

God Emperor 401

Chapter 401: Won by One Move

Sixteen sergeants who were guarding the gate also turned their gaze to Chen Tianran and Zhang Ruochen.

They had not expected that this young man was the young conqueror recorded in the Eastern Region Report.

“Is he really so strong?”

The Fire Lycan tribe sergeant who had kept Zhang Ruochen out before became nervous. If Zhang Ruochen was a respected guest of the East Region Saint Mansions, it would be easy for him to punish a gatekeeping sergeant.

“I don’t know whether he is really that strong or not.”

The sergeant stared at the two men, who were ready to fight in the distance, hoping that Chen Tianran would beat Zhang Ruochen.

When Chen Tianran stabbed with a spear, rather than dodging Zhang Ruochen attacked actively.

He could test the sixth Palm, Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm that he had just learned.

“Divine Dragon’s Steal.”

Zhang Ruochen looked calm. He mobilized his Genuine Qi without any reservation, gathered power into his palms, and then threw his palms with full strength.

The center of the palm emitted a flash of lightning that turned into a spectacular electric cloud.

The sound of thunder and dragon howling came out from the cloud.

A 10 meter long Divine Dragon’s illusory image flew out with a strong Genuine Qi fluctuation. It struck against Chen Tianran’s Ghost King Spear. In a flash, it dissolved the power of the Ghost King Invisible Spear.

But the strong palm power did not disappear completely.

Chen Tianran’s expression changed. He realized that he was quite far from Zhang Ruochen.

He quickly opened his arms, mobilized his Genuine Qi. He immitted it into the Ghost King Spear, activating the inscription.

He placed the spear horizontally to block attacks.

“PING!”

The dragon shadow hit against the long spear. It shattered Chen Tianran’s Celestial Bodyshield and struck him down.

Chen Tianran fell to the ground heavily 70 meters away. His robe was torn.

His arms were covered with bloody wounds.

Chen Tianran climbed up with difficulty. His arms were sore and his whole body was shaking, but his eyes were full of excitement. "What great strength. Let's fight again... Eh-hem..."

Chen Tianran felt a sharp pain in his internal organs, just as he tried to mobilize Genuine Qi.

He was suffering internal injuries and could not fight again.

In the younger generation of Chens, the ten genius juniors could almost all rank in the top 100, and all of them were masters of the Heaven Realm.

But at this moment, they were so stunned that they could not speak.

Chen Tianran had not expected Zhang Ruochen to even be a match. Yet Chen Tianran couldn't even catch up with one move. It was horrible.

Were the top masters of the East Region Saint Mansions this vulnerable?

In fact, they didn't know that Zhang Ruochen had used all his power.

It was amazing that Chen Tianran could take a move and stand up again.

If a warrior in the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm was in the same position, he would have probably been broken to bits.

Chen Tianshu stepped forward and laughed. "Sixth Brother, you should know this by now: 'However strong you are, there is always someone stronger.'"

Several of the Chens god's favored daughters were also amazed. They were staring at Zhang Ruochen with great admiration with their beautiful eyes.

Some people even made eyes at him, brazenly expressing their affection for him.

The Chens had always been able to draw top geniuses over to their side by way of marriage.

With his talent Zhang Ruochen was definitely an ideal candidate. If they could marry him, their status in the family would be promoted greatly.

The reason the Chens had thrived eternally from the ancient times to the present was not that each generation had geniuses who could bear the burden. The more important factor was that they knew how to draw geniuses in.

Arranged marriages were the best way to draw geniuses.

Besides, few geniuses did not want to find one of the Chens God's favored daughters. Not only could they have a beautiful wife, they would also be sheltered by the Chens and get cultivation resources. Only fools would refuse it.

And the Chens had never been short of beautiful female descendants.

Chen Tianran squeezed his fists tightly. "Zhang Ruochen, do you think that you have defeated the genius of the East Region Saint Mansions? Even if you defeat me, the top talent of the East Region Saint Mansions is learning Kungfu from a Saint in Liangyi Sect. If he goes downhill, he can compete with you."

Chen Tianshu laughed. "Sixth Brother, what are you fighting for? Brother Zhang is not an outsider, he is one of us. He is cousin Yanchen's fiancé. He probably came here to see her."

"What? Cousin Yanchen's fiancé?"

Chen Tianran slapped his forehead. "You are one of us. Brother Zhang, you should have told me that earlier!"

The major reason Chen Tianran wanted to fight with Zhang Ruochen was that he was not reconciled with the thought of the East Region Saint Mansions being defeated by a warrior from a small place.

Since Zhang Ruochen was one of them, it was completely different.

The god's favored daughters chasing Zhang Ruochen were also somewhat discouraged. They didn't expect that Zhang Ruochen was already engaged with Huang Yanchen. They didn't stand a chance.

Chen Tianran quickly changed his attitude and became quite enthusiastic. He took Zhang Ruochen into the Saint Prince's Mansion and ordered a Fire Lycan tribe sergeant, "Asi, go and ask cousin Yanchen to come meet her fiancé."

"Forget it. Ask her to my Fenglin Pavilion directly. Today, I'm going to have a good drink with my Brother Zhang. All of you go and call out the brothers and sisters of the Saint Prince's Mansion. I'm going to have a banquet for Zhang Ruochen, one of Six Young Kings of the Eastern Region. Tell them all to come and join in. Hey-hey! It's not every day they can see one of the Six Great Kings."

The sergeant who had kept Zhang Ruochen from entering quickly knelt on the ground and apologized to him. "Sir, I apologize to you. I failed to recognize your identity. Please forgive me."

Sir, of course, meant Zhang Ruochen.

Chen Tianran looked down. "What? You, an understrapper, dare to offend Brother Zhang? Drag him down and hack him to pieces..."

Zhang Ruochen quickly stepped in with a smile. "It's just a trivial matter. In fact, he didn't offend me. It's not necessary to punish him."

Chen Tianran thought for a moment. "Okay! Since Brother Zhang has plead on your behalf, I will let you go. From now on, you have to recognize him clearly. Brother Zhang is one of the Six Young Kings in the Eastern Region, you can't afford to offend him. Capital crime can be forgiven but punishment is inevitable. From tomorrow onwards, you will go to the Ten-thousand Meteorite Mine and serve in hard labor. It will be 30 years before you can leave."

"Thank you, childe. And thank you, sir."

The sergeant bowed three times on the ground and retreated gratefully.

Chen Tianran wasn't an outrageous man, he was rather clever. He had reprimanded the sergeant only to show Zhang Ruochen that the Chens already treated him as one of their own.

Wasn't it nice to sacrifice a servant in exchange for Zhang Ruochen's sense of belonging to the East Region Saint Mansions?

Zhang Ruochen understood this clearly too. That's why he had stood up for him.

He was still an outsider because he hadn't actually married Huang Yanchen yet.

The sergeant was a master of the Heaven Realm after all, and he was a faithful slave.

What would other descendants think when an outsider who had not even entered the East Region Saint Mansions yet caused the death of a faithful slave of the Heaven Realm over a small incident? Would they feel that Zhang Ruochen was too arrogant and self-righteous?

The Chens were powerful and influential, but their internal battles were also very fierce. Zhang Ruochen did not want to get involved in the internal competition of the Chens. He had to be careful about everything and try not to bring trouble on himself.

That night, Chen Tianran held a banquet in Fenglin Pavilion and hundreds of descendants came.

Many people had seen the most recent issue of the Eastern Region Report and learned of Zhang Ruochen's recent achievements. They were very curious about his sudden rise and wanted to get to know him.

Of course, there were also some people, who thought their own cultivations profound enough. They wanted to challenge him.

But when they found out that Zhang Ruochen had only used one move to defeat Chen Tianran, suddenly, no one dared to challenge him.

Chen Tianran ranked 12th in the young generation of Chens. If he could not defeat Zhang Ruochen, it would be even more difficult for others.

Huang Yanchen also came to Fenglin Pavilion. After seeing Zhang Ruochen, her face grew cold. "Sir, you are so noble that I have to meet you personally."

"Zhang Ruochen, are you dizzy with your overnight success?"

Zhang Ruochen smiled bitterly. "Senior Sister Apprentice Huang, I think you misunderstood me. I have come to the Saint Prince's Mansion to give you the Sword Heart Pill."

He took out an elixir bottle full of Sword Heart Pills and handed it to her.

Huang Yanchen saw the elixir bottle and felt warm in her heart. Her cold face thawed and there was more tenderness.

Of course, she knew that the Sword Heart Pills were Zhang Ruochen's reward for coming first in the Sword Technique Department.

The Sword Heart Pill was a seventh-class pill, so it was very valuable. Although it had little effect on Zhang Ruochen, his sword technique and cultivation would certainly be enhanced if he took it.

However, Zhang Ruochen had not taken them. Instead he'd traveled thousands of kilometers to the East Region Saint Mansions to give them to her personally.

His thoughtfulness touched her deeply.

In the past, Huang Yanchen had always felt that Zhang Ruochen had no affection for her, that he had decided to marry her because of the bond of the marriage contract.

But now she realized that Zhang Ruochen might care about her. But he was not good at expressing himself.

Huang Yan Chen bit her lip tightly and tightened her face. She took the Sword Heart Pills and squeezed them in her hands. She said, "You still have some conscience."

Zhang Ruochen smiled. "The third round of the Saint Academy examination will surely be dangerous. If you can improve your strength a little, you will be much safer."

Huang Yanchen sighed. "It's a pity that you didn't come a day earlier. My mother left yesterday to visit a friend. Otherwise, I could take you to see her."

Zhang Ruochen touched his nose with fingers. "Even if we don't see each other this time, there will be other opportunities."

Chapter 402: The Six Great Kings of the New Generation

After the banquet, Zhang Ruochen left Saint Prince's Mansion of Lake Jiangyue and bought the latest edition of the *Eastern Region Report* when he passed by the Martial Market Bank.

The cover of *Eastern Region Report* was a drawing of the landscape of the Holy Land in the Eastern Region. It was vividly drawn by the hand of the master painter.

It was said that the cover of the *Eastern Region Report* had always been a drawing of a place that had scenic spots and historical sites in the Eastern Region. This was done so the newspaper could promote the culture and history of the Eastern region, drawing in people to travel there.

On the lower right corner of the cover, four small texts were printed—

Compiled by: Saint Lady.

Zhang Ruochen heard a lot of legends about that Saint Lady, but all the legends were vague. It seemed that no one had actually seen her in person.

Some people said that Saint Lady did not practice martial arts, but she read many books and was proficient in chess and calligraphy. She used the "lyre-playing", "chess", "calligraphy", and "painting" to enter the way. All four had reached a saint-like stage.

Although still at a young age, her Spiritual Power had reached fifty level or more, and she had become a Psychic Sage.

Rumors said that she could read astrological signs and communicate with gods. Also, she could speculate about major events around the world. There were nothing she wouldn't know about and no person she wouldn't recognize.

Since she started writing the *Eastern Region Report*, there had never been any flaws in her writing and she had always been the first to know of any major events in the Eastern Region.

Moreover, she also had good relations with the Saints of the Eastern Region, and she often spoke with them and invited the saints to discuss on the events of the world. At the same time, she also published their comments in the *Eastern Region Report*.

There were too many rumors about that Saint Lady, but Zhang Ruochen had never taken her existence seriously.

Not considering anything else, for a Saint to have insights into the entire Eastern Region affairs merely relying on her own power was impossible.

To write the *Eastern Region Report*, she surely had control over the huge intelligence agency in the Martial Market Bank. The number of intelligence personnel under her command must also be incomparable. All she needed to do was to organize the information.

But in any case, the Saint Lady was certainly a great figure. If there was a chance, Zhang Ruochen would like to go meet her.

If she really was omniscient, Zhang Ruochen wanted to ask her what actually happened eight hundred years ago and whether the Nine Emperors were really all killed by Chi Yao.

On the first page of the *Eastern Region Report*, the title was marked with a line of eye-catching characters— The Six Young Kings of the New Generation in the Eastern Regions.

