

God Emperor 511

### **Chapter 511: Third on the Heaven Board, Bishui Cheng**

Retrieving Huang Shenyi's body was no easy task.

Because Zhang Ruochen still stood in the Coliseum.

Was he just going to stand and watch them take away the Holy Sword and Huang Shenyi's body?

Di Yi smiled at Zhang Ruochen and walked toward the other side of the Coliseum. In one quick move, he picked up Huang Shenyi's sword from the ground.

This sword was also a Holy Weapon.

When Zhang Ruochen fought with Huang Shenyi earlier, the Holy Sword fell below the Heaven Realm Battle Stage, wedged into the stone planks.

All Holy Weapons were valuable, regardless of what power they possessed. Of course, Di Yi wanted to take it first.

This was only one of them. There were still six others on the Battle Stage.

Who would be brave enough to collect all six swords?

A Knight wearing a shiny bone-colored armor holding a Dragon Bone Spear charged into the Heaven Realm Battle Stage and hoarsely yelled, "By the young master's order, I have come to collect the Yellow God Emissary's body. I hope Prince Zhang will allow me to do so."

Having said this, the Knight walked toward Huang Shenyi's body.

Di Yi always did things meticulously. He was evil yet he wanted to take the moral high ground.

Di Yi already made things very clear. He was only sending someone to collect the body and remains and was not fighting for the treasure.

If Zhang Ruochen got in the way of his plan, he would be showing disrespect to the dead.

If it were up to a very pedantic person, they may have watched helplessly as Di Yi sent someone to take away the Holy Weapon and body.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Since the Yellow God Emissary lost to me, everything of his should now belong to me. Are you openly stealing what is mine?"

As he said this, Zhang Ruochen stomped the ground with his foot and generated a powerful amount of Genuine Qi into the ground, sending the Six-hilt Divine Sword flying.

"Swoosh"

Immediately afterward, Zhang Ruochen swung his arm, sending out a burst of Genuine Qi which formed a wave, picking up the six-hilt golden Holy Sword.

Each sword shrunk rapidly and by the time they landed on Zhang Ruochen's palm, they were only 6 centimeters long. They looked like six sword-shaped golden leaves.

The Knight huffed coldly and no longer put up with Zhang Ruochen's actions.

With a turn of his arm, the Dragon Bone Spear in his hand began to spin quickly.

Red flames surged out of the tip of the spear, forming a spiral of light. It flew toward Zhang Ruochen's palm, attempting to capture the Six-hilt Divine Swords.

For the Knight to have the courage to ascent to the Battle Stage and fight Zhang Ruochen for the Yellow God Emissary's position, it was clear that he was a very valiant person.

When he had been in the Heaven Realm, he had been a top master. In fact, he was once in the top ten thousand of the Heaven Board.

Now, he had surpassed the limit of mortals and charged into the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, the "Innate Embryonic Breath". His strength was now much more powerful than ever before.

In terms of fighting strength, he was a bit more powerful than Huang Shenyi who was at the Completion of the Heaven Realm. After all, he was one large Realm ahead of Huang Shenyi.

"You dare come within 10 meters of my sword? Are you really not afraid of it?"

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were cold. He charged forward. Quickly drawing his sword, he swung downward.

Within the split second he struck, Zhang Ruochen caught a Time Mark and used it in the sword technique, demonstrating the Swift and Neat technique.

"Thud!"

The Abyss Ancient Sword disappeared into a streak of light and sliced through the Knight's neck. It pierced through his armor and chopped his head off.

Blood gushed out of his neck like a column of water, staining half of the Battle Stage blood red.

The air was saturated with the stench of blood.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze was sharp and he was confident in his chances of success. He scanned the Evil Warriors of the Black Market standing below him and said, "I will challenge whoever ascends the Heaven Realm Battle Stage and will not show mercy."

Killing was prohibited in the Chaotic Millionverse Mountain, but the Heaven Realm Battle Stage was the only exception.

Zhang Ruochen had to establish his dominance and had to defeat the Evil Warriors of the Black Market decisively. Otherwise, there would be an endless stream of people ascending the Battle Stage to fight for Huang Shenyi's body and remains.

Regardless of how powerful Zhang Ruochen was, there was a limit to the amount of Genuine Qi he could use.

He had to intimidate them through killing. Only then would they be afraid and not dare to ascend the Battle Stage.

“Zhang Ruochen, don’t be so arrogant. I, Bishui Cheng, will challenge you.”

Bishui Cheng rose from the Spectator Stand, spreading his arms. Genuine Qi poured out of his palms and formed Genuine Qi wings. Like a big bird, he landed on the Heaven Realm Battle Stage.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Bishui Cheng standing across from him and said, “Bishui Cheng? The third on the Heaven Board. Bishui Cheng?”

“Yes, that is me.”

Bishui Cheng held his hands in front his chest whilst replying in a cold and arrogant manner.

Zhang Ruochen said, “As far as I know, you are not a warrior of the Black Market.”

Bishui Cheng glanced at Di Yi who stood below the Battle Stage and said, “Di Yi said that the person who brought back Huang Shenyi’s body and remains would become the new Yellow God Emissary but did not specify that the person had to be a warrior of the Black Market. Di Yi, I want to be the new Yellow God Emissary. This is possible, right?”

Di Yi laughed loudly and said, “Of course it is. You are very welcome to join. It is wise of you to choose the Black Market, as it is very admirable. However, Zhang Ruochen is very powerful and hard to defeat. You have to be careful.”

Bishui Cheng laughed coldly and said, “I am wearing the Bishui Holy Armor. Regardless of how advanced Zhang Ruochen’s sword technique is, it will be pointless if he is unable to break my armor. When his sword technique fails, how can he fight me?”

In Bishui Cheng’s opinion, Zhang Ruochen only had powerful sword techniques.

So long as Zhang Ruochen’s sword could not pierce through his armor, it should not be difficult to defeat him.

If he defeated Zhang Ruochen, he would not only be first on the Heaven Board and receive 12,410,000 military merits, but he would also become the Black Market’s Yellow God Emissary.

How could he miss this amazing opportunity of killing three birds with one stone?

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Bishui Cheng and saw that his body was indeed covered in a green armor. It looked as if the surface of his body was coated with pieces of crystal, covering his entire body and not leaving a single gap.

The Bishui Holy Armor was a Holy Weapon level armor. It was made of 9999 thousand-year-old turtle bones adorned complicated inscriptions inside. Not only did have powerful defensive powers, it also had a certain amount of offensive power.

A Holy Weapon level armor was even more precious and rare than a Holy Weapon level sword.

When compared with a Holy Weapon of the same level, the Holy Amor was 10 times more valuable than a Holy Sword.

Since he was wearing a Holy Armor, Bishui Cheng did not think very highly of Zhang Ruochen. He thought he was already invincible.

Bishui Cheng said, "Zhang Ruochen, you should hand over the Six-hilt Divine Sword and Huang Shenyi's body now so that I wouldn't have to come to get it."

Zhang Ruochen smiled, "You are overly confident! Your strength is still very low. Without the Bishui Holy Armor, you probably wouldn't be able to rank third on the Heaven Board."

"You dare underestimate me?"

Bishui Cheng was very angry and his clenched his hands.

Since he was young, people have always looked up to him and praised him. No one had ever underestimated him like this.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I am not underestimating you, I am only speaking the truth. In fact, I won't even need my sword to defeat you."

"Zhang Ruochen, since you have insulted me, I will tear you into pieces."

Bishui Chen quickly took three steps forward and charged toward Zhang Ruochen.

The Bishui Holy Armor reflected a blinding green light. With the push of Genuine Qi, the armor on Bishui Cheng's fingers grew and transformed into sharp claws.

In that instant, the claws reached for Zhang Ruochen's heart. Immediately after, a burst of strength surged through his arms and he tore toward both the left and right direction.

His claws charged to no avail, only piercing through empty air.

"Behind you."

Zhang Ruochen stood behind Bishui Cheng and used the "Nine-folds of the Elephant Power" technique, exploding out with 12 times the power. He struck Bishui Cheng's back.

"Boom!"

Bishui Cheng flew out face first, falling off the Battle Stage.

Laughter echoed through the Coliseum in mockery.

"He does not know his limits. What kind of a person is Zhang Ruochen? Bishui Cheng thought that wearing a Holy Armor would allow him to defeat Zhang Ruochen?" Zhuang Xingtian smiled while shaking his head.

Xun Long said coldly, "I am embarrassed that my rank on the Heaven Board is below his."

Zhuang Xingtian said, "Given Brother Xun's power, he should be ranked in the top three of the Heaven Board."

Xun Long arrogantly said, "Following Huang Shenyi's death, only Brother Xun and Zhuang Ruochen are worthy of being my opponents in this world."

Zhuang Xingtian shook his head and pointed toward Di Yi's direction, "Do you see the man wearing the mask? His name is Di Yi and he is the young master of the Black Market Excellence Hall. He is not even 18, yet his strength is unfathomable. Though he had once lost to Zhang Ruochen by half a move, his natural talents are not below that of Zhang Ruochen's..."

"Brother Zhuang, look quickly. Bishui Cheng has ascended the Battle Stage again. Haha! What an idiot."

Xun Long had no interest in Di Yi. He only considered Zhang Ruochen a worthy opponent.

Xun Long smiled and said, "The Bishui family was once a dominator in the southern domain and had given birth to over 10 Saints. It is a pity that they declined over the years. I thought that the birth of a talented man such as Bishui Cheng would revitalize the family, but I was wrong."

On the Battle Stage.

Bishui Cheng roared, "Zhang Ruochen, I was careless just now, allowing you to defeat me. This time, you won't stand a chance. Not only does my Bishui Holy Armor have strong defensive powers, it also has strong offensive powers. Try hitting me again. The power of the Holy Armor's counterstrike is enough to break your palm."

Zhang Ruochen's furrowed his brows. He did not understand how Bishui Cheng was able to survive with such low intelligence. *How could he be third on the Heaven Board?*

Zhang Ruochen lost interest in him and did not wish to continue fighting him. Regretfully he said, "Bishui Cheng, you are overly dependent on the Bishui Holy Armor. You have long lost your way. Martial Arts is about refining your own body. Weapons and armor are, in the end, external things. If you don't understand this, you will never be able to become a Saint no matter how talented you are."

## **Chapter 512: First on the Heaven Board, Zhang Ruochen**

"I don't need you to teach me Martial Arts."

Bishui Cheng was filled with surging blood-lust as he snorted coldly.

He spread his arms wide and Genuine Qi emanated from his armor, becoming waves of water. It made sounds like waves slapping against the rocks on shore.

"Splash!"

He spread out his five fingers and, with water waves trailing from them, he struck toward Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's right foot stepped back as he dodged Bishui Cheng's handprint.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen's right hand pressed down on the hilt of his sword. With the sword still in the scabbard, he held it like a battle club and swung down toward Bishui Cheng's abdomen.

The inscription of the Bishui Holy Armor emerged and interwove into an array pattern. As Zhang Ruochen's attack made contact, it was blocked by the array.

The sword scabbard did not land on Bishui Cheng's body, however, the power behind it pushed Bishui Cheng back over 10 meters. He almost fell off The Coliseum again.

Just as Bishui Cheng was congratulating himself, Zhang Ruochen had already charged in front of him and jumped up, striking his head.

Even though the Bishui Holy Armor blocked Zhang Ruochen's palm strength, Bishui Cheng still found it difficult to endure the wave of power. His legs went soft, and he knelt on the Coliseum with a heavy thud.

