

God Emperor 431

Chapter 431: Capture the Half-Saint's Light

The Half-Saint's Light contained tremendous energy. Each ray of light was like a hot magmatic river. It emerged from the glabella of Blood Spirit Queen and entered into Zhang Ruochen's Qi Sea.

The vital essence in Zhang Ruochen's Qi Sea was violently boiling. And the power from the Half-Saint's Light could likely melt his body.

Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen reached the Ultimate Realm three times, which caused the Chord of Gods three times.

Therefore, his Qi Sea, which was guarded by the power of the gods, could accommodate the power of the Half-Saint's Light.

As Blood Spirit Queen shouted, the surface of her skin quickly squirmed and a red, bloody meridian emerged.

There were two blue bulges growing in her forehead, and in her mouth, two long fangs were exposed. The previously beautiful face instantly became very ferocious, like an ugly evil monster.

A bloody gas that was spat out of her mouth corroded all the surrounding buildings.

At the same time, her power increased greatly, and she brandished a pair of blood-red claws and hit the Yin Yang Wooden Graph above her head.

"Pow!"

The Yin Yang Wooden Graph shook violently and tilted to the left, as if it would fly out.

"Wow, her Spiritual Blood is so exuberant that the Yin Yang Wooden Graph can't control her." The voice of Blackie appeared to be anxious as it spread out from the Yin Yang Wooden Graph.

"Boom!"

The sound of a loud noise continued to ring out.

Blood Spirit Queen shot out a total of 37 handprints and finally sent out the Yin Yang Wooden Graph.

Afterward, she patted one of her palms and Spiritual Blood flowed out from it. It was like a bloody wave of water and it produced a bang.

In the center of the water, a huge five-meter handprint was faintly visible.

As she broke away from the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, the power of Blood Spirit Queen completely erupted, even Zhang Ruochen could not withstand a palm that she shot out.

Seeing the flying handprint, Zhang Ruochen immediately used his Space Moving and disappeared. He appeared on top of Blood Spirit Queen's head and stroked his fingers to utilize space power.

"Ch-ch!"

As his finger stroked, space was torn, as if a piece of paper was being cut by a blade, and a long crack appeared above Blood Spirit Queen.

Blood Spirit Queen perceived the danger and immediately used her bodily movement to rush to the left to escape the Space Crack.

Zhang Ruochen seemed to have guessed that she would dodge to the left, so he utilized Space Moving once again and appeared behind her in a single step.

He displayed the Space Crack and cut the right arm of Blood Spirit Queen.

“Crack!”

Blood Spirit Queen’s arm was cut off by a 15-meter-long Space Crack, and it flew up and was thrown far away.

Blood dripped down.

There was a white brilliance coming from the hand of that severed arm, which was the *Holy Meteorite Sutra* .

Zhang Ruochen grabbed the severed arm and retrieved the *Holy Meteorite Sutra* . He threw it to Han Xue, then attacked Blood Spirit Queen again.

“Blood Spirit Queen, the Half-Saint’s Light in your body has all been sucked out by me. You have lost the protection of the Half-Saint’s Light. Now is your time to die,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Blood was constantly gushing out of Blood Spirit Queen’s wrist. Her face was rather awkward and cold as she said, “If not for the suppression of that picture scroll making me lose power, how could you hurt me?”

Just now, Zhang Ruochen was able to cut off Blood Spirit Queen’s arm, and not just because of the mysticism of Space Moving. There was a more important reason that Blood Spirit Queen was indeed brutally defeated by the Yin Yang Wooden Graph.

Otherwise, the Heaven Realm warrior would not have been able to hurt the superior in the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

At this point, the war between them finally frightened Lei Jing in Courier Station of the Martial Market.

“What an evil thing to dare to make turmoil in Courier Station of the Martial Market.”

Lei Jing’s eyes widened while shouting. He flew out of a courtyard in Courier Station, displaying a paw print and striking in the void space.

“Bang!”

The empty void space was attacked by Lei Jing, where a blood-red array light screen immediately emerged.

At the top of the light screen, a fist-sized blood bead floated.

Looking at the blood bead from below, it could be clearly seen that there was an inscription, which was an array bead on the surface of the blood bead.

Blood Spirit Queen had set that array bead in the sky above the courtyard where Zhang Ruochen lived. Therefore, the superiors in Courier Station of the Martial Market did not discover the fluctuations of the fighting inside.

Lei Jing was the first to notice it because of his powerful cultivation.

“Bam!”

Lei Jing simply waved his hand and struck, tearing the bloody light screen. He rushed in and fell at Zhang Ruochen’s side.

Just before Lei Jing appeared, Blood Spirit Queen had already flown out of Courier Station of the Martial Market and disappeared without a trace.

Lei Jing chased after her. However, he did not catch up with Blood Spirit Queen and soon returned. He wondered, “It was the aura of the Blood-sucking Monster in Omen Ridge. How could she pursue you to East Region Saint City?”

“She must have followed and tracked us here,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Lei Jing saw Zhang Ruochen’s pale face and the blood in the corner of his mouth. He immediately walked over and seized Zhang Ruochen’s wrist to check the condition of his injury.

“The blood vessels in your body have broken. You’re just entirely depending on the Divine Dragon Strength of the Dragon Pearl. If you don’t heal your wounds, I’m afraid that it will affect your Martial Arts practice in the future.”

Lei Jing gave him a stern look and berated him. “Cure the injury immediately. If you have incurable injuries, you’ll regret it for your entire life.”

Previously, Zhang Ruochen was only thinking that he had to leave Blood Spirit Queen behind to help Han Xue recapture the *Holy Meteorite Sutra*. Therefore, even if he suffered severe internal injuries, he would still try to persist.

But when Blood Spirit Queen fled, Zhang Ruochen discovered that he was really hurt.

He immediately took some of a healing Pill and sat down cross-legged to operate the fourth exercises of the *Scripture of Emperor Ming’s Empyrean*.

Blue Genuine Qi quickly revolved in his Meridians, flowed out of his Qi Sea, passed through his five internal organs, and formed a large circle of vital energy that flowed through his body.

Every place that the Genuine Qi flowed through, along with the broken blood vessels, was automatically renewed.

At the same time, the Half-Saint’s Light in his Qi Sea also turned into a thin line of light that followed the Blue Genuine Qi and entered his body’s 36 Meridians.

As the blood vessels continued connecting, a small part of the Half-Saint's Light merged into the blood, but most of the Half-Saint's Light was absorbed by Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul.

Blood Spirit Queen had only merged one-third of the Half-Saint's Light, the remaining two-thirds were absorbed into the Qi Sea by Zhang Ruochen and turned into a ball of light that was suspended in the center of the Qi Sea.

Originally, Zhang Ruochen only refined 1% of the Half-Saint's Light. As a result, his strength of the Martial Soul reached the Monk Level of the Fourth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Thus, it could be seen that two-thirds of the Half-Saint's Light contained such a huge amount of energy.

If it was fully refined, the strength of Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul could definitely reach the Monk Level in the Ninth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

After spending a full day and night, Zhang Ruochen's injury stabilized.

The main blood vessels in his body were almost completely renewed, and the injury was restored to 40%.

As long as he did not have a match with anyone within the next three days, the injury would be fully restored.

Lei Jing had been standing next to him, watching out for Blood Spirit Queen.

After seeing Zhang Ruochen get up, he breathed a sigh of relief and asked with concern, "Zhang Ruochen, how do you feel?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said with a smile, "Thank you, master. I have the protection of the Dragon Pearl. Even if it's a serious injury, I also can get through it."

Lei Jing's eyes were cold as he said, "The Blood-sucking Monster is definitely trying to seize your Dragon Pearl. Therefore, she chased you from Omen Ridge to East Region Saint City. The next time you encounter her, you must be careful."

Lei Jing did not know the real reason why Blood Spirit Queen wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen. He only thought that Blood Spirit Queen wanted to snatch his Dragon Pearl.

Zhang Ruochen did not want to make too many explanations on this matter. He followed the meaning of Lei Jing and said, "So many people want to capture my Dragon Pearl, not only Blood Spirit Queen."

Lei Jing nodded his head and said, "Yeah, you have shown the Divine Dragon Transformation on the Stairway to Heaven. You have already revealed the secret of the Dragon Pearl and can't continue to cover it up. In the future, I'm afraid that more powerful people will come to confront you.

"In the Seventh District, there are many Saints and Half-Saints, so it's still relatively safe. But once you're out of the Seventh District, or out of East Region Saint City, it's a real danger."

Blood Spirit Queen had dared to shoot Zhang Ruochen in Courier Station of the Martial Market in the Seventh District. She had to have strictly arranged it in advance.

This time, she could not succeed. In the future, she would never have a chance.

Saint Academy and Royal Academy were in the Seventh District. There was also a Martial Club opened by each Saint's powerful family. So many strong people were gathered there.

For evil warriors, the Seventh District was a forbidden place. Once they entered, they would certainly be killed.

Even the Saint Xu Gentry—they also did not dare to hurt Zhang Ruochen in the Seventh District, even though they hated him.

"Master, I am very clear about the current situation. For the time being, I will stay in East Region Saint City and impact the Medium State of the Heaven Realm and try my best to improve my strength. Only when I break through the realm will I consider going to the Battlefield of the Primitive World," Zhang Ruochen said.

"That's fine."

Lei Jing said, "I've recently been in a critical breakthrough period. I'm afraid that I will be secluding myself for refining for a period of time and won't have much energy to help you."

Zhang Ruochen did not care whether or not he would get Lei Jing's help but instead showed his happiness. "Will master open up the Blunt Holy Meridian to break through to the Eighth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm?"

The Fish-dragon Realm Monk had to open up five holy Meridians in the body. This was the last one.

To open up the Blunt Holy Meridian, the Monk would be able to open up five holy Meridians and form a whole body cycle, and the cultivation would reach a new level.

Lei Jing nodded his head gently and sighed. "Every change in the Fish-dragon Realm is a step. You get closer to a Half-Saint when you cross a step. In fact, I'm not quite sure. I just came to East Region Saint City to buy some precious Spiritual Doses and Pills to try it once."

