

### **Chapter 411: The Great Improvement of Cultivation**

“Monster ape, go heal your wounds in the valley and wait for my return.”

After Zhang Ruochen gave the order to the monster ape, he leaped into the Blackwater Chillpool to dig out the Black Glazed Spinel.

In the cold pond of more than 200 meters deep, the water pressure was suffocating and it was freezing. The stone wall around the pool was very hard. Zhang Ruochen used all his strength but only managed to dig out a small piece.

It weighed only about 50 or a 100 grams, which was about the same size as the Black Glazed Spinel above the Master Longze’s Holy Staff.

“Who would have thought that the legendary Black Glazed Spinel was actually nurtured at the bottom of the cold pond.”

The Black Glazed Spinel was formed by the purest power of water nature in the Five Elements Primitive World. Even if they were brought back to the Kunlun’s Field, they could be sold at very high prices.

After he spent half a day, Zhang Ruochen could only dig out the Black Glazed Spinels on the surface. There were more than 310 kilograms of them.

The largest piece, which was about the size of a washbasin, weighed over 100 kilograms and contained the purest pure power of water nature. Inside the crystal, one could see streaks of golden light of colored glaze.

Afterward, Zhang Ruochen released the Skyeeye and discovered a few more Black Glazed Spinels that were still buried underneath the soil, so he continued to dig.

He spent a day and a night to dig up 100 more kilograms of Black Glazed Spinels. He left none untouched.

All together, Zhang Ruochen harvested more than 410 kilograms of Black Glazed Spinels.

“The Blackwater Chillpool is a wonderful place to cultivate. I should refine these Black Glazed Spinels here.”

Zhang Ruochen did not enter the internal space of Time and Space Spinel. Instead, he decided to rely on the external environment of the Blackwater Chillpool.

He took out a piece of Black Glazed Spinel that weighed about half a kilogram and pinched it in his hand. He then enveloped it with Blue Genuine Qi.

**BAM!**

Squeezed by the Genuine Qi, the Black Glazed Spinel exploded and turned into a cloud of black crystal fog. With the flow of the Genuine Qi, the dust entered Zhang Ruochen’s Meridians.

He circulated large circle of vital energy through his body, and a third of the power contained in the Black Glazed Spinel was absorbed instantly.

The power of water nature contained in the Black Glazed Spinel was freezing cold. As the result, Zhang Ruochen trembled all over his body. His muscles, bones, and organs made crackling sound as if they were being stir-fried.

Streaks of black air flowed into Zhang Ruochen's skeleton, leaving prints on his skeleton.

He then ran three more large circles of vital energy again in his body and just about absorbed all of the power contained in the Black Glazed Spinel.

"My cultivation has indeed greatly improved. Without this, I would have to practice for a year. I have reached the Peak of the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm, and I am only a few steps away from the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm."

If there was no Black Glazed Spinel, Zhang Ruochen would've had to practice for another year to achieve the present realm.

Even if he used the power of Time and Space Spinel, he would still have needed four months.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen had the Dragon Pearl and could constantly absorb the Divine Dragon Strength, saving half of the time. But even then, he still needed two months.

This was the importance of cultivation resources. Without sufficient resources, it is impossible for a top genius to achieve the Fish-dragon Realm, even if he practiced for a lifetime.

Zhang Ruochen checked his own bones and found that the black lines on his bones had increased tenfold and his bones became much harder. Vaguely, they gave off a feeling like they were crystal clear.

Except for his bones, every part of his body had gone through significant changes.

Not only did his strength and defensive power increased, but the coordination between his body and Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi had also improved. Precisely, he had better coordination between his body and the power of water nature in heaven and earth.

If he could practice into Treasured Body of Water Spirit, Zhang Ruochen would be the manifestation of the power of water nature in heaven and earth, and he could easily control the water of the earth, the void space, and the body.

Just like the monster ape, he could condense an ice spike directly in his abdomen and spit it out his mouth.

However, the monster ape was only a savage beast, and it could not use the special power of the Treasured Body of Water Spirit. If it could use the power, Zhang Ruochen may not have been able to suppress it even if he used the Martial Soul.

Water was the source of all things, and the power contained within it was limitless.

Water could both attack and defend.

If he practiced into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit, there were two major advantages in addition to the great enhancement of his physical quality.

First, the warrior could practice directly to the Fish-dragon Realm without any difficulty.

This is the same as warriors who had the Saintly Being practicing directly into the Saint Realm without any difficulty. Of course, the Treasured Body of Water Spirit could not be compared with the Saintly Being as Treasured Body of Water Spirit was still inferior.

Second, warrior's practicing speed was obviously faster than that of ordinary warriors. Moreover, it was easier for him to perceive the Holy Road and comprehend the true meaning of the Holy Road.

This was because the warriors who possessed the Treasured Body of Water Spirit were more harmonious with Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Although Zhang Ruochen only had an ordinary physical quality, he had many advantages that other warriors did not have. He had the Time and Space Spinel, his previous life's memories, strong Spiritual Power, Scripture of Emperor of the Ming Dynasty, etc., so his practicing speed was faster than that of the Saintly Being.

Cultivation experience was also an advantage.

If he could practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit, his practicing speed would be even faster.

Zhang Ruochen took out another piece of Black Glazed Spinel that weighed half a kilogram. He began to refine it as he wanted to break through the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

He ran three large circles of vital energy again, and the Black Glazed Spinel was completely absorbed. His cultivation greatly increased again, but he did not reach the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

Having reached the limit of the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm, he was at the doorstep of breaking through the realm.

"After reaching the Heaven Realm, it would be difficult to break through any realm. Even if there is no actual limit, only the Vital Essence that is needed to break through the realm will cost countless warriors' lives."

It was reasonable to say that the Heaven Realm was the ultimate realm of Martial Arts.

Countless warriors were unable to break through the Heaven Realm. They could only be ordinary martial arts practitioners and couldn't reach the Holy Road that they had always dreamed about.

Only reaching the Fish-dragon Realm could it be regarded as crossing the threshold of the Holy Road.

Zhang Ruochen took out the third piece of Black Glazed Spinel. When he refined half of them, there was a low roaring sound in his Qi Sea.

Afterward, it gave out a stroke of Absorbing Qi, and the speed at which Zhang Ruochen absorbed the Black Glazed Spinel doubled.

In a flash, he completely absorbed the Black Glazed Spinel.

Finally, he broke through the boundary barrier of the realm and entered the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

Zhang Ruochen felt the emptiness in his Qi Sea. He urgently needed to absorb more Spiritual Qi.

Therefore, Zhang Ruochen took out another piece of Black Glazed Spinel and continued to refine it. He transformed the power of water nature into Vital Essence, and the Vital Essence ball in the Qi Sea grew bigger and bigger.

He absorbed about 3.25 kilograms Black Glazed Spinel in total. Zhang Ruochen's physical quality seemed to be saturated, and he could no longer absorb anymore of the Black Glazed Spinel into his body.

*"Why is this happening?"*

Zhang Ruochen took out a piece of small Black Glazed Spinel of about 100 grams and held it in his hand. He absorbed it into his body and continued to refine it.

However, just after he ran his exercises, a sharp pain struck Zhang Ruochen's body, and he spat a mouthful of blood.

The power of the Black Glazed Spinel also sprung out of his body and dissipated in the water.

Zhang Ruochen covered his chest and took a deep breath. He said, "It seems that my body has reached its limit. I can no longer absorb the Black Glazed Spinel into the body before I break another realm."

Even if he tried again, it would be useless. It would not only break his body but also waste the Black Glazed Spinel.

Of course, absorbing 3.25 kilograms Black Glazed Spinel, Zhang Ruochen had reached the Peak of the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm, which was also not far from the Medium State of the Heaven Realm. It probably saved Zhang Ruochen seven years of practicing.

"The Vessel Spirit of Heaven Board said that if I find the Black Glazed Spinel, it can save 10 years of my hard practice. It doesn't simply mean my cultivation, but also Treasured Body of Water Spirit."

"Refining half of kilogram Black Glazed Spinel will save me one year of bitter practice."

"In other words, if I absorb five kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel, I can practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit?"

Zhang Ruochen had already inspected his own physical quality, especially his bones.

His bones were almost covered by the black Lines, and the lines were crystal clear. Although they were far less than the monster ape's, they were far more advanced than before.

His guess may not be wrong. If he absorbed another 1.75 kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel, he would have a chance to practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit.

"Now, my physical quality has reached the limit. I must break through the Medium State of the Heaven Realm in order to continue to absorb the Black Glazed Spinel. After that, I should be able to practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit."

Zhang Ruochen rushed out of the Blackwater Chillpool and landed on the bank of the cold pond. He found that the water in the cold pond was not so cold after all.

He looked at the water surface. The water quality was no longer so dark anymore, and it became clearer.

“After the Black Glazed Spinel was taken away, the cold pond became just like any other!” Zhang Ruochen sighed.

After seeing Zhang Ruochen flying out of the Blackwater Chillpool, the monster ape stood up and roared loudly. His huge body moved and knelt down in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Monster ape, how many days have I been practicing in the Blackwater Chillpool?”

The monster ape transmitted its thought idea to Zhang Ruochen. It said, “Master, five days.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, “It has been a long time. The Five Elements Primitive World has already been in chaos. I will go out for a walk and seize another four Spirit Treasures by taking advantage of the chaos.”

Refining the Black Glazed Spinel could make one practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit.

If he got the Source of Spiritual Fire, could he practice into a Treasured Body of Fire Spirit?

If he got the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, could he practice into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit?

Each of the five Spirit Treasures represented the purest Power of Origin of the Five Elements Primitive World, and even Half-Saints would come to loot it.

If he could find all of them, he would have the opportunity to practice into the legendary Five Elements Chaotic Body.

The Five Elements Chaotic Body was more powerful than the five elements Sainly Being, but the difficulty of practicing was also great. It was harder to practice than the Ultimate Realm.

Even if Zhang Ruochen seized all five Spirit Treasures, he may not be able to successfully absorb all their powers.

After all, the human body’s ability to bear was limited, and it was already remarkable that he could practice into a treasured body of one kind.

Combining two kinds of strength and practicing into a Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits would be 10 times more difficult.

What about Five Elements Chaotic Body?

Zhang Ruochen’s present goal was only to practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit. Of course, he could work hard to become a Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits, and even a Treasured Body of Three Spirits.

#### **Chapter 412: Another Encounter with Xu Qing**

In accordance with the agreement, Zhang Ruochen took the 17 girls who were detained in the dungeons away from Demonic Ape Ridge and spent half a day before coming to the official road built by the Fine Gold Federation.

All of them knelt down to show their gratitude to Zhang Ruochen.

“We are indebted to you for our lives. May we ask your name? We will hold it in our hearts forever.”

Standing on the head of the monster ape, Zhang Ruochen’s stance was heroic, exuding an uncommon temperament as that of a young Saint, he said, “I am just an outsider, and soon I will leave this world, so my name means nothing to you.”

He thought a while and continued, “More importantly, I fear that the Five Elements Continent is in a mess at present and your home may already be destroyed. So you’d better live on the fringes of the Demonic Ape Ridge for a month before you go back.”

The 17 girls were bewildered by his words.

There is an old saying, “To escort the Buddha you must escort him to the East, to save a man you must take him all the way out of danger.”

Most of them were ordinary women who didn’t even have enough strength to bind a chicken. Given the present situation in Five Elements Primitive World, once they return to their homeland, it would be their doom.

Having rescued them from Demonic Ape Ridge, there was certainly no reason to watch them returned only to die.

Zhang Ruochen’s finger tapped his Storage Ring and retrieved 200 Second-Class Blood Pills and cast them into the women’s hands with a swish of his hand.

Each of them got either 10 or 11 Blood Pills.

Master Daye and Master Xiaoye stood on each side of the monster ape, staring at the Blood Pills in the women’s hands, and licked their lips with envious looks.

This man defeated the monster ape, so the Pills he gave must, even at worst, be of extraordinary power.

They two had been trying to flee but were snatched up by the monster ape and brought back.

Zhang Ruochen still had a use for them, and so he brought them along.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the girls and said, “Taking one Second-Class Blood Pill can not only suppress your hunger for three days but also improve your physical quality to some extent. You must remember not to waste any.”