Zhang Ruochen swung out with the sword scabbard again and struck Bishui Cheng's neck. Like strong wind violently sweeping fallen leaves, Bishui Cheng was sent flying out, landing outside the Coliseum.

"Bang!"

This time, Bishui Cheng couldn't climb back up.

The earlier strike that Zhang Ruochen had landed on his head had already stunned him.

The truth was, even without wearing the Bishui Holy Armor, Bishui Cheng was not weak. At least, compared with Pei Ji who ranked forty-first in the Heaven Board, Bishui Cheng was more powerful. He could be considered a top master in the Heaven Realm.

However, the person he had met was Zhang Ruochen. Whether in speed, strength, or Martial Arts power, Zhang Ruochen surpassed him. It was not a difficult thing for Zhang Ruochen to defeat him.

After Bishui Cheng was knocked off the battle stage, an elder from the Bishui family immediately ran over and picked him up from the ground.

The elder glanced toward the Coliseum with grateful eyes and said, "Many thanks."

He knew very well that Zhang Ruochen had already shown mercy.

The elder then immediately took Bishui Cheng and left the Heavenly Ring.

Di Yi looked in the direction that the elder of the Bishui family had gone and smiled to himself. "The Bishui Holy Armor is a pretty good treasure. Bishui Cheng didn't even apply one-thousandth of its power. What a waste. Looks like I will have to find time and go to the Bishui family to borrow it and give it a try."

"Whoosh!"

Zhang Ruochen sent out a streak of ice cold Genuine Qi from the palm of his hand. He froze the water vapor in the air and sealed Huang Shenyi's body in ice.

Taking the body, Zhang Ruochen walked down from the Heavenly Ring and said, "Di Yi, I am going to take Huang Shenyi's body. Rest assured that I will bury him well."

"Wait!"

Di Yi came forward and stopped Zhang Ruochen as he was walking off the Coliseum.

With one hand holding the frozen body and the other resting on the hilt of his sword, Zhang Ruochen asked, "Do you want to fight me?"

Di Yi shook his head and laughed. "We will eventually fight again, but not right now. How about we make a deal instead?"

"What deal?" Zhang Ruochen said.

"You can take Huang Shenyi's body and the Six-hilt Divine Sword, I won't stop you. However, you've already taken away one Emissary, you can't take away a second one, right?"

Di Yi's gaze turned toward the Orange Star Emissary and revealed a glimmer of a smile.

Zhang Ruochen also turned to look at the Orange Star Emissary. "You want me to let her go? But she is now my captive."

Di Yi smiled and said, "Zhang Ruochen, one cannot be too greedy. Of the two Emissaries, you can only take one with you. Whether the live Emissary or the dead Emissary, you can choose. Am I not being kind enough?"

Zhang Ruochen's expression did not change. "What if I take both of them?"

Di Yi's smile vanished and his eyes became a bit colder. He looked toward the Coliseum of the Martial Market. "This is the Coliseum of the Martial Market, the Martial Market Bank. There are countless masters here. Of course, I can't fight with you. However, I remember the three-year engagement between you and the Commandery Princess Yanchen is about to draw to a close, right? You wouldn't want the happy event to become a funeral?"

A streak of coldness flashed through Zhang Ruochen's eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

...

Sensing the murderous intent from Zhang Ruochen's body, the Cyan-robed Emissary and the Green-robed Emissary immediately flew out from behind Di Yi to stand on either side of him, so they could protect him in the middle.

The Cyan-robed Emissary and the Green-robed Emissary were both top masters in the Fish-dragon Realm – one male and one female. Supernatural aura of power emanated from their bodies as if they were about to strike out and crush Zhang Ruochen.

"Cyan-robed and Green-robed Emissary, do not be so rude. This is the Myriad Chaos Mountain, we have to do things according to the rules. How could we use martial arts to resolve it?"

Di Yi stretched out a hand, gesturing to the Cyan-robed and the Green-robed Emissaries to back down.

Di Yi's gaze remained fixed on Zhang Ruochen. "Zhang Ruochen, let me kindly remind you that one person's strength, no matter how powerful, is always limited. In front of the entire Black Market, your

power is like a speck of dust – not worth mentioning at all. I hope you will consider carefully before making a decision.”

“There is no need to consider, I have already made my choice. I am taking both Emissaries. At the same time, I will warn you that if you dare to bring harm to anyone around me, I will kill you myself.”

Zhang Ruochen’s tone was very calm but his eyes were very sharp, it gave one a sense of unswerving persistence.

Di Yi’s hands clenched tightly. He was furious, but he managed to hold back the anger in his heart as he waved his hand and said, “Very well, let’s go!”

Di Yi left the Coliseum of the Martial Market and all the Evil Warriors from the Black Market followed him out.

Staring at Di Yi’s retreating figure, Zhang Ruochen’s gaze was rather grim.

Di Yi was a man with many tricks up his sleeve. As long as he was alive, he would always be a threat.

However, it was not an easy thing to get rid of Di Yi. There was always a large number of warriors from the Black Market around him. Even the upper echelons of the Martial Market Bank wanted to kill him but still had not succeeded. How could Zhang Ruochen do it?

“Swish!”

A powerful light emanated from the Heaven Board’s stone tablet. The words “Zhang Ruochen” disappeared from it.

A moment later, the words “Zhang Ruochen” reappeared, this time on the top of the Heaven Board, becoming the first name on it.

A chain of numbers appeared behind his name: Military Merit, 12,417,000.

First place on the Heaven Board meant one had success and recognition. One would be known as the Invincible Lord of Battle in the same realm.

It was expected that Zhang Ruochen’s name would soon spread all over Kunlun’s Field. He would become the role model for many hot-blooded young men, and become an object of worship and adoration for countless young women.

Ao Xinyan was the first to come over, stopping below the Heavenly Ring. Greeting Zhang Ruochen, she said with admiration, “Group Leader, you’re now ranked first on the Heaven Board. Furthermore, you’ve also killed the Yellow God Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall. When you return to the Saint Academy, you will certainly receive a generous reward.”

Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, Luo Shuihan, and all the other young talents from the East Region Saint Mansions also came forward to congratulate Zhang Ruochen.

Reaching the top of the Heaven Board was very remarkable.

In the East Region Saint Mansions, young disciples who were able to enter the top ten of the Heaven Board would immediately be singled out and nurtured. They could even become candidates for the future patriarch of the family clan.

Becoming first on the Heaven Board was as difficult as climbing to heaven. For the East Region Saint Mansions, the last time someone reached the top of the Heaven Board was 600 years ago.

Huang Yanchen belonged to a branch of the East Region Saint Mansions. Since Zhang Ruochen was her fiance, then naturally, he was also a member.

“Brother Zhang, you don’t have to worry about Di Yi’s threat. Your wedding to my cousin, Yanchen, will certainly take place in the East Region Saint Mansions. Even if you lend him courage, he won’t dare to make trouble.” Chen Tianran slapped his chest and spoke confidently.

Chen Tianshu also spoke up. “Exactly, although the Black Market is powerful, the Chen family is not weak. Even if a Saint from the Black Market came to cause trouble, we promise that he will not leave alive.”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression remained serious as he said, “Let’s go back first, and then discuss slowly.”

Everyone from the East Region Saint Mansions, together with Huang Yanchen, Duanmu Xingling, Ao Xinyan, and Luo Shuihan from the Saint Academy, was temporarily living in the Ten-thousand Fields Tavern.

The Ten-thousand Fields Tavern was a giant building that took up a vast expanse of land. Apart from the military camps, soldiers of Primitive World who came to the Myriad Chaos Mountain could only stay here.

Of course, it was much more comfortable to live at the Tavern than in a military camp.

At present, Zhang Ruochen was sitting in Duanmu Xingling’s room with his chin on his hand. His gaze was distant as he pondered about things.

Duanmu Xingling stood below an ancient bronze lamp. Under the light, her skin appeared radiant and white, her features were clear, and she looked extraordinarily beautiful.

Two of her fingers were also on her chin, mimicking Zhang Ruochen’s appearance. In her beautiful eyes, there was a charming smile as she said, “Zhang Ruochen, you’ve been alone with me in my room for so long, are you not afraid that Sister Chen will get jealous? What exactly is the matter? Speak quickly. You may not be in a hurry, but I am!”

Zhang Ruochen seemed to have finally figured something out. He raised his head and said, “Senior sister apprentice Duanmu, I want to ask you to help me with something.”

Duanmu Xingling seemed startled before letting out a laugh. “Did I hear correctly? You are asking me to help you? You are the first on the Heaven Board. Zhang Ruochen, you are asking me, a weak woman, to help you. Are you not afraid of being laughed at if this gets out?”

“Will you help me or not?” Zhang Ruochen solemnly asked.

“I will.”

Duanmu Xingling replied without any hesitation.

She knew that if it wasn't something truly important, Zhang Ruochen would not ask for her help.

### **Chapter 513: Subduing the Orange Star Emissary**

Duanmu Xingling asked, "What exactly do you need my help for?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "First, I captured the Orange Star Emissary, then I killed the Yellow God Emissary. I have caused the Black Market Excellence Hall to be humiliated and have greatly angered them. They will definitely come for revenge."

"Although the Black Market's power in the East Region Saint City is not as powerful as that of the Chen family and the Saint Academy, it has great power in the entirety of the Eastern Region. They have gathered together countless Evil Masters."

"I am not worried that they will come to fight me, but I am worried they will go to Omen Ridge and hurt my family. Although the Martial Market Bank will definitely protect them, the masters of the Black Market are sinister and cunning. I am afraid that something will go wrong."

Duanmu Xingling nodded and said, "You want me to send a Monk of the Demonic Sect to Omen Ridge to secretly protect them?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Given the power of the Moon Worship Demonic Sect, even if they intercept the people of the Black Market along the way, it shouldn't be that difficult, right?"

Duanmu Xingling tapped her chin and said, "Since Di Yi has already said that he will cause trouble on the day of your wedding to Sister Chen, he will certainly put a good deal of effort to do this."

"If a fight really broke out, it might cause a large-scale clash between the Demonic Sect and the Black Market. It might even cause a Saint-level battle."

"Zhang Ruochen, I can only say that as your senior sister apprentice, I will do my best to help you this time, but I am not sure whether or not I can beat Di Yi."

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Many thanks, senior sister apprentice Duanmu."

Duanmu Xingling rolled her eyes and tilted her chin up, showing a clear-cut profile as she said, "Is saying thanks enough? Is there no tangible thank you gift?"

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and then took out five kilograms of Black Glazed Spinel Crystal and five kilograms of Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood out of the Storage Ring and handed them to Duanmu Xingling, once again saying, "Many thanks, senior sister apprentice."

A gleam of disappointment appeared in Duanmu Xingling's eyes.

She put the Black Glazed Spinel Crystal and the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood away, saying with some resentment, "You're just like a piece of wood, there isn't any difference at all."

Duanmu Xingling then took out a 17-centimeter jade casket out of her Storage Bracelet and handed it to him. "Of the Five Elements Spirit Treasure, you're just missing Blood Saint-cultivation Soil, right? I know you can't open your mouth to ask me for it; now I am taking the initiative to give it to you. Do you want it?"

Duanmu Xingling's beautiful eyes sparkled and her lashes fluttered as she looked at Zhang Ruochen closely. Her eyes held a look of love.

Just then, her words seemed to hold another meaning, as if she wasn't just giving the Blood Saint-cultivating Soil to Zhang Ruochen but also giving him something else.