"Oh! Thank you for your *Blood and God Classics*. Otherwise, I absolutely couldn't reach the Peak of the Seventh Change of the Fish-dragon Realm so quickly."

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, "I can help you."

After that, Zhang Ruochen took out a huge Black Glazed Spinel, which weighed about 6 kilograms, and handed it to Lei Jing.

Chapter 432: The Medium State of the Heaven Realm

Lei Jing did not hold out much hope for the Eighth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Even those Half-Saint families who could reach the Seventh Change in the Fish-dragon Realm could be regarded as rare. To reach the Eighth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm was even more difficult.

It was the first time that he tried to practice the Eighth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. According to his estimation, there was only a maximum of a 20% chance that he could succeed.

However, when he saw the black spinel that Zhang Ruochen had taken out, his eyes were wide open and his lips quivered as he said, "How strong the Spiritual Qi of water nature is. Is this a Spirit Treasure of Origin of water nature?"

"Yes. This is a Spirit Treasure of Origin of water nature, the Black Glazed Spinel. Please accept it, my dear Master, because this is a little token of my regards as a disciple," said Zhang Ruochen.

It was enough for Lei Jing to practice the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit with so much Spirit Treasure of Origin of water nature, saving him 10 years of penance.

Not to even mention the Eighth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, the Blunt Holy Meridian, but he could even have the opportunity to reach the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, the Glazed Treasured Body, within 10 years.

Half-Saint was expected.

Lei Jing also admired the things that the Half-Saints regarded as treasures.

With his own disciple, no formalities were needed. Lei Jing did not make any pretense as he took the Black Glazed Spinel and turned away. He secluded himself for refining and began to strike for the Eighth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to give Lei Jing the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, but when he saw Lei Jing leaving, he put it away, thinking that he might give it to him later.

The relationship between Zhang Ruochen and Lei Jing was not so much like a teacher and a student as it was a teacher and a friend.

"First, heal the injury and then strike for the Medium State of the Heaven Realm."

Zhang Ruochen told Blackie and asked him to help teach the monster ape and Greedy Rabbit Guoguo, hoping they could achieve a higher level.

Later, he returned to the room and entered the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel and began to practice.

After six days, not only had Zhang Ruochen's injury healed, but he also absorbed the Half-Saint's Light from the Qi Sea.

After absorbing the Half-Saint's Light, Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul had reached the Fifth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Moreover, his cultivation had also grown, infinitely approaching the Medium State of the Heaven Realm.

Over the next six days, Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul constantly absorbed the Half-Saint's Light. With the help of that energy, he finally succeeded to the Medium State of the Heaven Realm.

In the moment of breaking through the realm, Zhang Ruochen took out over 1,000 Spiritual Spinel and sucked Spiritual Qi into his body, causing the Vital Essence in the Qi Sea to become stronger.

At this time, Zhang Ruochen's Martial Soul had approached the Sixth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

However, the rate of absorbing the Half-Saint's Light became slower and slower. It seemed that it had been suppressed by some kind of power and had reached a critical point.

"It should be that the Martial Soul is too strong while the realm of Martial Arts is too low. I have reached the strongest state of the realm of the Martial Soul. Only when the realm breaks out again can the Martial Soul continue to absorb the Half-Saint's Light."

Zhang Ruochen's problems were similar to those of Blood Spirit Queen.

Blood Spirit Queen could not completely absorb the Half-Saint's Light because her body was not strong enough.

She could only continue to suck blood and strengthen her body, so that she could continue to blend the Half-Saint's Light.

Even so, her ability to improve her strength was still alarmingly fast.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen was not discouraged at all. For the Medium State of the Heaven Realm, he could lift up the Martial Soul to the same level as that of the Sixth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. It was even more unlikely that other warriors in the Medium State of the Heaven Realm could exceed this limit.

In the same realm, his Martial Soul was the strongest.

"To take advantage of the power of the Martial Soul, I should be able to face up to a Monk who is in the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm."

Zhang Ruochen was able to kill Master Shenhai in the Second Change in the Fish-dragon Realm in the Five Elements Primitive World because he had the Holy Sword and joined forces with the monster ape. Finally, he used space forces to kill him.

Now, even if Zhang Ruochen did not use the Holy Sword and space forces, he would surely be a match for Master Shenhai.

"Since I have reached the Medium State of the Heaven Realm, I can also continue to refine the Black Glazed Spinel and strive to the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit in one stroke. As long as I succeed, my strength will certainly be able to go further."

To cultivate to the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit, one needed to absorb 5 kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel.

Zhang Ruochen had absorbed 3.25 kilograms.

Zhang Ruochen took out a piece of Black Glazed Spinel that weighed about 500 grams and placed it between his hands, mobilizing his Genuine Qi and transporting it to the Meridians of his hands and spewing it out of his palm.

"Snap!"

At the clash of Genuine Qi, the Black Glazed Spinel broke into a grain of powder.

The Genuine Qi was like bubbles, wrapping around the powder of the Black Glazed Spinel and flowing back into the pores and into the body's Meridians.

Following the Genuine Qi's flow, the Black Glazed Spinel melted into Zhang Ruochen's bones, blood, muscles, and internal organs, and continued to improve Zhang Ruochen's physical quality.

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

Every 500 grams of refining was equivalent to the achievement of one year's practice.

Zhang Ruochen felt that his cultivation had grown a lot, and the Vital Essence in the Qi Sea had become more profound.

"Go on."

And then, Zhang Ruochen once again refined 1 kilogram of Black Glazed Spinel, finally, closing in on the limits of the body.

"I have absorbed more than 4.75 kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel, but I have not yet been able to cultivate to the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit."

Zhang Ruochen could clearly perceive the Spiritual Qi of water nature. He could even see that a small droplet of water had leaped into the air.

However, the Spiritual Qi of water nature was not controlled by him at all and did not actively fly to him.

Thus, it was evident that he had not really cultivated himself into the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit.

"Continue to refine."

This time, Zhang Ruochen took out a Black Glazed Spinel that was the size of a pigeon egg, about 100 grams.

Just as the Black Glazed Spinel was being absorbed into his body, Zhang Ruochen felt abnormally uncomfortable as the body almost reached saturation—even if it absorbed 50 grams, it would suffer tremendous pain.

"Is it necessary to wait until I reach the Final State of the Heaven Realm in order to cultivate the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit? No, I must succeed. In the Medium State of the Heaven Realm, I will practice cultivation into a Treasured Body of the Water Spirit."

Zhang Ruochen clenched his teeth and drove his Genuine Qi.

There were drops of sweat on his body and his clothes were completely soaked.

After spending an entire half day, he finally absorbed the 100 grams of Black Glazed Spinel, but he still did not cultivate himself into a Treasured Body of the Water Spirit.

At this point, Zhang Ruochen had refined 4.85 kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel.

No one knew how much Black Glazed Spinel needed to be refined in order to cultivate into a Treasured Body of the Water Spirit. Zhang Ruochen could only estimate roughly 5 kilograms. It might be 4.9 kilograms, or it might be 5.1 kilograms.

It seemed that it was only a small difference, but it was most important.

Many people might not cultivate into a Treasured Body of the Water Spirit in their lifetime just because of 50 grams.

Zhang Ruochen did not give up and he once again took out a 100 grams of Black Glazed Spinel and continued to refine it.

“Bam!”

Just as he began absorbing, Zhang Ruochen felt a great pain. It came from the depths of his bone marrow, spreading out from his internal organs and coming out from his mind.

His body seemed like it was being broken by the power of the Black Glazed Spinel, and his blood was constantly pouring out. His bones, which sounded “squeaky”, might have been crushed at any time.

But at the same time, the Power of Origin of the Black Glazed Spinel slowly blended into the body of Zhang Ruochen.

Only by experiencing the toughest hardships can one rise above the ordinary.

Even though his skin was cracked and his blood stained his body, Zhang Ruochen still did not give up and still insisted. If you don’t push yourself to the limit, how can you know that you can’t do it?

Chapter 433: Blackie’s Impartation

Ordinary people could not endure such tearing pain.

Zhang Ruochen’s body was constantly shattered and blood poured out of every inch of his skin. At this moment, he looked ferocious and terrifying, like a Blood Devil sitting with his legs crossed.

Half a day passed.

The blood on his body solidified and formed a layer of red brown blood scab.

“SNAP!”

Suddenly, the blood scab on his shoulders cracked with a breaking sound.

Subsequently, the number of cracks gradually increased and spread out in all directions like spider webs.

Every crack gave off an intense black light. Suddenly, a roar sounded and the blood scab that covered Zhang Ruochen’s body flew out like the broken shards of a vase.

Zhang Ruochen sat with his legs crossed on the ground with all his pores opened. The Spiritual Qi of water nature was absorbed into his body and turned into Vital Essence.

He did not take deliberately absorb the Spiritual Qi of the water nature. Instead, it flew into his body automatically.

After refining nine catties and nine taels of Black Glazed Spinel, Zhang Ruochen finally succeeded in practicing the Treasured Body of Water Spirit.

Zhang Ruochen stepped out of the internal space of Time and Space Spinel and stood under the golden eaves. As he lifted his arms, water droplets were immediately condensed in the air.

The water droplets constantly merged and finally formed a stream. The stream suspended in mid air, five meters high from the ground. It flowed slowly with a crash.

“Hit!”

Zhang Ruochen sharpened his eyes and swang his arm.

The stream seemed to sense his power and immediately condensed into thirteen crystal clear ice spikes. And then, they flew out to hit a seven meter high rock.

Like piercing through tofu, the ice spikes flew in silence and left thirteen holes in the rock.

“Rumors has it that if one succeeds in practicing the Treasured Body of Water Spirit, he can freeze a lake just by pointing his finger. Also, he can instantly melt an iceberg and turn it into a raging torrent.”

Zhang Ruochen was quite satisfied with his Treasured Body of Water Spirit.

He could fly in the sky by manipulating the Spiritual Qi of water nature.

