's Heart of a Saintly Being

Fashioning his finger into a sword, Zhang Ruochen channeled his Sword Comprehension. He sent those swords all out at the same time to strike Di Yi.

BANG, BANG!

The sound of explosions reverberated in succession.

Di Yi sent each of the swords flying with his white bone sword, directing them away from him in all directions.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen once again grabbed hold of the Abyss Ancient Sword and leaped up. Coming down from high up, he unleashed streaks of long sword light to chop Di Yi's neck.

Di Yi raised his sword to block the attack.

BOOM!

The two swords clashed.

Di Yi felt an enormous power coming from above and his body began sinking without his control.

The two of them sank into the water at the same time with a splash.

A wave surged up.

Streaks of sword Qi flew like shapeless wind blades in the water, flooding the surrounding waters.

If anyone came near, the sword Qi would instantly rip them apart.

Though Di Yi's swordsmanship had yet to reach the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword, he was close. In addition to the strong power of the Hades Sword Skill, he was evenly matched with Zhang Ruochen.

He stood in the water, continuously changing his position as he launched attack after attack using his Hades Sword Skill. Whether he was slashing or stabbing, every attack was designed to kill.

Zhang Ruochen appeared relaxed. No matter how powerful his opponent's attacks were, he would easily deflect it and divert his opponent's power into the water.

"Could one's sword technique become flawless after reaching the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword?"

Di Yi's Heart State began faltering after ten strikes.

In his eyes, Zhang Ruochen was like an undefeatable enemy. None of his attacks managed to harm him at all.

To make things worse, he was executing Ghost Level sword technique and each strike consumed a large amount of his Genuine Qi.

With the exchange of blows earlier, he had used up almost 30% of his Genuine Qi.

“If I let this continue, I’ll lose for sure.”

He withdrew his sword technique and took a few steps before charging toward the surface of the water.

Zhang Ruochen naturally wouldn’t allow him to succeed. He yelled, “Get back here!”

Zhang Ruochen once again used his Heart of the Sword, summoning all the swords that had fallen into the water. The swords began spinning rapidly in the water, creating a giant whirlpool.

SPLASH!

A vortex appeared on the surface of the water. At first, its diameter was only about two to three meters, but it quickly became as wide as 80 meters. A loud roaring sound came from the vortex, forming a giant sound force.

Di Yi was planning to leap out of the water but was caught by the power of the vortex. It pulled him back into the center.

“Kill!”

Zhang Ruochen stabbed Di Yi as he controlled the swords, nearly a hundred of them.

It was likely that Di Yi’s body would turn into a sieve if he was pierced by that many swords.

Feeling murderous intent on all sides, Di Yi didn’t sit and wait for death. He took the initiative and charged at Zhang Ruochen, deciding that attack was the best defense.

BANG, BANG!

Innate Magic Qi enveloped his body. Di Yi never stopped swinging his sword, breaking apart the oncoming swords, and aimed directly for Zhang Ruochen.

Just as he came within 33 meters of Zhang Ruochen, the latter summoned his Abyss Ancient Sword once again and held it in his hand. He actively attacked Di Yi.

“Perfect timing!”

Di Yi roared and a flood of Saint Power spilled out of his body, forming a 33-meter-tall human shaped saint figure.

The saint figure emitted multi-colored lights, its huge eyes appearing like two flaming fireballs.

Warriors who were Saintly Beings were capable of converging Divine Souls. Their power would increase greatly with the help of their Divine Souls.

This was an advantage only they had.

The power of the Divine Soul suppressed Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul, making him feel a great pressure. Even the speed at which his Genuine Qi moved in his body slowed. He felt as if he couldn't move his body.

"Break it!"

Gods Marks inscription lit up on the wall of his Qi Sea and broke through the pressure of the Divine Soul.

"Good thing I've summoned the Chord of Gods earlier and kept the marks of the gods, allowing me to break out of the pressure of the Divine Soul."

Swoosh!

Zhang Ruochen didn't show any weakness and used his Martial Soul to move the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Like smoky fog, streaks of Spiritual Qi rushed at him and converged on the Abyss Ancient Sword.

With the power of heaven and earth aiding him, he swung his sword at Di Yi.

BOOM!

Their attacks met each other, blowing back each other with the collision.

In a flash, Zhang Ruochen raised the Abyss Ancient Sword and activated all of the inscriptions on it. He once again swung his sword at Di Yi.

BOOM!

There came another hard collision.

This time, Zhang Ruochen had the advantage and he managed to send Di Yi flying.

Di Yi didn't try to stop in the water. He once again rushed towards the surface of the water.

BOOM!

BOOM!

With two explosions, Zhang Ruochen and Di Yi burst out of the water at nearly the same time.

"I've clearly headed for the surface first with Zhang Ruochen behind me. How could we've left the water at the same time? Could he be faster than me? Did he perhaps reach the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm?" Di Yi wondered.

Zhang Ruochen didn't give him the time to think. Once again, he used his Martial Soul to move the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and launch another attack.

Now that he had reached the Heaven Realm, he didn't have to hide his Martial Soul anymore.

BOOM!

He once again sent Di Yi flying.

The powerful sword Qi tore his black robe.

Di Yi hadn't yet found his footing when Zhang Ruochen leaped into the air and swung his sword, sending out three streaks of sword Qi.

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

Di Yi blocked the first streak of sword Qi with his white bone sword.

His Innate Magic Qi blocked the second streak of sword Qi.

It was the third sword Qi that finally cut Di Yi's face.

CLAP!

As the sword Qi flew past, splitting open the metal mask that covered Di Yi's. The mask fell into the water.

The unmasking revealed a young face of a boy of perhaps 15 or 16. He had clear brows, bright eyes, red lips, and white teeth. His face appeared delicate and pretty.

Di Yi's true expression shocked everyone.

That included the Seven Kills Emissaries, who had never seen Di Yi's true appearance.

"To think Di Yi... is such a young person..."

In their imagination, Di Yi has always been a man of vicious means and wealthy with cities and manors. He had to be at least a 20-year-old young man.

How could he be just a teenager?

If they didn't already know his identity, his appearance made him look more like a bookish, wealthy young master.

Zhang Ruochen wasn't that shocked by comparison. In his last lifetime, he had already reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm by the age of 16.

Di Yi's talent was comparable to his in his last lifetime.

If Di Yi hadn't lost some time out of his desire to break into the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm, his martial cultivation would certainly be beyond the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Di Yi slowly raised his white bone sword, his eyes cold and sharp. He stared at his opponent and said angrily, "Zhang Ruochen, you're the first among my generation to make me take you seriously."

"If you have any other trump card, you should use them all. Otherwise, you won't have a chance to!" Zhang Ruochen replied.

"Very well. You're very brave, but being brave in front of those who are more powerful than you is to a suicidal act."

Di Yi roared, "Heart of Flame Demon."

A thread of fire burst from Di Yi's chest. The fire became brighter and brighter until it formed a sphere of red light.

THUMP, THUMP...

The sound of his heartbeats became clearer and clearer.

Eventually, it sounded like a massive drum was being beaten endlessly.

A ball of evil magic emerged from where his heart was and converged around his feet, forming a red magic sun.

The aura of the magic sun and that of the multi-colored saint figure behind him formed a distinct pair.

A tragic cry came from a distance, echoing amid the beating of his heart. The heart of a warrior of the Earth Realm shattered with a boom and he fell to the ground.

“That’s a Demon’s Heart, a Demon’s Heart...”

The warrior died after saying those words.