Zhang Ruochen accepted the jade casket and held it in the palm of his hands. In a faint voice, he said, "Many thanks."

Duanmu Xingling bit her lip and said, "If you like to thank people, then you can do it for a lifetime!"

After saying these words, Duanmu Xingling turned. Her eyes stung and her heart felt like it had been squeezed by a hand, it felt very pained.

She understood – she and Zhang Ruochen would never be together.

There was an insurmountable gap between them.

Duanmu Xingling took a breath and hid her emotions. The door creaked as she opened it and quickly walked out.

Zhang Ruochen put the Blood Saint-cultivation Soil away and followed her out.

Huang Yanchen was standing in the yard, right below the osmanthus tree. Her hands were behind her back and she was waiting quietly. Her beautiful eyes occasionally darted toward the door of Duanmu Xingling's room.

Although she knew that nothing untoward would ever happen between Zhang Ruochen and Duanmu Xingling, it was still very difficult to pacify her emotions.

The Orange Star Emissary sarcastically said, "Pathetic! Your fiance and your best friend are in a room together but you can only guard the door outside. Haha! If I were you, I wouldn't be this stupid."

"If you say another word, I will immediately carve ten sword marks onto your face. Do you believe me?" Huang Yanchen said.

The Orange Star Emissary huffed coldly but didn't speak any further.

With the sound of the door opening, Duanmu Xingling and Zhang Ruochen came out one after the other.

Huang Yanchen let out a sigh of relief and did her best to appear natural. She immediately went forward and asked, "Have you reached an agreement?"

She did not know – and did not want to know – what Zhang Ruochen and Duanmu Xingling had been talking about, so she could only ask in this way.

Duanmu Xingling nodded and said, "We have come to an agreement. I am going to make a trip back to East Region Saint City right now. Sister Chen, I'll see you when you get married to Zhang Ruochen!"

Having said this, Duanmu Xingling did not pause, leaving immediately.

Zhang Ruochen looked toward Blackie. Using sound transmission, he secretly said, "The internal space of the Yin Yang Wooden graph is already supported by the Sacred Prime Tree. There are some secrets that I want to ask you about."

Blackie laughed out loud, "Zhang Ruochen, there are no outsiders present. There is no harm in speaking about the secret of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph."

Other than Zhang Ruochen, Blackie, and Huang Yanchen, the Orange Star Emissary and Ao Xinyan were also present.

Zhang Ruochen did not want the Orange Star Emissary and Ao Xinyan to know of the secret of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph but since Blackie had already spoken of it, there was no need to continue keeping it hidden.

After all, Blackie was not just a simple cat, rather, he was a medieval monster that had been sealed for one hundred thousand years. Whether in terms of wisdom or wile, he was not someone the present Zhang Ruochen could match.

Since he dared to speak about the secret of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, then he must be able to ensure that this secret would not be revealed.

Huang Yanchen asked curiously, "What Yin Yang Wooden Graph?"

Not only was Huang Yanchen curious, the Orange Star Emissary and Ao Xinyan were also very curious.

"Since you want to know, then I will tell you."

The Sacred Mark between Zhang Ruochen's brows appeared and formed a strange and complicated mark.

"Swish!"

The Yin Yang Wooden Graph flew out of the Sacred Mark on his glabella and hovered in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Blackie stood on a thousand-ton black stone and said, "The Yin Yang Wooden Graph is a tree leaf from the Sacred Prime Tree that Saint Monk Xumi refined into a picture. At the same time, it is also a space treasure."

"The Yin Yang Wooden Graph has already acknowledged Zhang Ruochen as its master. He only has to inject his Genuine Qi into the scroll to be able to open the inner world within the scroll."

"The flow of time inside the scroll is completely different from that on the outside. If a warrior practiced for ten days inside the Scroll World, only a day would have passed on the outside. In other words, if one used the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, it would increase the warrior's rate of practice tenfold."

“But in reality, it is nowhere near as simple as just tenfold. In the Scroll World, there is a Sacred Prime Tree, it is also known as the Heaven and Earth Root. With its help, the Scroll World has become a Holy Land for practice.”

Hearing Blackie’s words, Huang Yanchen, Ao Xinyan, and the Orange Star Emissary were all shocked.

“Impossible, impossible.”

The Orange Star Emissary immediately shook her head and said, “During the Middle Ancient Times, the Sacred Prime Tree was chopped down by a terrible man, how could it still exist in the world? Besides, how could a mere painting be able to fit the legendary Sacred Prime Tree?”

The Sacred Prime Tree was named thus because its power was comparable to that of a god.

In fact, in the eyes of the later generations, the Sacred Prime Tree was the last of the gods of Kunlun’s Field.

How could a mere painting hold a god?

Even Huang Yanchen and Ao Xinyan didn’t believe it, much less the Orange Star Emissary.

Their gaze turned toward Zhang Ruochen.

Blackie liked to tell tall tales; he was not believable, but Zhang Ruochen’s words were trustworthy.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at them; he didn’t want to explain further. “Since everyone already knows of the secret of the Wooden Graph, then let’s enter the internal world of the scroll together.”

Zhang Ruochen placed one palm against the surface of the Wooden Graph and injected his Genuine Qi into it.

“Swish!”

A moment later, a streak of light shot out from the scroll and formed a space door.

They all walked through together and entered the internal world of the Wooden Graph.

The Spatial Ring that Zhang Ruochen had created was already very magical but compared to the Yin Yang Wooden Graph, it was not even worth mentioning.

This was a true Space Treasure!

With Zhang Ruochen in the lead, they came to the stump of the Sacred Prime Tree. Seeing it from afar, it looked nothing like a tree trunk – it looked exactly like an endless plain.

One could imagine just how big the tree was when it was still alive.

A great surge of Spiritual Qi and Holy Qi came from the tree stump, dissipating outward like layers of waves striking against their hearts.

“This...this is the Sacred Prime tree?”

The Orange Star Emissary’s eyes were wide open. Her entire person had been frozen by the aura emanating from the Sacred Prime Tree.

Compared to the Sacred Prime Tree, she was like an ant.

Blackie leaped up like a streak of shadow before landing on the stump of the Sacred Prime Tree. With pride in his age and experience, he said, "How is it? By practicing here, you can absorb the Holy Qi emanating from the Sacred Prime Tree and, with my pointers, I trust that the practice of your physical quality will succeed before too long."

Of course, Blackie was referring to the Orange Star Emissary and Ao Xinyan.

The Orange Star Emissary was very moved. She secretly thought to herself that if the time inside the Wooden Graph was truly ten times that of the outside, with the additional help of the Sacred Prime Tree, she would be able to break into the Fish-dragon Realm within two months. Within three years, she would be able to shoot into the Half-Saint Realm.

Of course, three years in the external world would be 30 years inside the Scroll World.

She could focus on practicing in the Scroll World and seclude herself for refinement while Zhang Ruochen would be entangled by everyday affairs and would not have much time to practice in the Scroll World. Thus, her practice speed would certainly surpass his.

If she could reach the Half-Saint Realm, would she have to worry about dealing with a cat and Zhang Ruochen?

By then, she would be able to kill Blackie and Zhang Ruochen and steal the treasure that was the Yin Yang Wooden Graph. In the future, she would certainly become the most powerful in Kunlun's Field.

*"In this case, I will endure it for now. I'll let Zhang Ruochen think that he has already subdued me. Once my practice has succeeded, then I will viciously crush him beneath my feet."* The Orange Star Emissary thought in her heart.

Up till now, she had always thought that Blackie was just a war pet that Zhang Ruochen kept, and had not given him much thought.

However, she did not know that Blackie's power was sealed in the Scroll World inside the Yin Yang Wooden Graph. Even if a Saint charged into the Scroll World, Blackie would be able to kill him.

Of course, no matter how strong Blackie was, Zhang Ruochen was able to use the power of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph to suppress him.

It could be said that it was one item subduing another.

Zhang Ruochen glanced toward the Orange Star Emissary and said, "The secret of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph cannot be revealed. Since I have brought you in, I will not let you out so easily. If you still do not obey me, then I will have to kill you now."

Zhang Ruochen's intention to kill the Orange Star Emissary had never changed.

The Orange Star Emissary pretended to be very terrified and quickly went down on one knee. Respectfully, she said, "The practice environment inside the Yin Yang Wooden Graph is ten times better than that of the Black Market Excellence Hall. With the help of such a treasure, you will surely become

the master of Kunlun's field. I am not an unreasonable woman. From this day on, I am willing to serve at your side, either as a servant or a slave. I will never waver in my loyalty."

Zhang Ruochen stared deeply at the Orange Star Emissary. He couldn't be bothered to figure out whether she was being truthful or telling a lie. In any case, as long as she was willing to bend her head in submission, he could let her live for now. It was fine for her to practice in the Scroll World. She might be of great use in the future.

## **Chapter 514: The Harvest**

Zhang Ruochen's gaze turned toward Ao Xinyan. "Junior sister apprentice Ao, from today onwards, you and the Orange Star Emissary will seclude yourselves for refining inside the Scroll World. If you have any questions while practicing, you can ask Blackie."

The Scroll World was a unique Holy Land for practicing. Naturally, Ao Xinyan was willing to practice inside. At the very least, she had to raise her cultivation to the Fish-dragon Realm.

Only after reaching the Fish-dragon Realm can one be considered a supernatural being, having truly stepped onto the Holy Road.

The Orange Star Emissary and Ao Xinyan both wanted to work hard to raise their cultivation and increase their strength, so they didn't waste any more time. They sat cross-legged at the side of the stump of the Sacred Prime Tree and begun to run their exercises to start their practice.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ruochen, Blackie, and Huang Yanchen walked towards the heart of the tree stump, gradually approaching the newly-sprouted Sacred Prime Tree seedling.

A glimmer of worry appeared on Huang Yanchen's face. She turned and looked in the direction of the Orange Star Emissary. "Zhang Ruochen, you must not be blinded by the Orange Star Emissary's beauty. Her words are not to be trusted.

"I think that she has only submitted to you so that she can practice in the Scroll World, to use this unique environment to make herself more powerful. Once her practice is done, she will definitely fight her way out of the Scroll World."

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "I understand."

Blackie walked on his two hind paws and laughed loudly. "Anyone can tell that her submission is fake. For a little girl, she is very scheming. It doesn't matter, I have a way to control her. "I can teach her true submission. Zhang Ruochen, are you interested in teaching her yourself?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "I have no interest. She is the person you want, naturally, I will give her to you to discipline. I only hope that there won't be trouble in the future because of her."

Blackie huffed coldly. "How is it possible that I won't be able to subdue her? You, however, you have to help me find two other physical qualities, a Genuine God Body and an Innate Extreme Yang Body. Of the five physical qualities, not even one can be missing."

"I will help you keep an eye out for it," Zhang Ruochen said.

The two people and the cat soon came to the new sprout of the Sacred Prime Tree.

The Spiritual Qi was even thicker here.

The Spiritual Qi of wood nature, in particular, was flowing through the air as if in streams before finally condensing into a cloud of white fog.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the giant sacred wood in front of him and said, "Blackie, do you remember the matter I told you about before? When I obtained the Qi of Origin from the Wood Spirit Primitive World, I entered that mysterious realm again. At that time, I saw an elder practicing the sword in front of the Sacred Prime Tree. Do you know who that elder is?"

Blackie was a bit surprised. His eyes rolled around, thinking for a moment, then he shook his head. "I have stayed a total of a million years in the Scroll World, I have never seen an elder practicing the sword."

"But..."