However, his current realm was too low and his vital essence was not strong. Therefore, he only could fly for only a short distances at low speed.

Therefore, compared with the Spiritual Qi of the water nature, it would be better to use the force of Dragon Pearl to form a pair of dragon wings.

“Refining three catties and four taels of Black Glazed Spinel is equivalent to my cultivation for three and a half years. As a result, my cultivation has enhanced a lot. Now, I may be at the Mid Stage of the Medium State in the Heaven Realm.

Zhang Ruochen was not in a hurry to continue refining Golden Ganoderma Lucidum and Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, so he stepped to the courtyard.

It might not be good to blindly seclude oneself for refining. Going out for a walk frequently might be more enlightening and allowed chances for reflections.

At a distance, he had heard Blackie’s voice.

The sun was high in the sky and shined brightly. The sun gently glistened through the leaves and casted all sorts of strange shadows on the ground.

Blackie sat with his legs crossed on a tall white stone table and raised his head with a proud look, saying in a clear and loud voice, “You must know that the practice of savage beasts is very different from that

of human beings. Human practice requires not only the Sacred Mark but also exercises and rare books. Moreover, they must practice Heart State and Martial Soul.”

“Those who use swords should practice the realm of sword technique.”

“Those who practice palm should practice the realm of palm technique.”

“Those who use knives should practice the realm of knife technique.”

“However, the way savage beasts practice is very simple. It can be summed up in one word — eating.”

“The more they ate, the faster their strength can grow. The better the quality of food that they eat, the stronger their physique will become.”

Guoguo sat on the left side underneath the Blackie. It suddenly laughed out loud and showed its two white rabbit teeth and said, “I’m the best at eating! I can eat a whole elephant for one meal. Unexpectedly, only I have mastered the practicing knack for savage beasts.”

Blackie glared at Guoguo and hummed, “What are you laughing at? I haven’t finished my words.”

As soon as Blackie gave it a look, Guoguo immediately ceased to laugh. It covered its mouth with two claws and did not dare to laugh anymore.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and nodded when he saw the scene in the distance.

Blackie indeed had its individual way of doing things. Within a few days, it made Guoguo and the monster ape submissive. They obediently sat underneath it and listened to it teaching Martial Arts.

Blackie rested its chin on its claws and said, “Eating is just the most basic practice for savage beasts. The savage beast who only knows how to eat will never be anything more than a savage beast.”

“If you want to advance into a higher level of savage beast, or even to become a dragon or a saint, you have to practice skills and Heart State, absorb Spiritual Qi between heaven and earth and the essence of the sun and the moon, and seek for the holy way like human beings.”

“Of course, if you are the immediate descendants of the mythical beasts, such as Divine Dragon, Phoenix, Kylin, Jingwei, and so on, you can also become the most powerful creatures between heaven and earth with eating only. Unfortunately, you guys aren’t.”

Blackie stared at Guoguo and the monster ape and laughed grimly, saying, “Since you’re not the immediate descendants of the mythical beasts, you’d better follow me to practice. If you listens to me, you’ll surely have a great future.”

“Back in the old days, even if True Dragon and Phoenix were eager to be my disciples. However, I was too busy to give them any advice at that time.”

Even True Dragon and Phoenix were eager to become its teacher?

Guoguo and the monster ape were simple-minded. Upon hearing this, they became excited and immediately kneeled on the ground. They begged Blackie to be their teacher.

Blackie hesitated for a while, then he finally granted their request.

“I don’t take apprentices easily ... Well, both of you are lucky today. Since you’ve apprenticed to me, you must follow my orders in the future. If you disobey, I’ll eat you alive.”

Blackie lifted up its two claws behind its back. It looked like an exemplary teacher and said slowly, “Guoguo, you’ve swallowed Demon’s Heart, so I’ll impart you the Sky Swallowing Knack, the Sky-swallowing Demonic Dragon’s supreme exercises. If you succeed in practice, you may be able to get rid of Greedy Rabbit’s savage beast body and turn into a Sky-swallowing Demonic Dragon.”

After that, Blackie extended a paw and pointed Guoguo’s glabella to impart it with the practice skills of the Sky Swallowing Knack.

However, it was uncertain that whether it could turn into a dragon after practicing the *Sky Swallowing Knack* .

Blackie looked at the monster ape, saying profoundly, “You’ve refined Black Glazed Spinel and practiced Treasured Body of Water Spirit. Therefore, you will be likely to refine others of the Five Elements Spirit Treasure and strive for Treasured Bodies of the Double Spirits, even Treasured Body of Three Spirits. As your master, I have great expectations of you.”

The monster ape growled and immediately kowtowed to Blackie.

“All right! I have the Elder Devil’s Ten Skies, a volume of the Archean Giant Spiritual Monster Ape’s handed-down secret scroll. If you can practice to the Seventh Heaven, you’ll succeed in practicing the body of Giant Spiritual Monster Ape. When you stand up, you’ll look like a huge mountain as tall as four thousand meters. By then, you can go anywhere and do anything.”

After that, Blackie imparted the monster ape the exercises of the *Elder Devil’s Ten Skies*.

It was also unknown that whether the Elder Devil’s Ten Skies was as miraculous as Blackie said it was. It would be known only after the monster ape practiced it.

Anyhow, the monster ape believed firmly that Blackie was its teacher.

Blackie stared at Zhang Ruochen and laughed, saying, “Zhang Ruo Chen, you’ve also practiced Treasured Body of Water Spirit. If you worship me as your teacher, I’ll also impart you a volume of Supreme Martial Arts.”

Chapter 434: The Secret of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph

“If you can come up with a book of practice skills that exceeds the *Holy Meteorite Sutra*, I certainly can accept it with pleasure.”

Zhang Ruochen strolled over there with ease.

Blackie, of course, could not get any rare book of exercises better than the *Holy Meteorite Sutra* and he would no longer continue to talk about taking Zhang Ruochen as a disciple. He said coldly, “You’ve come to me, is something wrong?”

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said directly, "I would like to ask you something about the 'Yin Yang Wooden Graph'."

As expected, Blackie left with Zhang Ruochen, and only Guoguo and the monster ape remained in the courtyard, perceiving the practice skills that they just obtained.

Entering the room, Zhang Ruochen activated an array inscription and then a white light screen emerged that covered the room immediately.

What he would talk about with Blackie was very important to him. Of course, he had to be careful to keep from being heard.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "You should already know that the Yin Yang Wooden Graph has absorbed a lot of the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit. I just want to know why. Why does the Shenkun Shenmu figure absorb the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit?"

Blackie turned his eyes and slowly said, "Do you really want to know the answer? Hey! It's no harm to tell you. Did you see the Sacred Prime Tree on the scroll?"

"Of course I saw it!"

Blackie said, "The Sacred Prime Tree will grow in the inner world of the scroll."

"How could that be?" Zhang Ruochen did not believe it.

Blackie sternly said, "I was painted on the scroll, and my true body was sealed in the inner world of the scroll. The Sacred Prime Tree was also drawn on the scroll, why can't it grow in its inner world?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "In the legend, the Sacred Prime Tree was cut off by a murderer in the Medieval Ancient Times."

"Yes."

Blackie nodded and said again, "However, Saint Monk Xumi dug up the roots of the Sacred Prime Tree and then transplanted them into the inner world of the scroll. With his great power, the roots of the tree were revived. After millions of years, the roots of the tree grew and new seedlings emerged. It has become a towering tree.

"Of course, the new seedling can't be compared with the former Sacred Prime Tree. It should be noted that the former one was born in the Archean Era, and it is the oldest living creature in Kunlun's Field."

Zhang Ruochen discovered that something was wrong—he always felt that Blackie's words were far from the truth. Then he asked, "Are you sure that the Sacred Prime Tree has really grown for a million years? Couldn't Saint Monk Xumi be someone from 100,000 years ago?"

Blackie opened both eyes wide and said, "Do you think I'm bragging again? Zhang Ruochen, I'm telling you that since we've known each other, I've never bragged about anything.

"The truth is that the inner world of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph was originally a space-time treasure that was designed by Saint Monk Xumi to allow the Sacred Prime Tree to recover its vitality as soon as possible. Therefore, as one day passes in the external world, 10 pass in the inner world of the Yin Yang

Wooden Graph. So with 100,000 years in the external world, the inner world has naturally had a million years.”

Zhang Ruochen came to realize and he said, “I see.”

Blackie continued, “However, the inner world of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph is not stable enough. Only some Martial Souls and beast souls can be placed in it. A person who enters it will only be at a dead end.

“Only by waiting for the new seedling of the Sacred Prime Tree to grow to a certain degree can it become the root of the world, so that the world will be completely stabilized and turned into a Fascinating World.

“Then you can open up the picture world of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph and enter into it and practice.”

Zhang Ruochen asked, “To what extent does the Sacred Prime Tree grow to support the Fascinating World in the inner world of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph?”

Blackie said, “In the Five Elements Primitive World, the Sacred Prime Tree absorbed a large amount of Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit, recovered some of the vitality, and grew a lot. If it can absorb 10 times the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit in the Five Elements Primitive World, then the Sacred Prime Tree should be able to prop up that Fascinating World.

“Of course, if the Sacred Prime Tree is allowed to grow independently and is given another million years, it can hold up that world.”

“A million years? I can’t wait that long.”

Zhang Ruochen slightly frowned and said, “It’s not too difficult to have 30 times more of the Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit in the Five Elements Primitive World. As long as I can find an Inferior Primitive World with strong Qi of Origin of the Wood Spirit and absorb it, then it’s estimated that it will be accomplished.”

Zhang Ruochen did not consider collecting the Qi of Origin in the Medium Level of the Primitive World at all because he was aware that there were many superiors and masters as numerous as clouds. He could not handle that now.

Moreover, once the Qi of Origin in the Primitive World felt the hostility of Zhang Ruochen, it would imperceptibly change the rules of the world and allow the superiors in the world to stop Zhang Ruochen and kill him, thus protecting itself.