Next, with a great number of words, she had described in detail, of the rising stars of the Eastern Region.

Each of their age was all between 16 and 22. They were truly young warriors.

Before the six people were introduced, it was a large segment of rendering, such as:

“The era of the four Saintly Beings had passed. The Six Young Kings will become the new stars of the young generation of the Eastern Region which will belong to them in the next decade. After 100 years, the Eastern Regions would be dominated by them.”

In the Eastern Region, a generation lasts about 10 years.

10 years ago, four Saintly Beings were born there, becoming the talents of the new generation, and none of their peers could match them. As a result, they could only look for opponents that were two or three generations older than them.

Nowadays, the four Saintly Beings almost reached the age of thirty. They were exalted and their martial cultivation was unfathomable. Although they were still young, they could not represent an era anymore.

The Six Young Kings would now replace them, becoming the leader of the younger generation in the Eastern Region in the decade to come.

The Six Young Kings were—

Yunwu Commandery Prince, Zhang Ruochen.

Holy Body of Golden Light, Luo Shuihan.

Saber God for Guard, Bu Qianfan.

Heartless Saint Being, Di Yi.

Heresy Saintness, Mu Lingxi.

Yang Spirit, Gai Hao.

Zhang Ruochen read carefully and found that Saint Lady was indeed smart as she had written Zhang Ruochen's deeds in great detail.

For example, the article wrote that Zhang Ruochen opened the Sacred Mark at the age of 16 and began to practice. He had achieved such astonishing accomplishments in a mere three years.

It also recorded several major achievements of Zhang Ruochen, including the battle with Di Yi on the Tongming River, and his victory over the disciples of the four Saints on the Stairway to Heaven by himself.

In addition, the Saint Lady also invited a Saint to analyze Zhang Ruochen's martial arts and wanted to find out the true teacher of Zhang Ruochen.

They thought that Zhang Ruochen's Master was not Lei Jing.

There was someone else.

Lei Jing could not teach disciples like Zhang Ruochen.

The Saint analyzed that Zhang Ruochen had practiced the unique technique of Thousand Buddhism Sect, the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm, and the unique technique of Liangyi Sect, the Yin-Yang Two Forms Sword Array and Sword Ripple of Ten Channels.

In the end, the Saint came to the conclusion that the Master of Zhang Ruochen should be the superior in Buddhism, Golden Dragon.

800 years ago, Golden Dragon probably did not die, but had been hidden in Omen Ridge. In recent years, Zhang Ruochen was accepted as an apprentice. When he was about to die, he gave his Dragon Pearl and Buddhist Emperor Sarira to Zhang Ruochen.

Of course, these were all speculations of the Saint. Even the Saint Lady was very cautious when writing this paragraph, and she put a question mark behind it.

"There are indeed many smart people in the Eastern Region, although they didn't get everything right, they have already correctly guessed some parts."

Zhang Ruochen thought to himself that he must proceed with extreme caution in the future.

The Dragon Pearl's getting exposed was unexpected by Zhang Ruochen.

As long as he entered the Saint Academy, the Dragon Pearl in his body would be seen by Half-Saint's cultivation.

The key was that his identity must not be noticed by Empress Chi Yao. Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous.

Of course, for Empress Chi Yao, there were many important events to be dealt with. For the time being, the story of a young genius in the Eastern Region would not be noticed.

Zhang Ruochen went on reading. After seeing the name of the Heresy Saintness, he secretly guessed that the Heresy Saintness Mu Lingxi refers to Duanmu Xingling, but he too had no idea which one was her real name.

When he saw the introduction of Di Yi, Zhang Ruochen stopped again.

"Why's the evaluation of Di Yi is 'Heartless Saint Being'?"

Zhang Ruochen clearly remembered that Di Yi was a Saintly Being of five elements, and he also had a Heart of Flame Demon.

Of course, that Demon's Heart had been dug out by Zhang Ruochen and was swallowed by the rabbit Guoguo.

Since Saint Lady dared to write this on the front page of the *Eastern Region Report*, she must've been certain about it.

As a result, after losing his heart, Di Yi still did not die. Instead, he became a Heartless Saint Being.

"Heartless Saint Being represents an immortal. It seems that Di Yi may become even more terrifying in the future."

After learning this news, Zhang Ruochen did not have a trace of fear in his heart. Since he already beat Di Yi once, he could do it for the second time.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen had a lot of pressure at the same time. In the future, he must work harder to cultivate to stay ahead. If he slacked even a little bit, he may be overtaken by others.

Among the six new generation kings, Luoshui Han, Diyi, Mu Lingxi, and Gai Hao were all Saintly Beings. Only Zhang Ruochen and Bu Qianfan were not.

However, in the writing of Saint Lady, except for Bu Qianfan, the four Saintly Beings did not seem to reach the Ultimate Realm in the Yellow Realm.

At the same time, the Saint Lady also boldly speculated that Zhang Ruochen was likely to reach the Ultimate Realm twice.

The reason was that Zhang Ruochen's physical quality was weak three years ago, and there was a large difference between him and ordinary people, not mention to the Saintly Being.

Only if he reached the Ultimate Realm twice could he close the gap between him and the Saintly Beings.

This is the same with Bu Qianfan, it was his Ultimate Realm that made up the gap with the Saintly Being. If not, non-Holy ones could never be opponents of the Saintly Beings.

Of course, those were the speculation of the Saint Lady and could not be confirmed. Therefore, they did not cause much sensation.

At the same time, the Saint Lady also made an analysis on the four Saintly Beings. The reason why the four Saintly Beings did not reach the Ultimate Realm was probably because the Saintly Being itself had incredible physical quality and was suppressed by the heavenly way. So the difficulty of practicing to the Ultimate Realm was much greater than the non-Saintly Being.

Since ancient time, there had been an analysis of the Saintly Being and the Ultimate Realm. Many Saints had spent their entire life on studying and practicing, but ended up just wasting their time.

At the end of the article, the Saint Lady predicted that with the birth of the six new generations of kings, a great era of opportunities would come. In the future, not only would there be fierce collisions between geniuses, but also fierce confrontation between Saints.

Previously, in the Eastern Region, if a certain generation could produce a Saintly Being, it would have been able to lead a golden age.

After the sanctification of the Saintly Being, it represented the invincible fighting strength.

However, geniuses were emerging left and right. The last generation was born with four Saintly Beings and this generation produced six young kings, which indeed gave people a feeling that martial arts were in vogue.

After seeing *Eastern Region Report*, Zhang Ruochen also admired the Saint Lady. She was indeed very talented and knew many secrets that ordinary people did not know.

Some of these secrets could not be explored with information networks, and they needed to be deduced with human wisdom.

Perhaps, she really could calculate the major events in the world.

“It is no wonder that the *Eastern Region Report* has caused such a scene that everyone wants to challenge me. Conquering the six young kings of the new generation is the fastest way to become famous.”

“The *Eastern Region Report* must have passed through the Vessel Spirit of Earth Board and spread all over the Eastern Region, and Zhang Ruochen has become a target for many young fighters.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and put away the *Eastern Region Report*.

Returning to the Courier Station of Martial Market, Zhang Ruochen continued to absorb the Divine Dragon Strength of Dragon Pearl and worked hard to enhance his cultivation.

On the second day, Zhang Ruochen, Duanmu Xingling, Si Xingkong, and Chang Qiqi left the Courier Station of Martial Market and went to the Saint Academy together to participate in the upcoming third round of assessment.

All the students who passed the first two rounds of examinations arrived one after another, and there were more than 35,000 people gathered in the martial-arts arena below the Stairway to Heaven.

According to different departments, students stood in different teams and were ready to travel to the Five Elements Primitive World.

Of course, before that, they must first go to the camp of the Battlefield of Primitive World— Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.

Only there could they find a passage into the Five Elements Primitive World.

Chapter 403: Space Moving

Those participating in the third round of examinations took the Silvery Moon Ships and flew out of the East Region Saint City to a patch of empty desert.

The ships stopped there.

The ten ships carried over 3,000 students each. The banner of the School of Martial Market was hung at the top of each mast.

A huge array sat at the bottom of the ship. The silver inscriptions flowed out from the center of the array and slowly rotated to form an egg-shaped light screen, shielding the ship.

Looking up from the ground, it was like 10 round silver moons hanging in the vault of heaven.

In the Sword Technique Department of the Silver Moon Ship, a sallow and lean student glanced down and overlooked the endless desert. With some confusion, he asked, "Aren't we going to the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain? Why are we stopping here?"

Laughter rang out beside him.

One of the genius students of the Saint Shen Gentry looked at him like he was an idiot and laughed mockingly. "Bumpkin, where did you think the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain is? It's the main camp of the Battlefield of Primitive World! It's not even in Kunlun's Field. Rather, it's in the mysterious illusory space. If we don't through a wormhole and Space Jump, it's impossible to get there."

The sallow and lean student didn't mind his sarcasm and still asked modestly, "What's a wormhole? Space Jump? How can we arrive at the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain?"

"Idiot."

The genius student from the Saint Shen Gentry held his sword with both hands and turned his head to the side. He wore a very proud expression and didn't continue to explain.

Standing next to the sallow student, Zhang Ruochen chimed in, “The so-called wormhole is a naturally formed space hole. It connects Kunlun’s Field and the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.”

“There are many wormholes in the Eastern Region. Some are connected to the Central Region, some to the Western, Southern, and Northern Regions. Some are connected to mysterious Primitive Worlds. These are just the dozen or so wormholes that have been found and they are spread everywhere.”

“For example, the Eastern and Central Regions are countless kilometers apart. Without wormholes, it’d take 10 years of running without stopping at the speed of the Heaven Realm but they may still not reach the Central Region. With wormholes and Space Jump, it’d just take them a short moment.

“The wormhole leading to the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain is right where we are now.

“This wormhole has long been under the control of the Ministry of War of the imperial court. Furthermore, there are Saints from the Ministry of War who have laid down defensive arrays around the boundary and it is guarded by the army. A normal warrior needs to save enough Spiritual Crystals to be able to go through the wormhole toward the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.”

The genius student of the Saint Shen Gentry was angered, feeling that speaker was speaking too much.

But once he turned around and saw the speaker was Zhang Ruochen, his anger immediately disappeared.

He had seen Zhang Ruochen at the Stairway to Heaven so he naturally knew how powerful the latter was. Though his gentry had a resounding reputation, it couldn’t subdue Zhang Ruochen, one of the Six Great Kings of the new generation.

He thought it was best to keep his distance from Zhang Ruochen.

The genius student immediately retreated far away.

The sallow student raised his hands in gratitude and professed his thanks. “I’m Wu Zhiyao of the Linkong Commandery. Many thanks for your teachings. How should I address you?”

“I’m Zhang Ruochen from the Yunwu Commandery.” Zhang Ruochen smiled.

“Brother Zhang... Wait, you’re Zhang Ruochen, the Commandery Prince?”

Wu Zhiyao gave a loud cry and stared at him wide-eyed.

He was so shocked that he didn’t even lower his voice.

Nearly all of the students on the ship heard him yell.

Countless pairs of eyes turned toward Zhang Ruochen.

The shock was especially apparent in the students who had been standing close to Zhang Ruochen, like Wu Zhiyao. They didn’t expect the famous Zhang Ruochen to be on the same ship as them.

Zhang Ruochen had become famous overnight after the publication of the *Eastern Region Report*. He became the benchmark for countless young warriors and an Adonis for countless young girls.

Wu Zhiyao, in particular, had made Zhang Ruochen his idol after reading the report and his goal to work toward.

Unexpectedly, he was actually standing so close to his idol. His idol even gave him guidance!

How exciting!

Fortunately, right at this time, the Silver Moon Ships began moving again and flew toward the wormhole.

Just as they were about to proceed with a Space Jump, all of the genius students suppressed the excitement in their hearts. They closed their eyes and mobilized all of the Genuine Qi in their bodies to form a Celestial Bodyshield.

When passing through wormholes, they still had to endure an enormous space pressure even with the defensive cover of the ship.

It was best to use the Celestial Bodyshield to prevent injury.