Second-Class Blood Pills no longer had any use for Zhang Rouchen.

They were, however, still a priceless treasure for a Martial Arts novice. After refining the 10 Pills, they would have enough strength to knock down two or three strong men without a problem.

From now on, they had the power to protect themselves.

Giving those Pills were a simple matter for Zhang Ruochen, but it could alter the course of the girls' lives.

As an old saying goes, "It is better to do one good deed in a day than earn a pot of gold."

The 17 girls were all moved and kneeled to the ground once again, clasping the Blood Pills tightly in their hands as if they were Spiritual Doses.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Xue Yiyi and said, "I found the "Five Elements Statute Book" in Master Longze's abode. This should be a decent rare book. Because you have a talent for this, I want to give it to you for your enlightenment. Their lives will rest in your hands."

When he finished his words, Zhang Ruochen took out an ancient book about metal refining and threw it to her.

The "Five Elements Statute Book" was the ultimate book for practicing spell that Master Longze was extremely lucky to have gotten his hands on.

Even if Xue Yiyi was the daughter of the city governor of Snowleaf City, she was also delighted to receive this rare book. She held it tightly in her arms as if she would never let go.

"Master, will the Five Elements Continent really suffer a catastrophe?"

Xue Yiyi stopped smiling and asked anxiously, with the book still in her arms.

"The catastrophe already arrived precisely five days ago. If I am right, Snowleaf City would already be destroyed. You'd better not go back for now. If you hide among the barren mountain ridges, you may still survive."

Although Zhang Ruochen did not like to kill innocent people, it didn't mean that other students were the same. The invasion of one world by another will always be cruel.

People of the weaker world would be slaughtered, enslaved and trampled. The heavens would never answer their prayers.

The wars between two worlds were too great beyond the strength of one person to reverse.

If an even stronger power invaded Kunlun's Field, Zhang Ruochen and the people there would also suffer a miserable fate.

So, the only thing to do is to keep on cultivating and get even stronger.

Seated on the head of monster ape with his legs crossed, he quickly disappeared into the horizon. He had stepped into the battleground of the Five Elements Primitive World. He was a member of Kunlun's Field, and he had his own faction and perspective.

"Let's fight!"

As his cultivation had arrived the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm, his strength increased a lot. It was the right time to meet the top masters of Five Elements Primitive World.

Zhang Ruochen was guided by Master Daye and Master Xiaoye towards Evil Wood Palace.

Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, one of the five Spirit Treasures, was a treasure of the Evil Wood Palace.

Furthermore, according to Master Xiaoye, Evil Wood Palace is the weakest of the Holy Land of Five Masters on the Five Elements Continent. On that account, it would be the safest to start from there.

Zhang Ruochen had also heard from Xue Yiyi that the Evil Wood Palace was indeed the weakest.

Of course, it didn't mean that Evil Wood Palace was defenseless. As a major force of the Primitive World, it couldn't be underestimated.

Master Daye said, "Evil Wood Palace has four Kings of Masters who have detached themselves from the mortal world. Their strength is incredible, and each one of them is a monster who has lived for hundreds of years."

In fact, they are the superiors of the Fish-dragon Realm.

"Given your strength, even if you met one or two of them, it would still be easy deal with. However, if all four fought back together, even with your god-like strength, you might not be able to defeat them."

"Also, there is a rumor that there is an array left by the Sage Master in the Evil Wood Palace. 300 years ago, the ten Kings of Sage Masters of the Temple of Holy Fire tried to invade Evil Wood Palace, but they were crushed to death by the array, which is quite horrific."

Zhang Ruochen thought to himself that the Sage Masters mentioned would probably be Half-Saints.

Five Elements Primitive World is a few hundred thousand years old, even if the Spiritual Qi is thin, there could be incredible talents who have broken the shackles and practiced themselves as far as the Half-Saint Realm.

The Holy Land of the Five Masters was supposedly built by Half-Saints and had a history of a thousand years in the Five Elements Primitive World.

Although the Half-Saints had passed away for many years, the array they left behind had such a power that ordinary people couldn't break it at all.

Master Xiaoye showed his obedience to Zhang Rouchen and said, "My lord, I have a plan and might be able to rob the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood from the Evil Wood Palace."

"Tell me." Replied Zhang Ruochen.

Master Xiaoye said, "Evil Wood Temple once sent an emissary to Demonic Ape Ridge, hoping to have Longze as their Elder Keqing. But Longze refused."

"If you were to visit Evil Wood Temple as Longze, they would definitely regard you as a distinguished guest. That being the case, you would not only avoid being attacked by the array, but also sneak in there without difficulty. If you decide to go forward with it, I can contact the emissary right away."

This idea of Master Xiaoye was indeed attractive to Zhang Rouchen.

But, Zhang Ruochen didn't trust him.



They were disciples of Master Longze, but they had no respect for him, so how could they be trusted to run errands for Zhang Ruochen?

What if Masters Daye and Xiaoye joined force with the masters of the Evil Wood Temple against him once he was there alone? Would that not be walking into a trap?

Just when Zhang Ruochen was thinking, two silver flying knives shot out from a large river nearby.

The speed of the flying knives exceeded the speed of sound.

Without even a rustle of the wind, the flying knives hit Master Daye and Master Xiaoye right between their eyebrows.

CRACK!

Because of the great impact, their skulls exploded; flesh and blood flew in all directions. Only two headless bodies remained standing.

SPLASH!

Two human figures jumped out from the water.

Being enveloped by a layer of Genuine Qi, their feet leaped in mid-air and landed in front of Zhang Ruochen just about 33 meters away.

Xu Jiali stretched out her slender hands and used her Genuine Qi to retrieve the two flying knives. She laughed, "Killing two indigenous masters brings my military merits to 77 points. Very soon I will have 100."

Xu Jiali was a genius student of Saint Xu Gentry, her cultivation achieved the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm. It was an easy job to kill two indigens at the Initial Stage of the Heaven Realm.

Moreover, it was a sneak attack so they were dead in one blow.

Xu Qing went forward with his hands crossed behind his back. His cold eyes fixed on Zhang Ruochen who sat on the head of the monster ape, and he didn't even spare a glance on the two corpses on the ground. He said, "We meet again. You didn't expect to see me so soon, did you?"

Zhang Ruochen remained calm, "That's true." He said with no indication of fear.

Xu Qing straightened his back, raised his chin and said proudly, "Do you know why I didn't ambush you just now?"

"Why?"

Xu Qing's eyes were filled with war intent. He explained, "It was my greatest shame to lose to you at Stairway to Heaven. Only by defeating you fair and square can I erase that shame."

Zhang Ruochen asked, "What makes you think you have the strength to fight me now?"

Xu Qing smirked and replied confidently, "You should know that I had arrived at the Medium State in the Heaven Realm before I came to the Five Elements Primitive World. At that time, I was already stronger

than you. And now, I have arrived at the Final State of the Heaven Realm. How many attacks do you think I will need to beat you?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "You achieved the Final State in just a few days. You must have had an unexpected encounter."

Xu Qing laughed loudly and said, "It wouldn't matter if you know since you will be dead by the end of the day. I found one of the five Spirit Treasures— Golden Ganoderma Lucidum, the day after I came to the Five Elements Primitive World."

"I just ate a little piece of it, and it saved me from 10 years' of hard training and brought me into the Final State in one shot. I don't believe it will be difficult to achieve the Completion of Heaven Realm within a month."

"Additionally, I will soon cultivate the Treasured Body of Metal Spirit, and I should be successful, so as long as I can reach the Completion of Heaven Realm. After which, it will be easy to make it into the top 10,000 of the Heaven Board."

Zhang Ruochen replied, "You were very fortunate to find Golden Ganoderma Lucidum."

"Now, do you dare do battle with me?" Laughed Xu Qing.

Xu Qing wanted to defeat Zhang Ruochen in the mind, but what he didn't know was that Zhang Ruochen had gotten the Black Glazed Spinel and achieved another breakthrough in his cultivation.

His arrogant manner seemed quite amusing to Zhang Ruochen.

### **Chapter 413: Overwhelming Victory**

Xu Jiali stood by, arms crossed, holding two silver flying knives. A smile on her beautiful face revealed that something interesting would happen.

She was quite confident of Xu Qing's strength. After refining the Golden Ganoderma Lucidum, Xu Qing had progressed in cultivation rapidly, leaving Zhang Ruochen far behind.

The battle seemed to be without suspense.

She only hoped that Xu Qing would give her some Golden Ganoderma Lucidum once he felt better after killing Zhang Ruochen.

To her surprise, Zhang Ruochen gently shook his head and said, "I won't fight with you."

Xu Qing had expected that and looked calmed. He knew that Zhang Ruochen did not dare to fight him with his current cultivation.

Zhang Ruochen patted the monster ape's skull and said, "Buddy, go kill him!"

Zhang Ruochen was not going to bother dealing with Xu Qing himself.

"What? Asking a savage beast to fight me?"

Xu Qing looked stiff. He had not expected that Zhang Ruochen could be so arrogant.

“ROAR!”

The monster ape raised its head, opened its bloody mouth, and roared.

A gigantic savage beast breath rushed out of its body like tides surging in all directions.

At first, the animal did not burst out any power. Although its aura was strong, Xu Qing did not worry about it.

Until this moment, when he was shocked by its force.

This was not a fourth level beast at all. It was a fifth level beast.

Both Xu Jiali and Xu Qing changed their expressions and stepped back. They could not imagine how Zhang Ruochen could tame such a ferocious beast.

“Flee away! It’s a fifth level savage beast. We cannot resist.”

With a ferocious look, Xu Qing turned his head and stared at Zhang Ruochen. “How is it possible? He is not a tamer. How can he tame a fifth level beast as his mount?”

Originally, he had thought that he could beat Zhang Ruochen. Unexpectedly, he had been chased by the mount before Zhang Ruochen even began to make a move.

Although they had profound cultivation, they were not strong enough to compete with the monster ape.

The monster ape had caught up with Xu Jiali. It hit her head with its giant black fists.

“BOOM!”

The necklace Xu Jiali wore was an amulet treasure. Driven by Genuine Qi, it emitted silver brilliance and formed a spherical shield, resisting the monster ape’s attack.

“BANG!”

For a split second the Genuine Qi shield was broken.

The monster ape’s fist, as big as a water tank, fell down on Xu Jiali, smashing her into a mass of blood and scattered crushed bones.

Even a beautiful God’s favored daughter was unable to escape death in the face of absolute power. They could not withstand a single blow.

Xu Qing felt a tremble in his heart. He immediately pushed his Genuine Qi and displayed a body movement to the extreme.

“BOOM!”

The monster ape slammed against the ground and bounced up like a cannonball into the air. It quickly caught up with Xu Qing and took a slap at him.

Xu Qing gritted his teeth. He took out a Half-Saint bone bead, and injected Genuine Qi into it.

“SWISH!”

A pattern of inscription emerged on the surface of the bone bead. It burst out a white glaring brilliance that formed a 10 meter Half-Saint illusory image, with him protected in the center.

The monster ape beat against the top of it. Immediately a circle of ripples recoiled the palm power. The monster ape stepped back in shock.

As a Saint Gentry descendant, Xu Qing obviously had a much more powerful amulet treasures than Xu Jiali.

A general cultivator in the Fish-dragon Realm could not break through his defense.

The Half-Saint bone bead contained a whole Half-Saint skeleton that had been refined for nearly a year. It had eventually condensed into a pigeon-egg-sized bead.

Half-Saint bones were inherently hard and contained Saint Power.

The solidity of a Half-Saint bead was comparable to that of a Holy Weapon.

Moreover, an Array Master had carved defensive inscriptions onto it. Its defensive power was astonishing.

Of course, every time he used the Half-Saint bone bead, it consumed a lot of Genuine Qi. Even if Xu Qing had profound cultivation, he could only activate it ten times at most before exhausting his Genuine Qi.

“ROAR!”

The monster ape pounded its chest and attacked Xu Qing again.

Its huge fists hit Xu Qing again and again, unleashing its power almost to the extreme.

Even with the defense of the Half-Saint bone bead, Xu Qing had to step back. He was like a leaf under the force of stormy waves, he could be torn up at any time.

“This animal’s strength is horrible. Even with the Half-Saint bone bead, I may not be able to resist against it much longer. Moreover, it’s surprisingly quick. Even if I tried to escape, I couldn’t get away. What should I do?”