Of course, those superiors did not know that they were driven by the Qi of Origin. To them, it would seem like a coincidence that they would be able to kill Zhang Ruochen.

In fact, the Qi of Origin was actually the world’s heavenly way and destiny. It could only invisibly change people and things in the world, and could not directly give orders.

Blackie asked, “When are you going to leave?”

Zhang Ruochen said, “Wait a few days! It will be safer in the Battlefield of the Primitive World if my cultivation is improved. And I still have some things unfinished.”

“Good! You continue to deal with your affairs, and I will continue to teach the two guys, trying to cultivate them. In the future, they should be able to help me.”

Blackie flew out and turned into a dark shadow and then disappeared in the room.

“His strength has really improved, it’s not lower than mine,” said Zhang Ruochen as he stared at Blackie.

Blackie’s power had always been there, but it had been sealed in the Yin Yang Wooden Graph and could not be put to good use.

Zhang Ruochen had already identified himself with the Yin Yang Wooden Graph by blood. As long as his cultivation improved, he would be able to unlock more seals. Blackie’s strength would also increase.

Therefore, Blackie’s strength was almost the same as Zhang Ruochen’s.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood and had a look. And then he entered into the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel.

He was ready to absorb the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood and practice the Treasured Body of the Wood Spirit.

Among the five elements, water and wood were the same nature.

Since he practiced the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit and the second treasured body, it would certainly be easier to choose the Treasured Body of the Wood Spirit.

...

When Zhang Ruochen began refining the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, a distinguished guest came to the Sword Sanctum in East Region Saint City.

This person from the Central Region was a divine ancestor in Ming Hall, flying on auspicious clouds and arriving there.

She was in full palace costume, with a graceful figure, a very beautiful face, and long eyebrows. Her red lips like cinnabar and delicate skin like water made it seem like she was a fairy.

It was a pity that such a beautiful and young fairy had long gray hair.

Her pair of beautiful eyes seemed to be full of vicissitudes and infinite wisdom, as if she had gone through countless joys and sorrows in life.

The owner of the Sword Sanctum, Jade Saint, came out to meet her in person and was very respectful to her, as if she was her junior.

Chapter 435: Divine Ancestor of Ming Hall

The Sword Sanctum, Jade Saint Divine Mountain—

The white-haired woman, who was seated in the most central seat above the Holy Temple, took up the position of the master and had a powerful and mighty power.

And the owner of the Sword Sanctum, Jade Saint, stood instead.

“Lu Huaiyu, is your news really true? Where is he?” said the white-haired woman.

This woman had actually dared to say the name of a saint, she really was exceptional.

Jade Saint was not displeased at all, saying, “How could a junior dare to deceive a divine ancestor? This man is now in East Region Saint City. Not long ago, he passed the assessment of Saint Academy. I believe that in the near future, he will enter school and officially become a Saint of Saint Academy.”

“Is he really called Zhang Ruochen?”

In the calm eyes of the white-haired woman, there was a bit of an unclear expression that seemed to care about this matter.

Jade Saint said, “Yes. In fact, he is famous in the Eastern Region. He is one of the Six Young Kings of the new generation in the Eastern Region because he inherited Buddhist Emperor. Divine ancestor, do you want to meet him now?”

“Meet him?”

The white-haired woman meditated for a long time, as she seemed to be remembering something. After a long while, she said, “Please wait!”

When she was informed of Zhang Ruochen’s news, she really desperately wanted to see him. However, when she actually arrived in the Eastern Region, she was still somewhat guilty.

If it was him, it was naturally a great, happy event.

But, if it was not him?

The white-haired woman sat there, motionless, like a statue of a goddess.

Jade Saint waited at her side, looking patient.

Without knowing how long had passed, she seemed to be thinking clearly. The shadow of that person in her mind faded as she asked, “Where is the Life Sword? Was the repair completed?”

“It is also at the Divine Altar, the grandfather personally repaired it, but...” Jade Saint said.

The two eyebrows of the white-haired woman lifted slightly and she said, “But what?”

Jade Saint sighed and said, “After all, the Life Sword has been broken and it is not an easy task to repair it. It requires a lot of precious materials for forging. Several kinds of materials cannot be found, even in the Holy Land.”

The white-haired woman said, “Tell me what is lacking to repair the Life Sword, and I will certainly be able to help you find it. This sword is crucial and must be repaired successfully.”

Jade Saint nodded and smiled. “If the divine ancestor can help grandfather, it will not be difficult to repair the sword.”

“This is Lu Yuanzhi’s meaning?” the white-haired woman said.

“Grandfather is dead, after all. Now, there is only one Divine Soul left. Even though it is through the power of the Divine Altar, it is always unable to do as well as we would wish.”

The white-haired woman said, “Well! I haven’t seen Lu Yuanshi for a long time, just go to see him.”

She had made up her mind to complete the restoration of the Holy Sword and then meet Zhang Ruochen, confirming whether he was the same person from 800 years ago, the one who made her dream for 800 years.

Because 800 years seemed to be very long, and very short as well.

As long as one closed their eyes, what they once had experienced would be still vivid in their mind and never fade due to the passage of time, but instead, would make them feel more painful.

“My cousin, to get revenge for you has always been the biggest driving force of my practice. When I recall the scene of you dying under Chi Yao’s sword, I get very sad. After 800 years, did you really come back?”

In the corner of the white-haired woman’s eyes hung two lines of tears, and her heart was very remorseful.

If she had been a little faster, she could have stopped Chi Yao and rescued him that year.

Unfortunately, it was worse.

In the end, she could only watch Zhang Ruochen fall into a pool of blood, dying, and eventually became a cold corpse. Chi Yao carried a bloody sword and went away.

At that time, she was no match for Chi Yao and could not even catch up with her.

Since then, she had practiced hard to become strong. She only wanted to get revenge for Zhang Ruochen, which lasted 800 years.

800 years later, she still was unable to kill Chi Yao. Her hatred, jealousy, and deep thoughts were deeper in her heart.

“If people die, they can’t regenerate. Why should we mention the past again?”

With a long sigh, the white-haired woman stood up and walked out of the Holy Temple. Under the guidance of Jade Saint, she walked toward the Divine Altar.

...

Zhang Ruochen spent half a month in the internal space of the Time and Space Spinel, refining over 1.6 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, and finally, his body reached saturation.

“Practicing the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits is really much more difficult than practicing a single treasure body. It takes half a month, but it can only be refined into 1.6 kilograms.”

As the body was saturated, it could continue to refine the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood until it broke out of the realm.

Of course, refining 1.6 kilograms of the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood was comparable to Zhang Ruochen practicing for three years. The cultivation was once again promoted to reach the peak of the Medium State of the Heaven Realm.

“There is still half a month before Saint Academy starts. Before that, I have to buy a mansion in East Region Saint City to house my mother.”

Although Zhang Ruochen could live in Saint Academy, Concubine Lin, Blackie, Han Xue, Kong Xuan, and the monster ape only lived outside.

The management of East Region Saint City was quite strict. All foreign workers had to apply for a temporary residence certificate or they would be expelled.

Zhang Ruochen, like the students who came to East Region Saint City, only had a three-month validity period for temporary residence certificates.

And once they expired, they had to leave.

Only by buying a mansion in East Region Saint City could one obtain permanent residency.

Of course, the residences in East Region Saint City were all incredibly expensive, especially in the Seventh District, even the worst one cost 10 million Spiritual Spinels.

Such a large amount was enough to make the superiors in the Fish-dragon Realm flinch.

As far as the warriors in the Heaven Realm were concerned, being able to have a million Spiritual Spinels was already quite rich.

There were only just over two million Spiritual Spinels in Zhang Ruochen’s body, so trying to get 10 million Spiritual Spinels was not an easy task.

“Are you going to sell the Spatial Ring?”

When this idea just emerged, Zhang Ruochen immediately shook his head.

Now, the only person who knew that Zhang Ruochen could control space was Blood Spirit Queen. As long as Zhang Ruochen did not sell the Spatial Ring, even if Blood Spirit Queen told others that Zhang Ruochen could control space, no one would believe her.

Once he went to sell the Spatial Ring, Blood Spirit Queen would surely spread some rumors. By then, it was estimated that even the imperial court of the First Central Empire would be alarmed and be quite unfavorable toward Zhang Ruochen.

Thinking of this gave Zhang Ruochen a big headache.

Blood Spirit Queen was like an irritant stuck to his throat. If he did not kill her, she would pierce Zhang Ruochen’s throat at any time, leaving Zhang Ruochen unrepentant.

“Now that the Spatial Ring cannot be sold, then sell the Black Glazed Spinel. For such a Spirit Treasure, as long as it is taken out, those Saints of the powerful families will certainly pay a high price to buy it.

“Of course, it can’t be sold to the enemy. It can be sold to Saint Luo Gentry and the East Region Saint Mansions. The Black Glazed Spinel can be used not only to practice the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit, but it’s also a treasure of forging. The Sword Sanctum should also be used.”

With that being the case, he went to the Sword Sanctum and asked them if they finished repairing the Life Sword.

Chapter 436: The Second Coming to the Sword Sanctum

After the decision was made, Zhang Ruochen set off immediately and hurried to the Sword Sanctum.

The Sword Sanctum, which was also located in Jinhong Mainland of the East Region Saint City, was far away from the Seventh District. However, at his current speed, it would only take him half a day to reach the Sword Sanctum.

All eighteen sacred mountains were steep, with many sheer precipices and overhanging rocks. There were also many secret mansions in the valleys.

He stood at the foot of the mountain and looked at the Holy Land.

As a fairy hideaway, the mountain was surrounded by white clouds and was full of the Spiritual Qi.

It was not the first time he went to the Sword Sanctum. Those gatekeeping disciples had received the instruction earlier that Zhang Ruochen should be treated as a distinguished guest.

“Childe Zhang, please wait here for a moment. I’m going to report to the Foreign Affairs Presbyter in the Holy Land.” A disciple in a dazzling black robe rushed to the top of the Sacred Mountain after a Fist-palm salute to Zhang Ruochen.