The rest of the warriors felt their hearts beating quicker and quicker as if their hearts would jump out of their chests.

“All warriors who have not reached the Heaven Realm, immediately retreat to 50 kilometers. Don’t come even a single step closer!” Lei Jing roared.

“Can a Saintly Being and the Demon’s Heart appear in the same person?”

“Either of those would be enough to make any ordinary warrior one of the best of their generation.”

“No wonder Di Yi is the most talented warrior of the Black Market within the last century. If he’s able to fully develop his potential, he’d have no rivals in the Eastern Region.”

“Do you think it’s easy to be invisible? Zhang Ruochen is able to challenge him, at least for now.”

“Even so, Zhang Ruochen only has a normal Body of Martial Arts. Even if he’s inferior to Di Yi only by a small margin at the moment, the power of the Saintly Being and the Demon’s Heart would gradually appear as their realms become higher. When that time comes, Di Yi would be leaving Zhang Ruochen far behind.”

“With the Saintly Being and the Demon’s Heart, no one can stand within the same realm against Di Yi. Today, Zhang Ruochen’s defeat is certain. It’s not that he’s not talented enough. He just doesn’t have the innate power.”

...

Previously, the warriors of the School of the Martial Market had been unbelievably excited when they saw Zhang Ruochen slice apart Di Yi’s mask. When Di Yi revealed his Demon’s Heart, however, they began to worry for Zhang Ruochen. They were afraid that Zhang Ruochen would die in the hands of the Saintly Being and Demon’s Heart.

Lei Jing was on high alert, prepared to step out and rescue Zhang Ruochen at any time.

The Seven Kills Emissaries were also surprised as they didn’t know that Di Yi had the Demon’s Heart as well. Seeing him own this kind of innate power made them feel hopeless.

Now, there was no wonder why Di Yi was able to become the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall and they could only be Emissaries.

“Devil Watches the Sea.”

Di Yi sat cross-legged, hovering above the red sun. Two streaks of firelight column from his eyes as he turned his gaze toward Zhang Ruochen.

Everything the firelight touched was destroyed.

This was bad.

Zhang Ruochen immediately executed the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon and flew up, avoiding the two streaks of firelight column.

“Zhang Ruochen, you’re destined to lose the minute I awaken my Demon’s Heart. If you voluntarily surrender and become the shadow of the Demon’s Heart, I’ll allow you to keep your life,” Di Yi said.

“Don’t be so sure.”

Zhang Ruochen activated the power of his Blood Meridian. Rich and thick Spiritual Blood spilled out of his body and formed illusions of a giant dragon and an elephant, both over 10 meters tall.

Under the protection of the illusory images, Zhang Ruochen rushed towards Di Yi.

“Zhang Ruochen isn’t a Saintly Being, yet is able to summon such powerful Spiritual Blood. How unbelievable.”

“If he didn’t have the power of Spiritual Blood, how else could he challenge a Saintly Being?”

The battle tugged at everyone’s heartstrings. Though they knew the result was destined, they still very much wanted to know the limit of Zhang Ruochen’s perseverance.

Chapter 346: Everything was Under Control

The illusory image of the Divine Dragon and Elephant converged from Spiritual Blood enveloped Zhang Ruochen’s body. Carrying with it a brilliant light, it flew rapidly towards Di Yi standing on his magical red sun.

BAM!

...

Two light columns shot from Di Yi’s eyes and constantly beat on the illusory images of the Divine Dragon and Elephant. Ripples were made and a tremendous sound was produced. However, this could not stop Zhang Ruochen’s attack.

No one knew why the Spiritual Blood of Zhang Ruochen was so strong. His two illusory images of Blood Beasts were able to contend against the Demon’s Heart of Saintly Beings.

But Zhang Ruochen had a rough idea of it. Firstly, what he practiced was the Scripture of Emperor Ming's Empyrean, which helped him open up "Vessel of Spiritual Blood", one of his 36 Meridians.

The Vessel of Spiritual Blood was a paradoxical pulse, which connected the Qi Sea with his blood.

Thanks to this paradoxical pulse, Zhang Ruochen could put Genuine Qi into his blood to increase the spirituality of it.

It was not possible to achieve this through practicing other exercises.

Furthermore, Zhang Ruochen had drawn down three Chord of Gods, which left Gods Marks on his Qi sea. Therefore, his Genuine Qi was marked by Gods and raised to a higher level with his blood.

Secondly, Golden Dragon gave Zhang Ruochen its Dragon Pearl, which was lodged in his heart.

That was to say, the Divine Dragon Strength had been infused into the blood of Zhang Ruochen, making his Spiritual Blood stronger. As Zhang Ruochen continually refined the Dragon Pearl, both his Spiritual Blood and physical body would become stronger and stronger, even surpassing that of many Dragon tribes.

If someone observed carefully, they would find that the illusory images of Spiritual Blood of Divine Dragon and Elephant surrounding Zhang Ruochen shielded him from the power of Di Yi's Omen Eyes, like an armor of light, giving off a golden light.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen rushed up to Di Yi, suddenly flew up and stabbed his sword into Di Yi's heart.

Since he had a Demon's Heart, then it must be destroyed.

Di Yi narrowed his eyes, smiled like a hawk, and slowly lifted his right arm.

The 33-meter colorful saint figure hanging behind him immediately changed into a colorful holy cloud in his palm.

The colorful holy light shot from his palm and flew toward the Abyss Ancient Sword.

The two powers collided with each other, resisting and attacking, and were evenly matched.

From afar, Di Yi trod the magical sun with the colorful holy cloud in his hands. The light glowed brighter than the burning sun in the sky.

As for Zhang Ruochen, the illusory image of a huge dragon was twining round him. When he stabbed out it was like the Divine Dragon reaching out with one of its claws to shake the colorful holy cloud.

Di Yi frowned and changed his tactics.

He made a fist with his five fingers.

"Human King Pushing Mountain!"

Formed from the void space, dozens of streaks of lightning converged at Di Yi's fist, making a crackling sound. And then he aimed this furious attack toward Zhang Ruochen's chest.

POW!

The golden light of dragons and elephants was struck by the blow. The Spiritual Blood dispersed and this blow headed toward at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen felt the strong power of that blow, so he immediately struck out a palm with nine levels of strength.

Again, it was a hard competition of power. The handprint thundered against the fist.

The two people staggered a little, falling back rapidly.

“Nine-folds of Elephant Power!”

Zhang Ruochen charged forward again and attacked with nine palms in a row, which exploded out with nine times the power.

“Human King Repressing World.”

Di Yi shot forward, both his fists struck out at the same time toward Zhang Ruochen’s palm and chest respectively.

It looked like Zhang Ruochen was about to take a serious injury. Suddenly, the ringing of a sword rang out and the Abyss Ancient Sword flew down toward Di Yi’s head, striking towards the top of it.

If Di Yi continued to attack with his fists, Zhang Ruochen would certainly be badly hurt. However, Di Yi would also die as his head would certainly be pierced by the Abyss Ancient Sword.

“Zhang Ruochen, you want to perish together with me. No way. The only person who is going to die, is you.”

Di Yi showed a sardonic smile. He put his Genuine Qi into a turtle-shaped jade pendant hanging from his waist. The inscription on the jade pendant was activated, forming a light screen with him in the center to protect him.

With the protection of the amulet treasure, it was enough to block the Abyss Ancient Sword. Di Yi did not reduce the power of his fists as he aimed to kill Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen stared at that turtle-shaped jade pendant with an enlightened look, “So that is Di Yi’s amulet treasure.”