Xu Qing had never expected that he would even fall into such a desperate situation in the Five Elements Primitive World.

If he had known, he would have acted together with Nie Wenlong.

Nie Wenlong was the master Demi-saint Sandao had been looking for. He was ranked 6,547th on the Heaven Board and was even stronger than Xu Qing. He had once killed a cultivator at the First Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

Warriors on the Heaven Board were superiors at the peak of the Heaven Realm.

Generally, they were not comparable with cultivators in the Fish-dragon Realm.

However, almost all the top 10,000 warriors on the Heaven Board had the strength to compete with cultivators at the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. A few could even kill weaker cultivators.

The Heaven Board encompassed the entire Kunlun's Field. Warriors of the Heaven Realm in Kunlun's Field could be listed on the Heaven Board as long as they accumulated 10,000 merits.

There were more than a million warriors on the Heaven Board.

Heaven Realm Warriors in the top 10,000 had to have accumulated at least 100,000 military merits.

Demi-saint Sandao had sent Nie Wenlong into the Five Elements Primitive World in advance to assist Xu Qing in killing Zhang Ruochen.

It was no use lamenting. Nie Wenlong was in the Evil Wood Palace now; he would not be able to come save him in time

“BANG! BANG!”

As time passed, under the attack of the monster ape, Xu Qing's Genuine Qi was consumed in large quantities. The defense of the Half-Saint bone bead was weakening.

Xu Qing shouted anxiously, “Zhang Ruochen, if you are a man, fight me yourself! It's shameful for you to send a beast to fight with me.”

Zhang Ruochen said seriously, “If you can't even defeat my savage beast, how can you fight with me?”

Xu Qing was so angry that he vomited blood.

The Half-Saint illusory image began to crack.

Xu Qing said, “Stop the monster ape. I have something important to tell you about your fiancée, Huang Yanchen.”

Zhang Ruochen's face changed. He waved his hand slightly, signaling the monster ape to stop.

The monster ape exposed a pair of huge red eyes and roared at Xu Qing, almost blowing him backwards. The blood scent in its mouth made Xu Qing feel extremely ill; he almost vomited again.

It stopped attacking and stepped back two steps to stand behind Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Tell me!”

Xu Qing drew a long breath and stared blankly at the monster ape. “I won't tell you until you let me go.”

“SHUA!”

Zhang Ruochen's footsteps were a stream of light. He charged at Xu Qing, grabbed his neck, and lifted him up.

“Eh... You... ”

Zhang Ruochen's two fingers held Xu Qing's trachea like iron pliers. With just a bit more strength, he could burst his trachea.

“Spit it out!”

Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice.

He released a strong spiritual force to hit Xu Qing’s Martial Soul with an overwhelming Spiritual Determination. Xu Qing began to tremble all over.

Xu Qing had thought there was a huge gap between himself and Zhang Ruochen. Even if he practiced to the Completion of the Heaven Realm, he would probably never compare to him.

Zhang Ruochen’s strong Spiritual Power defeated Xu Qing’s firm heart of Martial Arts. It daunted and terrified Xu Qing.

Xu Qing said shakily, “Okay, okay. I’ll tell you. Yesterday, the Evil Wood Palace intelligence organization discovered Huang Yanchen’s trace and dispatched masters to catch her. Today, I came here to meet them. I did not expect to meet you.”

Zhang Ruochen frowned. “The Evil Wood Palace? How can you cooperate with them?”

Xu Qing said, “I did not contact the Evil Wood Palace, but rather Nie Wenlong, who made contact with the Evil Wood Palace on behalf of both of us. He promised the Evil Wood Palace that if Saint Xu Gentry takes over the Five Elements Primitive World in the future, he will allow the Evil Wood Palace to manage the Five Elements Primitive World. From then on, the other four Holy Lands in the Five Elements Primitive World would be wiped out.”

In general, if an Inferior Primitive World was conquered, it would be handed over to a Saint Gentry.

Only the medium level Primitive Worlds and the superior class Primitive Worlds had to be managed directly by the imperial court.

If Saint Xu Gentry fought hard for it, it would indeed have the opportunity to take control of the Five Elements Primitive World.

“Who is Nie Wenlong?” Zhang Rouchen asked.

Xu Qing hesitated for a moment before replying. “Nie Wenlong is a Saint from the Saint Academy. He is one year ahead of us. He is also a warrior on the Heaven Board. He snuck into the Five Elements Primitive World to take your life under order from the ancestor. Zhang Ruochen, I’ve told you everything. Can you let me go now?”

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment. He raised his head and stared at Xu Qing. “I never said I would let you go.”

“SNAP!”

He clenched his fingers and broke Xu Qing’s trachea.

Then he snapped his neck.

With a bang, Xu Qing fell to the ground. He was dead.

Zhang Ruochen would never be lenient to people like Xu Qing, who had tried all means to kill him.

“Since Xu Qing has been waiting here, the master of the Evil Wood Palace, who was sent to catch Huang Yanchen, will surely pass through. I’d better wait for them here.”

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Xu Qing’s corpse. He knelt down and picked up the Half-Saint bone bead.

#### **Chapter 414: The Magic Golden Ganoderma**

Half-Saint bone beads are made from a Half-Saint’s bones. They appear to be only the size of a pigeon egg, but weigh over a thousand kilograms.

“The Half-Saint’s bones are ten times heavier than those of ordinary people, harder even than dark steel. The extent of their power is not known.”

The realm of Half-Saint is shrouded in mystery and awe.

Zhang Ruochen mobilized his Genuine Qi and infused it into the Half-Saint bone beads.

Streaks of white light floated across their surfaces.

They were buzzing.

The Half-Saint bone beads cast a light far into the distance in which there was a ten-meter high phantom image, as if Zhang Ruochen had donned a suit of armor of light and shadow.

“He is a worthy descendent of the Saints. The protective amulet he carries is quite powerful. Although it is not a Holy Weapon, it might still be considered the best level of defense besides.”

Zhang Ruochen collected his Genuine Qi and puts the Half-Saint bone beads into his breast pocket. He may find some use for them in a future dangerous situation.

Searching Xu Qing’s body, Zhang Ruochen found three bottles of Pills, all of them fifth rank, which are quite precious.

There was also a book of cultivation practices, the “Roc Martial Classic”, recorded in a Jade Book. The text was tiny, only by summoning Genuine Qi to his eyes could he see the 30,000 words carved upon it.

The Roc Martial Classic is the great scripture of the Saint Xu Gentry, which belongs to the King’s Stage Inferior Class, and records the mysteries of deification.

Only the first person of each generation of the Saint Xu Gentry is qualified to practice it.

Of course, the Jade Book only records the first three layers of the Roc Martial Classic. Xu Qing also has just begun to awaken. Only after having reached the Fish-dragon Realm can he begin formal training.

“Saint Xu Gentry even owns a rare book of King’s Stage, which is worthy of its millenia-long history.” Zhang Ruochen nodded his head and said, “Even though its only the first three layers of the text, the monks of the Fish-dragon Realm would kill to obtain it.”

Although Zhang Ruochen does not need to practice the Roc Martial Classic, he can still peruse and contemplate it, and absorb the essence of Martial Arts within, laying a foundation for him to take on the Holy Road.

Later, Zhang Ruochen discovered a dark steel box on Xu Qing's body.

The box, about the size of a fist, was quite heavy. Where the lid latches to the box, it is sealed with an inscription, and contains something of obvious importance.

"Creak!"

Zhang Ruochen opened the dark steel box a crack.

Immediately, a golden light burst forth from inside accompanied by a strong medicinal fragrance.

Lying at the bottom of the box was a magical mushroom, shining with glaring light, as if forged from gold.

"A Golden Ganoderma!"

Zhang Ruochen was overjoyed at finding one of the five great Spirit Treasures.

A corner of the mushroom was missing, probably about a quarter of it. It must have been eaten by Xu Qing.

The rest of the Ganoderma should be enough for Zhang Ruochen to cultivate the Treasured Body of Metal Spirit.

Of course, he has yet even successfully cultivated the Treasured Body of Water Spirit and so for now has no plans to decoct the Magic Golden Ganoderma.

After clearing away the bodies of Xu Qing and Xu Jiali, Zhang Ruochen took out the "Roc Martial Classic" and began to study it, hoping to comprehend some deep truths about the Martial Arts.

...

The bright glare of the noon sun was like a golden furnace, baking the earth.

On the official road, a group of Monks dressed in cyan mage robes were driving thirteen savage beasts drawing thirteen chariots toward the main base of the Evil Wood Palace, forming an immense spectacle.

The headmost chariot was extraordinarily luxurious. It was made of costly gold wire platan wood and flying a battle flag woven from luzurite.

Under the pull of a Snow Eagle, a fourth-level, superior-class savage bird, the chariot sped rapidly ahead, nine-feet off the earth.

In the middle of these chariots, was an iron and bone prison van surrounded by the formation.

In the center of the van, a beautiful woman with long royal blue hair sat with her legs crossed. It was Huang Yanchen.

Despite being captured captured, Huang Yanchen still appeared to be very calm, circulating her Genuine Qi, with her beautiful eyes closed.

A dragon-shaped whsip of Genuine Qi went in and out with her breath.



A man aged forty or so, walked alongside the prison van. He had whiskers on his chin and an emaciated body, and glanced lustfully toward Huang Yanchen with sinister eyes.

He said: "Elder brother, this woman not only looks like a goddess, but is also quite strong in battle. If it hadn't been for Master, I'm afraid no one among us could have subdued her"

That elder brother, the man wearing a blue mage robe, was holding a crystal wand, and appeared to be a mighty warrior. However, a few silver hairs on his temples made him look his age.

The elder brother of Evil Wood Palace coldly said: "Number Eight, you better not think about laying a finger on her. Master Xu Qing is extremely fond of her. If you dare to touch her, it just might mean your life."

Number Eight sighed, "If I died for spending a night with a beauty like her, it will still be worth it."

Number Eight moved his eyes back and forth and said: "Elder brother, are those supernatural monsters really so strong that our Evil Wood Palace must obey them?"

The Elder Brother said, "It is said that Saint Xu Gentry, where master Xu Qing resides, has more than one Sage level Master. It would only be beneficial to us to go along with them. With their power, the Evil Wood Palace will be able to rule the entire Five Elements Continent. Whether the Temple of Holy Fire, Holy Earth, or Holy Water, they will tremble before us."

Thinking of a Sage Master, Number Eight's eyes glowed with awe.

It should be noted that since the establishment of Evil Wood Palace 1,800 years ago, there has only ever been one Sage Master born there.

The Saint Xu Gentry actually had several masters at that level, the thought of which was awe-inspiring.

The prison van suddenly started to shake violently.

Huang Yanchen was sitting in the center of the van and already recovered. She opened her sapphire-like eyes wide, pulled out the white jade hairpin in her hair and pinched it between two fingers.

If you look carefully, you will discover the white jade hairpin is actually a unique sword.

As Genuine Qi surged into the white jade hairpin, there was an explosion of light. The sound of a sword slashing arose from within it and, in the blink of an eye, it turned into a two-meter Jade Light Longsword.

This is a Holy Sword, which was given to her by her mother who told her only to use it in a dire crisis.

Previously, Huang Yanchen was seriously wounded by the King Sage of the Evil Wood Temple before she had time to use the Holy Sword. And she also lost her ninth-level Genuine Martial Arms combat sword to them.

"BAM!"

Huang Yanchene brandished the sword wildly and cleaved the prison van in two.

"AWOO!"

Her body erupted with a dragon roar.

She lept out of the van and performing the Shadow of the Royal Wind Dragon, she fled into the distance faster than the speed of sound.

“Damn, she’s escaping!”

The two men mobilized their supernatural powers and chased after Huang Yanchen.

At the same time, a thunderclap erupted from the head chariot and an elder with a shaggy head of black hair flew off of it.

He is one of the Four Sages of Evil Wood Palace, named Master Qingmu, already a hundred and twenty years old with unrivalled supernatural powers.

“Holy Wooden Spear.”

Master Qingmu pointed the crystal wand forward, deploying the Spiritual Qi of Wood which coalesced into hundreds of spears, which rained down like hail upon Huang Yanchen.

“That old monster reacts so fast.”