Zhang Ruochen was the only one who didn't trigger his Celestial Bodyshield. Instead, he released his Spiritual Power and prepared to sense the power of space.

"When passing through a wormhole, the fluctuation of space are extremely intense. I can use this opportunity to perceive the power of space." He thought.

BOOM!

The ship shook violently the moment they entered the wormhole.

An enormous amount of pressure surged in from all sides and exerted itself on the students.

The students were masters in the Heaven Realm. Coupled with the protection of the Celestial Bodyshield, the pressure didn't greatly affect them.

Zhang Ruochen used only his body to defend against the pressure of Power of Space.

In a flash, all of the pores in his body shrunk violently.

His Spiritual Power seemed to have become light streaks. He released them outward and they followed the ship through layers of space.

Through his Spiritual Power, he could clearly sense that the ship crossed a distance of tens of thousands of miles of space in every moment.

In an instant, he came to understand the true essence of Space Moving.

He immediately mobilized his space power and executed, for the first time, Space Moving.

SWOOSH!

In a flash, his body disappeared and then reappeared about 33 meters away. He stood beside a female student with long golden hair and pale skin.

The student still had her eyes closed, defending against the Power of Space. She didn't notice him at all.

“What a magical power, not any fluctuation of Genuine Qi.”

If there was Genuine Qi fluctuation, that student would certainly have noticed.

Zhang Ruochen unconsciously clenched his hands, his heart beating wildly. He was extremely happy. He had finally successfully executed Space Moving. Now, he had one more lifesaving unique technique.

Space Moving wasn't a matter of speed.

No matter how quickly if one wanted to cross 33 meters of space, it would still take time.

But he crossed 33 meters of space in almost no time at all. Even a Half-Saint couldn't be faster than him.

SWISH!

SWISH!

...

Zhang Ruochen tested it 13 times in a row in differing positions, leaving behind a number of human shadows. It was like there were 13 of him standing on the deck of the ship.

12 shadows gradually disappeared, leaving just one Zhang Ruochen.

He returned to his original position and stood there.

“Given my current cultivation, I can cross about 56 meters at most each time. Even if a Monk of the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm wanted to kill me, probably won't be easy for him.” He thought.

Though he had mastered Space Moving, it didn't mean that he was invincible.

Each time, he could only move a distance of about 33 meters. He then had to stop and spend some time to execute Space Moving for the second time.

A Half-Saint would be able to kill him the moment he stopped. He wouldn't even have the chance to use Space Moving a second time.

Of course, that was a Half-Saint.

It was enough for him easily escape a Monk of the Fish-dragon Realm using Space Moving. Only a superior of the Fish-dragon Realm would be able to hold him.

“With Space Moving, it should be enough to move unhindered through the Inferior Primitive World if I'm careful. There shouldn't be any power that can threaten me.”

His mood was excellent.

BOOM!

Just then, the ship once again shook violently.

They were about to pass through the wormhole.

BAM!

A streak of eye-piercing white light radiated out, piercing Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He temporarily lost his sight in that instant.

In the next moment, the ship entered a pitch black and icy cold illusory space.

Zhang Ruochen gazed into the distance and only saw an enormous mountain ridge hovering in the darkness. It was about 500 kilometers long.

The mountain ridge was made of strong rock, crisscrossed like canine teeth. Forests lined the peaks, appearing impressive and majestic.

It was like an enormous mountain-shaped meteorite, forever hovering in space.

It was the first time for many students on the ship to visit the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. They were shocked speechless at the scenery before them.

As the ship flew closer and closer, they could faintly see the densely packed army camps built on the 500-kilometer-long mountain ridge.

Some warships flew out from the mountain ridge and went through the Primitive World passage. It took a boatload of human warriors to the Battlefield of Primitive World.

Warships were flying out at the same time, carrying bloody sergeants to the army camp on the mountain to recover.

This was a splendid sight. Every day, countless young warriors come from all over Kunlun's Field to the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. They would enter the army camp and head for the battlefield. They would fight to open up land for humankind, open new worlds, and create new human culture.

The students from the School of the Martial Market felt their blood boiling when they saw this scene. They also wanted to enter the battlefield and become a pioneering warrior of humankind.

Raging flames surged in the sallow student, Wu Zhiyao's eyes. "We who train in martial arts should use our power in the Battlefield of Primitive World. We should do our best to kill enemies and open up a wider world for humankind to live in."

"Only the great Empress Chi Yao could have such daring to not only unite the humans of Kunlun's Field but also beat the savage beasts into submission. Furthermore, the expansion of the land of Primitive World. Under her leadership, humankind is sure to be the Dominator of the entire world."

Many students were kneeling with utmost respect on the ground, kowtowing towards the enormous statue of Empress Chi Yao in the Chaotic Millionverse World. They were incomparably respectful and pious.

It was only after Empress Chi Yao had unified Kunlun's Field that Human tribe truly freed their hands to deal with the clans of savage beasts. They suppressed the beasts in all directions and opened the Primitive World. The status and overall power of Human tribe seemed to have reached a Peak.

Previously, the Human tribe of Kunlun's Field was powerful but almost all of them were fighting and killing each other. It was difficult to align their hearts and have them work together to defeat the clans of savage beasts, much less open up land in the Primitive World.

In the eyes of these students, Empress Chi Yao was far more divine than the great emperor. It was to the extent that they considered her to be the true Peerless Saint Emperor.

Chapter 404: The Heaven Board

An 874-meter-tall stone figure of a beautiful woman in an imperial robe stood atop the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. The figure had one of her hands resting on the hilt of a huge sword, her eyes gazing at the infinite sky.

Though it was only a statue of Empress Chi Yao, people felt that the stone figure seemed to contain some kind of soul. Warriors passing the stone figure couldn't help feeling fearful.

So it was no surprise that when the students of the School of the Martial Market arrived at the mountain, they immediately kowtowed at the stone figure as if worshipping a god.

Zhang Ruochen stared at that stone figure. When he met the eyes of the stone figure, he felt shocked as if a person had seen through him at a glance.

He felt as if he could hide no secrets.

"How incredible. It's terrifying just to see a stone figure of her. I wonder what realm Chi Yao's cultivation has reached after 800 years?"

One could build a personal Divine Temple after achieving the status of Half-Saint and worship stone body, mud body, and golden body.

The Half-Saint will automatically leave a trace of the Divine Soul in the temple and absorb the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi around it.

Since Chi Yao had placed her stone figure here, she must have left a trace of her Divine Soul to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi in Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.

She could use the Divine Soul to secretly keep an eye on the Primitive Worlds at the same time.

She would find out the instant anything major happened in any of the Primitive Worlds.

Her stone figure wore a crown, with a golden Wheel Disc in the center.

The center of the Wheel Disc was emanating a red light. It was as if a ball of fire was burning inside.

Zhang Ruochen felt great spatial fluctuations coming from the Wheel Disc.

The world seemed to rotate slowly alongside the Wheel Disc.

"That's... the Space Treasure of the legends, the Holy Wheel Seal."

There were only a handful of space treasures that had been preserved in Kunlun's Field. Each one was an incredible Holy Weapon.

The Holy Wheel Seal was one of them.

The mountain was apparently supported by the space power of the Holy Wheel Seal.

Furthermore, the seal was also the reason for the passages in the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain that led to each of the major Primitive Worlds.

The seal was a true Space Treasure. The power it had could assimilate as well as destroy a Small World.

The Spatial Ring that Zhang Ruochen made could only be considered the most basic and lowest-level of Space Treasures. It couldn't be compared to the Holy Wheel Seal at all.

The seal was refined by Saint Monk Xumi. According to the records of *The Mystery of Time and Space*, the seal also has its own internal space. Only a warrior who cultivated space-time power could open the internal space.

The ratio of the internal space of the seal to the outside world was 30 to 1.

If one were to practice in the internal space of the seal for a month, only one day would have passed in the external world.

Zhang Ruochen, of course, was interested in getting the seal. Only he could use the true power of the seal.

However, he also knew that he had no chance of getting close to the seal just relying on his current strength. He could only make a plan after working hard to raise his cultivation.

The ships stopped after entering the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.

More than 35,000 students got off the ships and stood under a giant monument.

The giant monument, 676 meters tall, was a milky white color. It was like an inscription carved out of a giant piece of jade stone.

It was another incredible Holy Weapon.

There was no need for the Half-Saint of the School of the Martial Market to introduce it. Everyone had already seen the stone table on the top with two large words carved on it, "Heaven Board".

This piece of Jade Tablet was the Heaven Board.

The Jade Tablet listed the names of every warrior in the Heaven Realm, with numbers behind the names.

Huang Shenyi was in the first place on the Heaven Board.

Behind his name was a series of figures, 6,786,000 military merits.

Hua Li was in the second place.

Behind his name was also a series of figures, 2,463,401 military merits.

Some of the students were doubtful, "How could military merits appear on the Heaven Board?"

SWOOSH!

Just then, a white light descended from heaven.

The white light dissipated, leaving a white-haired, Beard Elder in a purple robe in its place. He stood on a patch of white clouds and hovered in the air. Spiritual Qi emanated from his body.

The white-haired elder's voice was powerful and traveled clearly to the ears of every student present. "I'm the Vessel Spirit of the Heaven Board. Now, the Jade Tablet before you is the true body of the Heaven Board. Over the next month, you'll pass the third round of the examination as long as you accumulate 100 military merits."

The Vessel Spirit had just finished talking when the students began discussing among themselves in whispers.

"The third round of the examination is so simple. Do we even need a month to collect a mere 100 military merits?"

"It's only 100 military merits! Isn't this too easy?"

...

The Vessel Spirit waved his hand, forming strands of white light haze in front of him. The white mist converged to form rows of text.

It was an introduction to the military merits.

The first line read, "Kill 10 indigens of Primitive World at the Completion of the Earth Realm or one at the Initial Stage in the Heaven Realm to gain 1 military merit point."

When they saw the first line, the students who had thought the third round would be simple suddenly stopped smiling. Some even held their breath as they began making calculations.

If they wanted to accumulate 100 military merits, didn't that mean they had to kill 1,000 indigens of Primitive World at the Completion of the Earth Realm, or 100 at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm?

That was too difficult!

The second line read, "Kill an indigen of Primitive World at the Mid Stage of the Heaven Realm to gain the two military merits."

The second line read, "Kill an indigen of Primitive World at the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm to gain the five military merits."

The fourth line read, "Kill an indigen of Primitive World at the Dawn State in the Heaven Realm to gain 10 military merits."

The fifth line read, "Kill an indigen of Primitive World at the Medium State in the Heaven Realm to gain 20 military merits."

The sixth line read, "Kill an indigen of Primitive World at the Final State in the Heaven Realm to gain 50 military merits."

The seventh line read, "Kill an indigen of Primitive World at the Completion of the Heaven Realm to gain 100 military merits."

The students finally let out a small breath after reading the first seven lines.

One could accumulate 100 military merits in one go by killing an indigen of Primitive World at the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

Otherwise, one month wouldn't be enough if one were to kill indigens of Primitive World at the Completion of the Earth Realm or at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Of course, it wasn't very difficult for students in the higher realms. They could easily complete the third round as long as they could survive in the Primitive World for a month.

However, the students in lower realms were wearing grave expressions. They felt a tremendous pressure. They could accumulate enough military merits only if they continuously work hard in killing the indigens.

The Vessel Spirit smiled. "You may ask me if you have any questions."

A plump student bowed at the Vessel Spirit and asked in a clear voice, "Your Excellency, how many merits do we need to be able to leave our names on the Heaven Board?"

"10,000 merits."

The students were shocked to hear the number.

Indeed, it wasn't easy to become a warrior on the Heaven Board. Given their current power, it would still be difficult to accumulate 10,000 military merits even if they spend a long time killing enemies in the Battlefield of Primitive World.

They had a greater possibility of dying there.

Zhang Ruochen asked in a clear voice, "It's said that if we accumulate a certain amount of points, we can attract the Chord of Gods and reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm. How many merits do we need for that?"