"But what?" Zhang Ruochen's gaze became serious.

It seemed that Blackie was recalling something. "Saint Monk Xumi, an old Buddhist monk, once demonstrated a set of sword techniques here. Perhaps the elder you saw practicing the sword was a shadow left hundreds of years ago by Monk Xumi."

"A shadow can remain for so long?" Huang Yanchen was somewhat doubtful.

Blackie said, "Naturally, other shadows cannot do so. However, Saint Monk Xumi, the Buddhist Monk was not an ordinary person. The fluctuations in his power were too strong, it was enough to twist this piece of space. It is not impossible for you to see his shadow once again after a million years."

"There is indeed this possibility." Zhang Ruochen nodded his head.

In the entire world, probably only Saint Monk Xumi and Zhang Ruochen could meld time into their sword techniques.

In Zhang Ruochen's heart, he guessed that at that time, the Sacred Prime Tree had absorbed a great deal of the Qi of Origin, causing a fluctuation in the Spiritual Qi. This caused the million-year-old image to be shown anew.

Of course, this was only his and Blackie's guess, it might not be the truth.

Zhang Ruochen had just started practicing the Sword of Time. Even for the first movement, Swift and Neat, he had only reached a Small Success. If he wanted to meld the power of time and sword technique into one, he still needed a long time to practice.

"The practice method for the Sword of Time should be recorded in The Mystery of Time and Space."

Zhang Ruochen immediately took out The Mystery of Time and Space. He flipped through the book until the ninth page and indeed saw the words "Sword of Time".

In the past, Zhang Ruochen could only read until the eighth page. Whenever he reached the ninth page, he couldn't open it no matter how he tried.

This was his first time flipping to the ninth page.

He saw that on the ninth page of *The Mystery of Space and Time*, there were a total of nine hundred little people drawn on it.

Each person was only the size of a fly. They each held a sword in their hands, and their postures were strange as they demonstrated different sword movements.

Some were bent down, stabbing forward with the sword in one hand. Others had their legs bent and arms held out, swinging and chopping with their sword...nine hundred pictures, nine hundred forms.

Each picture was a sword movement, they were piercing, lifting, blocking, or chopping. Each movement was different, but very clever and filled with the charm of sword technique.

Swift Swordsmanship was the foundation of the Sword of Time. One Time Mark, one moment, one sword technique.

Nine hundred moments gathered into one quarter.

Eight quarters gathered into two hours.

Twelve hours gathered into one day.

...

...

The origin of time was just a moment.

There were a total of nine hundred movements in the Swift Swordsmanship. Zhang Ruochen had only learned one of them.

Zhang Ruochen injected his Spiritual Power completely into the "Time Mysterium". It was like his soul had jumped out of his body and landed on the page of the book.

"Swish!"

Immediately, the nine hundred little people holding swords on the page came alive.

They stood all around Zhang Ruochen and continuously demonstrated the movements, each person demonstrating a different movement.

Zhang Ruochen completely immersed his Spiritual Power. He walked to the side of the first little person and watched his sword technique and sword movement very closely, following along.

Perhaps it was because he had already successfully practiced one movement of Swift Swordsmanship that when he practiced the second one, he learned it very quickly.

Zhang Ruochen withdrew his Spiritual power and drew out his Abyss Ancient Sword. His arm was as straight as the sword as he struck out with it.

"Swish!"

The sword technique flashed like lightning in front of Huang Yancheng's eyes.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen was already standing 10 meters away, pulling his sword back. Speaking to himself, he said, "There are 900 movements to Swift Swordsmanship. Only when I have successfully learned all 900 sword movements, will I be able to learn the second part of the Time of Sword, it is a graduated sword technique."

The biggest weakness of the Swift Swordsmanship was that the movements did not flow together – each movement was independent of the others.

However, as Zhang Ruochen learned more and more of the sword movements, the sword technique underwent great changes. Even with one move, it would be enough for him to be a king in the same realm.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was not in a rush to seclude himself to practice Swift Swordsmanship, rather, he put away The Mystery of Time and Space and brought out Huang Shenyi's body.

Since Huang Shenyi had obtained the Xuanmu Heritage, he certainly had more than the Six-hilt Divine Sword on him.

"What other treasures had he received?"

"Snap!"

Zhang Ruochen enveloped his hands in Genuine Qi then struck out, shattering the layer of ice on Huang Shenyi's body.

He began to search it.

There was a turtle-shell-shaped amulet treasure around Huang Shenyi's neck.

This amulet treasure was able to block the attack of the Abyss Ancient Sword, so naturally, it was not an ordinary thing.

The turtle shell was called Turtle Armor, it was only the size of a fingernail. It was blue in color, and very complicated inscriptions were carved inside. It was a twelfth level Genuine Martial Arm of the defensive class.

One only had to use Genuine Qi to activate the defensive inscriptions on the Turtle Armor, creating a spherical array Qi shield.

If a warrior at the Heaven Realm injected all their Genuine Qi into the Turtle Amor, it would be enough to block a full-strength attack from a monk in the sixth change of the Fish-dragon Realm.

It could only block one attack.

If the monk at the Sixth Change of the Fish-dragon realm struck out again, a warrior at the Heaven Realm would not have enough Genuine Qi to activate the defensive power of the Turtle Armor again.

Furthermore, if the other party had a twelfth level Genuine Martial Arm weapon or even a Holy Weapon, then the Turtle Amor would not be able to block the opponent's attack.

The Turtle Armor was indeed a rare defensive treasure. It would be too much of a waste to give to the Abyss Ancient Sword to refine.

Zhang Ruochen gave the Turtle Armor to Huang Yanchen and said, "Senior sister apprentice Yanchen, I'm giving this amulet treasure to you."

Although the Turtle Amor was precious, it was not comparable to the Six-hilt Divine Sword.

Thus, Huang Yanchen didn't bother to be polite with Zhang Ruochen. She accepted the Turtle Armor and placed it on her wrist.

Next, Zhang Ruochen found two bottles of pills on Huang Shenyi's body.

One bottle contained white Fish-dragon Pills.

The Fish-dragon Pill was a seventh-level Pill. It was very precious and could help a warrior break through a martial bottleneck and break mortal shackles to enter the Fish-dragon Realm.

For a warrior in the Heaven Realm, Fish-dragon Pills were a priceless treasure.

Given Huang Shenyi's cultivation, he only needed to take the Fish-dragon pill to immediately break into the Fish-dragon Realm. However, what he really wanted was to charge into the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm, thus, he only carried this Pill on him. He never expected that he wouldn't be able to take it.

Actually, it was not that regretful. In history, there were many talented people who wanted to charge into the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm so they suppressed their own realms, unwilling to break through. In the end, not only did they not reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm, but they died without breaking through.

There were too many such examples.

Although the Fish-dragon Pill was an incredible treasure, he wasn't interested. Like Huang Shenyi, he wanted to break into the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm. Even if he knew that this path was difficult and that he could die very easily, he would still go through it with determination.

That was why he also gifted the Fish-dragon Pill to Huang Yanchen.

The other bottle of pills was rather strange. Even the bottle was rather ancient as if it were a treasure.

Zhang Ruochen used his hands to pull the lid off the elixir bottle but no matter how much strength he exerted, the lid did not move at all.

## **Chapter 515: Xuanwu Qi**

"Interesting."

Zhang Ruochen smiled slightly, mobilized the Genuine Qi to his fingertips, and pressed them toward the bottom of the elixir bottle.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, streaks of inscriptions appeared on the surface of the elixir bottle.

The palm-sized elixir bottle gradually swelled and grew bigger and bigger, eventually becoming 10 meters tall.

“Is this an Auspicious Vase?” Blackie said in amazement.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “No, it’s merely a Hundred Inscription Weapon. Its size has already developed to the limit, but its storage space is still far smaller than that of the Auspicious Vase.”

The Auspicious Vase, a Space Treasure refined by Zhang Ruochen, was capable of collecting all the water in a pond. In the future, with the enhancement of Zhang Ruochen’s cultivation, its space would become larger and broader.

However, the elixir bottle in front of them could only expand to 10-meter-high at most, and its space was just so big that it could not grow any larger.

So, what on earth was in this elixir bottle?

Zhang Ruochen refined the Vessel Spirit of the elixir bottle with the Genuine Qi, and then, he slowly opened the bottle cap.

“Crack!”

As the cap opened slightly, the bottle vibrated violently and made a loud noise similar to a large river. A mass of multi-colored cloud burst out from the bottle and enveloped Zhang Ruochen, Blackie, and Huang Yanchen.

Both Zhang Ruochen and Huang Yanchen became nervous and quickly released their Celestial Bodyshield. They both had a defensive stance.

Blackie’s eyes lit up, and he happily said, “Don’t be nervous. The gas is Xuanwu Qi; she is not poisonous. What a good thing! It’s great! Even when ordinary people get a whiff of it, their strength will increase so much, that they may even become a gallant master.”

“Is it really that magical?”

Huang Yanchen drew back his Celestial Bodyshield, closed her eyes and secretly ran the exercises. Then she adjusted her breathing and took a deep breath.

With a swoosh, wisps of colorful air rushed into her body.

As a wisp of Xuanwu Qi entered her body, it turned into a river of Genuine Qi and converged to the Qi sea between the eyebrows. Then, it flowed out of the Qi sea, entered the Meridians, and flooded the major veins of her body.

Huang Yanchen had spent a day and a night to completely refine the Xuanwu Qi.

Blackie stared at her and asked, “How is it going?”

“Xuanwu Qi is amazing. I have only refined it a little, but I have already reached the Peak of the Medium State of the Heaven Realm. If I can continue practicing with Xuanwu Qi, I will be able to break through the Final State of the Heaven Realm in three days at most. I may even have a chance to break through the Completion of Heaven Realm in a month.”

Huang Yanchen was shocked. She felt incredible. She stared at the elixir bottle, and it was hard for her to calm down.

Blackie laughed loudly and said, "You practiced in the inner world of the scroll for a month, but only three days had passed in the outside world."

Huang Yanchen nodded and said, "Yes, both Yin Yang Wooden Graph and Xuanwu Qi are great treasures. You must keep it a secret. Otherwise, it may bring death upon Zhang Ruochen. Blackie, you were too careless when you told Ao Xinyan and Orange Star Emissary about this. What would you do if something happens?"

Blackie smiled confidently.

When the Xuanwu Qi leaked from the elixir bottle, Huang Yanchen only absorbed 10% of it, but the rest 90% was inhaled by Zhang Ruochen.

When Huang Yanchen was refining her bit of Xuanwu Qi, Zhang Ruochen was also refining his portion of Xuanwu Qi. He completed refinement at nearly the same time as Huang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged beside Huang Yanchen and slowly opened his eyes. He said, "Even if there is no Yin Yang Wooden Graph, there are countless people who are waiting to kill me. Any treasure, the Dragon Pearl, the Six Divine Swords, or the Instant Sword Technique, is enough to make the Monks of the Fish-dragon Realm desperate to kill me to take away the treasures from me. If I want to live, I must strive to become stronger."

"Yes, the greater the pressure is, the faster the progress will be."

Blackie asked, "What about you? How much did your cultivation improve?"

Zhang Ruochen said with a smile, "Beyond my expectation. That mass of Xuanwu Qi improved my cultivation significantly. It won't take a long time until I reach the Intermediate Stage of the Completion of Heaven Realm. If I can get a lot of Xuanwu Qi, it should not be too difficult for me to break through the Half-Saint Realm, let alone the Fish-dragon Realm."