Although Huang Yanchen was gripping the Holy Sword, her martial cultivation was only in the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm and the Vital Essence of her Qi Sea was still not stabilized enough, so she was only able to use the Holy Sword at most two or three times.

Therefore, she would have to escape as quickly as possible.

“WOOSH!”

Just as the spears were at her back...

At the juncture, she twisted her delicate body and turned right back around, releasing the power of her Holy Weapon. She swung it downwards, cutting the hail of spears to shreds.

The strike depleted the greater part of her body’s Vital Essence. If she struck a third time, she would already die from the Vital Essence exhaustion, even without the master of Evil Wood Palace doing anything.

After throwing that strike, Huang Yanchen immediately turned and escaped as fast as she could.

“Run, run, I must get away...”

“Yan Qing is too brash in allying against me with these heretics from the Five Elements Primitive World? When I get back to Kunlun’s Field, I certainly will make him pay a heavy price.”

Huang Yanchen’s eyes were as cold as frost with an underlying murderousness.

Master Qingmu was taken aback and said to himself, “Such power, can this be truly be her own strength? No, it is the sword. It must be a Holy Weapon.”

Master Qingmu’s eyes became greedy, and he chased after Huang Yanchen. He would rob her of her sword, whatever it took.

“Damn it! The old man is catching up!”

Huang Yanchen looked back, only to see that Master Qingmu was close behind her, approaching faster and faster.

Furthermore, the masters of Evil Wood Palace were also in pursuit, ten or more of whom could rival the warriors of the Heaven Realm.

What should I do?

Could I be destined to die in the Five Elements Primitive World?

Huang Yanchen pursed her lips tightly and reluctantly cycled her Genuine Qi to its extreme to continue her escape.

She will never give up, right until the end.

If really unable to escape, she would rather end her life than fall into their hands.

Huang Yanchen had a tough personality and was prepared to commit suicide.

There was sound of water ahead, in several hundred meters there was apparently a big river.

There was a huge black ape standing on its bank.

The aura radiating from its body was quite startling. It transformed into a disc of magic energy, hovering above the ape’s head, which looked ancient.

Huang Yanchen was shocked at first. Such a savage beast actually dwells in the Five Elements Primitive World?

Afterwards, her gaze was attracted by the shoulders of the giant ape. A young man is sitting atop them, a Jade Book open in his hands, reading it earnestly.

“What’s he doing here?”

Huang Yanchen’s eyes opened wide. She was so stunned, she forgot she needed to escape.

#### **Chapter 415: Fight Against with the Master**

With the intensity of Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power, he could completely perceive things that had happened 50 kilometers away.

However, when he perceived the Roc Martial Classics, he unconsciously entered into the deep state of practice and immersed himself in the subtlety of martial arts, evolving the Martial Arts with the Martial Soul.

It was for this reason that he did not realize what was happening until Huang Yanchen ran pass him. His Spiritual Power withdrew from the Roc Martial Classics.

“No wonder this book is a rare book of King’s Stage, the first level of it is already so extensive and profound.”

Zhang Ruochen breathed out deeply. He felt that his martial arts had made substantial progress.

At that moment, Zhang Ruochen felt a pair of sharp eyes staring at him.

Turning towards the eyes, he landed his eyes on Huang Yanchen and made eye contact with her. Zhang Ruochen immediately revealed an apologetic smile.

Huang Yanchen hummed coldly. She said, "Zhang Ruochen, are you deliberately standing by and wanting to get me killed by an indigen superior? So that you can reasonably break our engagement?"

Zhang Ruochen was nearby, and with his cultivation, he must have already known that the master of Evil Wood Palace was chasing after her. However, Zhang Ruochen did not immediately go and save her, which naturally made Huang Yanchen very angry.

Zhang Ruochen sighed but did not give any explanation. Instead, he looked at the group of indigenous people who were in the distance and dressed in blue master robes.

More and more of the indigens appeared. There were only a dozen of them at the beginning, but soon there were more than 100 of them.

They rode on 13 chariots driven by savage beasts and held the battle flags in their hands. They stood about 33 meters away but did not immediately launch an attack.

Obviously, monster ape's power frightened them, so they did not dare to act rashly.

Originally, Huang Yanchen was also worried that Zhang Ruochen was not the opponent of the group of masters in Evil Wood Palace. However, when she saw that Zhang Ruochen actually defeated the monster ape, she was less worried.

Zhang Ruochen's present strength was indeed unfathomable.

"Master, that's the monster ape in the Blackwater Chillpool. How did it get out of the Demonic Ape Ridge?" The old man said in surprise.

The blackwater monster ape also had a fierce reputation in the entire Five Elements Continent.

"Shut up. Don't you see that the monster ape have already been tamed?" The eldest brother said solemnly.

"Someone actually tamed the monster ape? Just how powerful could that person be?"

The eighth brother's body trembled. His legs could not even stand upright.

Master Qingmu squinted his eyes and stared at the young man sitting on the monster ape's right shoulder. He said in a hoarse voice, "My friend, I am Master Qingmu of Evil Wood Palace, and I'm arresting this woman. Please do not to intervene."

In order to avoid a vicious battle, Master Qingmu wanted to use the name of "Evil Wood Palace" to suppress him.

When Master Qingmu declared the name of the Evil Wood Palace, even the masters who were standing behind him slightly straightened their backs, with pride on their faces.

Being the disciples of the Holy Land of five masters was an amazing thing.

Zhang Ruochen put away the jade book and stood up. He said with a smile. "You want me to not step into this matter? Don't you know that the person you want to kill is my senior sister apprentice?"

Huang Yanchen rolled her eyes. She apparently was dissatisfied with Zhang Ruochen's words.

Senior sister apprentice... What happened to "fiancee"?

Master Qingmu showed a cold look. The supernatural power slowly spread from his body. He said, "You are also an extraterritorial evil spirit. In this case, I have nothing to say. Today, I will eliminate you the both of you."

BAM!

Master Qingmu lifted up the crystal wand and slammed the ground with it. Suddenly, vines that were as thick as bowl mouth grew on the ground. At first, they were only one meter long, but soon they grew to 10 meters, 20 meters... Numerous vines, like whips and chains, flew toward Huang Yanchen, Zhang Ruochen, and the monster ape at the same time.

Huang Yanchen immediately held the Holy Sword across in front of herself, making a defensive posture.

But Zhang Ruochen was very calm, and did not want to do anything.

The monster ape roared loudly and kicked its feet on the ground. He then attacked toward Master Qingmu.

Master Qingmu swung the crystal wand, and the wand separated into 36 vines wrapping around the body of the monster ape. They were like meandering blue tentacles and tightly wrapped up the monster ape.

"AWOO!"

Monster ape emitted Icing cold air from his body, spreading out in all directions.

There was frozen sound of tittering on the ground.

In a very short time, an area within one and half kilometers were covered with a thick layer of ice.

Most of the masters of the Evil Wood Palace were frozen, and even their blood and heart were frozen. They were dead for sure.

Only 17 of them survived because they had profound supernatural power, but they were shivering in the cold.

BAM!

The large vine ball that enveloped the monster ape was torn apart by a huge power and broke into short wooden vines before flying out violently.

The monster ape rushed out and punched on Master Qingmu's head with his fist.

Master Qingmu's pupils were enlarged and he immediately held the crystal wand in front of him, forming a blue protective shield five meters in front of him.

BAM!

The blue barrier was crushed into pieces by the monster ape with a single punch.

Master Qingmu flew backwards and his old face turned pale.

"Set up the Combined Attacking Array, now!"

Master Qingmu ordered, and sixteen masters of Evil Wood Palace immediately charged forward, moved their feet, and formed a circle around Master Qingmu in 16 directions.

BAM!

At the same time, 16 people inserted the crystal wand into the ground. Under the urging of supernatural power, the wands crystal wands were transformed into 16 array columns, out of which a blue light column surged.

The 16 light columns gathered toward Master Qingmu who was standing in the middle.

Master Qingmu's aura kept increasing. Under the impact of a powerful force, the ground under his feet was shattered, forming streaks of strange lines.

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes. He said to Huang Yanchen, "Let me borrow your Holy Sword."

Zhang Ruochen's two fingers shook gently. The white Holy Sword in Huang Yanchen's hands flew out toward Zhang Ruochen.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen released his Martial Soul. Suddenly, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi turned into a huge vortex and gathered toward the Holy Sword.

In particular, the Spiritual Qi of water nature surged the fastest and continued to inject into the Holy Sword.

A Saint Power gushed out of the sword.

Zhang Ruochen held the Holy Sword with his hands. The power it gave was much more powerful than when Hunag Yanchen had held it.

"Break!"

Zhang Ruochen controlled the Holy Sword and dashed out. His sword hit the boundary of the Combined Attacking Array set up by Master Qingmu and the 16 masters.

The Combined Attacking Array, which had not fully formed, was immediately disintegrated.

SWOOSH!

Stokes of sword Qi flew out from the tip of the Holy Sword and pieced through seven masters' body.

They flew backward and fell into a pool of blood.

The other nine masters were more or less wounded by the sword Qi and fled in different directions.

They were all in the Heaven Realm and were powerful. So they ran very fast. In the blink of an eye, they had already fled hundreds of meters away.

“You want to escape?”

Huang Yanchen immediately chased down one of them. She caught up the man in a single breath and struck him down with her palm.

SNAP!

Her palms hit the man’s head and broke his skull into pieces.

Afterwards, she went on to kill another person. Only after she had got right behind him, a blade of sword radiance flew past her and penetrated the man’s back.

With a tittering sound , the man fell forward to the ground, revealing a bowl mouth-sized blood hole in his back.

BAM!

The Holy Sword circled in the air before it flew back to Zhang Ruochen’s hand.

Just now, Zhang Ruochen stood where he was and used the Sword Defending Technique. He had killed eight people in a row and accumulated more than 100 military merits.

Moreover, because he used the Martial Soul to control the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi for his own use, so even if he used the Holy Sword, it only consumed 30% of his real Vital Essence.

“This sword is surely deserving of its name. The power it gives out is so powerful.”

Zhang Ruochen gently touched the jade-like blade with his finger. He swung the sword, and the Holy Sword immediately sent out a joyful tweeting sound.

After reaching the Heart Integrated into Sword, Zhang Ruochen could have affinity with any sword in the world. He could even communicate with them and become their best friend.

*“What a profound realm of sword technique! If only I can also reach the Heart Integrated into Sword.”*

Huang Yanchen had refined the Sword Heart Pill, but she was still far from reaching the realm of Heart Integrated into Sword.

Staring at Zhang Ruochen who was holding the Holy Sword, Huang Yanchen actually felt a tugging deep in her heart. Zhang Ruochen was a lot more talented than her, and she was not able to catch up to him in any way.

In the other direction, the monster ape and Master Qingmu were still fighting 50 kilometers away, sending out tremendous shockwaves in all directions.

Obviously, the power of the monster ape was much stronger than that of Master Qingmu, and it forced Master Qingmu to retreat again and again.

“The young man’s power is too strong. Just with one sword attack, he already broke the Combined Attacking Array. If he and the monster ape team up, I will be dead for sure.”

Master Qingmu thought so in his mind.

Although Master Qingmu was not an opponent of the monster ape, as a King of Masters, he had some trump cards in his hands, and it was not difficult for him to escape.

But now, he was not only facing the monster ape.

Zhang Ruochen, standing not far away, was fiercely staring at him. It was almost impossible for him to escape.

“It seems that I can only ask for help from the Evil Wood Palace.”

Master Qingmu fell backward quickly and took out a purple scroll. He then hit it toward the sky.

Under the urging of supernatural power, the purple scroll was opened. A light column rushed out of the gathered Spiritual Qi of wood nature with a swooshing sound. It pierced through the cloud as if it could reach the Ninth Heaven.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the purple scroll and felt the most primitive and pure power of wood nature.

Was the scroll made of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, one of the five Spirit Treasures?

When Zhang Ruochen was ready to seize it, with a banging sound, the purple scroll exploded and turned into a purple mist that dissipated in the air.

The light column connected the ground and the sky. It could be seen clearly even if one stood five hundred kilometers away.

#### **Chapter 416: Senior Sister Apprentice Yanchen**

500 kilometers away.

Master Shenhai, the Palace Master of Evil Wood Palace, stood on the edge of a cliff. He looked afar and saw a purple light column shooting up to the sky towards the southeast.