The Vessel Spirit nodded. "The true body of the Heaven Board is actually a huge altar, where the killed indigens will become oblations to the gods. As long as enough indigens die, one could indeed communicate with the gods and invite the Chord of Guards to receive blessing and reach the legendary Ultimate Realm."

"Since it's the the Ultimate Realm, naturally not everyone will be able to do it. It's difficult beyond your imagination. You'll need 30 million military merits to be able to reach the Ultimate Realm."

"In the past 500 years, only five people among Heaven Realm warriors managed to accumulate 10 million military merits. They were basically rare talents that appear only once in a century."

"There are only 18 people who have accumulated one million military merits on the Heaven Board right now."

"No matter how you put it, it's almost impossible to accumulate 30 million military merits."

Zhang Ruochen gently nodded. It was indeed much more difficult to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm now compared to 800 years ago.

800 years ago, only 20 million merits were needed.

However, the current environment of the Battlefield of Primitive World was much better than before.

It was reasonable that the Heaven Board would raise the level of difficulty for warriors to reach the realm.

The Vessel Spirit also answered questions from other students. When he was done answering, he continued, "You need to put a drop of blood on the true body of the Heaven Board before entering the Five Elements Primitive World. Through the power of the blood, I can see your every battle outcome in the Primitive World and record your military merits in the Heaven Board."

The students passed by the tablet in order. They cut their fingers and left a drop of blood on the tablet. They were then sent to the third location of the examination by the Vessel Spirit.

Zhang Ruochen frowned when it was his turn and hesitated. In the end, he opened his palm and produced a small Genuine Qi sword.

He gently swung his arm and allowed the sword to slice open his index finger. He let a drop of blood fall on the Jade Tablet.

SWOOSH!

A white light flashed.

The blood sank in the Jade Tablet and disappeared.

Chapter 405: Indigenous Savage Beasts and Humans

The Jade Tablet absorbed Zhang Ruochen's drop of blood. From now on, his actions in the Primitive World would be under the monitoring of the Heaven Board.

It wasn't a big deal.

It was true that Zhang Ruochen was hiding some of his power, but in the eyes of the Vessel Spirit of the Heaven Board, he was like an ant having the power of a cockroach.

Whether he was an ant or a cockroach, the Vessel Spirit could easily crush him to death. Therefore, the latter couldn't be bothered even if he used his hidden power.

Besides, the Vessel Spirit's main purpose was calculating the warriors' military merits. It didn't have the energy to peek at the secret of a mere student in the Heaven Realm.

A deep voice came from behind him.

"Zhang Ruochen, the Five Elements Primitive World will become your burial ground."

Zhang Ruochen turned and looked in the direction of the voice. He happened to see Xu Qing's cold smile.

“Judging from your power, I suspect there’s still some distance for you to catch up to.” Zhang Ruochen said.

Standing 10 steps away from him, Xue Qing smiled. “Is that so? Didn’t you know that I’ve already entered the Medium State of the Heaven Realm? Zhang Ruochen, your good days are ending.”

Xu Qing was at the Peak of the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm in the first place. After Zhang Ruochen defeated him at the Stairway to Heaven, he didn’t sink into depression. Instead, he broke free of the shackles of his realm and advanced his martial cultivation.

“In the Five Elements Primitive World, I won’t just kill you personally! I’ll also capture your fiancée, Huang Yanchen, and make her my woman. Haw-haw!”

Xu Qing’s confidence had grown greatly after achieving a breakthrough in his realm. He revealed a playful gaze as if he was purposely provoking Zhang Ruochen.

What Six Great Kings of the new generation? They were just a group of kids. In front of him, they were useless.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes narrowed and glinted with a cold, sharp light. “If you want to die, I’ll fulfill your wish.”

THUD!

The power of the Heaven Board acted on Zhang Ruochen’s body.

Just as he felt his body become lighter, he had already left the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain and entered the passage heading toward the Five Elements Primitive World.

The voice of the Vessel Spirit of the Heaven Board suddenly rang in his head. “There’s one more thing I need to tell all of you. In the Five Elements Primitive World, there are five types of precious Spirit Treasures that can raise your cultivation. They’re Golden Ganoderma Lucidum, Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, Black Glazed Spinel, Source of Spiritual Fire, and Bloody Saint-cultivating Soil.”

“Even Half-Saints would fight for these treasures. If you can find any one of them, you can save 10 years of hard practice. Of course, the treasures won’t be so easy to find. There are great dangers ahead and I hope you’ll act according to your abilities.”

After the voice of the Vessel Spirit disappeared, Zhang Ruochen felt the world spinning around him as if he had fallen into an abyss.

Shortly after, a curtain of light appeared in front of his eyes. He jumped and passed through it.

BOOM!

He was dropped mid-air, falling about half a dozen meters to the ground. He instantly steadied his center of gravity and landed firmly.

He found himself at the halfway point up the mountain. There wasn’t anyone around him. Towering trees grew not too far away from he was, with vines as thick as bowls. They grew out of the ground and wrapped themselves around the tree, reaching for the sky.

“PFT!”

He took a deep breath. He felt a breath of fresh air entering his body, carrying with it the faint scent of vegetation.

“The concentration of the Spiritual Qi here is probably one-tenth that of Kunlun’s Field. It’s pretty thin, so creatures of the Half-Saint class shouldn’t be able to grow here.”

It was possible to make a rough estimation of the limit of cultivation that creatures in a world would be able to reach based on its Spiritual Qi concentration.

The Five Elements Primitive World was only an Inferior Primitive World. In general, the most powerful creatures were only at the level of the Fish-dragon Realm. The probability of a Half-Saint being here was very low.

Of course, these worlds had been around for a very long time and had spawned many geniuses. Some of these geniuses were able to reach a high realm.

Zhang Ruochen’s location seemed to be an ancient forest. Though it wasn’t comparable to the ancient forests in Kunlun’s Field, it still held many dangers. He had to proceed with caution.

“Let’s look for the five kinds of Spirit Treasure first.”

He wasn’t in a hurry to complete the examination. Getting 100 military merits wasn’t difficult for him.

What was more important was finding treasures and improving his cultivation.

He mobilized his Spiritual Power and activated the Skyeye between his mid-brows to investigate his surroundings.

In just a moment, he discovered something.

In the northeast, 30 kilometers away, there was an aura of a fourth level savage beast.

Where there were savage beasts, there must be treasures.

With a swoosh, he executed his bodily movement and charged in that direction.

With his speed exceeding the speed velocity, he soon arrived at the forest where the lair of the fourth level savage beast was located.

The indigen of Primitive World didn’t necessarily refer to people in the Primitive World.

Savage beasts were also classified as such.

He smelled the strong stench of blood just as he entered the forest. There were piles of white bones on the ground.

“AWOO!”

Feeling a superior entering its territory, the savage beast let out a ground-shaking roar and aggressively charged out of its cave.

This fourth level medium level savage beast was a Nine-teeth Winged Tiger.

The beast was four meters tall and seven meters long. Its overall strength was comparable to a warrior in the Medium State of the Heaven Realm. It was the king of this area.

It flapped its wings and immediately created a giant gale. With a swishing sound, 17 streaks of wind blade flew out of the gale and sliced Zhang Ruochen.

“To encounter such a powerful savage beast as soon as I arrive, it looks like the overall strength of the indigens here is still pretty high. No wonder this is selected as the venue for the third round of the examination.”

He unleashed his Celestial Bodyshield and easily blocked the wind blades.

The beast was a highly intelligent creature. When it saw that Zhang Ruochen was too powerful to overcome, it immediately turned and fled inside the deep forest.

“You want to run?”

“Tranquility Pulse Sword Wave.”

Zhang Ruochen pointed with his right thumb and fired a cold Sword Wave at the savage beast.

BAM!

The body of the savage beast was split into pieces of flesh and blood. Blood splattered the scene as it died on the spot.

Zhang Ruochen entered the savage beast’s cave and found some medicine and fruit. They were all nearly one or two hundred years old and could only be considered low-level Spiritual Doses.

Putting the Spiritual Doses away, he picked up a blue spiritual fruit and took a bite. He began to analyze it and said to himself, “Though I see none of the treasures that the Vessel Spirit speak of, there are still things to be gained. I’ve earned at least 20 military merits.”

“When the Nine-teeth Winged Tiger found out that it wasn’t a match for me it rushed directly into the depths of the jungle. Could there stronger beasts in the jungle capable of protecting it?”

His interest was immediately piqued. In any case, given his current power, he had the power to escape even if he meets a fifth level savage beast. Why not have a look in the jungle?

Finishing the spiritual fruit in two bites, he immediately headed toward the depths of the jungle with his Violet Thunder Sword.

Though the Five Elements Primitive World was only an Inferior Primitive World, it was very spacious.

Zhang Ruochen probably walked 300 kilometers before reaching the depths of the ancient forest. The surrounding peaks became even taller, the trees became thicker, and the ground was covered with thick layers of fallen leaves.

On the way, he also killed four other savage beasts. Three were low-level fourth level beasts while one was a medium level fourth level beast. He obtained 22 military merits.

Zhang Ruochen now had 42 military merits.

With an advanced cultivation, one could easily pass the third round of the Saint Academy's examination.

Of course, there was another condition.

Not only did they have to accumulate 100 military merits, they must also survive in this world for a month.

Many evidently had the power to obtain the necessary military merits but died at the hands of the indigens. It was a common occurrence.

Thus, no matter how powerful you were, you had to be careful to be able to pass the examination.

For example, Zhang Ruochen was doing something very dangerous at the moment. He was actually running right into the depths of the Demonic Ape Ridge. Other students certainly wouldn't do something this stupid.

The Demonic Ape Ridge could be considered as one of the most dangerous places in this world.

Zhang Ruochen once again activated his Skyeeye and found a deep valley filled with miasma.

There were unusually strong fluctuations in the valley. Even with his current cultivation, he could tell it was slightly dangerous.

"Interesting."

Zhang Ruochen was talented and daring. He didn't pull in his aura and walked straight into the deep valley.

SWOOSH! SWOOSH!

Two human shadows flashed past him at the mouth of the alley.

One of them wore a yellow robe while the other wore a blue robe.

They wore metal masks on their faces.

The yellow-robed man was holding a crystal wand in his hand. In a deep voice, he asked, "Who goes there? Don't you know this is the practice place for Master Longze?"

"It's the indigenous Monks of the Five Elements Primitive World!"

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He thought he would run into powerful fifth level savage beasts in the forest. He didn't expect to encounter indigens so quickly.

He knew nothing about this world, so it was a good time to learn some information from them.

He guessed that they weren't aware of the huge group of foreign masters in this world.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen didn't answer, the yellow-robed man scolded him. "Kid, if you don't leave, don't blame me for being rude!"

He lifted the crystal wand.

A cluster of yellow brilliance emerged from the spherical spinel at the top of the Holy Staff and formed a great wave of power.

The rules of this world weren't the same and their practice methods seemed different from that of Kunlun's Field as well.

Even the language wasn't the same but his Spiritual Power had reached the fortieth level. Thus, he could easily understand and learn any language.

Only people whose Spiritual Power had reached the fortieth level had this ability.

Zhang Ruochen finally opened his mouth. "Who are you? And what kind of person is Master Longze? If you honestly answer my questions, I'll let you live on the simple fact that we're all humans."

Chapter 406: Master Longze

"If you answer my questions honestly, I'll let you live for the simple fact that we're all humans."

Zhang Ruochen wasn't trying to trick the indigens of the Primitive World. He truly intended to let them live.

Why was it that only killing indigens above the Completion of the Earth Realm could be counted toward the military merits?

It was because Empress Chi Yao's wish wasn't to have the indigens massacred. She only wanted to control the large Primitive Worlds.

He himself was against genocide. He considered it the best situation if he could reduce the number of killings that he had to do.

If they could kill the top masters in the Primitive World, the First Central Empire could easily control this world and its indigens to build a new culture.

Thus, if the indigens were willing to go with the flow, unnecessary killings could be avoided.