A moment later, a young girl’s laughter rang out. The laughter became clearer and clearer.

Lu Xuan walked on her toes as if she was riding the wind. She quickly appeared and called from the distance. “Zhang Ruochen, you’ve finally come to the Sword Sanctum. My brother has already waited for you for many days.”

As Lu Xuan approached, and a faint fragrant breeze blew past.

Afterward, Lu Fantian fell from the sky to the ground with a boom. He straightly stood in front of Zhang Ruochen. His eyes were full of arrogance and enmity.

He held a long sword inlaid with the Gold Wire Inscription. The sword was four feet long and had a wide and thick blade. Even if there was no injection of Genuine Qi, the sword would still radiate dazzling golden light. Actually, it was a combat sword at the eleventh level of Genuine Martial Arms.

“Zhang Ruochen, draw your sword!”

Lu Fantian held the hilt and turned the sword in the opposite direction. Then, the sword tip hit the ground with a loud sound.

He already displayed an opening move called “Falling to the Ground and Rooting.”

Zhang Ruochen was a bit surprised and curiously asked, "Brother Lu, did I offend you before?"

Lu Fantian remained silent.

Lu Xuan stood by and rolled her beautiful eyes. She said with a smile, "My brother isn't convinced, so he wants to challenge you again."

Zhang Ruochen was even more puzzled and said, "Isn't convinced about what?"

Lu Xuan looked weird and sighed, "Saint Lady, his goddess, rated you as one of the Six Great Kings of the new generation. He, with the name 'World-shaking Bully', has beaten all the invincible persons of the Eastern Region. But he was ignored by Saint Lady and failed to be ranked in the list of the new kings, so he was certainly jealous and not convinced. Thus, he would like to challenge you to prove his strength."

Lu Fantian glared at Lu Xuan and felt even more upset.

Lu Xuan was his sister, but she always talked him down and spoke for others. What kind of a sister was that?

As if absorbed in thought, Zhang Ruochen said, "Why do you want to challenge me? Why don't you challenge Bu Qianfan and Di Yi?"

Lu Xuan laughed again and said, "My brother has already been to the Camp of the Ministry of War. He has fought with Bu Qianfan once. They battled for the whole day. Eventually, they tied with each other."

Zhang Ruochen said, "In that case, Brother Lu's strength is indeed extraordinary, and you're comparable to the king of the new generation. Saint Lady probably had no idea of your real strength, so she failed to rank you on the list."

Lu Fantian's expression was slightly unnatural after hearing that.

"Haha!"

Lu Xuan had a hearty laugh and said, "Zhang Ruochen, you don't know that my brother had reached the Medium State of the Heaven Realm at that time, but Qianfan had just broken through the Dawn State of the Heaven Realm. I'm ashamed of him for ending in a draw."

Lu Fantian scolded, "What do you know? Bu Qianfan has reached the Ultimate Realm of the Yellow Realm, so he is one realm higher than the average person. Therefore, our battle can only be regarded as a confrontation of the same realm."

"Duh!"

Lu Xuan was not afraid of Lu Fantian, and continued, "The reason why Bu Qianfan can practice to the Ultimate Realm of the Yellow Realm, is because he has high talent and strong willpower, and also he's able to endure hardships and not be afraid of pain. In short, it's a reward for his effort."

"Brother, don't blame me for laughing at you. The gap between you and Bu Qianfan is really big. At least, you haven't been able to practice to the Ultimate Realm."

Lu Fantian squeezed his fingers with a popping sound. He swallowed down his rage and said, "Do you think that it's easy to practice to the Ultimate Realm? Also, I am only a step away from reaching the Ultimate Realm in the Yellow Realm, the Black Realm, and the Earth Realm."

"A step is still a step," Lu Xuan said.

Lu Fantian said, "I've already broken into the Final State of the Heaven Realm. If I fight again, I can defeat the Bu Qianfan within ten moves."

Lu Xuan said, "When you are making progress, so would others. As far as I know, a while ago, all saint gentries were fighting for the management of the Five Elements Primitive World. Eventually, Saint Bu Gentry won the battle and became the owner of the Five Elements Primitive World."

"It's said that Saint Bu Gentry has obtained several Five Elements Spirit Treasures in the Five Elements Primitive World. If Bu Qianfan has refined the Spirit Treasure of Origin, his martial cultivation must have enhanced a lot, and maybe he has already refined into a certain kind of treasured body."

Zhang Ruochen really could not stand their bickering and said, "Brother Lu and Miss Lu, I'm in a hurry to meet the Foreign Affairs Presbyter in the Sword Sanctum. I'm afraid I must go now."

"Swish!"

Lu Fantian moved and stood in front of Zhang Ruochen again, saying, "Zhang Ruochen, you have to fight me today. Don't imagine that you can make excuses to leave."

Zhang Ruochen frowned and said, "Do we really have to?"

"Of course," Lu Fantian said.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, "In that case, I'll fight you. But now it's not the time. I must be able to decide when and where the battle take place."

Lu Fantian said without hesitation, "Sure, it's up to you."

Zhang Ruochen replied, "Three days later, we'll have a just and fair fight in front of all warriors at the Heavenly Ring of the Martial Market Bank in the Seventh District."

Lu Fantian finally understood Zhang Ruochen's intentions and said with a smile, "When I haven't broken through the Final State of the Heaven Realm, I'm ranked around 300,000th on the Heaven Board, and I have accumulated 74,800 points of the military merits. If you can defeat me at the Heavenly Ring, you will be able to replace my ranking and obtained the same military merits of 74,800 points. Is this what you plan to do?"

"Yes."

Zhang Ruochen said calmly, "If there's no benefit, why should I waste my energy to fight you?"

Lu Fantian said, "Ok! I'm really looking forward to defeating you on the Heavenly Ring. It's a deal!"

Killing the enemy and accumulating military merits was not the only way to be ranked on the Heaven Board.

If a warrior in the Heaven Realm could win battles in a row in the Martial Market Bank, he would be able to obtain a value of 10,000 points of military merits and be ranked on the Heaven Board.

Of course, the lower ranked warriors in the Heaven Board could also challenge the higher ranking warriors on the Heavenly Ring. As long as they win, their rankings and military merits would then be swapped.

Chapter 437: Body of the Sacred Tree

Lu Fantian turned around and was about to leave. After three days of preparation, he would have a decisive battle with Zhang Ruochen in the Heavenly Ring.

This war was still very stressful for him.

After all, in the Martial World, the evaluation of Zhang Ruochen was even above Bu Qianfan.

“Wait!”

Zhang Ruochen took a six-inch casket from his palm and handed it to Lu Fantian. Then he said, “There is a Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood weighing 5.5 kilograms in this casket. It’s a gift to you, brother Lu.”

“A Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood.”

Lu Fantian’s eyes became bright as he stared at the casket and swung his sleeve, displaying the trick of telekinesis. With one blast of Genuine Qi rushing out, he rolled the casket into his hands.

The Eastern Region recently had been agog with rumors about the five Spirit Treasures in the Five Elements Primitive World.

Lu Fantian certainly had heard of the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, which was the Spirit Treasure of Origin of the Wood Spirit. If it was refined, it could save a warrior 10 years of penance. There would even be the opportunity for the warriors to practice the Treasured Body of the Wood Spirit.

Therefore, there were countless warriors drooling with envy over the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood.

Zhang Ruochen had gotten more than 100 kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood when he destroyed the Evil Wood Palace. However, it was not all the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood in the Five Elements Primitive World. In the Five Elements Primitive World, other human forces and beast races had a small amount of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood.

Even the underground of the Five Elements Primitive World was still buried with a large number of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, which had not yet been excavated.

Therefore, in the third round of assessments, it was not only Zhang Ruochen who had gotten five Spirit Treasures. Some other talented students had also gotten five Spirit Treasures, but they did not get as much as Zhang Ruochen.

Recently, because of the five Spirit Treasures of the Five Elements Primitive World, there had been more than a dozen bloody cases in the Eastern Region. Among them, there were even Half-Saints participating in the fighting.

In the Martial Market of East Region Saint City, 50 grams of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood had been raised to the price of 60,000 Spiritual Spinels. But there was still a price without a market.

Lu Fantian was a natural Body of the Sacred Tree. He could absorb the light of the sun and moon, saturate the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth, and transform it into his own energy.

So from the time of infancy, Lu Fantian had not eaten any food.

In ancient times, the warriors who possessed the Body of the Sacred Tree were able to obtain shelter from the Sacred Prime Tree. At the moment of their birth, they were brought into the Sacred Tree Sect and became the heirs of the Sect Master of the Sacred Tree Sect.

Certainly, after the Sacred Prime Tree was cut off, the Sacred Tree Sect also disappeared.

If the Sacred Prime Tree had not been cut off, the warriors who possessed the Body of the Sacred Tree could absorb the power of the Sacred Prime Tree. They had greater potential than the Saintly Beings.

Since the Sacred Prime Tree had already disappeared from the world, then the Body of the Sacred Tree was no longer as strong as before, and even weaker than the Saintly Beings.

The Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood had infinite magical effects on the warriors with a Body of the Sacred Tree. Once they were refined, they could practice a stronger physical quality than the Treasured Bodies of Double Spirits, which was enough to compete with the Treasured Body of Three Spirits.

Lu Fantian opened the casket and saw the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood inside it. He appeared rather calm as he looked at Zhang Ruochen and said, "Zhang Ruochen, are you sure you want to give me the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded and answered, "Yes."

Lu Fantian was the descendant of Zhang Ruochen's sixth elder brother, Lu Yuanzhi. Since his Body of the Sacred Tree needed the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, why couldn't Zhang Ruochen give it to him?

Lu Fantian stared at Zhang Ruochen for some time and said, "Okay! I've decided to make friends with you!"

Lu Fantian was very clear that the reason why Zhang Ruochen had set the time for the battle to three days was that it gave him three days to refine the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood.

"In three days, if I have refined the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood, do you still have a chance to win?" Lu Fantian returned tit for tat.