Blackie said with a smile, "Of course. Legend states that in ancient times, Xuanwu was capable of slaughtering Gods. Xuanwu Qi has unlimited benefits. It goes without saying that it has great benefits for the warriors of the Heaven Realm. If the news gets out, even those Half-Saints and Saints will rush to fight for Xuanwu Qi because it will also provide countless benefits for them."

"Originally, the Qi of the Sacred Prime Tree can be compared with the Xuanwu Qi. Unfortunately, it has already been used up for nourishing the new seedlings."

There was not a lot of Xuanwu Qi in Huang Shenyi's elixir bottle. The mass that dissipated almost accounted for 1/30 of the total.

If Zhang Ruochen and Huang Yanchen absorbed and refined at the same time, it would soon be gone.

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "There must be more Xuanwu Qi. Huang Shenyi could only take so much because he has no Space Treasure. If we can find the place where he received the Xuanwu heritage, we can find more Xuanwu Qi."

Huang Yanchen said, "Do you mean that you want to go to the Primitive World of Xuanwu?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Huang Shenyi received Xuanwu heritage in the Primitive World of Xuanwu.

If he wanted to find more Xuanwu Qi, Zhang Ruochen must go to the Primitive World of Xuanwu.

The Xuanwu Qi was valuable. Not only did it help Zhang Ruochen improve cultivation quickly, but it also helped the people around him to develop rapidly and become stronger.

Zhang Ruochen's enemy was Empress Chi Yao. The first-rank of the Kunlun's Field.

He could not compete with Empress Chi Yao alone, so he needed more power and strong helpers.

The news that Zhang Ruochen became number one on the Heaven Board spread. Even if he wanted to keep a low profile, Empress Chi Yao would undoubtedly notice his name soon.

Would Empress Chi Yao still remember the name "Zhang Ruochen" after eight hundred years?

Throughout the Kunlun's Field, many people had the same name and surname as Zhang Ruochen. However, only a few people with the same name and surname could rank first on the Heaven Board.

Even only with a little bit of doubt, Empress Chi Yao would still send masters to investigate Zhang Ruochen.

As a result, there was not much time left for Zhang Ruochen. He must go to the Primitive World of Xuanwu to collect more Xuanwu Qi so that he could improve his cultivation rapidly and deal with the coming changes.

Huang Yanchen frowned and said, "The Primitive World of Xuanwu is a medium-level Primitive World. It is more dangerous than the Inferior Primitive World by nearly ten times or a hundred times. Even worse, the medium-level Primitive World is also vast. Finding the land of inheritance of Xuanwu will be like finding a needle in a haystack. I don't think you should take this risk."

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Since Huang Shenyin once got Xuanwu heritage in the Primitive World of Xuan Wu. Why can't I? I must go there, not only to look for Xuanwu Qi but also to accumulate military merits so that I can break through the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm."

Afterward, Zhang Ruochen stared at Huang Shenyi's remains, and said: "Maybe we can find some clues from his body."

Zhang Ruochen continued to search for clues from Huang Shenyi's remains. His palms pressed on Huang Shenyi's chest. Suddenly, he felt something strange.

There was something hard under Huang Shenyi's chest.

*"What on earth is it?"*

*"Wham!"*

Zhang Ruochen snapped his fingers, peeled off the piece of skin, and pulled it down. He found a very thin piece of bone that was stuck to the top of that layer of skin.

“He hid it so well. What is it?”

Zhang Ruochen was curious. He took the piece of bone and put it on the ground.

After studying it carefully, he discovered that it was a bone book.

The so-called “bone book” was made of the bones of powerful beasts.

It might look like a mere piece of bone, but it was actually a nine-page bone book. The pages were connected by inscriptions without any breaches, so it seemed like a piece of bone.

On the surface, this bone book looked simple and plain, which made it look identical to an ordinary bone.

Zhang Ruochen injected Genuine Qi into the bone book to open it. He became delighted when he saw the records.

“It’s the legendary Xuanwu Sutra. Huang Shenyi may have perceived the movement from it.” Zhang Ruochen said with a laugh.

For example, Huang Shuanyi got “Xuanwu Sword Technique of God Slaying” and “Xuanwu Power, God Eater of Black Cave” from this bone book. Both movements were amazingly powerful.

Although he practiced the Scripture of Emperor Ming’s Empyrean, a high-class exercise book, he still had to perceive hundreds of martial arts, learn their advantages, and understand them thoroughly to reach the Half-Saint Realm.

Transcending into a saint was all warriors’ dream.

Like the Peacock Canon, the Xuanwu Sutra was also a remarkable exercise, and worth learning. If a man perceived it attentively, he would be able to recognize and fix deficiencies in his martial arts. At the same time, he could perceive new powerful martial techniques from it.

Blackie heard the words *Xuanwu Sutra* . It immediately pushed through and stretched its neck to read the bone book.

After watching for a moment, it grabbed the book and leafed through it.

An hour later, Blackie sighed and closed the book, becoming apathetic. It shook its head and said, “It’s not the original Xuanwu Sutra but a copy. On top of that, it’s incomplete. This book only contains a fifth of the full content, at most.”

### **Chapter 516: Xuanwu Sutra**

Huang Yanchen stared at that bone book and said, “That’s the Xuanwu Sutra. Although it’s an incomplete copy, it’s a priceless treasure. As long as you bring it to an auction, there will be many saints and powerful families battling for it.”

Zhang Ruochen grabbed the Xuanwu Sutra from Blackie’s paws and leafed through it in his hands.

As expected, it was only a fragment of the book.

Zhang Ruochen closed the bone book, raised his head and said, "Legend says that in ancient times, Xuanwu clan's practical skills were passed down by blood meridians. By using the powers of the blood meridian, the exercises will appear in the minds of the Xuanwu descendants."

"The deceased sage of the Human tribe named the exercises, 'Xuanwu Rare Roll.' It is known to be a rare book at God's Stage. Only the pure-blood Xuanwu descendants know about these practices."

"Later, the Human tribe gradually flourished in the great wasteland, establishing a civilization. Some members of the Xuanwu clan converted into human beings and intermarried with humans. Their offspring had both the blood meridian of Xuanwu and humans, so they were known as the Xuanwu half-human clan."

"Hence, the superiors of the Xuanwu clan created a cultivation method that is suitable for the Xuanwu half-human clan. They based it on the *Xuanwu rare roll*, and called it the *Xuanwu Sutra*."

"The Xuanwu Sutra is not only suitable for the Xuanwu half-human clan but also for human beings. The practice mainly belonged to the King's mid-class."

"Unfortunately, the ancient mythical beasts suffered a catastrophe. Almost all of Xuanwu, rocs, peacocks, Divine Dragon, Kylin..., disappeared in the Kunlun's Field. Although some mythical beast descendants survived, their blood meridians were not pure. These survivors were incomparable to the pure-blood ancient mythical beasts."

"How is it possible that the Xuanwu half-human clan were able to guard the Xuanwu Sutra without protection from the Mystical Beast clan? During the looting and killing of human beings, the Xuanwu half-human clan suffered from many catastrophes. The fact that they can preserve one-fifth of the book is already remarkable."

Initially, the Peacock Canon that Zhang Ruochen passed down to Kong Xuan was also only one-tenth of the original volume.

Huang Yanchen said, "Even if it's just 1/5 of the whole volume, it is still exceptional. It is even comparable to a complete book on practicing skills of Inferior Class King's Stage."

"As far as I know, even for the saints in the Saint Academy, many are only practicing exercises of Mid-class Ghost Level or Superior Class Ghost Level. Only geniuses have a chance with the exercises of Inferior Class King's Stage."

"Most of the Fish-dragon Realm monks from small families and small suzerains can only practice exercises of Spiritual Stage and Inferior Class Ghost Level. If they want to practice martial techniques of Mid-class Ghost Level, they must join the Half-saint family and Saint Gentries, to become servants and family generals."

"The Yuntai Suzerain of Omen Ridge is a four-class Suzerain that possesses a few Half-saints. Its most powerful exercise book is the Holy Universe Reaching of Inferior Class Ghost Level, and they only have one book."

"The Holy Universe Reaching has been the sect treasure of Yuntai Suzerain, and the only one that is capable of practicing the exercises is the next Master. The general Fish-dragon Realm monks can merely practice exercises of Spiritual Stage."

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "Right! Once an exercise book of King's Stage is spread, even if it's just a book of Inferior Class King's Stage, it will cause a great uproar. Although the Xuanwu Sutra is an incomplete volume, it's still a remarkable treasure."

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Senior sister apprentice Yan Chen, are you practicing exercises of Superior Class Ghost Level?"

Huang Yanchen was not shocked when Zhang Ruochen was able to see through her exercises level because she knew that he had strong spiritual powers.

She nodded and said, "I'm practicing the Storm Tactics of Superior Class Ghost Level. My mother, who was a queen, passed it down to me and I've practiced it to the fifth level. According to my mother, if I continue to practice it to the tenth level, I can break through the Half-saint Realm."

Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly, puzzled. He asked Huang Yanchen, "As far as I know, your mother was once the top genius of the Chens. Why was she only practicing exercises of Superior Class Ghost Level?"

Huang Yanchen's mother was called Chen Liuli, now known as the "Half-saint Liuli." When she was young, she entered top 50 on the Heaven Board.

The exercises of the King's Stage were unattainable for ordinary warriors. However, the Chens was an affluent family, so they must have one or two volumes of exercises of King's Stage.

Chen Liuli was a notable talent. At a young age, she was able to enter the Half-saint realm and perhaps she was even vying to step into Sacred Realm. It would not be an impossibility for her to attain the exercises of King's Stage.

Huang Yanchen sighed and shook her head with a forced smile. She said with helplessness, "You don't understand that a woman is ultimately inferior to a man in a great family like the Chens. Unless she is talented enough to enter the top ten on the Heaven Board, a woman can't practice exercises of King's Stage."

"It is impossible for the Chens to spread the exercises of King's Stage easily, especially because it is the foundation for the Chens' prosperity. A Ghost-level exercise book was able to attract many geniuses to the Chens, what more a King's stage exercise book."

"On top of that, even for males of the East Region Saint Prince's Mansion, only the top five of each generation can practice the exercises of King's Stage."

After thinking for a moment, Zhang Ruochen handed the bone book, which recorded the Xuanwu Sutra, to Huang Yanchen, and said, "After you break through the Fish-dragon Realm, you can practice other exercises. By then, you can practice the Xuanwu Sutra. Although it's incomplete, it's a dozen times better than the Storm Tactics you're practicing now."

The *Storm Tactics* was an exercise book of Superior Class Ghost Level. As long as you've tried your best to practice, you might have the opportunity to reach the Sacred Realm.

However, how could the *Storm Tactics* compare to the *Xuanwu Sutra* ?

How is it possible that Huang Yanchen was uninterested in a remnant volume of an exercise book of Mid-class King's Stage?

There were at least three significant advantages in practicing exercises of King's Stage.

Firstly, due to the profound exercises, a monk would be able to practice several times or a dozen times faster, compared to other low-level exercises.

Secondly, a monk who practiced exercises of King's Stage would be more superior than those warriors who practiced exercises of Ghost Level in the same realm.

Thirdly, those who practiced high-level exercises could easily exchange the law of Heaven and Earth and quickly comprehend the Holy Road. In short, they would have a higher chance to be a saint than others.

Huang Yanchen was still a little hesitant. She licked her lips and said, "It's too valuable! After all, the Xuanwu Sutra is your prize for killing Yellow God Emissary. It even represents the heritage of Xuanwu, I..."