This was, of course, impossible. No one wanted to be dominated by people from a different world. They would certainly fight back and began a battle that would see blood flow like rivers just to see who was stronger.

In reality, the indigens referred to the warriors from Kunlun's Field as the "Extraterritorial demons". It was impossible for them to submit to Kunlun's Field.

The Five Elements Primitive World was newly discovered Primitive World. The indigens here had yet to learn other worlds and they didn't know that Zhang Ruochen came from another world.

"Haha!"

Hearing Zhang Ruochen's words, the two indigens laughed out loud like they had heard the best joke.

They were both Master Longze's disciples. In the Five Elements Continent, there had only been people who were terrified of them. This was the first time that someone had said they would let them live.

Had they not seen that Zhang Ruochen was able to enter the Demonic Ape Ridge alone and seemed to have some true ability, they would've wondered if he was insane.

"Child, perhaps you truly don't know our identities. Do you know where you are? Who you're talking to?" The blue-robed man said.

"No. That's why I was just about to ask you," Zhang Ruochen replied seriously.

"Then I'll tell you now. You're currently at the Demonic Ape Ridge that stands right beside the edge of the Fine Gold Federation. The master of the ridge is Master Longze. We're both his disciples. Even the nobility of the Fine Gold Federation wouldn't dare be so impudent as you did when they see us." The blue-robed man said proudly.

It was indeed a source of pride to be able to become Master Longze's disciple.

Zhang Ruochen nodded, wearing a thoughtful expression. "How many factions are there in the Five Elements Primitive World? How big are they, roughly? How big is their territory?"

The yellow-robed man finally realized that Zhang Ruochen had been using a condescending tone to speak to them. What madness!

He smiled coldly. "Kid, do you really think you're a big shot? I want to see just what you're truly capable of."

"Ground Stone Beast."

The yellow-robed man drove the strength in his body into his crystal wand. He raised the wand and brought it down ferociously, striking it against the ground.

With a boom, fine cracks appear in the ground.

Pieces of stone flew out from the cracks in the ground, bundling together to form a six-meter-tall behemoth.

Zhang Ruochen watched very carefully. The yellow-robed man had moved a power like Genuine Qi from his body and immersed it into the crystal wand. The power then transformed into another type of Power of Origin, capable of moving the Earth elemental power of the Five Elements Primitive World.

The practice methods here were outdated. They couldn't be compared with the methods of Kunlun's Field at all.

However, the yellow-robed man was strong. His power was even greater than that of a warrior at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm. He was doubtlessly a top master in the Five Elements Primitive World.

BANG!

Kicking with its hooves, the Ground Stone Beast caused an aftershock that shook the ground and rocked the mountain. He began to charge at Zhang Ruochen.

The yellow-robed man revealed a pleasant expression, already seeing the picture of Zhang Ruochen being grounded into a bloody mess in his head. It was a sight worth anticipating.

Zhang Ruochen neither moved nor dodged. He stood where he was.

Just as the beast came within three meters of his position, he struck it with lightning from his right palm. His palm power split the beast into pieces of fist-sized rocks.

He then moved and vanished without waiting for the yellow-robed man to strike again.

“How could this be? Where did he go?”

The yellow-robed man was shocked. He hadn't expected the young man would be so powerful as to crush the Stone Beast into smithereens with just one palm.

SWISH!

Zhang Ruochen reappeared next to the yellow-robed man.

The yellow-robed man quickly waved his crystal wand, preparing to strike again.

Zhang Ruochen extended his arm and stole the crystal wand. Activating his Spiritual Power, he began to investigate the wand.

The yellow-robed man looked at his empty hands in a daze. Before he had time to react, Zhang Ruochen struck out him in his chest with a palm and sent him flying.

THUD!

The force of Zhang Ruochen's attack broke three of the yellow-robed man's bones and forced him to spit a mouthful of blood. He flew backward and slammed into the cliff in the valley, sending pieces of rock cascading down.

“You dare hurt my junior fellow apprentice! Go to hell!!!”

The blue-robed man held his crystal wand with both hands and struck the ground. With the crystal wand as the center, a blue light shot outward in all directions.

“Century-old Thorn Vine.”

With a whoosh, two meter-thick black vines sprouted around him and shot into the sky.

The two vines morphed into two dragons lined with thorns and reached for Zhang Ruochen, trying to twine around him.

“The power of the wood nature.”

He moved his Genuine Qi and converged it in the Meridians in his two hands. He extended his arms and struck with his two little fingers at the same time.

WHOOSH!

The Sword Waves carried with them a powerful sword Qi and sliced the black vines into pieces of wood shavings.

With the crystal wand in one hand, Zhang Ruochen struck with his palm across the air. Genuine Qi converged to form a large handprint that struck against the blue-robed man's chest. It also sent that blue-robed man flying out and caused heavy injuries.

Both men lay on the ground and couldn't rise, the fear in their heart reaching its peak. This was the first time they had met such a powerful adversary besides their Master.

Furthermore, he was still so young. He was already powerful on his own.

How much worse he would be if he used the crystal wand?

"Ah, so the crystal wand is only used to transform power and communicate with the five elements of supernatural power in this world."

Shaking his head, Zhang Ruochen withdrew his Spiritual Power. He lost interest and threw the crystal wand on the ground.

To him, the crystal wand that was considered priceless in the Five Elements Continent couldn't even live up to a seventh level Genuine Martial Arms.

"What power to be able to so easily defeat my two best disciples! Dare I ask where Your Excellency is from?"

An elderly voice rang out from the depths of the valley full of miasma.

Zhang Ruochen placed his hands behind his back and looked in the direction of the deep valley. "You're Master Longze? Why pretend to be so mysterious? Why don't you come out and show yourself?"

"Hoho! Young man, your power is truly strong. It's a pity about your condescending attitude. Today, I'll teach you that there'll always be someone better than you regardless of how strong you are!"

SWOOSH!

A black shadow rose from the ground like a streak of light, landing on top of the cliff to the left of the valley.

It was a black-robed elder. He revealed only a pair of dry hands. They were tanned and full of wrinkles.

He was gripping a crystal wand fastened with a skull in his right hand.

Zhang Ruochen could clearly feel an enormous cold power seemingly contained within that skull there. It made his skin crawl and he felt a chill.

When Master Longze raised his crystal wand, all of the Spiritual Qi in the air shook violently. That cold power became even more intense.

The wind turned into a gale in the wood in the mountain.

Snowflakes began to fall in the vault of heaven.

Master Longze's voice was hoarse like a devil letting out a long cry. He spat out three words, "Polar-icy Dragon."

He pointed the crystal wand forward.

WHOOSH!

Streaks of cold air converged into a giant, roaring dragon made out of ice crystals. Its head, body, scales, and claws gradually materialized.

Seeing such a shocking scene, the heavily injured disciples crawled up from the ground and knelt. They continuously kowtowed at Master Longze like they were worshipping a god.

With such a powerful force, who was he if not a Deity?

“Master Longze is so powerful. Who dares to compete against him in the Five Elements Continent?”

The two men’s worship of their Master had reached an extreme. In their eyes, their Master was synonymous with invincibility.

Master Longze’s power was indeed great, far superior to many warriors at the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

However, he had yet to reach the level of Fish-dragon Realm. His overall strength was slightly beneath the weakest warrior on the Heaven Board.

“Perfect. I’ll use him for some practice.”

Zhang Ruochen decided to not use his Spiritual Power and Martial Soul power for now. He wanted to use this battle to test his strength. Would he be able to measure up against a superior warrior like Master Longze?

“Ten-thousand-feet Prairie Fire.”

Zhang Ruochen sent out the Blue Genuine Qi in his body and immediately drew down a vision of heaven and earth.

The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi transformed into fire, forming blossoms of blue flames that hovered in the void space.

It was like the three kilometers in the surrounding area had become a smelter. In a flash, it burned the grass and wood to ash. The Ten-thousand-feet Prairie Fire continued to disperse Master Longze’s Icing cold power.

The disciples had long escaped to three kilometers away. They were shaking all over, feeling a great fear in their hearts. They didn’t expect such a young man to wield such terrifying power.

Master Longze appeared surprised. “Are you that rare Genius that the Temple of Holy Fire nurtured?”

There was a rumor that the Temple of Fire had produced an exceptional, once-in-a-millennium genius. The genius had apparently practiced the Sutra of Holy Fire to the seventh level at a very young age.

Master Longze didn’t believe the rumor until he saw Zhang Ruochen. This young man might just be the Genius of the Temple of Fire.

Chapter 407: Deep Valley Dungeon

“Temple of Holy Fire?”

Zhang Ruochen displayed a look of doubt.

Master Longze muttered coldly, “Do you want to keep hiding? In the Five Elements Continent, apart from the Temple of Holy Fire, can other powers train a man to possess such a strong supernatural power of fire? How ridiculous! Even if you are from the Temple of Holy Fire, you won’t defeat me.”

Master Longze had his own plan in mind. Although he couldn’t afford to offend the Temple of Holy Fire, the Temple couldn’t tyrannize in the Five Elements Continent. After killing this genius of the Temple, he would at worst, join its hostile forces.

Most importantly, since he was the genius of the Temple, he had a lot of great treasures. If he got the treasures from him, maybe his cultivation would reach a higher level and break the limits of mortals.

Master Longze was very excited. He decided he would fight for it no matter what.

“Awoo!”

Under his control, the Ice Crystals Dragon whistled loudly and swooped down. It swiped at Zhang Ruochen with its claws.

With sharp eyes, Zhang Ruochen stood straight and put his right hand behind his back. He extended his left arm and hit the dragon claw with one finger.

“Sun Meridian Ripple!”

The tip of his thumb glowed scarlet.

A bowl-sized sword path flew out and collided with the dragon claw.

“Pow!”

The Sword Breath smashed the Dragon claws turning them to wisps of Ice Crystals.

Master Longze’s supernatural power was strong. Under his control, the Ice Crystals Dragon’s claws soon reunited, and attacked Zhang Ruochen again.

“This guy’s cultivation is really powerful. Only a Polar-icy Dragon can defeat him.”

Master Longze pressed on the top of his skull with a coldness in his eyes. The hollow of his palm emitted a black light. In an instant, 36 large icing cold swords were condensed and arranged into a sword array. It flew at Zhang Ruochen.

“Woosh!”

Zhang Ruochen’s pressure doubled under the attack.

“The indigens in the Five Elements Primitive World practice supernatural power, so they are very adept at battling from a distance. I have to get closer to him in order to regain the upper hand.”

“Twelfefold Force of Elephant Palm.”

Zhang Ruochen displayed the fifth palm of the Dragon and Elephant Prajna Palm. He quickly threw his arms and shot out 12 handprints one after the other.

Twelve handprints overlapped and turned into a huge fingerprint, releasing twelve times the power.

“Pow!”

With just one palm, the Polar-icy Dragon was smashed into Ice Crystals.

This kind of palm technique was more advanced than the mid-class of Spiritual Stage. It was a superior-class Spiritual Stage technique that could be used when one reached the sixth palm. Its power was also better naturally.

The fifth palm could only unleash nine times the attack force. Now it could release 12 times the force.

Zhang Ruochen raced out from the 36 icing cold swords. Arching his body and extending his legs like an arrow, he flew up 100 meters to reach Longze at the top of the cliff.

Master Longze did not think that the young man’s physical strength was so strong that he couldn’t fight him at close quarters.

He quickly retreated into the deep valley. He waved his Crystal Wand to merge the 36 large icing cold swords into a huge 10-meter sword. He slashed at Zhang Ruochen and tried to prevent him from moving forward.

The huge sword had not yet fallen, yet a strong sword breath had already torn apart the ground under Zhang Ruochen’s feet, moving the plates on his right and left.

Zhang Ruochen did not dare to underestimate the power of the sword.

“Out of sheath!”

The Violet Thunder Sword flew out of its sheath and fell into Zhang Ruochen’s hands.

He immediately injected Genuine Qi into the blade to activate the 72 Inscriptions of Electricity. With a bang, several thunderbolts flew out of the blade and condensed into an illusory image of a Thunder Vulture.

There was a Bang!