BAM!

Di Yi hit Zhang Ruochen’s chest with his left fist. A golden light suddenly rushed out of Zhang Ruochen’s chest just as Di Yi silently gloated.

A strong countering force collided against Di Yi’s fists.

“Awoo!”

Di Yi seemed to hear a dragon’s roar which made his eardrums tingle. His vision seemed to be cloaked in darkness.

At the same time, the force of impact in his arms sent him flying out.

That power was from the Dragon Pearl.

Just as Di Yi attacked him, Zhang Ruochen immediately injected his Genuine Qi into the Vessel of Spiritual Blood to activate the power of the Dragon Pearl to counter Di Yi.

The Dragon Pearl not only contained the Divine Dragon Strength, but also a strong defending weapon.

Seeing his own bloody arms, Di Yi clenched the fist again and laughed instead of getting angry, "Zhang Ruochen, you really did get the Dragon Sarira. I'll open your heart to dig out the thing that belongs to me."

Zhang Ruochen was a bit speechless. Why should the Dragon Sarira belong to him?

This person was too possessive.

Di Yi trod that magical sun and flew up again. He drew his white bone sword to stab Zhang Ruochen's heart.

Zhang Ruochen did not dodge. He put his Blue Genuine Qi together to form 15 sword flowers, stabbing at Di Yi's Demon's Heart.

Just as both of them were about to make contact with each other, Zhang Ruochen suddenly dodged. He lowered his body, falling downward sharply to avoid a direct touch with Di Yi.

"You think you can escape so easily?"

The corner of Di Yi's mouth turned upward. The sword Qi cut in toward Zhang Ruochen like a water curtain falling down.

HISS!

One of the sword Qis broke Zhang Ruochen's Celestial Bodyshield, hurting his left shoulder with an one-centimeter blood line.

Just as Di Yi had an air of complacency, Zhang Ruochen's sword slightly grazed Di Yi's waist to cut off Di Yi's turtle-shaped jade pendant.

The turtle-shaped jade pendant was a precious amulet treasure, which could be used nine times. Di Yi just had used it only twice up until now.

Zhang Ruochen was not only going to defeat Di Yi, but also kill him.

Since it was so, his amulet treasure must be destroyed. Only in this way Di Yi would be killed before the Seven Kills Emissaries came to save him.

By doing this, not only because he agreed to help Zi Qian get revenge, it was also to get rid of future troubles.

Seeing the turtle-shaped jade pendant falling down, Di Yi's face fell. He immediately stretched out a Genuine Qi palm, reaching down to grasp the jade pendant.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen stood upon the water, pulled his Genuine Qi into his fingertips, and made a Sword Wave.

BAM!

The wave struck the jade turtle and disintegrated it, rendering it into pieces.

“Damn.”

Di Yi’s rage overflowed and he roared, “Zhang Ruochen, you really think that I only have one amulet treasure?”

“I will destroy as many as you have.” Zhang Ruochen said.

Di Yi sneered, “You really think you have that ability?”

Zhang Ruochen asked him again, “How much Genuine Qi do you have in your Qi Sea? 20 percent?”

Di Yi’s face fell. He realized something was wrong.

As Zhang Ruochen said, the Genuine Qi Di Yi remained in his Qi Sea was indeed less than 20 percent.

Zhang Ruochen said, “No matter whether you use the martial technique of Ghost Level or the Demon’s Heart of Saintly Being, it will consume a great deal of Genuine Qi although they can unleash great power. You have just reached the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm. You really think you can defeat me within three or five movements after your reckless consumption of Genuine Qi?”

Di Yi said, “So what? Exerting Sword Defending Technique also consumes Genuine Qi. I’m afraid that your Genuine Qi in your Qi Sea is inadequate, too.”

“Are you sure?”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and extended his right hand, showing a lump of abundant Genuine Qi.

Genuine Qi, flowing from his palm, like wisps of mist, sprinkled on the water.

SWOOSH!

As he raised his palm, nearly 1,000 translucent ice swords covered the waters within about 333 meters, as thick as huckleberries.

The sword tips faced up while the hilts pointed down.

Covered by a layer of blue light, the surface of it was quite sharp and could easily cut metal like mud.

It did not look like his Genuine Qi had dried up at all.

Seeing that, Di Yi’s face finally changed. He said, “How could it be possible?”

70 percent of the Genuine Qi in Zhang Ruochen’s Qi Sea had indeed been used, but besides his Qi Sea, he owned a Dragon Pearl.

The Dragon Pearl, connected with Vessel of Spiritual Blood, was like a body pill for Zhang Ruochen, constantly providing energy for him.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Di Yi, I have at least four methods to beat you, but I chose the most difficult one."

"I don't know that you are more unscrupulous than me," Di Yi laughed with disdain.

Di Yi did not think that Zhang Ruochen could beat him. Although he had expended huge amounts of Genuine Qi, he could still quickly recover his Genuine Qi because of his Saintly Being.

Zhang Ruochen was not scrupulous. To defeat Di Yi, he indeed had several methods. The most direct and simple way was to use Martial Soul.

Zhang Ruochen had reached the Heaven Realm, so he could exert the power of Martial Soul.

The Martial Soul of Zhang Ruochen was stronger than some weaker warriors who reached Fish-dragon Realm, so he could definitely destroy Di Yi with a single blow by using Martial Soul to mobilize the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Of course, if Di Yi carried amulet treasures, they might protect him from one attack. However, Zhang Ruochen could launch a second one, the third one, a fourth one and... until all of Di Yi's amulet treasures were destroyed.

But that would be too shocking. The Black Market would kill him. Even the Saints of the School of the Martial Market would want to study him in person.

At that point, Zhang Ruochen would have no secrets. He might be murdered by some greedy people in the School of the Martial Market.

Even if he wanted to show his talent, he must control it.

Besides, Zhang Ruochen could use the Power of Space and the Sarira.

There were many ways to defeat Di Yi, but Zhang Ruochen chose the most troublesome one.

Of course, although it was hard to fight, through endless battles the Dragon Pearl and his body would become more integrated, which made his body, Spiritual Blood, and cultivation more powerful.

Chapter 347: Digging out the Demon's Heart

Under the control of Zhang Ruochen, nearly 1,000 ice swords turned into light columns, leaving behind streaks of sword path, as they shot towards Di Yi.

Di Yi swallowed a green Pill and began to recover his Genuine Qi.

At the same time, he stopped using Ghost Level sword technique. Depending only on his strong Saintly Being, Di Yi ceaselessly crushed the ice sword with repeated claw marks, while running towards Zhang Ruochen.

He decided to end the fight quickly, he couldn't give Zhang Ruochen any more chances to burn out his Genuine Qi.

SWOOSH!

When Di Yi rushed to Zhang Ruochen, he finally moved his Genuine Qi into the Blackdragon Ghost Claw.

A pair of fists with black light, like two black dragon claws, reached for Zhang Ruochen's abdomen.

"Di Yi, you think I'll be beaten in a melee?"

Zhang Ruochen moved himself to the right to avoid Di Yi's claw prints and attacked him on the left shoulder with one palm.

BAM!

The Innate Magic Qi shook suddenly and Di Yi walked two steps backward. Zhang Ruochen almost broke Di Yi's defense with a single hit.

Di Yi was very angry, *"Zhang Ruochen's speed really is faster than mine."*

Now, Di Yi was almost sure that Zhang Ruochen has reached the Ultimate Realm of the Earth Realm. It was bad news for him.