"Since I've dared to give the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood to you, I naturally have an absolute certainty."

Zhang Ruochen smiled with his hands behind his back, followed a disciple of the Sword Sanctum, and went toward the direction of an ancient building on the mountainside of Sacred Mountain.

“Wow! He is so handsome! Brother, you are really far worse than Zhang Ruochen.”

Holding her hands in front of her chest like someone with an obsessive crush, Lu Xuan looked at the back of Zhang Ruochen with a pair of round eyes that kept shining.

Lu Fantian did not feel even the slightest anger, saying, “That man is just so brilliant that it is worth it to make friends with him.”

...

The foreign affairs presbyter of the Sword Sanctum, Lu Youcai, was in charge of all the outward property of the Sword Sanctum, including the purchase of forging materials, mine management, personnel mobilization, and so on.

Therefore, Lu Youcai’s privilege was quite large, and the job was very profitable. Moreover, he himself was also a superior, and his cultivation had reached the Fourth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, establishing the holy Meridian.

At this moment, Lu Youcai sat opposite Zhang Ruochen. He was round in shape and round-faced. He looked to be about 50 years old. It was certain that his true age was much more than that.

Lu Youcai was eloquent and he had heard that this young king had received the reception of his ancestor.

Therefore, although he represented the Sword Sanctum, he did not show the slightest pride and was always smiling with a very kind demeanor.

“Mr. Zhang visits the Sword Sanctum in person. I wonder if there is anything I can do to help,” said Lu Youcai with a smile.

Zhang Ruochen took a sip of tea and said, “I have something to sell to the Sword Sanctum, but I don’t know if predecessor wants to buy it.”

Lu Youcai moved his eyes, and although a smile still hung on his face, his mind was somewhat thinking otherwise.

What kind of place was the Sword Sanctum? As long as he wanted something, he could certainly get it. He would not need to buy anything from a young junior.

Lu Youcai was indeed an eloquent person, but sitting in his own place, he could not change his bad habit, and that was so arrogant.

Even though he did not show that arrogance, his mind was quite arrogant.

Therefore, he could not help ignoring Zhang Ruochen slightly.

Lu Youcai licked his lips and tactfully said, “If Mr. Zhang really has any great treasures, you could place them in the Auction House and sell the treasures by auction to maximize their value.”

The reason why Zhang Ruochen did not bring the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood and Black Glazed Spinel to the Auction House to sell is that he did not want to be a cheap outsider and would like to sell them to some familiar big forces, even if he took a slight loss.

Zhang Ruochen did not expect that the foreign affairs presbyter of the Sword Sanctum would decline directly without even asking him what he wanted to sell. Should Zhang Ruochen continue to put his hot face on the cold butt of others?

“Well! In that case, I will go elsewhere and take a look. If it can’t be sold, it won’t be too late for me to go to the Auction House.”

Zhang Ruochen stood up and was ready to leave.

“Bam!”

At that moment, a white light spot appeared in the center of the room, emitting a glaring light.

That spot of light grew bigger and became an illusory image of Jade Saint.

It was the Sacred Thought of a Saint.

“I greet our ancestor.”

Lu Youcai immediately kneeled on the ground and bowed to the Sacred Thought.

His mind was fidgeting and he did not know what was going on. After all, the ancestor’s Sacred Thought rarely appeared. And once there, it was certainly something that was very important.

The Sacred Thought of that Jade Saint said, “Lu Youcai, within three days, buy 50 kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel with all financial resources. I have great use for them.”

Having said this, the Sacred Thought disappeared.

“50 kilograms... of Black Glazed Spinel...”

Lu Youcai constantly wiped the sweat from his forehead and secretly groaned in his heart.

Now, it was difficult to buy even 50 grams of Black Glazed Crystal, to say nothing of 50 kilograms. *“Isn’t this going to kill me?”*

However, the ancestor had spoken in person, which was equivalent to an imperial edict. If he could not complete the task, even if his ancestor did not punish him, other people who looked at the position of the foreign affairs presbyter in the Sword Sanctum would certainly trouble him.

At that time, his position of foreign affairs presbyter would certainly be unstable.

Chapter 438: 360 Million

Lu Youcai was rather anxious. fifty kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel was really too much. That amount was impossible for him to collect within three days.

What should he do?

Lu Youcai frowned, and let out a long sigh. He struck out two Signal Flares immediately, with one flying to Martial Market Bank and another flying to Saint Bu Gentry.

"I hope I can buy the Black Glazed Spinel from Saint Bu Gentry and Martial Market Bank. Even if they overcharged us, it would still be worth it."

He must buy it no matter how high the price was.

However, some news came back from Saint Bu Gentry and Martial Market Bank a while later. They only had a small amount of Black Glazed Spinel, which in total was less than ten kilograms.

"I'm done for! Even Saint Bu Gentry and Martial Market Bank have only a small amount of Black Glazed Spinel. Where can I find 50 kilograms?"

"I'm done for! Even Saint Bu Gentry and Martial Market Bank have only a small amount of Black Glazed Spinel. Where can I find 50 kilograms?"

At this moment, Lu Youcai had no mood to welcome Zhang Ruochen. He was very anxious and walked around in circles.

Zhang Ruochen sat by the side and looked very calm. He said, "Presbyter Lu, I can sell fifty kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel to the Sword Sanctum."

"It's so difficult to find fifty kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel ... Wait, what did you just say?"

Lu Youcai "rolled" toward Zhang Ruochen like a meatball with his eyes wide opened. He acted like a drowning man trying to hold on to a straw. He stared closely at Zhang Ruochen

Zhang Ruochen said, "I got a patch of Black Glazed Spinel in Five Elements Primitive World. I can give fifty kilograms of it to Sword Sanctum."

Hearing this, Lu Youcai's eyes were full of tears. He almost knelt down in front of Zhang Ruochen.

"Right! How could I forget that Mr. Zhang has been to Five Elements Primitive World," Lu Youcai pat his forehead and wanted to slap himself.

"Mr. Zhang, you are really my life saver!"

Zhang Ruochen said with a smile, "At first, I wanted to sell the Black Glazed Spinel. But you suggested that I go to the Auction House..."

Lu Youcai immediately held Zhang Ruochen by his shoulder. He was so afraid that Zhang Ruochen would leave, and he said, "Don't! Please don't go to the Auction House. Mr. Zhang, you must sell the Black Glazed Spinel to me. I will pay you twice the market price. No, three times the market price. Is that ok? If you are not satisfied, we can still negotiate."

Zhang Ruochen said with a smile, "Certainly, as you wish."

Nobody would think that they have made too much money. Zhang Ruochen was no exception.

Lu Youcai was relieved. Three times the price seemed very high, but if he went to the Auction House, the price would only be higher.

"Oh my god."

Luckily, Zhang Ruochen did not haggle over it with him. Otherwise, Lu Youcai would have to pay five times or even ten times the price if he went to the Auction House.

Zhang Ruochen took out a hundred kilograms of the Black Glazed Spinel that was prepared a long time ago. He gave half of them to Lu Youcai, which was exactly fifty kilograms.

Seeing that there were still fifty kilograms of the Black Glazed Spinel left in the box, Lu Youcai licked his lips. He said, "Mr. Zhang, can you also sell another fifty kilograms of the Black Glazed Spinel to Sword Sanctum? As for the price, you name it.

The Black Glazed Spinel was a Spirit Treasure of Origin, which not only could be used to refine a weapon, but also could be used to practice the Treasured Body of Water Spirit. Its value could not be compared with any amount of Spiritual Crystals.

He would buy as much as he could.

Zhang Ruochen dug out more than four hundred kilograms of the Black Glazed Spinel in Five Elements Primitive World. Even if he sold a hundred kilograms of it to Sword Sanctum, it was not a big deal.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment. He said, "All right! Since we are friends, I'll sell you a hundred kilograms of the Black Glazed Spinel in one go. I am still only charging you three times the market price."

Lu Youcai was very joyous. He said, "Being your friend is my great honor."

Although Lu Youcai's current cultivation was much higher than that of Zhang Ruochen, Zhang Ruochen was still one of the Kings of the new generation. With his talent, his future achievements would definitely surpass Lu Youcai's.

Only good things would happen after making friends with Zhang Ruochen.

Lu Youcai called over two superiors of Sword Sanctum and asked them to send fifty kilograms of the Black Glazed Spinel to the ancestor.

At the same time, he handed a purple card that was made of crystal to Zhang Ruochen. He said with a smile, "a hundred kilograms of the Black Glazed Spinel cost a total of three hundred and sixty million pieces of Spiritual Crystals, which were all deposited in the Martial Market Bank. Brother Zhang, you can withdraw it at any time you want."

He took over the purple crystal card and saw nine star-shaped light streaks on the front side of the card, which was the nine-star VIP card of the Martial Market Bank.

Only those who had deposited a hundred million pieces of Spiritual Crystals were qualified to get a nine-star VIP card.

The nine-star VIP card was a symbol of great status even in East Region Saint City. Anyone with it could go to places where common people could not go. When he entered the Auction House, he could also be seated on the VIP seat.

Zhang Ruochen injected the Genuine Qi into the card. Streaks of inscriptions appeared on the surface of the card, forming a series of numbers.

Three hundred sixty millions of Spiritual Crystal was a big fortune. Even a Half-Saint was not as rich as Zhang Ruochen.

After confirming the amount, Zhang Ruochen nodded and smiled, "Brother Lu, you are the diplomatic presbyter in the Sword Sanctum, so you should be quite familiar with East Region Saint City. There is one thing I want to ask for your help."

"Brother, if you need anything from me, just name it. In the Eastern Region, as long as it's not related to a Half-Saint, I can do it for you.

Lu Youcai pat on his chest and promised.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I want to buy a mansion in the Seventh District in Jinhong Mainland. It doesn't need to be too big, but it would be better not to be too far away from the Saint Academy."

Lu Youcai laughed out loudly, "It's just a piece of cake. I'll order someone to search right now. If there is any news, I will inform you immediately."