Zhang Ruochen shattered the huge icing cold sword and rushed out again with the Soul-breaking Windwhisper, one of the Thirteen Sword Techniques of Soul Chasing.

It pierced the sky and made a harsh sound that was enough to shatter the soul.

The sword technique had reached the level of Martial Arts Perfection. It was comparable to the inferior-class of Ghost Level in terms of power.

Master Longze’s face sank. He immediately lifted the Crystal Wand to block the attack. A nine-layer defensive light curtain appeared.

“Break!”

Zhang Ruochen growled. The Violet Thunder Sword broke Master Longze's defensive light curtain easily. It was like breaking nine pieces of paper.

"Bang!"

The Crystal Wand collided with the Violet Thunder Sword.

The strong explosive power passed through the combat sword, forcing Master Longze back awkwardly. He kicked into the air, fell off the cliff, and dropped into the deep miasma-filled valley.

"Swoosh!"

Zhang Ruochen displayed the Heart Integrated into Sword and tossed the Violet Thunder Sword down. It turned into a flying sword and hit Master Longze as he crashed toward the earth below.

When the Violet Thunder Sword flew back up, the sword edge was stained with blood.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that based on his strength, Master Longze was only injured, the strike had not been enough to kill him.

He leapt off the cliff and chased into the deep valley.

Since he had already wounded him, he would take the opportunity to kill him.

If he could kill Master Longze, he would get 100 military merits. He would meet the third round of assessment requirements.

The deep valley was permeated with black miasma, one could not see more than 30 meters into the distance.

Zhang Ruochen used his Skyeye, so he was not affected.

"This valley is Master Longze's lair; it must be equipped with arrays. I have to be careful. I can't believe such a strong superior would build a lair in this poisonous fog-filled valley. There must be some reason. Are there treasures in the valley?"

Master Longze was hiding. Zhang Ruochen could barely find a trace of him, even with his Skyeye.

He had to be careful.

Suddenly, a figure moved quickly in front of him.

The figure disappeared quickly.

Zhang Ruochen found a deep well leading to the underground. There was an array at the entrance.

"Swoosh!"

Swinging his sword, Zhang Ruochen easily broke the array. He jumped into the well.

He went down more than 20 meters before reaching the bottom of the well.

The space at the bottom of the well was very wide. There were stone walls on all sides. There were iron rings and chains on the wall. It appeared to be a dungeon.

One wall had a hole that was locked with an iron gate.

He smashed the iron gate. The sound of women screaming suddenly echoed on the stone walls.

Behind the gate he found more than 10 shabbily dressed women locked up. They were all beautiful. The youngest was only twelve or thirteen years old, she looked very young.

They seemed frightened and immediately curled up in the corner, staring at Zhang Ruochen in fear.

In another corner were two naked corpses. They were covered in blood. It seemed they had not died long ago because the blood was still wet.

“This Master Longze is really horrible!”

Zhang Ruochen left immediately.

Suddenly, the ground shook slightly, and a loud noise came from above.

The entrance to the deep well seemed to be blocked with heavy objects. All the light disappeared, and his surroundings grew dark.

“Swoosh!”

Inscriptions emerged on the stone wall to form a black layer of array light.

The stone walls of the dungeon turned to metal, morphing into iron bastions.

Master Longze’s voice sounded above, raspy and low. He laughed evilly. “Little brat, I have already turned the stone walls of soil nature into black iron walls using the Five Elements Array. Even if you have far-reaching supernatural power, you have no way to escape. Haha, just stay inside and wait for death!”

Zhang Ruochen looked very calm. He hit the wall with a hard blow. An earsplitting metallic noise sounded.

A five-inch deep handprint appeared on the wall.

“What a hard metal wall.”

Zhang Ruochen touched the cold metal wall with a slight smile. “Five elements transform, earth generates metal, metal generates water, water generates wood, wood generates fire, fire generates earth.”

A mere layer of the metal could not hold Zhang Ruochen inside.

The five elements could generate each other, but they could also restrain each other.

Among them, fire restrained gold.

Although Zhang Ruochen looked very calm, the women who had been detained in the dungeon began to panic.

“Swoosh!”

Zhang Ruochen took out a light nature Spiritual Crystal and placed it in his hand.

He injected Genuine Qi into it. The crystal quickly emitted a bright light, illuminating the whole Dungeon.

The women suddenly calmed down. They stared at him, ten pairs of beautiful eyes.

They were very curious about the handsome guy in front of them. Who was he? How could he infuriate Master Longze?

In their eyes, Master Longze was a devil. He was invincible due to his powerful supernatural power. Once, he had even destroyed an entire city with his power.

They had been captured and brought here as slaves. They had to make the greatest efforts to serve him because any mistake could lead to death.

They were extremely afraid of him and didn't believe anyone could compete with him.

Zhang Ruochen stared at them and started thinking. If he used the Power of Fire, the dungeon would have to be refined.

He did not fear the flames with his cultivation. However, most of the women were ordinary people. If he exerted the Power of Fire, they would vanish in an instant.

Other disciples would certainly not let a group of indigens' lives stop them. Their deaths would not affect their hearts of Martial Arts.

However, Zhang Ruochen thought differently. If the women burned in front of him, his Martial Arts heart would surely be knotted. It could lead to a stagnation of cultivation in the future.

"Master Longze might have thought of this when he led me to the dungeon."

Zhang Ruochen frowned. *"There must be another way."*

Everyone had weaknesses, Zhang Ruochen was no exception.

Zhang Ruochen's Martial Arts were almost perfect and flawless. However, he was not cruel and merciless. Such a man would often be get caught and fall into a passive position.

Chapter 408: The Black Glazed Spinel

A group of women who were trapped in the dungeon curled up in a corner. Among them, a young girl who was neatly dressed stood up cautiously and walked towards Zhang Ruochen.

She was still slightly scared and said in a low voice, "You... are not Master Longze's disciple, right?"

Zhang Ruochen glanced at her. She was about 15 or 16 years old. She had fair white skin and a beautiful appearance. Among these women, she was definitely the most gorgeous one.

Moreover, from her clothes which were made of superior class materials, one could tell that she should be a daughter of a nobility.

The more important thing was that there was a slight of supernatural power fluctuating around her, which meant that she was not an ordinary person.

Zhang Ruochen said, "No, I'm not."

The young woman immediately felt relieved and said, "I'm the daughter of the city governor of Snowleaf City, Fine Gold Federation, Xue Yiyi. I'm captured by Master Daye who is the eldest disciple of Master Longze. He took me here to the Demonic Ape Ridge. Please spare us your strength and help us get out of here."

Xue Yiyi could tell that Zhang Ruochen was very powerful.

Although he was trapped in the dungeon, he could still remain calm. Such a person was definitely not ordinary.

Xue Yiyi did not believe that Zhang Ruochen had the power to defeat Master Longze though.

It was impossible for her to escape with her power. There was always a glimmer of hope for her to get out of here with a master by her side.

She would rather slam her head on the wall and die than stay in the dungeon and serve the old and ugly Master Longze. She would be at least be less abused by doing that.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the young girl named Xue Yiyi and thought for a moment. He said, "Since you are the daughter of the city governor, you should be more knowledgeable about things around here! As long as you answer some of my questions, I will promise to get you out of here."

After that, Zhang Ruochen asked Xue Yiyi carefully for some information about the Five Elements Primitive World.

After an-hour discussion, Zhang Ruochen had a general idea of Five Elements Primitive World.

The Five Elements Primitive World was a land suspended in the void space. The sky was round and the earth was square and flat. There were no countries but only city states and alliances.

There were 10 alliances in total, and the Fine Gold Federation was one of them.

The Fine Gold Federation was composed of 12 cities. They formed alliances and conducted business with each other. At the same time, they had set up an army to resist attacks from the savage beasts.

Except for the three major federations, there were three Holy Temples and two Evil Palaces in the Five Elements Primitive World. They were respectively the Temple of Holy Fire, the Temple of Holy Water Hall, the Temple of Holy Earth, the Evil Golden Palace, and the Evil Wooden Palace.

One of the five Spirit Treasures mentioned in the Vessel Spirit of Heaven Board was called the Source of Spiritual Fire, which was a scared object of the Temple of Holy Fire.

Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood was the treasure of the Evil Wood Palace.

As for the other three Spirit Treasures, Xue Yiyi had only heard of the name and did not know where they were kept.

“The Heaven Board is really good at giving out tough tasks. The Source of Spiritual Fire and the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood are placed in the Holy Temple and the Evil Palace. It would be extremely difficult to get. It is probably the same for the other three Spirit Treasures.”

Zhang Ruochen was very confident in his own strength, but he was not arrogant. He knew that it was still impossible for him to challenge the strongest forces in the Inferior Primitive World alone.

It was said that the Master of the Hall of the Temple of Holy Fire was known as the strongest master of the Five Elements Primitive World.

According to Xue Yiyi’s description, Zhang Ruochen guessed roughly that the strength of the Holy Fire Lord was comparable to that of the superior in the Fourth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, and he may even be stronger.

Moreover, the three Holy Temples did have a few Half-Saints before. Although the Half-Saints were dead, they certainly left behind some powerful tactics. The warriors in the Heaven Realm who dared to go there would only end up dead.

According to the Vessel Spirit of Heaven Board, even the Half-Saints would fight for the five Spirit Treasures if they came across them because those treasures could save them ten years of efforts of cultivation. If I get one of them, maybe I can reach the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm, or even the Medium State of the Heaven Realm in a short time. Even if it is dangerous, I must try.”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes gradually became firm and he made up his mind, even if it was dangerous, he must give it a try.

Xue Yiyi sat aside and saw that Zhang Ruochen had not talked for a long time. She said, “Young hero Zhang, if we can escape, you can visit Snowleaf City. With my father’s knowledge, he certainly knows the whereabouts of the other three Spirit Treasures.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded his head and said, “If there is a chance, I will definitely go there.”

Zhang Ruochen stood up and stared at the metal wall of the dungeon. He grinned and said, “I have already thought of the way to break the Five Elements Array. Since I can’t break the gold wall with fire, then how about break gold with gold?”

Using gold to break the gold was to compete with brute strength. It was to break the power with power.

The stronger one would win.

Zhang Ruochen mobilized the Genuine Qi and infused it into the Dragon Pearl in his heart.

Immediately, large amount of dragon Qi gushed out of the Dragon Pearl, passing through his Meridians and pouring into his blood and flesh.

Zhang Ruochen’s body was immediately enveloped by a layer of golden Dragon Scales. His arms turned into sharp dragon claws.

BAM!

He swung his dragon claws and smashed them toward the metal wall.

Under the attack of the golden Dragon Claws, the large piece of the metal wall was easily torn off like tofu.

Seeing this scene, Xue Yiyi was startled and she could not help but step back two steps. This young man who was in front of her was horribly powerful that the moment he waved his hand the gold and stone broke. How powerful must his strength be!

...

...

In the Demonic Ape Ridge, there was a valley filled with miasma.

The yellow-robed man and the blue-robed man knelt down in front of Master Longze, trembling in fear. They feared that Master Longze would kill them with rage.

The man in the yellow robe, with one hand on his severely aching chest, was as pale as snow. He said, "I was incompetent and failed to stop that young man. Master, please punish me."

Master Longze crossed his legs on a stone chair with a gloomy eye. He said, "It's not your fault. He is probably the Genius in the Temple of Holy Fire. You two are still far from him... Cough, cough."

While he was talking, Master Longze coughed twice, and blood was spat out of his mouth.

The man in the yellow robe and the man in the green robe glanced at each other, and both of them were shocked. The young man was so powerful that he even managed to hurt Master.

The yellow-robed man said, "Master, what shall we do now? He is so powerful that you may not be able to kill him with the Five Elements Array."

Master Longze sneered and said, "The Five Elements Array is extremely mysterious. Now it's just a stone generating gold. A moment later, it will be metal generating water. By then, the dungeon will be filled with extremely cold water. No matter how high is his cultivation, he will be froze to death in the water..."

BOOM!