Reaching the Ultimate Realm meant that Zhang Ruochen could bring down Chord of Gods.

The Chord of Gods could bring unimaginable benefits for warriors to bridge the gap between non-Saintly Beings and Saintly Beings.

SNICK!

Again, Zhang Ruochen gave full play to his high speed. He appeared behind Di Yi to cut his cervical spine with his sword.

SWOOSH!

The white bone sword inset in Di Yi's spine flew out by itself, like a bone whip, to hit the Abyss Ancient Sword.

The power of a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms could not be compared by a ninth level Genuine Martial Arms. Each time the Abyss Ancient Sword bumped into it, the pain which Zhang Ruochen felt was unbearable, like a stone hitting his chest.

However, he still persisted and continued to swing his sword.

In one breath, Zhang Ruochen cut more than 80 times in a row, each one contained his utmost effort.

The sword radiance, like a tempest, fell down to crash into the white bone sword, producing a pounding sound.

Di Yi just controlled the white sword without turning round to constantly resist the attacks from Zhang Ruochen. He smiled and said, "Zhang Ruochen, you want to challenge my tenth level Genuine Martial Arms with just your broken sword?"

Suddenly, Di Yi's face changed, he heard a loud crashing sound from behind him.

"BOOM!" There came a loud noise.

Finally, Zhang Ruochen broke the white bone sword when he made the 103rd cut.

“No... no, how could you...”

Di Yi felt a hot pain on his back. A warm stream flowed down from his neck, thoroughly drenching his robe.

It was blood.

The last hit not only broke the white sword but also left an inch deep cut on Di Yi’s neck, chopping off the muscle and exposed the bone there.

Although the white sword was broken, Zhang Ruochen also got hurt by the sword Qi.

The Abyss Ancient Sword was extremely sharp, but it was just a ninth level Genuine Martial Arm, much less powerful than the white bone sword. In order to cut the bone sword, the sharp Abyss Ancient Sword had to chop the same part of it endlessly.

From the previous fight, the sword Qi from the white bone sword had left dozens of scars on Zhang Ruochen’s arms. His arms were badly mutilated with flowing blood and half-broken Blood Meridians.

Zhang Ruochen originally wanted to cleave Di Yi’s neck with that single cut.

When the Abyss Ancient Sword hit Di Yi on his bones, his bones unexpectedly gave off a colorful light, which blocked the sword.

Di Yi’s bones were colorful instead of white upon a closer look.

It could be determined from this that Di Yi practiced the “Saintly Being of Five Elements”.

“No common warriors’ bones could be compared with those of Saintly Beings.”

The power of the bones of a Saintly Being was no less than that of a Half-Saint.

Di Yi escaped death owing to his strong bones.

Zhang Ruochen immediately attacked again after failing to cut through Di Yi’s neck. He directed the Genuine Qi to his Meridians in his legs and kicked Di Yi’s back.

POW!

A powerful force strike on his back and Di Yi felt a sharp pain in his five internal organs. Crackling sounds seemed to be coming from his body and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Di Yi flew out. The pain made him endlessly spit out blood. It was certain that his five internal organs were heavily injured, even broken.

A darkness was in front of his eyes. He felt top-heavy as if he was on the verge of fainting.

The audience in the distance was totally astonished.

Those warriors who thought Di Yi was sure to win before all felt surprised and said, “How did this happen? Why can Zhang Ruochen suppress Di Yi? Is the Demon’s Heart of Saintly Beings so weak?”

“It is not the weak Demon’s Heart of Saintly Being, but it’s because Zhang Ruochen is too incredible. Have you noticed that Zhang Ruochen’s speed is much faster than that of Di Yi’s? What’s more, Zhang Ruochen practices the Heart Integrated into Sword, the advanced realm which Di Yi has not reached.”

“Maybe... Zhang Ruochen really has the Dragon Sarira.” Someone guessed.

At these words, everyone was silent and then nodded their heads.

Without the Dragon Sarira, Zhang Ruochen definitely could not beat the Demon’s Heart of Saintly Beings.

This was the only reasonable explanation.

Even Lei Jing and Chen Ying also wore a solemn look, because they also felt that Zhang Ruochen was likely to have gotten the Dragon Sarira and received Buddhist Emperor and Golden Dragon’s inheritance.

Once this matter was spread about, it was going to shock the whole world, even the High-level of the Thousand Buddhas Sect and the First Central Dynasty.

The inheritance of the Nine Emperors was no small matter.

Lei Jing frowned and said, “Today’s fight, once it gets out, will make Zhang Ruochen’s future difficult!”

“It is not necessarily a bad thing for him.” Chen Ying said.

Lei Jing nodded with an intimidating stare and said, “As long as I live, I will protect him. If anyone dares to hurt him, he has to beat me first.”

...

...

“No, I have the Demon’s Heart of Saintly Being. How could I lose to a nobody from the backcountry?”

Di Yi’s heart nearly collapsed, but he was not satisfied.

By dint of his strong will, he steadied his body and prepared to fight back.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen, like a juvenile Sword Fairy, flew down from above the Nine Heavens. Clasp his sword in his hands, he cut down to form a sword Qi like a waterfall.

Di Yi knew that in his current state, he was unable to ward off the sword.

“Zhang Ruochen, it is you who have cornered me...”

When Di Yi’s hands were put together, the Sacred Mark of his glabella emerged. A small vortex was born with the Sacred Mark as the center. The whirlpool grew larger and larger, and Zhang Ruochen was caught up in it.

Zhang Ruochen immediately took control of his own body and looked toward the center of the vortex, finding, faintly, that in the depth of the glabella of Di Yi’s eyebrows, an ancient crimson seal was suspended.

That... that was a Holy Weapon.

Di Yi actually had to use the power of the Holy Weapon. Zhang Ruochen felt a little surprised, and immediately cast the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon to escape the vortex.

Even if the holy weapon only gave off a burst of power, it was not something Zhang Ruochen could resist now.

“You want to escape? It’s too late! Haha!”

Di Yi’s face was extremely ferocious with a wild laugh.

That ancient crimson seal in his Qi Sea flew out under the impetus of his Genuine Qi and floated above Zhang Ruochen’s head.

Looking up, it could be seen that the ancient seal had become more than 30 meters tall. The entire seal burst into flames and slowly rotated over the sky, emitting an ancient Holy Aura.

The 30-meter-tall ancient crimson seal, as tall as a ten-story building, was extremely large. Zhang Ruochen stood under the ancient seal, like a tiny ant.

Just as Di Yi used the holy weapon, Lei Jing and Chen Ying rushed to Zhang Ruochen at almost the same time, ready to save him.

However, the Seven Kills Emissaries rushed out and arranged a Seven-Star Array Battle to delay the both of them.

“Today, Zhang Ruochen must be killed by the holy weapon. You are unable to save him.” Purple Wind Emissary said coldly.

Lei Jing shouted, “Di Yi is obviously not a match for Zhang Ruochen. Even if he wins by the Holy Weapon, so what?”

The Purple Wind Emissary said, “As long as Zhang Ruochen dies, the young master will be the winner.”

Without further nonsense, Lei Jing immediately exerted the Blood Magic Shadow condensing it into a huge God’s shadow of a cow head and struck at the Seven-Star Array Battle.

“Zhang Ruochen, you must hold on, don’t die under the Holy Weapon.”

The Seven-Star Array Battle completely connected the power of the Seven Kills Emissaries and made it pull on Lei Jing and Chen Ying, not giving them the chance to rescue Zhang Ruochen.