"Thank you very much," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lu Youcai said, "We are brothers. If you say 'thank you', then you are regarding me as an outsider. It should be me who need to say thank you."

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment. He asked again, "There is one more thing. I have been troubled by a big problem recently, and I need a reliable master to protect my safety or even help me out of the trouble. Brother Lu, do you know what I should do?"

Lu Youcai was a smart man. He understood instantly what was going on. His eyes squinted and he asked, "Brother Zhang, do you need a bodyguard or a contract killer?"

Zhang Ruochen said with a smile, "If I want to hire an assassin, I would go straight to the black market. But I don't trust anyone in the black market."

"I understand!"

Lu Youcai nodded his head and stroked his beard. He said with a smile, "Brother Zhang, you should have heard of the mercenaries?"

"Certainly," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lu Youcai said, "The Thirty-first City of Jinhong Mainland is the gathering place of the mercenary. At that place, you can hire the mercenary in the Heaven Realm or Fish-dragon realm as long as you have the money. You can even hire the King's royal mercenary in the Half-Saint Class."

"Mercenaries who have become famous have their own beliefs, and some even value their reputation more than their lives. Moreover, there is a Mercenary Society in the Eastern Region which specifically restricts the mercenaries and sanctions them. So if you want to hire a mercenary, going there will be a good choice."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were brightened. He showed a thoughtful look.

If he could hire a superior in the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm to kill Blood Spirit Queen, he would succeed for sure.

Zhang Ruochen must kill Blood Spirit Queen before he left for the Battlefield of the Primitive World.

Hearing Lu Youcai's words, Zhang Ruochen felt that it was necessary to go to the Thirty-first City to hire a master. Even if it's not for killing Blood Spirit Queen, he could also hire someone to protect his life.

Chapter 439: The Thirty-first City

A Divine Altar of up to 330 meters tall was built in the underground of the Sword Sanctum. It was cylindrical and majestic, and it constantly radiated white holy light.

The Jade Saint walked to the bottom of the Divine Altar. He pushed the air gently with his hand, urging a stream of wind. The wind enveloped the fifty kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel and made them fly up from the ground to the top of the altar.

The woman with white hair proudly stood in the center of the altar. She stretched out her snow-white fingers to catch the Black Glazed Spinel through the air. She struck the Black Glazed Spinel into the Good-luck Sword which was floating in the air.

"Swoosh!"

The Good-luck Sword absorbed the black glazed crystals, and it began to repair slowly as if it got a new source of life.

Jade Saint said, "Divine ancestor, Zhang Ruochen is at the Sword Sanctum. Do you want to meet him? Perhaps, you can confirm his identity now."

The woman with white hair opened her beautiful eyes and meditated for a moment. Then she said, "Not for the time being. After the Good-luck Sword is completely repaired, I will definitely go to meet him."

Somehow, her heart was weaving. She had not had this feeling for a long time.

Jade Saint nodded his head and did not further ask any questions.

After leaving the Foreign Affairs Hall, Zhang Ruochen went to visit the current Master of the Sword Sanctum, Lu Chongyu. However, he was told that the Life Sword had not been completely repaired, and it would be returned to him personally after the sword is repaired.

Zhang Ruochen did not think too much of it. He left the Sword Sanctum in that afternoon and decided to go to the Thirty-first City.

"What does the place that mercenaries gather look like? Lu Youcai says that he has arranged a trusted person to pick me up in the Thirty-first City. Hopefully, I can hire a superior who can kill the Blood Spirit Queen as soon as possible," Zhang Ruochen thought.

Only by killing Blood Spirit Queen could Zhang Ruochen focus on other things.

Blood Spirit Queen was like a knife that was always hanging above his head. He did not know when the knife would suddenly drop and behead Zhang Ruochen.

Soon after leaving the Sword Sanctum, Zhang Ruochen had an ominous premonition. He felt a pair of eyes was staring at him from behind.

“Does the person of the Sword Sanctum want to take away the three hundred and sixty million pieces of spiritual crystals from me?” Zhang Ruochen thought.

After all, Zhang Ruochen was also a saint of the Saint Academy now. Did the Sword Sanctum dare to kill a saint in the East Region Saint City?

Zhang Ruochen released his spiritual power and dispersed it to explore the superior behind him.

But at this very moment, a stroke of dangerous aura came from behind and got closer and closer. He could faintly sniff a smell of blood from behind.

“This is bad. It’s the Blood Spirit Queen.”

Zhang Ruochen felt Blood Spirit Queen’s aura, and his face changed greatly. He immediately activated the power of the Martial Soul. There was a light column dashing out of his head. A giant vortex which centered on the light column appeared and absorbed the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth into his body.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen’s aura increased to the Fish-dragon Realm.

“Awoo!”

Zhang Ruochen’s body was wrapped up by a layer of golden light. Resounding a dragon’s roar, his body quickly rushed out forward like a comet.

At this moment, he heard loud sound that was coming from behind.

A huge blood red palm print struck at the position where Zhang Ruochen was just at and made a large crater with a diameter of more than ten meters in the ground. The surrounding grounds were also cracked.

If Zhang Ruochen reacted a little more slowly, the palm would have hit him.

About thirty meters behind Zhang Ruchen, there were circles of water wave like ripples appeared on the originally transparent void. A streak of Spiritual Blood flew out from the center of the ripples and condensed into the body of Blood Spirit Queen.

Blood Spirit Queen showed cold and murderous eyes. She chased after Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen regarded her as the enemy who must be killed. She wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen badly too.

“Zhang Ruochen. Are you still going to run away today? Hand over the Half-Saint’s Light and the Holy Meteorite Sutra, and I will spare your life,” Blood Spirit Queen said and trembled in rage. Every one of her bloody hair was standing up up.

Although Blood Spirit Queen had already lost the Half-Saint's Light, her cultivation had reached the sixth change of the Fish-dragon Realm. Therefore, the speed of her movements were terrifyingly fast.

In a flash, she was behind Zhang Ruochen, and her arms swiveled in a circle. She used the Spiritual Blood to condense a sharp Blood Sword. With a swooshing sound, she stabbed toward the center of Zhang Ruochen's back.

Zhang Ruochen used the spiritual power to the extreme. When Blood Spirit Queen pulled out her sword, he immediately changed his position and moved more than twenty meters to the left.

"SWOOSH!"

When Blood Spirit Queen missed her first strike, she immediately struck out the second sword, the third sword...

The sword Breaths swept towards Zhang Ruochen like endless ocean waves.

"Out!"

A light spot appeared on Zhang Ruochen's glabella. He quickly applied the Violet Thunder Sword and utilized the Sword Defending Technique.

The Violet Thunder Sword flew out of Zhang Ruochen's Storage Ring and made a thunderbolt and lightning sound. Like a streak of light, it attacked the Blood Spirit Queen from about thirty meters away.

A blood-red sword radiance and a purple thunderbolt light ceaselessly crashed in the air, sending out sword clashing sounds.

"Zhang Ruochen's strength actually increased so much in the past few days," Blood Spirit Queen was very shocked and had to re-evaluate Zhang Ruochen's potential.

Although Zhang Ruochen was still far from being her opponent, if Zhang Ruochen continued to make an improvement, it would not be long before he could completely surpass her.

Finally, Zhang Ruochen saw a row of navy blue walls appear in front of him, as if there was a big dragon lying on the horizon.

Above the city gate, there were four ancient words, The Thirty first City.

Zhang Ruochen was overjoyed that he finally arrived at the major city of the Thirty-first City. If he could escape to the Major City, he would survive.

No matter how high was Blood Spirit Queen's cultivation, she dared not to kill anyone in the Major City.

Blood Spirit Queen was determined to kill Zhang Ruochen, so she naturally would not let Zhang Ruochen escape into the Major City.

Her body turned into a cloud of blood fog and divided into six strokes of Spiritual Blood. They quickly flew out and rushed to the front of Zhang Ruochen and stopped him.

"Die."

Blood Spirit Queen extended a jade-white finger. Her sharp fingernail was like the tip of a sword and it suddenly stabbed out, hitting toward Zhang Ruochen's glabella.

Zhang Ruochen immediately recalled the Violet Thunder Sword and blocked her stike.

"Peng!"

Blood Spirit Queen's finger hit the center of the blade of the Violet Thunder Sword. The powerful Sword Breath converged into a point, forming an overwhelming power.

Three layers of light immediately emerged around Zhang Ruochen's body, which respectively showed blue, golden and white color.

The blue light was his Celestial Bodyshield.

The golden light was the Dragon Pearl's power of protection.

The white light was the defensive breath of the Half-Saint's Light.

Even if Zhang Ruochen had three layers of body light, he still suffered a heavy blow. He flew backward like a stringless kite.

If there was a big disparity between two people's cultivation, no matter how many treasures one had, it would be useless.

Blood Spirit Queen wanted to attack again to completely break through Zhang Ruochen's defense and kill him outside of the Thirty-first City.

A sharp voice came from still-distant Thirty-first City.

"How dare a Blood Spirit commit murder in East Region Saint City?"

A man in white armor rushed out of the Thirty-first City. In a flash, he rushed to the front of Blood Spirit Queen and struck out one palm.

His palms were as white as jade. His fingers were long and thin, and his hands were more beautiful than a woman's.

However, the power contained in his palm was terrifying. He pushed back the Blood Spirit Queen with just one move.

Blood Spirit Queen viciously spared a glance at the man in white armor. He hummed coldly, "Mind your own business. Do you want to die?"

Blood Spirit Queen clenched his five fingers into a fist and struck out. The Spiritual Blood rushed out and formed a huge fist shadow.

"Boom!"

The man in white armor strode forward clawed the shadow into pieces. Subsequently, his claws quickly turned into palms and sliced down, hitting toward Blood Spirit Queen's neck.

Blood Spirit Queen also swang her arm and chopped toward the man.

“Pow!”

They both stepped backward at the same time.

“Zhang Ruochen, I’ll let you go today. Next time, you won’t be so lucky.”

Blood Spirit Queen unwillingly spared a glance at Zhang Ruochen, and she turned into a stroke of Spiritual Blood, went underground, and disappeared from their sight.