Before Master Longze finished his words, a muffled sound came from the underground.

The deep miasma valleys vibrated violently, then the Five Elements Array was ripped apart by a stroke of golden dragon Qi.

Master Longze's face changed. He shouted, "That's not good! The young man's strength is so strong that he is going to escape from the Five Elements Array."

Master Longze knew that he was not on Zhang Ruochen's level, so he instantly mobilized the supernatural power to support himself and rushed toward the depths of the valley.

BAM!

A golden light column rushed to the sky from the deep well and went straight to a height of a hundred meters. When the light dissipated, it showed the shape of a man.

It was Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen applied his Skyeeye and instantly saw Master Longze who was fleeing. He shouted at him, "Where are you escaping to?"

SWOOSH!

By applying his bodily movement, Zhang Ruochen immediately rushed above Master Longze's head and struck with his golden dragon claws. Five of his sharp claws were like five sharp swords.

Master Longze only felt that all the surrounding scenes had disappeared. His body was surrounded by walls of wind, and he was unable to move. A huge golden claw like a lofty mountain above his head slapped down and made him tremble.

"No..."

Dragon claws dropped down without stopping and smashed Master Longze's head into pieces. Blood red cracks extended down from his neck passing down through his chest, back, thighs, and feet.

With a banging sound, his entire body turned into pieces of flesh and blood.

Zhang Ruochen landed on the ground and looked at the bloody golden dragon claws. He said to himself, "Another hundred military merits are mine. Maybe I can accumulate 10,000 military merits in the Five Elements Primitive World and enter the Heaven Board."

Being in the Five Elements Primitive World for less than half a day, Zhang Ruochen had gotten 142 military merits.

The reason why Zhang Ruochen accumulated the military merits was not only to enter the Heaven Board, but also to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm.

Master Longze's corpse turned into pieces. Only the crystal wand with a skull on top was still in good condition.

Zhang Ruochen picked up the crystal wand and examined the wand his Spiritual Power. In that skull, he felt an eccentric cold air.

POW!

Zhang Ruochen cumulated his Genuine Qi and crushed the skull with his palm, turning it into white powder. At the top of the crystal wand, there was a thumb-sized black crystal.

He could faintly see streaks of golden light glowing in the black crystal.

The eccentric cold air was just released from that small piece of black crystal.

"What a pure source of power this water nature is."

Zhang Ruochen was surprised. He enveloped his fingers with Blue Genuine Qi and carefully took off the black crystal. He refined it with the Genuine Qi.

SWISH!

The black crystal turned into streaks of black Icing air and merged with the Blue Genuine Qi, which rushed into Zhang Ruochen's hand to enter his Meridians and the Qi Sea.

CRACK! CRACK!

Zhang Ruochen's body sent out a series of exploding sound. His bones, blood, and Meridians were refreshed once again by the Icing air. There was great improvement of his body.

"Amazing. My cultivation increased greatly just after I absorbed a small piece of black crystal, which saved me one month of hard work. Moreover, my physical quality seems to be strengthened as well. Streaks of ice lines have appeared on my bones which greatly improved my strength."

"I wonder that if this is the Black Glazed Spinel, one of five Spirit Treasures mentioned in the Vessel Spirit of the Heaven Board."

Zhang Ruochen got excited. He can be sure that what he had just absorbed was the Black Glazed Spinel, because in the Five Elements Primitive World, only this thing would have had such a powerful yet magical effect.

He absorbed only about 50 grams just now. If he could find more, it would definitely not be difficult to reach the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

"After seeing me rushing out of the dungeon, common people would choose to escape from the valley. And yet, Master Longze escaped into the depth of the valley. Is there any secret hidden in it?"

Thinking about the Black Glazed Spinel he had just refined, Zhang Ruochen suddenly had an idea, and ventured forth to explore the depths of the valley.

Chapter 409: Monster Ape at the Bottom of the Water

Of course, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't carelessly venture into the depths of the valley. First, he activated the Skyeeye in his glabella to use his Spiritual Power to probe the surroundings. Going through layers of miasmas, he could see a cold black pond at the bottom of the valley.

An extremely dangerous power emanated from the cold pond and forced back Zhang Rouchen's Spiritual Power.

"What a fierce power! Is there a strong savage? So fast!" beast living in the cold pond?"

Zhang Rouchen caught two disciples of Master Longze and asked them if they knew anything.

Master Longze's two disciples were called Master Daye and Master Xiaoye respectively.

At that moment, both of them knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing to Zhang Ruochen as if he was their Deity.

Master Daye said, "Master Longze has done all kinds of evil things. You killed him, and he deserved it. We are willing to follow you and be your servants in the future."

Master Xiaoye said with a trembling voice, "I'm also willing to follow you and will always faithfully stay by your side."

How could they dare to challenge Zhang Ruochen after witnessing his immense power? They could only submit to his rule since it was the only way to live.

Even Master Longze was killed by Zhang Ruochen with one move, then wouldn't he kill them only need a snap of a finger?

Zhang Ruochen said, "Tell me, what on earth is it in the cold pond at the bottom of the valley? And where did Master Longze get his Black Glazed Spinel?"

In order to get on Zhang Ruochen's good side, Master Daye replied immediately, "There is a monster ape living in the cold pond. It is the Dominator of the entire Monster Ape Ridge. Master Longze and we are just its servants."

Master Xiaoye also added, "That Black Glazed Spinel that Master Longze wore was a reward given by the monster ape. Apparently, now is the key moment for the monster ape to break through its realm. It needs to swallow two women every day in order to increase the Yin-cold Qi in its body."

Zhang Ruochen showed a cold expression and an aura burst out from his body. He said in a deep voice, "Are you talking about the women in the dungeon?"

The pressure released by Zhang Ruochen pressed on Master Daye and Master Xiaoye like a mountain. They were getting squeezed to death by the raw power.

"Do not hurt us, please! We are just following the orders of that old fool, Longze. If we don't follow his order, we'll surely be killed." Master Daye begged.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Tell me, how powerful is that monster ape?"

Master Daye was shocked. Was this man really going to deal with the monster ape?

The monster ape was notorious across the whole Five Elements Continent.

Although he was shocked, he said honestly, "The monster ape is terrifyingly powerful. Just the Icing cold evil energy that flows out from his skin overwhelmed us and forced us to lie down on the ground when near it. Even that old fool, Longze, can't possibly survive after one strike."

Master Xiaoye's face was a little pale. He said, "Young hero, you'd better not bother it. Once it is irritated, there will be an uproar in the entire Five Elements Continent."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Both of you have said that it is the key moment for the ape to have a breakthrough. Maybe I can take this chance to kill it."

Zhang Ruochen certainly would like to be able to obtain the Black Glazed Spinel.

There must have been a large amount of Black Glazed Spinel in the cold black pond at the bottom of the valley. Otherwise, the monster ape would not have settled down there.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen found that the Black Glazed Spinel contained the most succinct water-natured power. If he could refine a large amount of the Black Glazed Spinel, he could possibly practice into Treasured Body of Water Spirit.

Although the treasured body was one level lower than a Saintly Being, it was much more powerful than the ordinary human constitution.

If Zhang Ruochen practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit, his Martial Arts would be improved even further.

Zhang Ruochen called out the Violet Thunder Sword and walked toward the depths of the valley step by step.

Watching Zhang Ruochen's back, Master Daye and Master Xiaoye looked at each other. They could see the fear in each other's eyes.

"We'd better quickly run as far as we can. Once the monster ape is angered, anywhere within 50 kilometers will be razed to the ground."

"He is too arrogant. There is no way he can survive once he starts fighting against the monster ape."

They immediately rushed out of the valley and went into the forest, quickly running away into the distance.

The deeper Zhang Ruochen was in the valley, the colder his surroundings got.

When Zhang Ruochen got close to the cold black pond, he released the Space Domain and regulated the power of the space warps. In a flash, Zhang Ruochen disappeared from the ground.

Being enveloped by the Space Domain, Zhang Ruochen restrained his aura and sneaked into the cold black pond to look for the lair of the monster ape.

Although the cold pond was small and narrow on the surface, the deeper he dived in, the wider the pond was.

The temperature at the bottom of the cold pond was extremely low. Warriors in the Heaven Realm with weak cultivation would certainly be frozen to death if they dived more than 100 meters deep.

However, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi was dozen times thicker than outside. This place could be considered to be a practicing sanctum even in Kunlun's Field.

"How strange! The temperature is so low, but the water's still not freezing at the bottom of the pond."

Zhang Ruochen vaguely felt the slight power of Black Glazed Spinel in the black cold pond.

Even if Zhang Ruochen didn't use his exercises, that power still continued to infuse into his body, integrating into his blood and Meridians.

"Even if I didn't get the Black Glazed Spinel, I could still practice into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit if I practiced in the cold pond for 10 years."

Right now, Zhang Ruochen could affirm that there must be a large number of Black Glazed Spinel at the bottom of the cold pond.

After diving about two hundred meters, light couldn't reach the depths at all. Zhang Ruochen could only use his Skyeeye to see in the water.

A giant black shadow appeared below, which was 30 meters tall and was fully covered by the long black hair. It was a giant ape shape looking from afar.

SWOOSH!

The monster ape was breathing heavily. Every time it breathed in, huge water wave gushed toward it and going into its body through its nostrils.

Every time it breathed out, the water pushed back like a tsunami.

An unbeatable power emanated from his body. It seemed that the lofty mountains could even crumble with one punch from the monster ape.

"Black Glazed Spinel."

Zhang Ruochen stared at the stone wall below the monster ape.

On the stone wall appeared pieces of black crystals, of which the smallest one was the size of the finger, and the biggest one was as large as a washbasin.

The Black Glazed Spinel Zhang Ruochen had refined before was only about the size of the smallest among them.

Suddenly, the monster ape that was practicing discovered Zhang Ruochen's aura and made a loud roar.

It opened two big eyes and shot out two golden light columns, which broke through Zhang Ruochen's Space Domain and hit his body.

POW!

Zhang Ruochen flew backward and violently hit the stone wall in the distance. He sank into the stone wall, forming a big pit.

Fortunately, he mobilized the power of the Dragon Pearl in time, which formed a golden light screen to protect his body. Otherwise, he would be certainly badly hurt by that strike of the monster ape.

The monster was furious, as it did not expect someone could actually break into the Blackwater Chillpool undetected. It struck out one palm. The speed reached the maximum limit and was nearly twice the speed velocity. In an instant, its fist hit Zhang Ruochen's body.

iZhang Ruochen wanted to dodge, but before he could mobilize his Genuine Qi, the ape's fist had landed on his body, almost breaking through the defense of the Dragon Pearl.

The monster ape was like a peerless giant demon. It looked ferocious and had infinite power. It immediately struck out the second palm.

However, the moment before its fist had landed on Zhang Ruochen, he disappeared.

Zhang Ruochen appeared above the monster ape's head. He had used the Space Moving move just now.

CLANG!

The Violet Thunder Sword flew out and Zhang Ruochen grabbed the sword, he then chopped down towards the ape.

"Soul-slaying Sword!"

Zhang Ruochen demonstrated the last move of Thirteen Swords Techniques of Soul Chasing, which was also the most powerful one.

Dozens of glass thick purple lightning gathered into the sword tip. The sword screamed like the wind and thunder, as it tried to split the monster ape in half.

CRACK! CRACK!

The monster ape blocked the Violet Thunder Sword with one hand.

It swang its arm with explosive strength and slapped Zhang Rouchen away.

The hit Zhang Ruochen made just now only left a half-meter long wound in its palm. For the ape, it was not a big wound.

"So powerful. This monster ape must have practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit."

Zhang Ruochen used his Skyeeye to observe. He could see that the monster ape's cultivation had already reached the Peak of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The monster ape's strength was many times powerful than the chief chairman of Poisonous Spider Club, even though both of them were in the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The biggest reason was that the monster ape had practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit.

Zhang Ruochen immediately released his Martial Soul and his body emitted a dazzling white light.

There was a soul shadow above his head.