“Zhang Ruochen, today I’ll teach you a truth. The living person is a king, and the deceased one is a loser. Everything is about to be over!”

Di Yi laughed loudly and took control of the huge ancient seal and pressed it down on Zhang Ruochen.

Di Yi’s face was beaded with sweat, and his body was trembling with protruding Meridians. Obviously, it is not an easy task to control the Holy Weapon.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen immediately injected Genuine Qi into the Dragon Pearl to activate its power.

SWOOSH!

A layer of golden light rushed out of Zhang Ruochen's body and wrapped around his body, it even managed to block the holy weapon.

Using the Holy Weapon, Di Yi almost exhausted his Qi Sea instantaneously, even a better part of the blood in his body had been burnt.

The blow did not kill Zhang Ruochen, and Di Yi did not have the power to use the Holy Weapon again.

"How could it be...?" Di Yi's eyelids felt increasingly heavy, and he could no longer control the ancient seal.

In the end, his Qi Sea completely dried up.

SNICK!

Losing power, the ancient seal became a light spot and flew back to Di Yi's glabella.

How could Zhang Ruochen miss such a good opportunity?

His forefinger and middle finger converged into sword skill and performed the Sword Defending Technique. He mobilized the Abyss Ancient Sword to stab Di Yi's heart.

CRACK!

The Abyss Ancient Sword became a stream of light, smashing through Di Yi's Celestial Bodyshield. The sword pierced into the pit of his stomach and punctured his heart's arteries. It passed through his body, leaving a blood hole behind. His Demon's Heart was dug out.

"No..."

Di Yi screamed and reached out with a hand, trying to grasp the Demon's Heart.

Unfortunately, Di Yi's Genuine Qi as well as his Spiritual Blood was greatly damaged, which left him strengthless. He could only watch the Demon's Heart fall into the water like a fireball.

PHHT!

When the Demon's Heart entered the water, the entire body of water roiled and bubbles appeared one by one.

The change took place suddenly. Clearly, earlier on, Di Yi had the absolute upper hand and was going to use the Holy Weapon to kill Zhang Ruochen in an instant.

However, in a moment, the scene changed. Zhang Ruochen even launched a counterattack under the attack of the holy weapon. Not only did he heavily injure Di Yi, he also dug out Di Yi's heart.

Even the Seven Kills Emissaries, who were still controlling Lei Jing and Chen Ying, were all stunned. The seven of them looked at Di Yi falling from the sky in the distance. They were all confused.

The young master had already displayed his Holy Weapon, but he still failed.

Chapter 348: The Arrival of the Half-Saint

The Demon's heart fell into the Tongming River. Although he lost his heart, Di Yi did not die immediately.

Saintly Beings had strong vitality with which the common Body of Martial Arts could not be compared. Lying in the water, Di Yi stared at the clear blue sky. But his eyes gradually turned hollow.

"I can't believe... I... failed... completely..."

In Di Yi's heart, he believed in his definite victory. Ever since he was young, he had never lost before.

But now, his belief was completely torn apart. Even if he didn't lose his Demon's Heart, he was almost a wreck anyway.

Holding the bloody Abyss Ancient Sword, Zhang Ruochen stared at Di Yi who was lying in blood and didn't attack anymore.

With his heart dug out, Di Yi wouldn't live much longer.

WOO! WOO!

Just then, a dark cloud appeared, covering the entire vault of heaven and the sun hanging above.

The whole Death River was darkened completely, and nothing could be seen. They could only hear the sound of the waves and the ever stronger wind.

Zhang Ruochen looked up immediately at the dark cloud. He could sense a horrible force coming near at a very fast speed.

"What's happening? Why is it so dark now?"

Those warriors in lower realms all panicked. They all took out light nature Spiritual Crystals in their hands to light up the surrounding area.

As for those warriors in higher realms, they all looked grave. They could sense a horrible force behind the dark cloud, which made even their legs tremble.

"Swoosh!"

Suddenly, a Grey Gowned Elder walked out of the dark cloud and hung suspended in the air. He had grey hair and dry skin. On his glabella, there was a purple crescent mark.

Seeing the Grey Gowned Elder, the Seven Kills Emissaries all became terrified. They bowed to him at the same time and said, "Elder Yuan Ying!"

Hearing this name, all warriors from the Omen Ridge turned pale with fear.

"Is he the infamous Elder from the Black Market, Yuan Ying?"

"Yuan Ying? Is he famous?"

Some young disciples had never heard of Yuan Ying before and they knew nothing about his horror, so they had to ask.

“Yuan Ying is an Elder from Jiuyou City, a city controlled by the Black Market. Have you ever heard of Jiuyou City? You don’t even know that? Jiuyou City has existed for almost one hundred thousand years, and can be dated back to the Middle Ancient Times. No one knows how many generations have lived there. But it doesn’t perish, instead, it grows stronger.” Said an elder.

Hearing this, these young disciples still didn’t understand how horrible Jiuyou City was. But they were indeed surprised by Jiuyou City’s history. Someone exclaimed, “That is to say, Jiuyou City is a medieval demonic sect!”

There were not many Suzerains and families which could be dated back to the Middle Ancient Times in the whole Eastern Region. Every one of them was a superpower, and even the First Central Dynasty wouldn’t dare to do anything to them lightly.

Their power and background were much stronger than those Half-Saint or Saint families’.

Having a history of one hundred thousand years or even hundreds of thousands of years, just thinking about it was enough to shock oneself.

The top suzerains in Omen Ridge such as Yuntai Suzerain and Tai Qing Palace, which had only been in existence for hundreds of years, could only be seen as small suzerains compared with Aristocratic Families in the Middle Age.

As the Elder of a medieval demonic sect, Yuan Ying was, of course, a terrifying figure. So his esteemed presence in Omen Ridge could be seen as an earthshaking incident.

“Yuan Ying had killed a Half-Saint once. He drank his blood and ate his flesh, which is very horrible. Even the warriors of the Black Market see him as a dreadful devil.”

Staring at the Grey Gowned Elder in the void space, Huang Yanchen continued with fierce anger, “He also once destroyed an inferior commandery on his own and completely burnt that commandery down into ashes. Countless innocent people died by this butcher’s hand.”

There were many rumors about Yuan Ying. But they were either killing a Half-Saint or massacring defenseless population.

Knowing that the Grey Gowned Elder was Yuan Ying, even the older warriors trembled with fear and wanted to get out of here as soon as possible, needless to say, it was the same with the young disciples.

That Grey Gowned Elder named Yuan Ying looked sinister. He glanced past the Seven Kills Emissaries and stared at Di Yi, “Di Yi, have you learned anything from today’s defeat?”

His immense voice fell from the sky into Di Yi’s ears.

Lying in the water with blood running out of the hole in his chest, Di Yi murmured, “Elder, I’ve lost my Demon’s Heart and I’m dying. Isn’t it too late to talk about this?”

Yuan Ying said, “Losing the Demon’s Heart is not necessarily a bad thing. Relying too much on the Saintly Being and the Demon’s Heart is the reason for your defeat. If you can see the light, there might still be a chance. Sometimes, construction comes after destruction.”

A glimmer of spirit suddenly appeared in Di Yi's hollow eyes. He kept mumbling, "Construction comes after destruction... Construction comes after destruction..."

BAM!

Suddenly, a colorful holy light came out of Di Yi's body. The spirit in his eyes started to grow stronger, and he even stood up from the water.

It was indeed a very strange scene. A man without a heart unexpectedly stood up again!