Master Shenhai squinted his eyes. He spoke to himself, “How could this happen?”

Nie Wenlong sat on a stone table not far from him, and he also looked at the direction of the light column. He grinned and said, “Master Shenhai, it seems that Master Qingmu has encountered some troubles. Should I go help?”

Master Shenhai looked cold and serious. He said, “It’s only a small matter, Your Excellency. You don’t need to worry about it. I will send someone to help right now.”



A moment later, another Master King of Evil Wood Palace received an order from Master Shenhai. He immediately rushed to the direction of the light column.

Nie Wenlong was somewhat curious and said, "The young masters of the Kunlun's Field are descending on the Five Elements Primitive World in a large number. The major forces are ought to be fully prepared to defend themselves. How could someone dare to have the idea of attacking the Evil Wood Palace?"

Master Shenhai also revealed a confused expression and said, "Your Excellency, do you think it is the master of Kunlun's Field?"

Nie Wenlong instantly shook his head and said, "Impossible. This time, all the young students who came to Five Elements Primitive World are not true masters except me. No one can threaten a superior of Master King level. Unless... dozens of students come together to form a Combined Attack. Only in this way will Master Qingmu send out a signal of help. However, this possibility is even smaller."

Nie Wenlong had been practicing in the Saint Academy for 10 years before he got his current strength.

Other students had not yet entered the Saint Academy. Even if some of them had a higher level of cultivation, there was still a big gap between them.

In ten years, the growth did not just mean in cultivation, but also in the advanced martial technique, the accumulation of fighting experience, and the understanding of Martial Arts.

Even though some people upgraded themselves forcibly by talents and treasures, there was not enough time for them to practice the martial technique. For such a warrior, their actual combat capability was probably be worse than those who were lower in the realm below theirs.

Therefore, Nie Wenlong could be sure that none of those students would threaten Master Qingmu. Even Zhang Ruochen, the Buddha Emperor's descendant and Luo Shuihan, the Holy Body of Golden Light, were incapable of that.

CRACK!

Nie Wenlong took a deep breath. A purple light ring rushed out from above his head. The wood-natured Spiritual Qi in heaven and earth madly condensed toward him.

A rustling sound came from the ground around the stone table. A bunch of emerald grass grew out at a speed that is a hundred times the normal speed. They quickly grew up to more than 33 centimeters tall.

Master Shenhai exposed a surprised expression at the sight of this scene, "Amazing. He has practiced into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit in such a short time."

Master Shenhai also had practiced into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit when he reached the King of Master Realm (Fish-dragon Realm).

Master Nie apparently did not reach the King of Master Realm, but he actually succeeded in practicing into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit. Were all Monks in Kunlun's Field so powerful?

Master Shenhai did not know that Nie Wenlong could become a Saint and enter the top 10,000 places on the Heaven Board. He was an extremely talented genius. It was not difficult for him to practice into a treasured body successfully.

Nie Wenlong stood up and took a deep breath. He smiled slightly, "It indeed saves me from 10 years' hard practice. My martial cultivation seems to advance again, and I have already touched the threshold of the Fish-dragon Realm. I believe it won't take me long to break through the realm."

Moreover, Nie Wenlong's strength also improved greatly when he practiced into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit. He should now possess the strength to confront the top 1,000 masters on the Heaven Board.

In other words, Nie Wenlong was already one of the top masters among Saintly Beings who were in the same realm.

After all, there were not too many young warriors who could practice into the treasured bodies in the entire Kunlun's Field.

"Master Shenhai, thank you for your Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. You'd better prepare some more of these treasures. If you can present them to the Half-Saint Patriarch of the Saint Xu Gentry, your future will be so much brighter." Nie Wenlong said.

Master Shenhai showed a bitter smile, "It takes 10,000 years to get half a kilogram of the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewoods. The entire Evil Wood Palace has collected only a little of it for thousands of years. And with the consumption of each generation, there are less than 50 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood in Evil Wood Palace left."

Nie Wenlong did not believe what Master Shenhai had said. There were definitely more than 50 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood in Evil Wood Palace. Master Shenhai just did not want to offer them.

Of course, Nie Wenlong wasn't too bothered by it. He had already practiced into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit. His future was bright, and he would not stay in such a small place like Five Elements Primitive World.

And if he killed Zhang Ruochen, it would be another great merit on his name.

...

Master Qingmu was heavily injured with his fight against the monster ape. The battle between them had only went on for 15 minutes.

He wanted to run away, but he was slowed down by Zhang Ruochen who was wielding the Holy Sword. Then he was caught up by the monster ape.

With his hair disheveled and his face full of blood, Master Qingmu kept swinging the crystal wand. He thought that as long as he could delay for a moment, the reinforcements could possibly arrive. At that time, this situation would be reversed.

Zhang Ruochen certainly discovered that Master Qingmu was delaying for time, so he did not give him any opportunity.

"It's time to end his life."

Holding the Holy Sword, Zhang Ruochen rushed to left side of Master Qingmu and displayed one move called Soul-repose Shadowing.

Master Qingmu was severely wounded and exhausted. How could he block the Holy Sword?

“No...”

Master Qingmu gave out a chilling and loud scream.

The Holy Sword chopped off the crystal wand. The cold sword edge fell on Master Qingmu’s head and tore his body in half.

Zhang Ruochen took the sword back, and there was no stain of blood on the sword.

“Master Qingmu had almost reached the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. I can get 1,000 military merits by killing him.”

Zhang Ruochen picked up Master Qingmu’s Holy Staff that was cut in half. A piece of the purple wood bar of cloud pattern was mounted inside the Holy Staff.

Holding that piece of wood bar in his hand, he could slightly smell the delicate fragrance.

A slight smell of it would comfort people physically and mentally.

Zhang Ruochen opened his Skyeeye and saw streaks of Spiritual Qi of wood nature which were continuously sent out from the wood bar.

“This should be the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, but unfortunately there were only 250 grams of it, which were far from enough to practice into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.”

Zhang Ruochen picked up the piece of wood bar and stood up. He returned the Holy Sword to Huang Yanchen and said, “The masters of Evil Wood Palace should be here soon. Senior sister apprentice Huang, we must leave here now.”

Huang Yanchen took back the Holy Sword and looked coldly at Zhang Ruochen. She said, “You haven’t answered my previous question yet. Did you stand there and watch me being chased on purpose?”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “If I really did, why would I save you? Senior sister apprentice Huang...”

“Call me Huang Yanchen,” Huang Yanchen said.

Zhang Ruochen stopped smiling and remained silent for a moment. He said, “It should not be long before the deadline of the Three-year Agreement?”

Huang Yanchen nodded and dared not look directly at Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. She slightly lowered her head and said, “It should be soon! By the end of the third round of the exam, we must start the preparations of the marriage.”

“Hmmm!”

Zhang Ruochen said.

Huang Yanchen raised her head and showed a pair of cold eyes. She said, "If you really don't want to, I won't force you. Anyway, I'm not without a pursuer. Xu Qing of Saint Xu Gentry has been chasing after me for a long time, but I just ignored him."

Zhang Ruochen said, "I literally just killed him!"

Huang Yanchen widened her eyes and was both delighted and curious. She asked tentatively, "Did you kill him because he was trying to ask me out?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "How would that possible? He wanted to kill me first. Even if I didn't kill him, he would hire stronger people to kill me."

Huang Yanchen was a little disappointed. She said, "Oh. I see."

Zhang Ruochen said again, "Well, you are certainly one of the reasons. After all, he united Evil Wood Palace to bother you first. In order to prevent him from continuing to bother you in the future, I certainly cannot let him live."

Hearing these words, Huang Yanchen was very pleased. She felt a pang of sweetness as if she just tasted honey.

For the first time, she found out that talking about murder could be so romantic.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen still had some feelings about Huang Yanchen.

However, he still could not accurately judge whether it was Huang Yanchen or the shadow of Chi Yao that he loved.

Chi Yao was as cold and proud as Huang Yanchen. They had many similarities in their characters.

However, although Chi Yao was cold, arrogant, and looked down upon all men, she was very gentle to Zhang Ruochen. They grew up together and were each other's childhood sweethearts. Their soul was closely linked. She was definitely the special person in Zhang Ruochen's heart.

It was precisely because of this, that when Zhang Ruochen was killed by Chi Yao, he could not believe that she was the one who did it.

When Zhang Ruochen came to life again, he thought of countless possibilities. Perhaps someone pretended to be Chi Yao, or maybe that he did not see clearly at the last moment.

However, he rejected them all eventually.

Zhang Ruochen could only think that maybe he never really knew Chi Yao.

Pocketing his thoughts, Zhang Ruochen took a long breath. Looking at the pair of cold yet beautiful eyes of Huang Yanchen, Zhang Ruochen said, "Senior sister apprentice Yanchen, we really should leave now!"

Hearing the address of "senior sister apprentice Yanchen", Huang Yanchen was still somewhat dissatisfied. She did not force Zhang Ruochen, because she knew that it was really difficult for Zhang Ruochen to change his words immediately.

It was a great progress to make him call her senior sister apprentice Yanchen, which at least proved that she had a place in his heart.

If Zhang Ruochen had no affection for her at all, he would not change his words with his temperament.

“Whatever you say.”

Huang Yanchen said as softly as possible.

However, when she finished, she still felt awkward and could not help but pursed her red lips.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen seemed to feel something. He looked up into the distance.

The Skyeeye in his glabella emerged with a loud bang.

“What happened?”

Seeing Zhang Ruochen’s face, Huang Yanchen asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, “I had told you to leave earlier, but you did not listen to me. Now, it’s not easy to run now. Another superior in the Fish-dragon Realm is approaching, and, his strength exceeds Master Qingmu and should also be a master of the Evil Wood Palace.”

#### **Chapter 417: Extravagant Life**

Zhang Ruochen took out the Half-Saint bone bead and handed it to Huang Yanchen in case of accidents.

He owned Dragon Pearl, which had superior defensive power. Though the Half-Saint bone bead was also very powerful, it was not essential to him.

“I lend the Holy Sword to you.”

Huang Yanchen put a hand into her long blue hair, removed the White Jade Hairpin and handed it to Zhang Ruochen.

“It’s not necessary. It’s enough to deal with him by using the Violet Thunder Sword.”

Zhang Ruochen was very confident and calm as if he had already had countermeasures.

“Swish!”

Master Zuxin ruled the Spiritual Qi of wood nature, flying in the sky, and came above Zhang Ruochen and Huang Yanchen. When he saw the corpses of the Master Qingmu and the masters of the Evil Wood Palace, he was boiling with rage.

“Who are you? Don’t you know the end of fighting against the Evil Wood Palace?”

With supernatural power, Master Zuxin’s voice became thundering. He uttered words like thrilling thunders, which vibrated the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth.

In particular, Huang Yanchen felt pain in eardrums, just like a divine drum beating in the ears. Her whole body was boiling with vital energy and blood.

In fact, she was not weak. Instead, she was enough to compete with the warriors of the Completion of Heaven. But, the cultivation of Master Zuxin was too deep, so that she was injured by the power of sound.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the Master Zuxin who was flying about 33 meters high above the ground. He was fearless because there was a Celestial Bodyshield which could resist the power of sound waves. He said, "It's amazing that you can fly in the sky based on your cultivation. In my opinion, you've cultivated into Treasured Body of Wood Spirit and can control the Spiritual Qi of wood nature, so you can fly in the sky even if your cultivation hasn't reached the Half-Saint Realm."

Under normal circumstances, only those who reached the Half-Saint Realm could mobilize the Spiritual Qi and fly in the air.

However, some talented practitioners refined into special physical qualities, so that they could control the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth and fly across the sky.

Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin were both at the first change of the Fish-dragon Realm. Master Zuxin had practiced the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit, so his strength was far beyond Master Qingmu.

Zhang Ruochen brandished the Violet Thunder Sword to form the shape of a flower and pointed it to Master Zuxin, saying, "There's nothing more to be said. Let's fight!"

Master Zuxin sneered and said, "Junior, you're wrong in supposing that you can fight with me since you have killed Master Qingmu. To tell the truth, it's easy for me to kill Master Qingmu. So it is with you."

"Root of Heaven and Earth."