Before Huang Yanchen could finish talking, Zhang Ruochen placed the bone book containing the *Xuanwu Sutra* in her hands, and said, "It's only an incomplete exercise book, not the legendary Xuanwu Tantra. Please accept it! If I want to perceive it in the future, I can borrow it from you."

"Since you insist on giving it to me, I won't refuse your kindness!"

Huang Yanchen finally stopped turning him down and put the bone book away. She placed it carefully into the Spatial Ring as if she was setting a treasure.

Even great figures like her queen mother and king father: the "colored glaze Half-Saint" and the "Qianshui Commandery Prince" had no access to exercises of King's Stage. Yet she was able to get a volume. Huang Yanchen was extremely happy, and she had a smile on her cold face.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the smile on her exquisitely gorgeous face. It was as if a spring breeze blew from the lake and blew away the coldness of winter, giving people a warm feeling.

He could not help saying, "Senior sister apprentice, you should smile more. You look very charming when you smile."

Huang Yanchen immediately stopped smiling and turned cold again. With her long eyelashes upturned, she asked, "Are you flirting with me?"

Blackie interrupted, "That was just a compliment, he wasn't flirting."

Zhang Ruochen faintly smiled. He didn't know if he was flirting with her or praising her. All he knew was that he simply said something sincerely.

Huang Yanchen was actually elated to hear that but didn't want to be obvious with her emotions.

How could a fiancé's words be considered as flirting?

Even if he was really flirting, it was a sweet and romantic gesture.

If Zhang Ruochen said a few more words, whether a compliment or a flirt, she would probably smile more and have less of a poker face on, she might even plunge into his arms and turn into a little girl.

Sadly, Zhang Ruochen didn't say anything else. Instead, he turned serious and said, "Huang Shenyi practiced the fragmented version of the *Xuanwu Sutra*. I suspect he hadn't gotten the original copy of the Ancient Xuanwu."

"I think so too."

Blackie also nodded and said, "The pure-blood Xuanwu has long been extinct. The book that Huang Shenyi had gotten must have come from a Xuanwu offspring."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Those who are capable of practicing Xuanwu Qi must be a Xuanwu offspring of the sacred level, rather than the ordinary ones."

Blackie said, "Among the Xuanwu offsprings, the three strongest races are the Ice-water Xuanwu, the Green-fire Tortoise, and the Nine-headed Xuanwu. According to the aura of that bone book, I'm sure that Huang Shenyi inherited it from an eighth-level Cyan-fire Xuanwu."

Huang Yanchen was somewhat taken aback and said, "In terms of strength, an eighth-level savage beast has already surpassed saints of humans, and also surpassed an eighth-level Green-fire Tortoise, which is even more terrifying. The place is only a medium-level Primitive World. How did it produce such an amazing creature?"

Zhang Ruochen solemnly said, "The Primitive World of Xuanwu has always been one of the top medium-level Primitive Worlds. It is to be expected that they can produce an eighth-level savage beast."

Blackie smiled and said, "Zhang Ruochen, what are you going to do next?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "I just felt a special aura from the bone book with my Spiritual Power. I can depend on this aura to reach the Primitive World of Xuanwu. From there, it won't be difficult to find Xuanwu heritage place."

## **Chapter 517: The Treasured Body of the Three Spirits**

Huang Yanchen said, "Are we going to the Primitive World of Xuan Wu right now?"

"We don't have to hurry."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Since everyone now knows that Huang Shenyi has gotten the Xuanwu heritage, there must be a great many soldiers of the Primitive World rushing one after another to the Primitive World of Xuan Wu to search for the place of succession.

"Moreover, I obtained the remains of Huang Shenyi, which will make everyone believe that I have some clues.

"And if I'm not wrong, there have been a lot of great forces watching my every move. No one dares to hurt me when I am in Chaotic Millionverse Mountain, but I will be chased by many people if I set off to go to the Primitive World of Xuan Wu, just like pulling one hair moves the entire body. If so, I can't do anything!"

Huang Yanchen also frowned, reminding him that he was in first place on the Heaven Board and his military merits were over 10,000,000 points.

“Everyone knows that you will go to the Battlefield of the Primitive World to kill indigenous creatures and accumulate military merits to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm. Therefore, the Moon Worship Demonic Sect and the Black Market Excellent Hall are sure to dispatch a great many masters to prevent that and kill you to keep you from actually reaching the realm.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded his head, saying, “So, now we should first practice in the Yin Yang Wooden Graph to improve our martial cultivation and wait to see the changes.”

Zhang Ruochen gave Huang Yanchen the Xuanwu Qi to let her practice and improve her Martial Arts realm.

The holy bottle, which was used to keep the Xuanwu Qi, was held by Zhang Ruochen and he studied it carefully.

“Swoosh!”

Then, there was a green pillar of Genuine Qi running out of his palm that wrapped around the holy bottle.

The holy bottle revolved slowly and left the ground to fly into the sky.

In the bottle, 137 inscriptions emerged. They sent forth a glorious light of green and white, as if to separate the world into two halves.

Meanwhile, the bottle gradually began to swell, becoming nearly 10 meters high.

With a push from his palm, the holy bottle flew out and crashed into a small hill dozens of miles away, creating a loud noise.

The ground suddenly shelved, lifting up a blast of black dust.

When the dust had dispersed, one could see that that the hill had sunken down and the dust swelled around it, forming a small crater.

“Return!”

With a wave of his arm, the bottle flew from that huge hole and again became as small as a hand, lying in the center of his palm.

*“This treasure would be very powerful if it could reach even the lowest level of a Holy Weapon.”*

He was really reluctant to give such a Holy Weapon to the Abyss Ancient Sword to refine.

*“Maybe I can engrave the Inscription of Space on this bottle and refine it into an Auspicious Vase.”*

His eyes brightened and he immediately took the spiritual pen to implement that idea.

Zhang Ruochen had used a piece of simple jade stone to refine an Auspicious Vase, which could only be used to store some liquid Spiritual Dose with weak fighting power.

What would happen if using a holy bottle to refine the Auspicious Vase?

In addition, his Spiritual Power had improved to the 42nd level and he was able to engrave some more complicated inscriptions.

Zhang Ruochen was very excited and began to make preparations.

First, he took out the weapon refining stove and put the Spiritual Crystal with fire nature into the stove to enhance the fire.

If he wanted to continue to engrave the inscription on it, he would have to refine it on the grounds that the holy bottle had become a finished product.

It took Zhang Ruochen one month to engrave 72 Inscriptions of Space onto the bottle to refine it into a Space Treasure, the Auspicious Vase.

Holding the Treasure Vase in his hand, Zhang Ruochen was so excited that he thought the number of inscriptions on the vase had reached 209, which was almost as many as were on the Abyss Ancient Sword.

Zhang Ruochen demonstrated his bodily movement and turned into a shadow to go to the edge of a clear green lake. Looking around, there was a stream of white fog floating over the lake. A leaf would drop and fall into the lake from time to time, forming circular ripples.

“Swoosh!”

Zhang Ruochen lifted the Auspicious Vase, which was still only the size of a palm, and it turned into a blue light and flew over the lake.

In the mouth of the bottle appeared a vortex, producing a strong suction.

“Swoosh!”

The calm lake immediately boiled up and turned spirally to form into a column of water, flying up into the sky and rushing into the Auspicious Vase.

After a moment, all the water in the lake was collected into the Auspicious Vase.

The Auspicious Vase flew back with a wave of his fingers.

Holding the Auspicious Vase, Zhang Ruochen shook it slightly. There was a burst of a swoosh in the bottle as though it had not yet been fully filled.

Zhang Ruochen lifted up the bottle and took a sip.

Like dewdrops or a good wine, the sweet and cool water entered his throat and then his stomach.

*“This water is indeed from the Sacred Prime Tree. Even if it is only lake water, it is the same as a spiritual spring and can help warriors refine their physical quality in Kunlun’s Field. Even for ordinary people, drinking it can also prolong their lives.”*

The Picture Scroll World was a holy treasured place just like paradise, and its only shortcoming was a lack of vitality. Having only plants and no animals, it appeared to be extremely peaceful.

Actually, it was easy to understand.

After all, this world had not been stable until the Sacred Prime Tree absorbed the Qi of Origin from the Primitive World of the Wood Spirit to let it be fully formed. In such a short time, it was impossible to breed animals.

Zhang Ruochen poured back the water of the Auspicious Vase and, immediately, the lake that had been dried up became a blue-water lake again.

He was dressed in white like an immortal on a scroll and, sitting down by the lake, he took the jade casket that was given to him by Duanmu Xingling and put it on the grass.

When the casket was opened, a scarlet blood light rushed out from it, emitting a disgusting bloody smell.

Inside the casket was some blood-red soil, which looked like blood had been poured on it.

It was one of the Five Elements Spirit Treasure, the Blood Soil for the Saint.

Zhang Ruochen first refined the Black Glazed Spinel and practiced to the Treasured Body of the Water Spirit. After then, he refined the Purple Cloud-patterned Eaglewood and practiced to the Treasured Body of the Wood Spirit.

Now, he would refine the Blood Soil for the Saint and practice to the Treasured Body of the Earth Spirit.

The Blood Soil for the Saint was not really blood that had been poured, but it contained extremely rich original Spiritual Qi with earth nature, which gave it the color of blood.

*“If I was able to practice to the Treasured Body of the Earth Spirit, then I would be the Treasured Body of the Three Spirits.”*

There was a firm will in his eyes, full of expectation.

According to the legend, the Treasured Body of the Three Spirits could challenge a Saintly Being from the same realm.

That was to say, as long as Zhang Ruochen could practice to the Treasured Body of the Three Spirits, his physical condition would be no different from a Saintly Being and would also be as strong.

If Zhang Ruochen could practice to the Treasured Body of the Four Spirits, his physical condition could even compare with a Heartless Saint Being, a Genuine Dragon Body, an Innate Extreme Yin Body, and an Innate Extreme Yang Body.

However, Zhang Ruochen had already felt it very difficult when he practiced the Treasured Bodies of the Double Spirits.

Practicing the Treasured Body of the Three Spirits could be as difficult as climbing into the sky. As for the Treasured Bodies of the Four Spirits, it would be impossible for anyone to succeed without any special chances.

What could be called a special chance?

For example, Di Yi was once a simple Saintly Being. But because his Demon's Heart was dug out by Zhang Ruochen, which left him between life and death, he miraculously practiced to the "Heartless Saint Being". In this way, he not only walked away from death, but even also improved his physical condition.

A Heartless Saint Being could be called an immortal, who was more powerful than other Saintly Beings.

This was the so-called chance. If Di Yi had not had his heart dug out by Zhang Ruochen and had not walked between life and death, then he could not have practiced to the Heartless Saint Being.

A chance could let you soar, but it could also cause you to die without a burial place.

In the same way, Orange Syar Emissary had an Innate Lunar Body and she also needed a chance. If she had no chance, she would never be able to practice to the Innate Extreme Yin Body.

Zhang Ruochen temporarily withdrew his mind and began to refine the Blood Soil for the Saint.

His main goal was to practice to the Treasured Body of the Three Spirits.

As for the Treasured Body of the Four Spirits, it was far away from him.

*"Refining the Blood Soil for the Saint does not require practicing to the Treasured Body of the Three Spirits, but it at least requires making a breakthrough in cultivation to the Intermediate Stage of the Completion of the Heaven Realm."*

"Bang!"

Zhang Ruochen hit it and the Blood Soil for the Saint immediately turned into bloody red sand and flew up to wrap around his body.