The man in white armor chased after her, but he was still one step behind, so Blood Spirit Queen escaped.

“What a powerful Blood Spirit. It has the potential to become a Half-Saint of the Blood Spirit.”

The man in white armor showed a dignified face and stomped his feet on the ground. The ground slightly shook.

Zhang Ruochen walked over to the man and cupped his hands. “Thank you for your help.”

The man in white armor turned around and stared at Zhang Ruochen. He said, “I am the deputy Commander of the Silver Sky Mercenary Group, Nie Honglou. Are you Zhang Ruochen?”

Nie Honglou was very proud when he spoke his name because his name had infinite honor, which was more important than his life.

Zhang Ruochen was slightly astonished. He said, “How do you know my name?”

Nie Honglou smiled and said, “Among the geniuses of the new generation, probably only you can display the Sword Defending Technique. Besides, people in the Sword Sanctum have told me that you will come to the Thirty-first City. When I was talking with him, I saw a man outside the city was being hunted down. Any man with brain can guess the person is you.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “I see. Are you the superior that Sword Sanctum helped me to contact?”

After that battle, Zhang Ruochen was quite satisfied with Nie Honglou’s strength.

After all, Blood Spirit Queen reached the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm by blending the Half-Saint’s Light. Her strength was much stronger than that of the average monk in the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

Nie Honglou was also in the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon Realm, but he was capable of defeating the Blood Spirit Queen.

Thus, his talent was also quite high and he was not an ordinary mercenary.

Nie Honglou said with a smile, “Let’s go in the city first, then we will talk business. The person in charge of the Sword Sanctum is still waiting for us in the city.”

After Zhang Ruochen and Nie Honglou walked into the Thirty-first City, a streak of Spiritual Blood appeared from the underground and silently sneaked into the Thirty-first City.

Chapter 440: It’s A Small World

On the street of the Thirty-first City, there were many warriors riding tall savage beasts. They wore thick armor, with huge swords hanging at their waists and bags on their backs. Some of them had blood stain on their armors. It seemed that they had just returned from their missions.

This was the gathering place for the most powerful mercenaries in the Eastern Region. Every large-scale Mercenary Group had its stronghold in the city to receive and pass on tasks.

The Silver Sky Mercenary Group wasn't the top-ranking mercenary group in the Eastern Region. Its history only spanned several decades, incomparable to the top groups that had been operating for thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years.

From the Commander to the ordinary mercenary, the vast majority of them were young. The eldest one was no more than 60.

Yet, the young group had quite the reputation in the Eastern Region. That was because they only accepted genius mercenaries, with the weakest one among them being a Three-realm Fighting Genius.

Moreover, the reputation value of the group was extremely high. In the Mercenary Union, it was enough to rank in the top five.

For a mercenary, reputation was the most important thing.

No matter how powerful a mercenary was, no one would hire one without reputation.

The Commander of the group, Silvermoon, was a beautiful and talented person blessed with extreme luck. Though she wasn't a Saintly Being, she was on par with one. Her cultivation had reached the Ninth Change in the Fish-dragon Realm. She might very well end up being the youngest Half-Saint in the Eastern Region.

Two deputy commanders served under her.

One of them was Nie Honglou.

Despite his young looks that made him look 20, Nie Honglou was already 42. His eyebrows were like green peaks. His eyes were like cold stars and his nose was like a dangling gallbladder. He was very handsome.

He was clean without a speck of dust or a single stain on his clothing. His gestures and movements demonstrated a chic and elegant noble temperament.

Presently, he, Lu Yi, and Zhang Ruochen were seated in a luxurious and elegant room on the second floor of the Kong Yi Tower.

They were sitting in a different direction, calmly tasting the wine.

Lu Yi, who was the disciple of Sword Sanctum, was under Lu Youcai's orders to welcome Zhang Ruochen. He was a master in the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

He put down his glass and asked curiously, "Mr Zhang, I heard from the presbyter that you're going to hire a top master. Is it just for dealing with the Blood Spirit?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "Dealing with the Blood Spirit is one reason. I want a master around me for protection at all times."

Lu Yi looked like understanding finally dawned on him.

Now, everyone knew that Zhang Ruochen had swallowed the Dragon Pearl and he was Buddha Emperor's descendant. There would certainly be many who wanted to kill him.

It was reasonable that he wanted to hire a top-level mercenary to protect him.

Nie Honglou grinned. "The Blood Spirit isn't simple. It must have combined large amount of Half-Saint's Light. It's stronger than some masters in the Seventh Change in the Fish-dragon Realm and has the potential to be a Half-Saint. I can't kill her on my own."

Lu Yi frowned. "If even the Deputy Commander Nie can't kill her, we can only ask for Half-Saint's help. Only he can kill her for sure."

Nie Honglou smiled. "That's not for sure. If Mr Zhang can pay a price high enough, I can even invite the Commander of Silvermoon Group. If she's willing to help, I have every confidence that we'll kill the Blood Spirit."

Lu Yi was shocked when he heard the name of Commander of Silvermoon Group. "It's said that the Commander had learned the martial arts of 100 families and observed 18 volumes of the Half-Saint's Sacred Glyphand. Her cultivation is infinitely close to the Half-Saint Realm. It's not difficult for her to kill the Blood Spirit if she's willing to help."

"How much money should I pay for her help?" Zhang Ruochen.

The more powerful the mercenary was, the higher the price would be.

He would need a huge amount of Spiritual Crystals to hire a strong warrior like Silvermoon for just one day.

Nie Honglou smiled. "It's hard to say. The Commander doesn't do business according to the routine. Once, she helped a beggar to kill the descendant of the Half-Saint family for a silver coin. However, she also asked for 100 million Spiritual Crystals and scared off the deacon of Saint Xu Gentry.

"I can't promise you now. I can only help you tell the Commander. I'm not sure if she'll be willing to help."

"All right! I'll go with you to the Silver Sky Mercenary Group," Zhang Ruochen said.

Though he trusted the mercenary to help him relay his request, he still wanted to visit the Silver Sky Mercenary Group personally. In particular, he wanted to meet the Commander and see what kind of talent she was.

A monk who could become the youngest Half-Saint of the Eastern Region couldn't be a simple person.

If she could successfully reach the Half-Saint Realm in such a short amount of time, she would reign superior to even the Six Great Kings of the new generation.

Who wouldn't want to meet such a figure?

Lu Yi had other things to deal with, so he took his leave first. Before he did so, he told Zhang Ruochen that he could be found in the branch gang of the Sword Sanctum in the Thirty-first City if he was in trouble.

Zhang Ruochen thanked him and went to the Silver Sky Mercenary Group with Nie Honglou.

Swoosh!

There was a bluestone lane in the Thirty-first City.

A streak of Spiritual Blood gushed out of the crevice between the two stone slabs on the ground.

The Spiritual Blood rose up and condensed into the body of the Blood Spirit Queen. With her exquisite bare feet, she stood on a cloud of blood fog one meter above the ground.

She had a graceful figure, ample bosom and hips, and a wonderful body curve. With her long blood-red hair, she emanated an icy cold aura.

“Zhang Ruochen actually wants to hire a mercenary to deal with me? I must find a way to deal with him in advance,” she said to herself.

A Blood Spirit’s strength lay in concealment. Even if Zhang Ruochen had a Level 41 Spiritual Power, he might not be able to find her.

Earlier, she had been in the hiding as she eavesdropped Zhang Ruochen’s conversation with Nie Honglou.

Tap, tap!

There were sounds of footsteps.

A blue-robed man carrying a two-meter-long wide knife appeared in the small alley. He lowered his voice and said, “Zhang Ruochen has gone to the Silver Sky Mercenary Group. You’re dead once he has Silvermoon’s help. Now you need allies to go with you to the Silver Sky Mercenary Group and kill Zhang Ruochen.”

Blood Spirit Queen’s eyes turned cold. “Who are you?”

Dark Blue Emissary stared at her and said slowly, “I’m your ally.”

“You think you’re qualified?”

Blood Spirit Queen sneered and disappeared from where she stood. She turned into a bloody wave and rushed to Dark Blue Emissary with a palm strike.

Dark Blue Emissary’s body bulged as if there was wind billowing his clothes. The Genuine Qi gushed out of his body and rapidly spun around his body, forming a circle.

Standing inside the circle of the Genuine Qi, he threw a punch at Blood Spirit Queen and hit the center of her palm.

Boom!

They took three steps backward at the same time before they regained their footing.

“Amazing. You’re not weaker than me. Who are you?” Blood Spirit Queen asked.

Dark Blue Emissary flexed his wrist and smiled. “I’m Dark Blue Emissary, one of the Seven Kills Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall. Blood Spirit Queen, our young master is in the Thirty-first City. He’s very interested in you and wants to help you kill Zhang Ruochen and destroy the Silver Sky Mercenary Group.”

“Di Yi?” Blood Spirit Queen said.

“Correct.”

Blood Spirit Queen sneered. “Help me? Di Yi had his heart dug out by Zhang Ruochen. He wants to kill Zhang Ruochen more than I do. If anyone’s helping, it’s me. Besides, it’s not hard to kill Zhang Ruochen. Why does he need to involve the Silver Sky Mercenary Group?”

Dark Blue Emissary smiled. “There’s no harm in telling you. Silvermoon is a renegade of the black market. The young master has come to the Thirty-first City to kill her. Zhang Ruochen’s appearance is just a coincidence. Perhaps this is just a small world! Since that’s the case, the young master decides to take this opportunity to kill him as well.”

Thoughts raced in Blood Spirit Queen’s mind. She had to admire the intelligence network of the black market. They knew when Zhang Ruochen had come to the Thirty-first City and how to find her.

When she was eavesdropping on Zhang Ruochen’s conversation, perhaps the master of the black market was also watching her secretly.

She felt chilled to core just thinking about having people control her every movement.

“I’ll first cooperate with Di Yi to get rid of Zhang Ruochen and regain the Half-Saint’s Light,” Blood Spirit Queen thought.