Master Zuxin mobilized the Spiritual Qi of wood nature to the top of the crystal wand. He pointed to the ground with the wand. In a flash, a large green tree grew out of the ground.

The trunks, branches, and roots of the big tree grew thicker and thicker. It became a towering tree of 100 meters high.

"WOOSH!"

Leaves were sharp like knives. From all directions, they hit Zhang Ruochen fiercely.

At the foot of Zhang Ruochen was a blood wave with a diameter of nine meters. In the blood wave, the Nine Handle Blood Sword, one dragon, and one elephant were flying. The incoming branches and leaves were constantly crushed into pieces.

"Boom!"

As Master Zuxin waved the crystal wand, a giant tree as heavy as a millstone was immediately formed. It weighed in several tens of thousands of kilograms and flew to hit Zhang Ruochen.

The giant tree smashed the blood wave under Zhang Ruochen's foot with a crackle. Blood swords, blood dragons, and blood elephant were completely turned into smoke.

Zhang Ruochen immediately waved the Violet Thunder Sword to straightly cut off the giant tree. However, he was shaken by the powerful force and flew back about 66 meters away.

“How strong the power is! If I didn’t use the power of Martial Soul, I wouldn’t be able to withstand ten moves.”

Zhang Ruochen only felt pain in his arms. His jaw of hand was torn by that force and kept bleeding.

“It was no more than that.”

Master Zuxin smiled coldly and his despise for Zhang Ruochen became a little more. He stepped on the ground and chased after Zhang Ruochen.

Wherever he trod with his feet, a metal-colored vine rushed out of the earth. It then turned into a combat whip to lash Zhang Ruochen.

“Snap!”

He gave a lash with the combat whip in the air, which suddenly generated a large spark.

If someone was lashed by the combat whip, the wound it caused would be imaginable.

“Among all weapons, whip techniques break sword techniques. Kid, you have nowhere to escape.”

Master Zuxin managed eighteen combat whips and simultaneously lashed Zhang Ruochen to block all his retreats. Whichever direction he escaped to, he would be whipped.

“Bump!”

Zhang Ruochen cut off three combat whips at a time, but he still failed to escape.

Two combat whips cracked and lashed him in the chest, and the Celestial Bodyshield was pierced through.

Zhang Ruochen was tossed out. When he was about to fall into the river, a current of Genuine Qi suddenly turned into wind power and spouted from his body’s pores to gently support his body.

His body was like a leaf, fluttering down to the surface of the river. He touched the surface of the water with tiptoe and engendered ripples.

Zhang Ruochen looked at his chest and saw his specially refined Silvery Martial Robe was pierced by the combat whip. There left two whip scars, below which the skin could be clearly seen.

However, Zhang Ruochen was not injured under the protection of Dragon Pearl.

“Haha! Go to die, Kid!”

Master Zuxin followed up a victory with hot pursuit. He jumped up and rushed to Zhang Ruochen who was standing above the water level, trying to give him a fatal blow.

He did not know that the reason why Zhang Ruochen had not used the power of Martial Soul was that he wanted to bring him here.

Seeing Master Zuxin swooping around, Zhang Ruochen slightly upturned and began to mobilize his spiritual power.

“Boom!”

When Master Zuxin flew halfway, from the water surface below him, a huge bubble suddenly poured out and burst. The monster ape quickly rushed out of the water and punched Master Zuxin's chest.

"Puff!"

Master Zuxin spat out blood and half of his bones cracked.

The monster ape was so powerful that Master Zuxin was punched to the vault of heaven of two hundred meters high.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen, who stood over the water level, had completely mobilized his spiritual power and pointed a finger to the sky.

A streak of purple thunderbolt flew across the sky like a lightning dragon and struck Master Zuxin.

"Bump!"

In a flash, Master Zuxin was struck by and penetrated by the thunderbolt.

Master Zuxin was burning like a lantern. When he fell to the ground, he had become pieces of charred flesh.

"Awoo!"

The monster ape stood by the river and shouted so loud that the waves ran high.

Zhang Ruochen stretched out his arms and caught the falling crystal wand. Then, he mobilized his Qi with both hands to break it into two pieces with a bang.

In this crystal wand, there was indeed a small piece of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood about half a catty.

After packing up the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, Zhang Ruochen walked in the waves, returned to the shore, and met with Huang Yanchen.

"Evil Wood Palace continuously lost two kings of masters, they're not going to tolerate. It is said that the Palace Master is an extremely powerful figure. He is beyond the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. We'd better leave this place quickly," Huang Yanchen said with a little worry.

Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin were just in the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, so their strength was not too strong.

Of course, Master Zuxin had practiced the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit. He would not suffer serious loss even if he fought against practitioners of the Second Change or the Third Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen's instant success was attributed to the monster ape's surprise attack.

If not, it was uncertain whether Zhang Ruochen could kill him, even he used the power of Martial Soul and collaborated with the monster ape.

The Evil Wood Palace's Master was far greater than the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. Moreover, he must have practiced the Treasured Body of Wood Spirit.



If a person was one realm above the others, their difference would be double.

Even if Evil Wood Palace's Master was only in the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, Zhang Ruochen had no ability to resist now.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes gleamed with wisdom, saying, "We don't need to have a direct confrontation with Evil Wood Palace's Master. But, we must seize its Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. I have an idea that we can have a try."

"What is the idea?" Huang Yanchen said.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and took out the two broken crystal wands of Master Qinmu and Master Zuxin, saying, "If we lure Evil Wood Palace's Master away from the palace, we'll have a chance to seize Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, right?"

Zhang Ruochen and Huang Yanchen sat on the monster ape's shoulder and came to Fengling City, which was five hundred miles away from the Evil Wood Palace.

Among the indigenous masters in Fengling City, those who had attained a cultivation above the Completion of the Earth Realm, were almost killed by the talented students of The School of the Martial Market.

After those masters were killed, the whole Fengling City became a chaotic city without law, order, and morality. Murder and arson could be seen everywhere.

Of course, there were also some people who lived quite comfortable like a local despot. They ate the best meat, drank the best wine, and held the most beautiful women in their arms.

For example, Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong lived such a life.

When Zhang Ruochen saw them in the Duke's Mansion, both of them were living an extravagant life.

Chang Qiqi was surrounded by a large group of servants, and the vast majority were young and beautiful women. Some who sat in his arms and offered kisses played and laughed with him. Some who knelt on his left and right sides handed glasses ceaselessly. Some good-shaped women danced in sexy and colorful clothes.

Si Xingkong sat on the other side with 36 huge wine jars and tasted various kinds of wine. He was very joyful.

Because they were masters, they were respected by all people, and no one dared to provoke them.

"Bump!"

The monster ape hit the gate of the Duke's Mansion and the gate was tossed out like two big iron sheets. They fell in front of Chang Qiqi with a thud, and the pretty women surrounding him screamed in fear.

"Who?"

Chang Qiqi sent out a powerful Genuine Qi, and those women were blown off. He suddenly stood up with hand on the hilt.

Zhang Ruochen walked in with his hands clasped behind the back and laughed, saying “You two really know how to enjoy yourselves. Do you want to stay in the Five Elements Primitive World forever?”

### **Chapter 418: Go Into Action**

Chang Qiqi looked relieved when he saw Zhang Ruochen. He stabbed the sword back to the ground again and laughed loudly, “Haha! Junior Fellow Apprentice Zhang, you are finally here! The Eldest Brother and I have occupied Fengling City. Although there are still other students in the city, they couldn’t be counted as our opponents at all. Thus, we’re the ruler here in Fengling City.”

He continued, “Our military merits have reached a hundred points, so we’ve passed the third round of assessments. We decided to enjoy ourselves in the remaining twenty or so days. We would never have had such an opportunity back in the Saint Academy. We would be Buddhist lay disciples back there.

“Junior Fellow Apprentice Zhang, come and enjoy life with us. Tell us if you want any type of woman, whether a petite and dainty one, or if you prefer someone who’s thicc. We can surely send her to your bed before it gets dark.”

Chang Qiqi patted his chest and vowed with confidence.

The next moment, as soon as he saw Huang Yanchen come through the door, his excited facial expression crumbled and gave a hollow laugh, “Well ... Commandery Princess Yanchen is here too. What a coincidence!”

Huang Yanchen glanced at the surrounding sexy women with her clear blue eyes. She left a cold “hmp” and said, “Men are really just no good. Once a man has enough strength, he’ll expose all his evil habits.”

Chang Qiqi smiled awkwardly and gestured with his eyes. Then, those sexy women immediately left.

At the same time, Chang Qiqi whispered with sound transmission to Zhang Ruochen, “Junior Fellow Apprentice Zhang, I’m sure I’ll build a city and become a true city governor. By then, I’ll seek countless beauties, and I’ll invite you to my place and be my guest. Since the Senior Sister Apprentice is here, we can only restrain ourselves today to avoid making her unhappy.”

Zhang Ruochen just smiled and didn’t say anything.

Huang Yanchen had profound cultivation, so she was certain that Chang Qiqi was speaking with to Zhang Ruochen through sound transmission. She said coldly, “Senior Fellow Apprentice Chang, what are you saying that you can’t say in front of me?”

Chang Qiqi cracked a laugh and said, “Nothing, nothing, I told Junior Fellow Apprentice Zhang that I’ll thoroughly rectify my errors. I’m determined to strive for martial arts and be an honest person.”

Huang Yanchen stared at Si Xingkong and said, “Eldest Brother, you’ve always been mature and reliable. How can you mess around with Senior Fellow Apprentice Chang? Don’t you know that the Five Elements Primitive is extremely dangerous? Moreover, the Evil Wood Palace is only five hundred miles away from Darksplitting Mountain, so they may invade Fengling City at any time. How can you resist a King of Masters with only your strength?”

Si Xingkong's long hair was disheveled and he was still tasting wine. He laughed, "Junior Chang and I have completely refined the dragon's blood, and before we came to the Five Elements Primitive, our Master gave each of us a treasure. So, with our strength, even if we can't defeat the King of Masters, it won't be difficult for us to escape."

The Master Si Xingkong mentioned was the Demi-saint Alan of the Saint Academy.

Si Xingkong had always been a casual person, so he never forced himself to earn military merits by killing people. He would rather drink two more glasses of good wine than kill two more indigenous people.

Huang Yanchen stamped her feet and got infuriated. She said, "You've only accumulated a hundred points of military merits. Don't you think that you can indulge in a life of pleasure and comfort without thinking about making progress? Why don't you strive for being listed on the Heaven Board?"

Chang Qiqi sighed, "It requires 10,000 points to be ranked on the Heaven Board. It's impossible to accumulate so many military merits in the Five Elements Primitive World."

Si Xingkong said, "In fact, Junior Chang and I dominated Fengling City in order to win a reputation. This way, you can easily find the place and meet up with us. Then, we could collaborate to attack and occupy Evil Wood Palace and seize the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood."

Chang Qiqi nodded eagerly and said, "The Eldest Brother and I have already recruited fifteen talented students. They now completely follow our leadership. Since you've arrived, we now have an extremely talented master. Now we can attack the Evil Wooden Palace."

Zhang Ruochen squinted and said, "Are the fifteen talented students reliable? Why did they choose to follow you?"

Zhang Ruochen was a little puzzled. After all, those students who passed through the first two rounds of the examination must be top geniuses in the Eastern Region.

Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong were not the descendants of Saint Gentry. How could those haughty geniuses be willing to yield to them?

Chang Qiqi laughed, "Although we are talented and strong, as you said, those talented students are still not willing to submit to us."

"And there's nothing we can do since we're the students of Omen Ridge. Moreover, Among Six Young Kings of the new generation of the Eastern Region, one is our Junior Fellow Apprentice and one is our Junior Sister Apprentice. Therefore, upon hearing our names, they immediately surrendered themselves to us and are willing to be our errand boys. Haha!"

Zhang Ruochen and Luo Shuihan had already been household names in the Eastern Region. They had become countless young warriors' idols.

Correspondingly, Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi's statuses grew, and with Chang Qiqi's eloquent and persuasive tongue, a large group of talented students were cajoled to his side.

Since they were able to follow two young kings, they would never need to worry about their future.

Zhang Ruochen finally understood what was going on and laughed, "We're certainly going to attack the Evil Wood Palace, but before that, there's still one more thing to do."