If Spiritual Qi was injected into the eyes, one would see the bloody sand flying in mid-air and revolving rapidly, making a humming sound and rushing into him.

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The people of the Black Market Excellence Hall also lived in Ten-thousand Fields Tavern.

Di Yi stood by the lake with a black Holy Sword in his hand, remembering the image of Huang Shenyi being killed by Zhang Ruochen in the Heavenly Ring.

Suddenly, his eyes became extremely sharp.

The sword moved first before his hands did.

"Swoosh!"

Di Yi appeared about 10 meters away and wielded his sword.

However, his sword, which had only made it halfway, was pinched by the two fingers of Cyan-robed Emissary and was fixed in midair.

Di Yi withdrew his sword, asking, "What about this sword?"

Cyan-robed Emissary shook his head and said, "Compared with the sword of Zhang Ruochen, it is very inferior. I can't catch his sword with two of my fingers."

Cyan-robed Emissary ranked third among Seven Star Emissaries.

However, her cultivation was second only to Purple Wind Emissary and had reached the Seventh Change in the Fish-dragon Realm.

If she were to kill a warrior in the Heavenly Realm, she would not even have to use her hands at all. Instead, she just needed to blow at her opponent, which would turn them into a cloud of bloody fog.

However, she claimed that using her two fingers she could not catch Zhang Ruochen's sword.

Through this comment, one could see how terrifying the sword technique of Zhang Ruochen was.

"I never knew that I was so inferior compared with him. Therefore, there is an 80 percent chance for me to be defeated by him before I have practiced the Heartless Saint Being to the Small Success," Di Yi said.

At this time, Green Robe Emissary and Red Wish Emissary came in from the outside.

"Go see the young master."

Green Robe Emissary and Red Wish Emissary bowed at the same time.

Di Yi looked and smiled, saying, "Red Wish Emissary is also back! Oh! Your cultivation seems to have improved a lot. Has it reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm?"

### **Chapter 518: Di Yi's Plan**

In a mass of red fog, Red Wish Emissary's tender body, with subtle curves, seemed to be a little illusory.

She said in a soft voice, "Young master, I've really reached the Completion of the Heaven Realm."

Di Yi nodded his head and said, "Blood Spirit Queen had refined a lot of the Half-Saint's Light. If you refined her into a Blood Pill and swallowed it, your cultivation must advance rapidly. It won't be difficult for you to break through to the Fish-dragon Realm."

After a pause, Di Yi said, "What are you going to do next? Keep breaking through to the Fish-dragon Realm? Or stop to immerse yourself in Martial Arts and break through to the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm?"

The top geniuses would indeed face these two options before reaching the Completion of the Heaven Realm.

Each option had its own advantages and disadvantages.

The former meant that a warrior could break through to the Fish-dragon Realm in one stroke and then get rid of the shackles of the mortal world while he was young, energetic, vigorous, and active.

And then, he could transcend Martial Arts and enter the Holy Road.

While the latter meant that a warrior could reach the Ultimate Realm and attract the Chord of Gods, which would smooth the way to the Holy Road.

However, a warrior would definitely stay in the Completion of the Heaven Realm for a long time. Perhaps the warrior might die an irregular death in the end, instead of reaching the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm.

Red Wish Emissary did not answer the question, instead, she said, "Young master, I have something important to tell you."

Di Yi frowned and looked deeply at Red Wish Emissary.

On the surface, Red Wish Emissary had important things to say. Hence, she could indeed not answer the questions first. And it was also reasonable to inform Di Yi first.

However, as a superior, Di Yi could vaguely feel that Red Wish Emissary was trying to gain the initiative.

Then he said calmly, "What happened?"

Red Wish Emissary answered, "Great changes have occurred in the Wood Spirit Primitive World. A Half-Saint Class battle took place yesterday."

Di Yi narrowed his eyes and said, "A Half-Saint Class battle occurred in an Inferior Primitive World?"

Even in Kunlun's Field, Half-Saint Class battles were not common. After all, Half-Saints had destructive power, so they would not come to blows unless there was no other way.

In general, a confrontation between great forces was a matter of all representatives of the young generation.

All the Saints had retreated behind the scenes.

No force wanted to see Saint Class battles because they did not hope to cause destruction to both sides, which would benefit a third party.

In medium-level and superior-class Primitive Worlds, Half-Saints would actually engage in a war.

But, how could Half-Saints appear in an Inferior Primitive World?

Moreover, there had been fierce conflicts.

It was extremely unusual!

Di Yi immediately asked, "Do you know how many Half-Saints participated in the battle?"

Red Wish Emissary replied, "At the time, although I was far away, I still could see some battle scenes with my Skyeeye because my Spiritual Power had broken through to the 40th level.

"According to the fluctuations of power sent from the battlefield, I could determine that two Half-Saints were fighting against each other. One of them should be from Heresy while the other was from the Ministry of War."

Di Yi smiled faintly and said, "Unexpectedly, Heresy fought against the Ministry of the War. What are the secrets of the Wood Spirit Primitive World?"

Red Wish Emissary said, "Since even the Half-Saints have come to blows, something extraordinary must have happened. I think it's necessary to report it to the First-Class Hall to ask the Half-Saints for a thorough investigation."

Di Yi glanced slightly with a meaningful flash, whereafter he laughed and said, "You're right! We should really inform the First-Class Hall, but I'm going to the Death Primitive World, so I have no time to go back. I'll leave it to you."

"Yes, young master! Thanks for your trust, I'll successfully fulfill this mission."

With that, Red Wish Emissary immediately left.

Cyan-robed Emissary watched her back and frowned slightly, saying, "Young master, since it's such an important thing, isn't it too hasty to give this task to Red Wish Emissary?"

Green Robe Emissary also nodded and said, "Red Wish Emissary is talented but still too young."

Di Yi smiled with a slightly profound meaning and said, "Since Yellow God Emissary has died and Orange Star Emissary has gotten trapped, we are in urgent need of the right people. So, Red Wish Emissary should be allowed to do more to gain more experience."

Cyan-robed Emissary asked nothing more and thought to himself, "*Young master has been resourceful from childhood, so there must be a reason for him to do so.*"

She said, "Just now, you said that you're going to the Death Primitive World. Why is that? At present, isn't the most important thing to deal with Zhang Ruochen and rescue Orange Star Emissary?"

Di Yi looked solemn and said seriously, "Bu Qianfan is experienced in the Death Primitive World. Only when I refined him into my demonic shadow could my Heartless Saint Being reach the Small Success Realm."

"I see."

Cyan-robed Emissary said, "Young master, let me accompany you to the Death Primitive World."

Di Yi looked into the distance, ensuring that Red Wish Emissary had already gone, and then said, "No, you have to go to the Wood Spirit Primitive World to find out what happened there. Since Zhang Ruochen, the Half-Saint of Heresy, and the Ministry of War have all been there, there must be some extraordinary secrets."

Cyan-robed Emissary said, "But haven't you already sent Red Wish Emissary to do that?"

Di Yi shook his head and said, "She is, after all, Phantom Saint's disciple. Even if she discovers something, she would certainly tell him first. Moreover, I feel that she has become somewhat different!"

Cyan-robed Emissary immediately understood that young master was already wary of Red Wish Emissary so he deliberately sent her back to the First-Class Hall. In fact, he just sent her away with an excuse.

“So, I will go to the Wood Spirit Primitive World personally.” Cyan-robed Emissary hesitated for a while and said, “Well, then, how about sending Green Robe Emissary to follow you there?”

Di Yi shook his head once again and said, “No, Green Robe Emissary will keep watching Zhang Ruochen. Since he already has 12 million military merits, he’ll definitely break through to the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm, rather than be content with the status quo.”

Green Robe Emissary frowned slightly and said, “In recent days, Zhang Ruochen has been staying in Ten Thousand Fields Tavern, staying indoors. No one knows how long he’ll stay there.”

“Relax! He may not be here for so long. He’ll definitely leave for the Xuanwu Primitive World.”

Di Yi looked indifferent and stared at Green Robe Emissary, saying, “Take more people. If possible, kill him in the Xuanwu Primitive World.”

Green Robe Emissary looked ferocious and laughed cruelly, saying, “Young master, please be assured that I’ve already arranged a large number of people from the Cave of Nine Deaths and the Blood Cloud Sect in Ten Thousand Fields Tavern, the camping ground of the Ministry of War, and ferries of the Primitive World. As long as he shows up, Zhang Ruochen will soon be discovered.

“Zhang Ruochen dared to publicly provoke our Black Market Excellence Hall, first capturing Orange Star Emissary and then killing Yellow God Emissary, making us disgraced. I must cut off his head and hang it on the top of the gate of Saint Academy to let the Martial Market Bank know that our Black Market can’t be trifled with.”

Cyan-robed Emissary was somewhat worried, saying, “Will you go to the Death Primitive World alone, young master? As far as I know, Bu Qianfan is an extraordinary genius and a hard man to deal with. Moreover, the Death Primitive World is also very dangerous.”

Di Yi said with a smile, “If he is too weak, I won’t choose him to be my shadow. Rest assured. I also want to gain experience myself with this trip to the Death Primitive World. Maybe I can accumulate 30 million military merits in the Death Primitive World, and reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm in one stroke. It’s settled that we’ll split up into three groups. I hope we all can gain something.”

After an hour, Di Yi and Cyan-robed Emissary left Chaotic Millionverse Mountain successively and went to the Death Primitive World and the Wood Spirit Primitive World, respectively.

Green Robe Emissary stayed behind and continued to monitor Zhang Ruochen.

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Zhang Ruochen had merely refined 600 grams of Bloody Saint-cultivating Soil and his body already was saturated. The refinement was several times harder than before.

According to previous experience, it was necessary to refine 4,950 grams of Bloody Saint-cultivating Soil in order to practice into the Treasured Body of Three Spirits.

However, according to this trend, it was impossible to successfully practice the Treasured Body of Three Spirits in the Heaven Realm. Even if he cultivated to the Fish-dragon Realm, it would not be easy to refine 4,950 grams of Bloody Saint-cultivating Soil.

The only thing that made him happy was that he finally made progress in martial cultivation, reaching the Intermediate Stage of the Completion of the Heaven Realm, which was a great improvement.

“Let me take a look first.”

Zhang Ruochen stood up, flipping the dust from his body.

He first went to the stump platform of the Sacred Prime Tree and saw that Huang Yanchen, Orange Star Emissary, and Ao Xinyan were still practicing, so he went out of the inner world of the Yin Yang Wooden Graph alone without bothering them.

It had been more than a month in the Scroll World. However, only four days had passed in Chaotic Millionverse Mountain.

After a four-day development, the news that “Zhang Ruochen killed Huang Shenyi”, “Zhang Ruochen won first place on the *Heaven Board*”, and “Xuanwu Heritage appeared” was widely spread.

Walking on the streets established by Ten Thousand Fields Tavern, people could hear things about Zhang Ruochen everywhere.

He never thought that his battle with Huang Shenyi in the Heavenly Ring would cause such a sensation.

However, he was still very calm, with no emotion. He finally came to his destination after walking for about 15 minutes.

Zhang Ruochen stopped and looked up. He saw four gilded ancient words: “Events Under The Sky” on the plaque at the top of the gate.

When he walked through the gate, all kinds of squeaky voices immediately came to his ears. There were both warriors’ harangues and the clinking of wine cups. It looked like a downtown.

Zhang Ruochen came here to get the scoop on how many people were casting their eyes at Xuanwu Heritage and himself.