Standing in a distance, Zhang Ruochen was also slightly shocked. He said, "Despite his dying state, Di Yi could still burst out the power of the Saintly Being and even perfected it. He is indeed the best warrior in the Black Market in a hundred years."

Seeing Di Yi stand up again, Yuan Ying smiled and nodded. Then, he took out an Ice cold jade box and opened it. There was a bloody heart in it.

Thump! Thump!

The heart was still beating.

The sound of the heartbeat could even be heard 20 kilometers away.

Yuan Ying said, "Saint Ku Hai predicted that you would have a disaster today, so he asked me to come here and give you this heart."

"Whose heart is it?" Asked Di Yi.

Yuan Ying replied, "It's from a Half-Saint in the School of the Martial Market. Saint Ku Hai dug it out two days ago in person. With the help of this, I believe your cultivation progress will rise tremendously."

After saying this, Yuan Ying held the bloody heart up and struck it into Di Yi's chest. With the moving of Yuan Ying's palm, a ball sanguine light came out.

After the sanguine light died out, flesh and blood grew back on Di Yi's chest and wrapped up the Half-Saint's heart.

"I... I survived at last. From now on, I will become even stronger."

Di Yi glared at Zhang Ruochen, looking like he was about to fight with Zhang Ruochen again to wipe away his disgrace.

But the moment he stepped out, a violent streak of pain was felt in his chest. The Half-Saint's heart beat so fast that it looked like it would burst out of his body.

Yuan Ying said, "The Half-Saint's heart entered your body just now, and you haven't refined it yet. So you can't fight with others right now."

Di Yi endured the pain and said, "Elder, Zhang Ruochen has a Dragon Sarira with him. You must catch him and refine his Dragon Sarirao out of his body."

"Oh! Really?"

Yuan Ying's eyes lit up and he immediately looked at Zhang Ruochen.

It was only a look in the eyes, yet Zhang Ruochen felt like two big mountains falling on him and he couldn't breathe. He even felt like his blood was frozen and his muscles, bones, and Meridians were about to be crushed apart.

"Yuan Ying, if you dare to hurt Zhang Ruochen, the Saints from the School of the Martial Market will definitely kill you."

Lei Jing and Chen Ying rushed forward at their highest speed and tried to save Zhang Ruochen.

Yuan Ying guffawed. Through the void space, he waved his hand and formed a huge Genuine Qi palm. Lei Jing and Chen Ying were slapped backward.

Lei Jing and Chen Ying both spat out blood. Their bodies made a cracking sound, it seemed that half of their bones were broken.

Fortunately, their cultivations were deep enough, otherwise, their bodies would simply crack and become two clouds of blood fog.

Facing Yuan Ying, even the warriors in the Fish-dragon Realm couldn't withstand a single blow.

"You should think about whether you are capable or not before trying to save others!"

Yuan Ying's voice turned serious, and he wanted to kill more. He said, "Today, except the warriors from the Black Market, all will die."

Yuan Ying landed on the water and waved his arm. The water in the Tongming River suddenly rolled and piled up giant waves. In just one second, every ship was turned over.

All of the warriors fell into the water.

"Run! Devil Yuanying is going to kill us all!"

"Run!"

...

All of the warriors swam in the water desperately.

"Hoho!"

Yuan Ying smirked insidiously. He stepped onto the water and dispersed Icing air from his feet. The water was gradually frozen into ice.

Those warriors in the water were all frozen in the ice and couldn't move at all.

The whole world seemed to become fully silent in just a second.

Besides the warriors from the Black Market, Zhang Ruochen was the only one standing on the water without being frozen. It was not because of his power, but because Yuan Ying didn't want to freeze him.

Yuan Ying stepped towards Zhang Ruochen. His ghost-like face came right in front of Zhang Ruochen. He smiled and said, "Normally, it's beneath my dignity to kill a teenager like you. But since you have the Dragon Sarira with you, it's a different matter. You have something you shouldn't have... hm..."

Yuan Ying hummed slightly and looked up.

A blue holy cloud came from afar.

In the divine cloud, one sword Qi penetrated heaven and earth and pierced the black cloud. A beautiful woman in an imperial dress with a sword on her back flew out of the divine cloud. She looked very young, about 28 or so. She was a tall woman with royal blue hair. A cold and arrogant look was on her face.

She landed on the ice. But she didn't go towards Yuan Ying. Instead, she walked to one of the icicles and looked at Huang Yanchen inside. Her eyes suddenly turned gentle, and she sighed slightly.

If someone saw this sight, he would see how similar the two women looked.

The only difference was that the woman outside the icicle was more mature. Although she looked young, she had already passed her twenties.

The woman in the imperial dress stretched out a finger and pointed to the icicle.

"Swoosh!"

In the twinkling of an eye, the ice melted and Huang Yanchen's body appeared.

Besides this, all the ice around the woman started to melt quickly. Very soon, the ice within two hundred kilometers was melted completely and had turned into water again.

The power given out by her was not Genuine Qi that common warriors had, but Holy Qi.

Chapter 349: Wounding Yuan Ying with One Blow

The ice melted and all the warriors in the Heaven Realm slowly began to wake up.

They leaped from the water and landed on pieces of ice.

Their bodies were still stiff and their Spiritual Blood was not running smoothly yet. But their Genuine Qi was gradually recovering which made their bodies warmer and warmer.

The Icing air was so dreadful that their blood and every muscle was completely frozen. Without the Saint Power to dissolve the Icing air, they might have frozen to death.

As for the warriors below the Heaven Realm, although they were freed from the ice, their bodies were injured by the Icing air and they were still in a coma.

Seeing the woman in an imperial dress, Yuan Ying's pupils contracted. His face changed. And he immediately reached out his hand toward Zhang Ruochen's heart.

Five sharp white claws came out of his fingers and emanated a horrible Icing air.

Yuan Ying was fast but the woman was even faster.

Standing about 333 meters away from Yuan Ying, she gave a cold look and pointed with her right forefinger. In just a second, the Holy Sword on her back flew out and turned into a beam of light, heading toward Yuan Ying.

“Swoosh!”

The light was like a flash of lightning or a shooting star, it made an ear-piercing noise and shook the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Even Yuan Ying would not dare to fight that sword directly. He had to withdraw his hand and dodge.

Although Yuan Ying escaped, Di Yi was not as fortunate.

PHHT!

The sword pierced Di Yi’s heart, the one just implanted in him. The Half-Saint’s heart flew out together with the sword Qi.

Di Yi only felt coldness from his chest. And then, a great pain enveloped him. He looked down, only to find a horrible blood hole in his chest.

He shivered all over and stretched his hand toward the Half-Saint’s heart. He said, “My... my... Half-Saint’s heart...”

The flashing Half-Saint’s heart flew in a circle and fell into the woman’s hand. It hung suspended above her left palm, looking like a beating blood jade.

The Holy Sword hovered above her head and splattered grains of light, making her look even more sacred and elegant.

Di Yi’s face grew pale. With trembling hands, he clutched Yuan Ying’s arm and mumbled, “Elder... help me... get the Half-Saint’s heart back... please...”

Yuan Ying’s face was dark. He stared at the woman as if he was facing a formidable enemy. Suddenly, he shook his head and cried, “Let’s go!”

The opponent was too powerful, and Yuan Ying was also a little frightened.

He rolled up his sleeves and covered Di Yi and the Seven Kills Emissaries in a layer of holy light. Then he flew back into the dark cloud.

“Want to flee?”

The woman frowned with contempt and slashed out with her sword again.

SWISH!