Si Xingkong looked seriously and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Help you improve your strength," Zhang Ruochen said.

Chang Qiqi sighed and said, "With the help of our Master, we have completely refined the Dragon's Blood. We've just reached the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm, so it may not be easy to advance our martial cultivation again in the next twenty days."

Huang Yanchen also nodded. She had reached the peak of the Advanced Stage of the Heaven Realm for a long time. However, she had not yet reached the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

She seemed to be far away from the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.

Zhang Ruochen took out a Black Glazed Crystal weighted five kilogram and said, "What if we had this?"

The three people simultaneously looked at the thing in Zhang Ruochen's hands.

Although they had never seen the Black Glazed Crystal, they could feel the aura of the most original and pure power of water nature emitted from the spinel.

Chang Qiqi licked his lips and his eyes lit up, saying, "Is this... Is this Black Glazed Crystal, one of the most original Spirit Treasure in the Five Elements Primitive World?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Having received an affirmative reply, Chang Qiqi immediately swooped down on and grabbed the Black Glazed Crystal from Zhang Ruochen's hands. He carried it in his arms and said with excitement, "Oh, my dear Junior Fellow Apprentice Zhang, where did you find such a big Black Glazed Crystal?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "When I came to the Five Elements Primitive World, I saw a pool, jumped in, and dug out a heap of spinels."

"What did you say? It's that simple?"

Chang Qiqi stared at Zhang Ruochen with envy, jealousy, and hatred. he said, "You're so lucky, Junior Fellow Apprentice Zhang. Why didn't I find that pool? Surely no one can be as lucky as you!"

Zhang Ruochen said it like it was no big deal. However, Si Xingkong did not think that it was so easy. Where there were treasures, there must be a savage beast. If Chang Qiqi really met the pool and jumped down, he probably wouldn't even know how he died.

Chang Qiqi held the Black Glazed Crystal for a while. In the end, he sighed and returned it to Zhang Ruochen, saying, "What a precious treasure! I guess that you've only dug out few of these. I don't want it anymore!"

Zhang Ruochen smiled and refused to take back the piece of Black Glazed Crystal. He moved his fingers and took out another two Black Glazed Crystals that also weighted more than five kilogram from the Storage Ring. Then, he threw one to Huang Yanchen and Si Xingkong each.

Chang Qiqi was very surprised. He doubted if they were actually Black Glazed Crystal. How could such treasures be gifted so casually like throwing stones?

Si Xingkong was also shocked after receiving the Black Glazed Crystal. He said, "Junior Fellow Apprentice Zhang, how many Black Glazed Crystals did you get?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head with a smile and said, "Feel free to refine as many as you can, and it depends on your strength. However, don't waste it."

"Anyone who wastes a gram of such a treasure has to be stupid."

Chang Qiqi sat on the ground, held a Black Glazed Crystal, and immediately began refining.

Huang Yanchen and Si Xingkong also followed closely and began to refine Black Glazed Crystals.

Zhang Ruochen ordered the monster ape to stay in Duke's Mansion to guard those three.

Zhang Ruochen left the Fengling City and rushed to the Darksplitting Mountain where the Evil Wood Palace was located. It took him half a day to find and seize a master of the Evil Wooden Palace.

The master was a short thin man who looked like fifty or sixty years old. He had almost reached the Initial Stage of the Earth Realm. In the Evil Wood Palace, he could be counted as a moderate master.

Zhang Ruochen pointed his sword at his neck and asked, "What's your name?"

"Wu Wu ..., Wu Teng, master, I'm Foreign Affairs Presbyter of the Evil Wood Palace ... Are there some ... misunderstandings?" Master Wu Teng knelt on the ground and shivered with fear.

"There're no misunderstandings. I'm looking for you."

Zhang Ruochen took out two elongated wood caskets and threw them to Master Wu Teng. "I want you to send these two caskets to Master Shenhai, the Master of Evil Wood Palace. Can you do that?"

"Ye..yes, I can!"

Master Wu Teng raised his head and carefully asked, "What's your name, sir? What are these things that you are sending to the Palace Master?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "The two wood caskets contain the crystal wands of the Master Qingmu and the Master Zuxin. However, they have already been killed by me."

"What?"

Master Wu Teng was weak and limp with fear. There were only four masters in the Evil Wood Palace, and Zhang Ruochen had already killed two.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Tell Master Shenhai that I'm Zhang Ruochen. Ten days later, I'll wait for him in the Crescent City. I hope to have a fair fight with him."

"O ... Okay ..."

Overwhelmed by Zhang Ruochen's imposing manner, Master Wu Teng immediately lowered his head with his face pressed against the ground.

When he looked up again, Zhang Ruochen had already disappeared.

“Where did he go? Just who in the world is he? Is he even human?”

Master Wu Teng wiped the sweat from his forehead. He kept eyes fixed on the two wood caskets and opened them. Surely, he saw that in there, were the two crystal wands of the Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin. However, the two crystal wands had been broken.

Master Wu Teng immediately closed the two wooden caskets, held them in his arms, and hurried to the Evil Wood Palace.

### **Chapter 419: Flounder**

Master Shenhai was raging in the Evil Wood Palace.

The master who was dispatched to investigate about the news came back. Someone discovered more than a hundred bodies of masters from the Evil Wood Palace on the battlefield. Master Qingmu was also dead.

It did not matter that the other masters were killed. However, how could Master Qingmu die?

There were only four masters in the Evil Wooden Palace. All of them were the backbones of the Palace. When one died, the foundation of the Evil Wooden Palace would be unstable, and the strength would be weakened greatly.

Moreover, they had also lost in touch with Master Zuxin who rushed to rescue. This made Master Shenhai have a bad feeling.

“Damn, who on earth are these people?”

His eyes gleamed with keenness and anger. He slapped the copper pillar in front of him and made a huge dent.

In the palace, those other masters kept silent out of fear. They all lowed their heads and no one dared to make a single noise.

Suddenly, rapid sounds of footsteps was heard from outside the room. A burst of rapid footsteps was heard from outside.

“Palace Master... Palace Master...There’s an emergency...”

With two wood caskets, Master Wu Teng rushed in from the outside, tumbling and scrambling.

“What’s the matter? Why are you so nervous?” Master Shenhai said coldly.

Seeing that Master Shenhai was sitting on the top like Demon Lord, Master Wu Teng was immediately scared and kneeled on the ground. He held the wood caskets in both hands and lifted them forward. He said with a shaking voice, “Your Palace Master, Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin have been killed by Zhang Ruochen and their crystal wands are in the wood caskets.”

“What?”

The blue veins of his face bulged. He swung his arms and a surge of supernatural power poured out to open the lids of the two wood caskets.

Two broken crystal wands fell from the caskets.

They were really the holy wands of Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin.

Two Masters actually died in one day. Master Shenhai flew into a rage. His robust supernatural power was released from his body, almost tearing the entire Evil Wood Palace apart.

“Where’s Zhang Ruochen? I’ll tear him to pieces.”

Master Shenhai shouted madly, forming a hand with great supernatural power, and lifted Master Wu Teng across the air.

When suspended in mid-air, Master Wu Teng felt that his body was pulled by an invisible force like dismemberment by five horses. He panicked and quickly said, “Palace Master, please spare my life... He said... he’ll wait for you in Crescent City to have a fair fight with you ten days later.”

“Chh!”

Master Shenhai twisted his five fingers to mobilize supernatural power. Master Wu Teng’s body was torn into pieces and turned into a blood fog.

“Huaa!”

Master Shenhai rushed out the Evil Wood Palace and proceeded to the Crescent City.

Nie Wenlong immediately rushed forward to stop Master Shenhai and said, “Even if you proceed to the Crescent City now, you’ll certainly not find Zhang Ruochen. Since he asks you to fight after ten days, why not wait?”

Master Shenhai snorted and said, “We lost two Masters in succession. How can I let this go? I can’t wait for a single moment.”

Nie Wenlong shook his head and said, “How can you flounder after two Masters died? If Zhang Ruochen schemes to lure you away from your base, the entire Evil Wood Palace be in danger.”

“What do you know? The reason why Zhang Ruochen decides to fight me ten days later is definitely that he doesn’t have the confidence to beat me. In these next ten days, he’ll surely set an ambush in the Crescent City to attack me. So I must take him down before he’s prepared.”

Nie Wenlong was speechless and cursed in his heart. If that Zhang guy wasn’t prepared, then why would he come to declare war so early?

Nie Wenlong still needed to utilize the Evil Wood Palace to deal with Zhang Ruochen. The deeper the hatred between the Evil Wood Palace and Zhang Ruochen was, the better it would be for him, so he didn’t speak out those words.

He said, “Since Palace Master has determined to rush to the Crescent City right now, there must be someone to guard the Evil Wood Palace. I’m willing to stay and help you guard it.”

In any case, Nie Wenlong was only an outsider, so Master Shenhai did not trust him.

Therefore, prior to his departure, Master Shenhai invited another Master named Master Masheng, who secluded himself for refining, in order to look over Nie Wenlong.

Seven days later, Master Shenhai returned to the Evil Wood Palace. As Nie Wenlong said, he did not find Zhang Ruochen in the Crescent City.

“Was Evil Wood Palace attacked in the last seven days when I was away?”

Upon his arrival, Master Shenhai immediately asked Nie Wenlong.

He immediately returned for fear that he was lured out and the Evil Wood Palace was attacked.

Nie Wenlong said, “Everything is all right. Though several disciples came to provoke us, they’ve been killed by me.”

On the way to and from the Crescent City, Master Shenhai had calmed down. He was confused, “What on earth is Zhang Ruochen thinking? He has neither attacked the Evil Wood Palace nor set an ambush in the Crescent City. Is he really that confident to fight against me?”

Nie Wenlong was also confused.

In the past, he would definitely not believe that Zhang Ruochen could challenge Master Shenhai.

However, if Zhang Ruochen could kill Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin, he might indeed have reached an incredible realm. Therefore, it was entirely possible for him to fight on even terms with Master Shenhai.

Now, even Nie Wenlong was puzzled and had no idea what Zhang Ruochen’s plan was.

“Does he merely want to kill Master Shenhai for the huge military merits that would come from winning the fight?”

Master Shenhai had reached the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. If a warrior of the Heaven Realm could kill him, the warrior could obtain 10,000 points of military merits and be directly listed on the Heaven Board.

Certainly, it was almost impossible for a warrior of the Heaven Realm to kill a master who had reached the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

The Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm was called “Skin Refining to Gold.” In other words, the skin was like metal and stone, and no knife and sword could damage it. Moreover, it could stay intact even when standing in the fire.

Only by using Holy Weapons, a warrior of the Heaven Realm could break the defense of a practitioner of the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Also, even if you had mastered a Holy Weapon, the practitioner of the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm would not just stand still to let you cut him down.



Nie Wenlong said, "Palace Master, you only have three days left until the time appointed by Zhang Ruochen. What's your plan? Will you go to the Crescent City?"

"Yes. Why not?"

Master Shenhai looked solemn and said, "Zhang Ruochen has killed two Masters of the Evil Wood Palace, if I can't kill him, I won't be able to assuage our anger.

"However, if Zhang Ruochen attacks the Evil Wood Palace during this period, what should we do?" Nie Wenlong asked.

Master Shenhai replied, "If he really wants to lure me away, he would have already attacked the Evil Wood Palace in the past few days. Since he didn't do this, it means that he really wants to fight me straight on."

Master Shenhai smiled as if he had seen through Zhang Ruochen's mind. He said, "After killing Master Qingmu and Master Zuxin, he must be full of himself, so he wants to kill me and obtain more military merits. However, he's afraid of the array of the Evil Wood Palace. Therefore, he doesn't dare to challenge me in an upright manner. In the end, he can only ask me to fight in the Crescent City."

"He doesn't know that there's an essential gap between the First and the Second changes in the Fish-dragon Realm. Wait and see. Three days later, I will have his head."

Nie Wenlong frowned slightly and was a bit displeased.

He came to the Five Elements Primitive World to kill Zhang Ruochen.

Now, Zhang Ruochen had not been killed yet. On the other hand, Xu Qing, the successor of Saint Xu Gentry, was already killed by Zhang Ruochen.

If he couldn't bring Zhang Ruochen's head back, Demi-saint Sandao would definitely not make things easy for him.

Nie Wenlong said sternly, "In case of an emergency, I'll go to the Crescent City together with you."