After absorbing Half-Saint's Light, Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul was strong enough to be put on a par with that of Monk in the Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The Martial Soul began to mobilize the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and converted into its own power, which suddenly increased Zhang Ruochen's strength to a large degree.

Although the Martial Soul could be comparable with the Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, it didn't mean that Zhang Ruochen could display the strength of the Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. After all, he was still in the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Of course, with the help of the Martial Soul, Zhang Ruochen had exceeded the ordinary person's limit of practicing the martial arts. With Zhang Ruochen's current strength, he was only a level weaker than the monster ape, and he at least had a chance.

"Fight."

Zhang Ruochen activated the power of the Dragon Pearl, then a layer of golden Dragon Scale appeared on the surface of his body, and a pair of giant dragon wings came out of his back. He held the Violet Thunder Sword and faced the monster ape.

The Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth constantly converged to Zhang Ruochen and incessantly injected into the Violet Thunder Sword. 72 basic inscriptions and three medium level inscriptions in the sword were fully activated and broke out the full power of the tenth level Genuine Martial Arms.

Zhang Ruochen flapped the dragon wings on his back, pushed aside the pond water and took the first step, charging towards the monster ape. He held the sword with his hands, and the lightning emitting from the sword seemed to turn into a long river of thunder and lightning.

Chapter 410: Bring Under Control

The power of the tenth level Genuine Martial Arms was activated and the power reached its maximum.

The Blackwater Chillpool was completely covered by the electric light emitting from the Violet Thunder Sword. Every drop of water seemed to be full of destructive power.

The monster ape's body was of a water-natured physical quality, and it was suppressed by the power of thunderbolt.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen's power had been growing steadily, the monster ape became cautious.

When Zhang Ruochen carried the sword to kill it, the monster ape did not use brute force. He gathered the power in its abdomen and opened its mouth, and he spit out a dozen of large ice spikes. They were as sharp as black spears.

BANG! BANG!

Zhang Ruochen kept swinging his sword to destroy the ice spikes.

With a swishing sound, he leaped to the above of the monster ape's head and chopped down towards its head.

A purple sword light of thunderbolt that was at least 10 meters flew out with a bang.

The monster ape swung its palms again and suddenly beat towards the direction of the sword Qi.

The palm and the combat sword clashed together.

CRACK!

The combat sword destroyed the monster ape's defense. A large amount of blood immediately splashed out.

The monster ape's palm was torn by the sword Qi, leaving a long sword mark.

The blood poured out like a stream and colored the black pond water into a strange scarlet color.

After suffering from the attack, the monster ape was in pain and quickly retreated away from Zhang Ruochen.

What Zhang Ruochen used was a physical attack, and he fought against the monster ape in melees. He fought force with force, which was completely different from how other masters of Five Elements Continent usually fought. He slightly frightened the monster ape.

Zhang Ruochen had hurt the monster ape with a single attack; however, he was not satisfied with the outcome.

The attack only cut the flesh of the monster ape's palm on the surface, and it was blocked by the skeleton of the monster ape. It did not cut off its hand.

If looked closely through the wound, one would find that the skeleton of the monster ape was a dark color, just like the colored surface of a crystal.

Strips of quirky Lines flew through its skeleton.

It had practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit. Its skeleton had undergone a transformation and was harder than dark steel.

“AWOO!”

A layer of black cold light emerged on the monster ape's body.

The black light flowed from the wound of its palm, then flesh meat immediately grew out and its wound quickly healed.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen certainly would not give it a chance to recover from the injury, so he immediately attacked it again.

The monster ape stared at Zhang Ruochen, its giant eyes revealed a cunning light. It did not fight with Zhang Ruochen directly. Instead, it kicked its legs and dashed toward the surface of the water at its fastest speed.

BOOM!

After a moment, the monster ape broke out of the water, and its huge body flew up more than 10 meters high.

Zhang Ruochen was closely chasing after the monster ape. He was about to get out of the water.

Above the water, the monster ape forcibly reversed its body, and attacked Zhang Ruochen who was still in the water.

This time the monster ape no longer looked underestimated its foe. It mobilized the power of its water nature, forming a black light ball to protect its fists, and fended off the impact of the sword Qi.

“Its actually so intelligent.”

Zhang Ruochen just rushed out of the water. Before he stood steady, he had to clash with the monster ape's fists. He lost the upper hand once again and had to remain on the receiving end.

Having previously underestimated its wisdom, Zhang Ruochen immediately put away the contemptuous attitude and treated the monster ape as an enemy of equal wisdom.

The raw power of the monster ape was unparalleled. Even with the Martial Soul, Zhang Ruochen did not want to fight it with sheer strength.

BAM!

Zhang Ruochen displayed the Space Moving. With a swooshing sound, he disappeared below the monster ape's fists.

Through power of space, Zhang Ruochen teleported 12-meter away and appeared in front of the giant face of the monster ape. The body of the monster ape was huge, even its face was several times larger than Zhang Ruochen's body.

BOOM!

The monster ape's fist hit the water surface and made the water of the cold pond splash up for more than 10 meters high.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen chopped his sword on the monster ape's neck and broke through its iron-hard fur, leaving a long sword mark of a palm wide.

POW!

The sound of metal clashing gave out from the monster ape's neck.

This sword attack still failed to cut through the monster ape's neck, as it once again got fended off by the bones under the flesh. It just slightly injured the monster ape.

"After he has practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit, the defensive power of its skeleton is so amazing that even if I use all my strength, I have to take out dozens of sword attacks in the same spot to possibly break its bones."

The Violet Thunder Sword was already a tenth level Genuine Martial Arms. Both the sharpness and the power of the inscriptions on it were powerful.

According to Zhang Ruochen's guess, only by using the twelfth level Genuine Martial Arms at its most powerful state could he easily cut off the monster ape's bones.

But the twelfth level Genuine Martial Arms were just too expensive, and there's no way that Zhang Ruochen could afford right them now.

The Treasured Body of Water Spirit alone had already been so powerful. If the Saintly Beings of the Eastern Region reached the Fish-dragon Realm, it meant that they reached the Small Success of the Saintly Being. How terrifying would the defensive power of their bodies be?

When one reached the Fish-dragon Realm, one reached the Small Success of the Saintly Being.

Once one was a Saint, one reached the succeed of the Saintly Being.

The monster ape roared again and once again attacked toward Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was only slightly delayed in reactions, but he was hit by the monster ape's fist. He flew out and smashed into the stone wall of the valley.

The ape didn't expect that it would actually get injured twice in a row by a mere human. The monster ape got mad and its roar resounded through the valley.

It opened its bloody mouth, showing two rows of sharp teeth. It bended over and bit toward Zhang Ruochen to tear apart his body.

Zhang Ruochen transported his Genuine Qi into the Meridians in his arms. He used his golden dragon claws to tightly grab the upper and lower front teeth of the monster ape. He kept the monster ape's mouth open.

The Divine Dragon Strength started to circle around Zhang Ruochen's body. It provided a constant stream of power.

Fortunately, with the help of Divine Dragon Strength, Zhang Ruochen could temporarily resist the monster ape with pure strength. Otherwise, how could he fight with the monster ape with his cultivation of the Heaven Realm?

"Heart Integrated into Sword, Defense Sword."

The pressure Zhang Ruochen bore was bigger and bigger. He had to display the power of the Heart Integrated into Sword.

The Heart of the Sword in his glabella flashed and controlled the Violet Thunder Sword, which turned into a light shuttle. It striked into the monster ape's throat and stabbed into its internal organs.

Does it matter how strong it is or how hard its bone is?

As long as one messed up its internal organs, it had to die.

When the Violet Thunder Sword flew into the body of the monster ape, the monster ape quickly responded and released its beast soul which flew into its body. It wanted to use its own beast soul to control the Violet Thunder Sword.

The monster ape definitely had high intelligence that greatly exceeded those of other savage beasts.

Zhang Ruochen coldly hummed and pulled his arms back. And then, he gathered the Genuine Qi of his whole body and struck out his palms again.

"Divine Dragon's Steal."

The powerful force on his palms knocked off two front teeth of the monster ape. At the same time, the powerful impact sent the monster ape flying.

Zhang Ruochen kicked his legs and flew backwards for about 33 meters. He stood on a bulge stone on the cliff. He squeezed his index finger and middle finger together. He mobilized the Violet Thunder Sword and displayed the sword skill.

CRACK!

The Violet Thunder Sword quickly flew inside the monster ape's body, which cut off more than ten Blood Meridians, penetrated the monster ape's lobe, and continued to stab toward the monster ape's heart.

The monster ape had no chance to survive if he pierced its heart.

At this critical moment, the monster ape's beast soul flew into its body and formed a Black Ape shape.

The beast soul floated above its heart and shot out a palm. It sent the Violet Thunder Sword flying.

The monster ape's beast soul mobilized the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and condensed into a whirlpool that enveloped the Violet Thunder Sword. It forcefully hit the Violet Thunder Sword out of its body.

With a whooshing sound, the Violet Thunder Sword with its electric light flew out from below the monster ape's second rib.

POW!

The Violet Thunder Sword was out of Zhang Ruochen's control and crashed into a giant stone in the distance.

"What a powerful beast soul. In this case, let's see if your beast soul is stronger or my Martial Soul is stronger."

Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul floated above his head. He moved his arm, and the Heart of the Sword that had originally floated in the Qi sea flew out and landed in the hands of the Martial Soul.

The Heart of the Sword turned into a white sword.

The Martial Soul held the Heart of the Sword and directly rushed into the monster ape's body with traces of shadow left behind.

The Martial Soul and the beast soul fought each other using the monster ape's body as a battlefield.

Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul was obviously more powerful and he continued to use the Heart of the Sword. He only used a dozen sword attacks to severely injure the monster ape's beast soul.

The monster ape screamed with pain and immediately wanted to retreat its beast soul.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen would not let it, so his Martial Soul chased after it. The Heart of the Sword stabbed into the back of the beast soul and locked the monster ape's beast soul in place.

The monster ape felt a severe pain in its body, and its soul seemed to be broken into pieces.

Zhang Ruochen pointed his right index finger to the sky to condense the power of Spiritual Power. The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi vibrated violently, and a stroke of air flow converged into his fingers.

Above the sky, a thick thunder was formed and slammed onto the monster ape's body.

BOOM!

A big pit with a diameter of dozens meters appeared on the ground after hitting by a thunderbolt.

The monster ape's body collapsed into the giant pit and it was completely blackened by the thunderbolt, just barely alive.

Streaks of flames kept flowing above its body, and the ground around the large pit was sparking with lightning fire and emitting the black smoke.

Zhang Ruochen flew down and stood on the edge of the big pit. He controlled the Violet Thunder Sword that floated above the body of the monster ape, with the sword tip pointing down and ready to stab at any time.

He said seriously, "Yield? Or death?"

The monster ape's beast soul was still suppressed by the Heart of the Sword, and it simply dared not to resist.

In fact, the monster ape was depressed. Its strength was obviously much stronger than that of a human being. If they did not compete with the beast soul and the Martial Soul, it could surely defeat the human being.

However high the savage beast's intelligence was, it had more faith in its brute force.

The martial technique, the sword technique, and the Spiritual Power were useless in front of its strength.

Of course, the monster ape had not expected that the human's Martial Soul was so terribly powerful. It suppressed its beast soul within seconds.

Was this human really that powerful?

"I... yield..."

The beast soul of the monster ape sent out a thought.

Naturally, the monster ape was unwilling to surrender, but its life was held in Zhang Ruochen's hands. There was no other choice.

Zhang Ruochen said, "In that case, leave your beast soul with me so that you won't rebel."

Regardless of whether or not the monster ape would like to, Zhang Ruochen's hand swung, he put the monster ape's beast soul into the Yin Yang Wooden Graph of his Qi Sea.

According to the rule stipulated in the Heaven Board, one could get 1,000 military merits by killing an indigen in the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

If Zhang Ruochen killed the monster ape, he could get 1,000 military merits.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not do that, he temporarily let the monster ape live for his own use. The power of the monster ape could greatly help Zhang Ruochen in the Five Elements Primitive World.