The Holy Sword turned into a beam of white light and charged into the cloud toward Yuan Ying like a white rainbow.

Standing on the dark cloud, Yuan Ying suddenly turned around. The purple crescent mark on his glabella emerged. It grew into a huge one and chopped toward the sword.

BOOM!

There came a loud noise.

But the sword was all-powerful. Nothing could stop it. It pierced through the purple moon and went right through Yuan Ying's stomach.

PHHT!

Yuan Ying was blown away by the Holy Sword, and his black robe was torn apart by the sword Qi, revealing a silver armor worn next to his skin.

At this moment, the silver armor was pierced through by the Holy Sword as well, leaving a blood hole.

Drops of Holy Blood leaked out from his wound.

Yuan Ying immediately used his Holy Qi to stop the wound from bleeding. Then, he performed a special technique and vanished into thin air together with Di Yi and the Seven Kills Emissaries.

The dark cloud disappeared, and the blue sky and the bright sun were revealed.

"Swoosh!"

Carrying with it a blood red light, the Holy Sword flew back into the sword scabbard from the sky.

On Tongming River, all the warriors were greatly shocked. They stared at the woman with the utmost respect and awe.

"Greetings, Half-Saint."

A silver gowned Elder from the School of the Martial Market got down on one knee first and bowed to the woman.

Bowing to a Half-Saint was nothing to be ashamed of.

Moreover, this woman was so powerful that she injured Yuan Ying with only one blow. Besides, she had saved their lives.

That made her worthy of being bowed to.

Then, other warriors came up as well. They all knelt on the ground and said, "Thank you for saving us!"

"Stand up, warriors."

This woman appeared very cold and proud, even her voice carried a chill.

Chen Ying, the Palace Master of the School of the Martial Market, walked on the water toward the woman. He said with surprise, "Liuli, I... I thought you were trapped in the Nether Relics! We sent a lot of people to save you, but no one found you. I thought you were..."

The woman was Chen Liuli, Chen Ying's sister and Huang Yanchen's biological mother.

Seven years ago, Chen Liuli and some others went to the Nether Relics to search for a legendary treasure, the Nether Bell. But they lost touch with the family. The Chens and the Qianshui Commandery Prince sent countless masters into the relics to search for them, but nothing was found. On the contrary, many masters lost their own lives in the relics.

Everyone believed that she had died in the relics. So after half a year, the searching stopped.

But no one could ever imagine that seven years later, she had returned!

Standing beside Chen Liuli, Huang Yanchen stared at her mother. She could not help but cry. She gathered her mother in her arms and sobbed, "Mother, you... you finally come back! These years... without you... I..."

Her voice was choked with tears.

Chen Liuli's eyes showed a bit of tenderness. She hugged Huang Yanchen gently, patted on her shoulder and said bitterly, "Yanchen, I remember when I left you, you were only a little girl around ten. Look how tall you've grown in seven years' time! These years, your uncle has been taking good care of you, which has brought him lots of trouble. Now, since I'm back, I'll take you back to the Chens!"

Huang Yanchen nodded and said in a low voice, "Before going back, I want you to meet someone."

"Who?" Asked Chen Liuli.

Huang Yanchen became a little bit shy. She searched around with her beautiful royal blue eyes as if she was looking for someone.

But she did not find the person.

How could this be?

"Where is Zhang Ruochen?" Asked Huang Yanchen.

It was not until then that people realized Zhang Ruochen had gone.

Huang Yanchen's face changed color. She asked anxiously, "Was he taken away by Devil Yuanying?"

Chen Ying shook his head and replied, "No. I saw clearly that Yuan Ying only took away Di Yi and the Seven Kills Emissaries. What's more, he was badly hurt. There's no way he could leave and return again."

Chen Xier said, "Cousin, after Devil Yuanying's escape, I saw Zhang Ruochen leaving hurriedly."

"He left?"

Huang Yanchen frowned angrily.

His future mother-in-law had saved him, but he just left without saying thanks. It was too impolite. Was not he afraid of leaving a bad impression on his future mother-in-law?

But why was he in a hurry? Where did he go?

...

The Palace of Yunwu Commandery.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince sat on the gilded throne, reading over the paper.

On the golden desk, there was a small purple gold tripod. A wisp of purple smoke came out of the tripod, giving out refreshing fragrance.

TAP! TAP!

The Queen stepped walked in elegantly and approached the Yunwu Commandery Prince. She smiled and said, "Your Majesty, Gui is back. Do you want to see him?"

While she was speaking, she opened the tripod and put a piece of fragrant bone into it with her fair hands.

Common people could only burn savage beasts' bones. Only the Royal Family was qualified to burn fragrant foxes' bones. The fragrant foxes' bones had a charming smell. What's more, warriors could improve their Spiritual Power through extended use.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince smelled slightly and looked at the tripod. He smiled, "How nice the smell is! This is at least a Third-class fragrant bone. My Queen, where did you get this?"

The Queen was a bit shocked when she heard this. But she remained smiling and replied, "I live in the palace every day, so there is no way I can buy this. This is something brought back by Gui from Yuntai Suzerain to honor you."

Yunwu Commandery Prince gently nodded and said, "You've just mention Gui is back, then why don't you let him in now? I haven't seen him for a long time either. I am wondering if he has reached the Heaven... Realm..."

Suddenly, the Yunwu Commandery Prince felt a bit dizzy. He tried his best to shake his head and said, "What's wrong with me? I suddenly feel very tired today."

The sound of footsteps came near.

Zhang Tiangui stepped in, casting a long shadow in the court. He said coldly, "That's because the fragrant bone she just put in was soaked in poisonous water for half a year. My father, you are poisoned by the Blood Shadow."

"My father, you are poisoned by the Blood Shadow."

"My father, you are poisoned by the Blood Shadow."

...

The Yunwu Commandery Prince's mind went blank. Zhang Tiangui's words kept echoing in his ears. His vision became more and more blurred.

Standing behind Yunwu Commandery Prince, the Queen suddenly stopped smiling and gave a cold look.

Unexpectedly, she raised her hand and struck it on the Yunwu Commandery Prince's head.

BAM!

Blood came out slowly from the Yunwu Commandery Prince's head. It flowed past his eyes and lips and dripped onto the ground.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince suddenly woke up. He stared at the Queen with disbelief and asked angrily, "My Queen, why... do you..."

Chapter 350: Patricide and Massacre

With a sarcastic look the Queen said, "Your Majesty, Gui Er has grown up. You should step down."

The power from her hands strengthened, and her every finger was like an iron claw piercing the Yunwu Commandery Prince's head.

"OWWWW!"

The Yunwu Commandery Prince roared and ran his Genuine Qi. Threads of white Genuine Qi condensed from his palms into a small vortex. He hit the Queen in the chest.

BOOM!

The attack concaved the Queen's chest and made her retreat backwards. She spat blood and collided into a column which was made of gold. She fell to the ground.

Although the Queen was in the Heaven Realm, she had only gained cultivation of the Initial Stage and she was far weaker than the Yunwu Commandery Prince. Even if he was poisoned, she would never be his opponent.

Zhang Tiangui sneered. He took out a dark dagger and rushed forward. He soared and thrust his sword through the Yunwu Commandery Prince's chest.

Sitting on his throne, the Yunwu Commandery Prince immediately ran his Genuine Qi to form a white light screen to ward off Zhang Tiangui's dagger.

BOOM!

The attack from the black dagger bent the light screen, setting a circle of ripples into motion.