Master Shenhai gave him a glance and gently nodded, saying, "Okay! Come with me to the Crescent City. There's a holy array left by the Patriarch of the Evil Wood Palace anyway. No matter how many masters want to break through this mountain, they're doomed to die."

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Master Shenhai also had a grudge against Nie Wenlong.

He was satisfied that Nie Wenlong was willing to go with him to the Crescent City.

The Evil Wood Palace was handed over to Master Masheng to defend. Meanwhile, the holy array was initiated to ensure everything would be alright.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen did not go to the Crescent City. He was in the Fengling City only five hundred miles away from the Evil Wood Palace.

In the past few days, he had been perceiving the first three levels of the *Roc Martial Classics* and learning the essence of martial arts.

“Any Martial Arts Cheats can be practiced to the end. Thus, a person can find the true meaning of Laws of Martial Arts only by perceiving hundreds of martial arts and initiating one’s own martial arts.”

Although the Roc Martial Classic was a rare book at King’s Stage, it was only the first three levels. Zhang Ruochen had already absorbed its essence, though he perceived it for about twenty days in the internal space of Time and Space Spinel.

He spent another few days in practicing martial arts to merge the Roc Martial Classics into his own martial arts.

Although he had not made a breakthrough in the realm, his martial arts was more complete.

“Almost ten days had passed in the outside world. It’s now about time to attack the Evil Wood Palace.”

Zhang Ruochen stood up and lightly pointed his finger forward and the space in front of him distorted. He took a step forward and left the internal space of Time and Space Spinel.

During this time, Si Xingkong had refined two-catty Black Glazed Spinels. As a result, two years of bitter practice was saved. He had reached the peak of the advanced stage in the Heaven Realm, and he might reach the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm any time.

Chang Qiqi had refined half a kilogram of Black Glazed Spinels. As a result, one year of bitter practice was saved. He also made a great progress in martial cultivation.

Huang Yanchen had broken through to the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm during the period of practice. Therefore, she refined one and half kilogram of Black Glazed Spinels and saved three years of bitter practice. Although she had not practiced into the Treasured Body of Water Spirit, her cultivation was greatly enhanced.

“Why can’t I continue to refine Black Glazed Spinel after I’ve refined half a kilogram of spinels? My body seems to be saturated already.” Chang Qiqi held the rest Black Glazed Spinels and gave a long sigh.

It was sad that a person could not refine the Peerless Spirit Treasure he had.

Zhang Ruochen said with a smile, “When you reach the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm, you can naturally continue to refine Black Glazed Spinel to improve your physical quality and enhance your cultivation.”

## **Chapter 420: The Eve of Battle**

Chang Qiqi sighed and said, “Based on my current realm, it would take years for me to break into the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm.”

Si Xingkong patted Chang Qiqi’s shoulders with a smile and said, “I think that you’ll be able to break into the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm within just one month.”

“Eldest Brother, can you stop making fun of me? It would be very difficult for me to reach that even if I had two more years.” Chang Qiqi said in frustration.

Huang Yanchen seemed to be neither sad nor happy. She was still as cold as ice, saying, “Black Glazed Spinel is indeed a great treasure. If I can refine half a kilo of spinels, I may be able to practice to the legendary Treasured Body of Water Spirit. If such treasures appear in the Kunlun’s Field, even the Saint Gentries will spend tremendous efforts to seize it.”

If a treasured body emerged, it was a joyful event even for a Saint Gentry.

If ten or even dozens of treasured bodies could be created at the same time, the Saint Gentry would surely be prosperous for an era after they were fully developed.

Zhang Ruochen said, “If you practice hard enough, you’ll surely be able to practice into a Treasured Body of Water Spirit. Of course, we must discuss the plan of attacking the Evil Wood Palace now. If we succeed, we can get the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood. Perhaps we may still be able to practice into a Treasured Body of Wood Spirit in the future.”

“If we can practice into both the bodies at the same time, isn’t it a Treasured Bodies of Double Spirit?” Chang Qiqi said with excitement.

Huang Yanchen glared at him and said, “Although the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirit are much more powerful than the Treasured Body of Water Spirit, the difficulty of practice is increased multiple times. Even talented people may not be able to practice it successfully.”

The rest of the people nodded.

Si Xingkong was a little worried and said, “Also, there are lots of masters and the array left by the Half-Saint in the palace. It won’t be easy for us to break in.”

Si Xingkong’s spiritual power was also very strong as he had already reached the thirty first level. Therefore, he learned new languages very quickly. He had been communicating with indigenous people in the Five Elements Primitive World.

He also heard that a Half-Saint, who had once been born in the Evil Wood Palace, left the Mountain Protection Array.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and spoke aloud his plan.

Everyone’s eyes lit up after hearing it.

“That is to say, at this current moment, Master Shenhai should have rushed to the New Crescent City, and he isn’t in the Evil Wood Palace. Now, it’s indeed the best time to attack the Evil Wood Palace. Maybe we can find many good treasures.”

Chang Qiqi licked his lips and was itching to make a move.

Si Xingkong said, “Even if you lured Master Shenhai away, there’s still a holy array in the Evil Wood Palace. If you forced an attack, I’m afraid we would endure heavy losses.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "It's not difficult to break the holy array. I'll deal with it. You guys just have to wait for my signal. As soon as the signal comes, you should immediately enter the Evil Wood Palace. You can take away not only the military merits, but also even the treasures in the Evil Wood Palace."

After Zhang Ruochen's departure, Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong immediately went to gather the students of the Fengling City.

Having heard that Zhang Ruochen would personally attack against the Evil Wood Palace, those students were all excited and enthusiastic. Their hearts were burning as they itched to exercise their skills.

Zhang Ruochen was one of the Six Great Kings of the new generation, known as the "Descendants of Buddhist Emperor", so he would not do anything he's not sure of.

Those who followed a king of the new generation would be surely able to take a share of the profits.

Not only were there those fifteen students who had previously gathered by Chang Qiqi and Si Xingkong, more people joined the team after hearing the news. The team was growing bigger and stronger.

When they arrived at the Darksplitting Mountain where the Evil Wood Palace was located, the number of the students in the troop led by Si Xingkong and Chang Qiqi had reached more than forty. Each of them was a master of the Heaven Realm.

Zhang Ruochen sat on the shoulder of the monster ape and held a crystal wand. He wore a black cloak with a hood extending from his shoulders to his head. His face was covered and only a yellow-brown old chin could be seen.

He even changed his aura to be chilly in order to better mimic Master Longze.

Master Masheng had once personally traveled to the Demonic Ape Ridge, hoping to win over Master Longze to be the visiting presbyter of the Evil Wood Palace.

At that time, Master Longze refused!

Now, Zhang Ruochen intended to pretend as Master Longze to seek refuge in the Evil Wood Palace. After he entered the gate, the first thing he needed to do was to destroy the holy array.

If the holy array was broken, it would technically mean that the Evil Wood Palace was already half destroyed.

Meanwhile, he must also make sure whether Master Shenhai had really left the Evil Wood Palace or not.

Only if Master Shenhai was not there, would he be able to launch an attack against the Evil Wood Palace. Otherwise, he could only back off and change the plan.

At night, the air became extremely cold in the Darksplitting Mountain.

After Master Shenhai and Nie Wenlong left, the Evil Wood Palace was heavily guarded. Under the leadership of Master Masheng, the holy array arranged by the Patriarch was initiated, and the entire Darksplitting Mountain was enveloped in the array.

"Chh!"

A black eagle flapped its wings and flew across the sky. Suddenly, it seemed to crash on an invisible barrier.

The light of the array exploded and hit the black eagle, turning it into flying ash.

It looked like that a savage bird accidentally hit the holy array and lost its life.

Zhang Ruochen looked towards the direction in which the light of the array just flashed. He narrowed his eyes and said to himself, "It's indeed an array arranged by a Half-Saint. Even a powerhouse of the Sixth Change of the Fish-Dragon Realm would be doomed to die if caught by it."

Afterward, he drove other several savage birds to hit the array in the mountain in order to test the strength distribution of the array and search for its weak points.

After nine attempts, he finally nodded. He had found the Array Eye. As long as it was destroyed, the holy array would also shatter.

Of course, he must first enter the holy array to destroy the Array Eye.

"It's time to go!"

After a long while, Zhang Ruochen rode the monster ape to the mountain gate of the Evil Wood Palace.

When the masters who guarded the mountain gate saw that a ferocious monster ape coming over, all of them were scared and retreated.

Among them, a bolder master scolded, saying, "Who are you? Here's the Evil Wood Palace. If... If you dare to break through the mountain, you will die in the holy array."

Zhang Ruochen pulled down his hood and covered his face completely. He held a crystal stave and pointed it toward the gate.

"Swish!"

The Black Glazed Crystal inlaid in the top of the crystal stave generated the supernatural power of water nature. The force materialized into an ice spike and flew out.

Suddenly, the ice spike collided with the holy array and stopped in the void space.

With a bang, the ice spike broke down and turned into wisps of mists.

Zhang Ruochen imitated Master Longze's voice and laughed raucously, "You've actually initiated the holy array. Did the Evil Wood Palace really get into such deep trouble?"

Those masters were anxious and doubtful. Someone had already rushed to report to Master Masheng.

There was a stir in the Evil Wood Palace.

The masters of the palace rushed out one after another with holy staves in their hands. They cast hostile eyes on Zhang Ruochen and the monster ape in the distance.

"Who on earth are you?"

A great master, who had reached the Completion of Heaven Realm, asked. When he saw that Zhang Ruochen did not answer him, his eyes became stern and he was going to rush out of the holy array to fight Zhang Ruochen.

“Stop.”

Master Masheng descended from the sky and stopped the great master. Then, he looked at Zhang Ruochen in the distance. He tentatively asked, “Is this Brother Longze?”

Master Masheng personally visited Master Longze in the Demonic Ape Ridge, so he was quite familiar with Master Longze’s aura.

Moreover, the monster ape in front of him seemed very powerful. It seemed to have the power to cut the mountain and split the earth. There was only one monster ape that had such cultivation in the Five Elements Continent.

Who could sit on its shoulders other than Master Longze?

In fact, masters in the Five Elements Continent only knew that there was a terrifying monster ape in Demonic Ape Ridge, but they did not know that Master Longze was his servant. Instead, many people thought that the monster ape was of Master Longze’s war beast.

Even Master Masheng thought so.

Hearing Master Masheng’s words, all the masters of the Evil Wood Palace were shocked.

“What? Is he Master Longze, the owner of Demonic Ape Ridge?”

“It’s said that he has profound cultivation and he ranks only second to Master.”

“Don’t you know? Master Longze broke through the limit of mortals fifty years ago. He’s expected to have already reached the realm of the King of Masters, but no one in the outside world know of this.”

...

All the masters of the Evil Wood Palace reacted with a mixture of awe and fear. It was said that he was an eccentric person who had done many evils and killed many people.

Who wouldn’t be afraid of such a person?

Zhang Ruochen had already disguised himself before he came to the Evil Wood Palace. His skin and body shape all changed, and he seemed to be extremely skinny. He was indeed very similar to Master Longze in appearance.

It was definitely not easy to cheat people like Master Masheng. It was important to utilize the monster ape’s momentum. If a person overwhelmed his rivals, the rivals could be paralyzed to some extent.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen firmly believed that the Evil Wood Palace would be looking to work with powerhouses like Master Longze given its current situation.

After all, the Evil Wood Palace was at its weakest time after losing two masters. It was nothing else but timely assistance to them that Master Longze came to seek refuge with them.

Zhang Ruochen gave a hollow laugh and said, "Brother Masheng, it's been a long time since we saw each other in the Demonic Ape Ridge. Recently, I've finally broken through the limits of the mortals and reached the realm of the King of the Master, so I plan to walk around. I wonder if there's any room for me here."

Master Masheng was very happy and quickly said, "Brother Longze, you more than welcome here."

Master Masheng had no doubt about Zhang Ruochen. Now, the Five Elements Primitive World was attacked by the outer demons. Even the Holy Lands of five masters struggled to protect themselves. Longze could only survive by depending on the Evil Wood Palace.

Also, the Evil Wood Palace now suffered from internal and external problems, and it was short of masters. It was the perfect time to get help from powerhouses like Longze.