Blood gushed from the Yunwu Commandery Prince's head and flowed down from his hairline. His whole face was covered with blood, making him look ferocious. He roared at the Queen and Zhang Tiangui, "Why? I'm so good to you! Why would you do this? Why... Why..."

The toxin began to kick in. The Yunwu Commandery Prince felt a severe pain in his chest and his viscera started to dissolve. His face turned pale and he was sweating profusely.

His Genuine Qi was plunging into chaos. And the power of the Celestial Bodyshield was gradually lessening.

Zhang Tiangui laughed with a sneer and said, "Why? Is it not simple? Because I want to be the emperor of the Yunwu Commandery and you are my stumbling block. Under the support of the young master, I

will unify the whole Omen Ridge and the Yunwu Commandery will become a superior-class commandery. Only I can accomplish these things, you never will.”

Not knowing the identity of Zhang Tiangui’s young master, Yunwu Commandery Prince was shaking with anger. He felt so sad. Dreadiness covered his eyes. He said, “The throne will be yours sooner or later. You don’t have to kill your father...”

Zhang Tiangui burst into laughter and he taunted, saying, “Kill my father? Haha! You really think that I am your son? How stupid you are!”

“What?”

The Yunwu Commandery Prince’s bloodshot eyes opened wide, as if he’d been struck by lightning.

Let me tell you the truth, my lord.”

A middle-aged man appeared from outside, he looked to be in his forties. He had a beard and was wearing a purple robe. He was the minister of the Yunwu Commandery, Xue Jingtian.

“Minister, how could you enter into the palace without my permission?” Yunwu Commandery Prince asked angrily.

Xue Jingtian replied with a smile, “Your Majesty, you’ve always secluded yourself for refining over the years, so you don’t know, but I can enter into the palace as I want. I don’t need any permission. Truth be told, Gui Er is my son.”

Yunwu Commandery Prince howled, his blue veins protruding outward. He said, “No, im...possible... You are his uncle... How... impossible... That’s adultery... incest... you...”

Xue Jingtian completely ignored him. He helped the injured Queen and lovingly wiped the blood stain off her mouth. In a mild tone he said, “Jingxuan, once he dies, we can be together, always, without evasion and fear. Are you happy?”

The Queen nodded and nestled into his arms.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince hadn’t understood why his queen wanted to kill him until now. Because he was not her beloved man at all.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince had always trusted in Xue Jingtian, because he was the Queen’s brother. But he had never imagined the two would do such an immoral thing. They had completely deceived him for twenty years.

Twenty years.

The man was so pathetic and deplorable.

“I hate that I failed to recognize you...” The Yunwu Commandery Prince stared inconsolably at the Queen.

The Queen gazed at him and said reasonably, “I married you for the prosperity of my family. Honestly, I should thank you. If we hadn’t had the resources of the Yunwu Commandery, our cultivations would

have never reached the Heaven Realm. Gui Er couldn't have cultivated and become the elder disciple of the Yuntai Suzerain. I can leave you a whole dead body as a token of my gratitude."

"B*tch!"

The Yunwu Commandery Prince boiled with anger. His Genuine Qi sent Zhang Tiangui flying.

The great power made the Queen and Xue Jingtian retreat to the outside of the palace.

"Incredible! He could be so powerful even in the poison of Blood Shadow. "

Zhang Tiangui was propelled out to the palace exterior. He even broke a wall.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince chased after him. He stopped, transfixed when he came to the outside, where he found an extensive massacre. Dreaded shouts could be heard everywhere. Eunuchs and maidservants were fleeing in every direction.

"Chengzhong."

A body was hanging from a wall in the distance. It was the strongest man in the Yunwu Commandery army, "Wan Chengchong". His chest had been thrust open by a heavy sword. The man was pinned to the wall and his blood fell to the ground drop by drop.

A lion-hearted warrior died in this way.

Wan Chengchong had long been following the Yunwu Commandery Prince. He was his best friend and the soul of the army.

The death of Wan Chengchong was another hard blow.

POW!

An elder's body fell from above right in front of the Yunwu Commandery Prince. Blood splattered on his face.

"Ninth uncle!"

The Yunwu Commandery Prince sprang at the body. He wanted to lift him up, but he failed because the elder had died and his body was too soft to be lifted.

All his bones had broken and turned into powder. There was no flesh intact on this gory body.

The ninth uncle was the most powerful master in the Royal Family. His martial cultivation had reached the Medium State of the Heaven Realm, yet he had still died in distress. It broke the Yunwu Commandery Prince's last bit of hope.

The Square Commandery Prince, Jin Chuan and masters from the Square Commandery walked out and besieged the Yunwu Commandery Prince.

They had killed Wan Chengchong and the ninth uncle. If they hadn't been helped by Zhang Tiangui, the defense system of the palace would have not been broken so soon.

"Yunwu Commandery Prince, there's no way out for you!"

With great pleasure, the Square Commandery Prince looked sympathetically at the Yunwu Commandery Prince. Because of his son, he had lost his throne.

He had lost his throne, even his life, because of this son.

Isn't it a pleasant thing?

The Yunwu Commandery Prince stared at them, from Xue Jingtian, to Xue Jingtian, to Zhang Tiangui to the Square Commandery Prince... Finally, seeing his end in sight, he laughed loudly and said, "You... are great... the vendetta tonight will be settled. Someone will find you. Even if I die, you will not live a long life."

Zhang Tiangui sneered at him, saying, "Are you looking forward to Zhang Ruochen avenging you? He will never come back!"

"Why? What did you do?" the Yunwu Commandery Prince roared.

"A young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall will kill him. He has no chance. Yunwu Commandery Prince, don't be depressed. Once you die, I will send your six remaining sons to see you in hell. Haha!" The Square Commandery Prince said laughing maliciously.

PUFF!

The Yunwu Commandery Prince spat blood. His body leant back and fell to the ground.

He had suffered a lot on this night. Two excellent sons, one was not his own, the other was killed.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince finally went down. The toxin completely filled into his heart. He stared at the sky and began to murmur incessantly, "Chen-er... Chen... er."

BAM!

Zhang Tiangui rushed forward. His fist hit the Yunwu Commandery Prince's head and smashed it.

The Yunwu Commandery Prince was dead.

"You were still missing Zhang Ruochen, even the moment before your death, for fear that he has already entered into hell. Yunwu Commandery Prince, you are so pathetic!"

Zhang Tiangui looked coldly at the body, wiped the blood on his hands with his sleeves and turned back to ask the warriors of the black market, "Did you catch Zhang Ruochen's mother, Concubine Lin?"

After seeing Zhang Tiangui kill his own father in cold blood, the warriors feared him. With trepidation, one of them came forward and said carefully, "Commandery Prince, Concubine Lin has escaped!"

"What?"

Zhang Tiangui looked wrathfully at the warrior. He walked up to him, grasped his neck and said, "Concubine Lin is just a common person, you couldn't even kill her?"

The warrior replied in fright, "Your Majesty, it was a killer of the Hades Department that took her away! We couldn't stop him. His powerful sword technique killed forty-three masters. He rushed straight out of the gate, and no one could defend against him. Even commander Guo Shisan was killed by him."

CRACK!

Zhang Tiangui didn't want to hear it. He killed the warrior and threw him to the ground. In a serious tone he said, "Send people to kill Concubine Lin. The woman must be killed at all costs. The rest of you come with me to the Lin's Mansion. Tonight, we will destroy the Royal Family first, and then exterminate all the Lins. Those who submit will prosper, those who resist shall perish."