He had to know this fairly well before going to the Xuanwu Primitive World.

### **Chapter 519: The Second Buddha Emperor’s Descendant**

Zhang Ruochen quietly walked into the pub and sat in a corner. He ordered a bottle of wine and drank quietly.

Although he was now famous, few people could recognize him.

He remained unnoticed.

Zhang Rouchen had just sat down when a voice rang in his ear. “Amitabha! Alms Giver, can I sit here?”

He raised his head and saw a bald man in plain clothes behind him.

Why did Zhang Ruochen think that he was a bald man and not a monk?

It was because he was very tall, 2.7 meters, just like a giant. If ordinary people stood beside him, they would only reach his stomach.

Moreover, he looked ugly and ferocious, carrying a two-meter-long broadsword on his back.

No matter how he looked at it, the man looked like a butcher rather than a monk.

The bald man tried to squeeze out a smile that he believed to be very kind and said, "The tavern is already crowded and there are only three empty seats. Alms Giver, give me a chance!"

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

"Thank you."

The bald man immediately clasped his hands and uttered a Buddha's name, then he sat down across Zhang Ruochen.

Perhaps because he was too heavy the wooden chair creaked when he sat down, as if it would break any time.

"My Buddhist name is Lidi. Alms Giver, what's your name?"

Monk Lidi forced a friendly smile again, his eyes narrowing to a slit.

It was just that his smile, together with his figure, gave people a very strange feeling.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the monk once again, focusing on his waist.

On Monk Lidi's waist were four tokens: the Black Iron Token representing the first on the Yellow Board, the Bronze Token representing the first on the Profound Board, the Silver Token representing the first on the Earth Board, and the Golden Token which only Heaven Board warriors could have.

However, the characters printed on the Golden Token was not first, but a rank after one million, almost at the end of the Heaven Board.

Zhang Ruochen felt that this monk was a bit strange so he seriously said, "Who are you?"

"My Buddhist name is Lidi," Monk Lidi said again.

As he spoke, the monk took a Buddha bead from his bosom and placed it on a corner of the table.

The moment the bead fell on the table...

With a swoosh, the Buddha bead emitted a harsh golden light. Golden lines of Sanskrit flew from the Buddha bead and suspended in the void space.

All of the drinkers in the pub suddenly disappeared.

Zhang Ruochen and Monk Lidi were still seated opposite each other at the table as if they were suspended in the center of heaven and earth. It seemed like they were the only ones left in the whole universe; it was very quiet.

“Amala Domain!”

Zhang Ruochen was not alarmed. He stared at the bald man who claimed to be a monk and asked, “Are you a disciple of the Thousand Buddhas Sect?”

Monk Lidi clasped his hands and said, “The Thousand Buddhas Sect has long been broken up, with only three branches left – the Brahma Sect, the Bodhi Temple, and the Birth and Death Temple.”

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Which sect are you from?”

“I’m a disciple of the Brahma Sect.”

Zhang Ruochen cautiously said, “As far as I know, 800 years ago the Brahma Sect was the most powerful branch of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. At that time, the Sect Leader’s Buddhist name was ‘Zhaoxi’. In terms of cultivation in Buddhist doctrine, he surpassed the Sect Leader of the Thousand Buddhas Sect. He was known as the First Man in Buddhism and was called the ‘Buddhist Emperor’ by the external world.”

“Yes.” Monk Lidi nodded.

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Do you know who I am?”

Monk Lidi nodded again and said, “Zhang Ruochen, Buddha Emperor’s descendant.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “Therefore, you sought me out on purpose?”

Monk Lidi said, “Alms Giver Zhang, this poor monk, under the Sect Leader’s order, especially went down the mountain to invite you to visit the Brahma Sect.”

Zhang Ruochen lifted his glass while playing with it with his fingers. He said, “What’s your purpose? Just say it directly.”

Monk Lidi forced a smile again and went straight to the point. “Sect Leader said that the Buddhist Emperor’s Sarira is ultimately a sacred article of the Brahma Sect. We’re willing to exchange more precious treasures with you in order to obtain it. Of course, you may also choose to be a monk in the Brahma Sect. Then, the Buddhist Emperor’s Sarira will still belong to you.”

Zhang Ruochen was expressionless as he said, “What if I choose neither?”

Monk Lidi pondered for a moment before saying, “Then this poor monk will have to follow by Alms Giver Zhang’s side until he makes a choice.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “If my eyes did not deceive me, it seems your cultivation is the Completion of Heaven. Are you sure that you can keep up with me?”

“Alms Giver Zhang, are you not at the Completion of Heaven realm?” Monk Lidi laughed humbly.

Zhang Ruochen showed a bit of interest in the monk and said with a smile, "I rank first on the *Heaven Board*. Master, aren't you too confident?"

"The first on the *Heaven Board* may not be invincible," Monk Lidi said with a laugh.

Zhang Ruochen intended to test the monk's strength, so he mobilized the Genuine Qi to display Divine Dragon's Steal, the sixth movement of the Dragon and Elephant Palm.

From his palm rays of lightning appeared, then he struck out his palm into the space between them.

However, because Zhang Ruochen was not sure whether the monk was an enemy or a friend, he did not want to injure him. Hence, he only mobilized 10% of his strength.

"Dragon and Elephant Palm."

Monk Lidi smiled and slowly raised his hand.

As he lifted his palms, Monk Lidi's body turned red, like a red-hot human-shaped iron. It emitted a fiery glow as if there was a burning sun in his body.

"Dragon and Elephant Furnace, the seventh movement of Dragon and Elephant Palm."

Monk Lidi struck out a palm, countering Zhang Ruochen's handprint.

"Boom!"

Zhang Ruochen's body slipped three meters backward while remaining seated on the bench.

Monk Lidi, who was still sitting there motionless, slowly clasped his hands and uttered a Buddha's name. "Amitabha!"

Zhang Ruochen's right arm dangled, completely losing consciousness. Then he felt severe pain in his shoulders.

In that duel, the monk had dislocated his arm.

The truth was, when Zhang Ruochen realized that the monk was powerful, he had immediately run the Genuine Qi with all his strength and used 100% power.

However, as he became stronger, the other party also became stronger.

In the end, Zhang Ruochen's arm was dislocated but Monk Lidi was unscathed. Obviously, Monk Lidi had not used his full power just now.

"Amazing!"

Zhang Ruochen held back the pain and repositioned the dislocated arm himself. He gazed at the monk sitting across him, still composed. Zhang Ruochen said, "No warrior of the Heaven Realm can possess that power you just showed."

Monk Lidi nodded and said, "This poor monk practiced an occult art called 'Thorough Remoulding'. After the Buddhist Emperor's death, he did not only leave a Sarira but also a golden body. The golden body has now merged with me. Of course, the golden body was just skin. It was good for nothing except for

strength. This poor monk just wants to tell Alms Giver Zhang that this poor monk is also the Buddha Emperor's descendant. Theoretically, we're brother disciples!"

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and said with a smile, "No matter how good you think you are, there is always someone out there that is better. The No. 1 on the *Heaven Board* is really not necessarily the strongest."

"I have a question. With the master's strength, since he is already number one on the Yellow Board, number one on the Profound Board, and number one on the Earth Board, why not fight for the number one on the Heaven Board?"

Monk Lidi shook his head and said with a laugh, "This poor monk is still honing his disposition, fearing that he'll surrender to temptation."

"What is the temptation?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

"The Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm."

Monk Lidi continued speaking. "Upon reaching No. 1 on the Heaven Board, one will have tens of millions of military merits. Just a step further is the Ultimate Realm. What cultivator does not want to reach the Ultimate Realm? This poor monk has a shallow foundation and weak Buddha mind. I'm afraid that I can't withstand this temptation."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Since you want to reach the Ultimate Realm, you should follow your heart. Why must you restrain yourself?"

Monk Lidi closed his eyes and said, "No killing, no killing."

Zhang Ruochen understood!

If one wanted to reach the Ultimate Realm of the Heaven Realm, one had to kill indigens of the Primitive World in order to accumulate military merits.

For the Buddhists, it was taboo to kill.

Once the commandment against killing was broken, one would probably fall onto the demonic path.

It was because of the great temptation of the Ultimate Realm in the Heaven Realm that Monk Lidi did not dare fight for number one on the Heaven Board. The closer to the Ultimate Realm, the greater the temptation would be.

Of course, even if Monk Lidi really wanted to fight for first place on the Heaven Board, Zhang Ruochen may not necessarily lose to him.

After all, the contest just now was palm power, but Zhang Ruochen's forte was sword technique.

Even if Monk Lidi fused with the Buddhist Emperor's golden body and his flesh became "indestructible and immortal", he would surely have weaknesses and flaws. Zhang Ruochen still had a chance to win.

Monk Lidi put away the Buddha bead. Suddenly, all the Sanskrit disappeared and noise again came from their surroundings.

They were still in the tavern, sitting on two sides of the table. However, no one noticed that they had already fought against each other once.

Monk Lidi said with seriousness, "Alms Giver Zhang, what do you think? How will you choose? Do you want to exchange the Sarira with the Brahma Sect? Or do you want to become a monk in the Brahma Sect? If Alms Giver Zhang chooses the latter, this poor monk is willing to be your junior fellow apprentice and give up his identity as the chief disciple of the Brahma Sect."

Zhang Ruochen gave a weak smile.

First of all, Zhang Ruochen would not trade the Sarira with the Brahma Sect because that Sarira was of great use to him.

If he wanted to quickly improve his cultivation and catch up with Chi Yao, he had to use the power of Sarira.

Secondly, he would not be a monk.

However, if he did not make a choice, how could he get rid of Monk Lidi?

At this moment, there was loud laughter in the pub. "What kind of romantic person am I? Zhang Ruochen, the number one on the Heaven Board, is the real romantic person. It is said that Orange Star Emissary of the Black Market Excellent Hall, after being captured by him, has been tamed into a plaything on the bed, sleeping with him every night. The startling beauty of the Emissary, just thinking about it makes me so envious."

"Really? Zhang Ruochen was so brave that he dared to sleep with the God's favored daughter of the Black Market Excellence Hall?"

"Absolutely true, otherwise why would he remain home the past few days? If it weren't for this, I'd be afraid that he had already gone and accumulated military merits to break through the Ultimate Realm."

"Ah! The tender land is a hero's grave. Unexpectedly, Zhang Ruochen is actually a lecherous person."

"Zhang Ruochen is a man, after all. How can a man be indifferent to beauty?"

Hearing everyone's words, Monk Lidi stared at Zhang Ruochen with a strange look in his eyes, as if he was reassessing Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly and looked at the man who had just spoken, wanting to see who had started the rumor.

## **Chapter 520: Unexpected Variables**

Zhang Ruochen looked in the direction where he saw the man who had spoken a moment ago. He seemed to be around 30 with a slightly yellowish face. His neatly trimmed mustache curled around both sides of his lips. He looked handsome.

He was just three tables away from Zhang Ruochen.

Although commoners might not be able to ascertain his cultivation, that was not the case for Zhang Ruochen.

His cultivation had already reached the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm, the “Innate Embryonic Breath”. His breath was steady and his blood flow was slow. The pores on his body were opened as well, which was for him to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

This person had already transcended Martial Arts and set foot on the Holy Road.

How could such a person spread rumors and create turmoil for no reason?

Was he not afraid that he would offend the likes of Zhang Ruochen and Orange Star Emissary?

At this moment, the middle-aged man of the First Change in the Fish-dragon Realm was still sitting in the chair. He was drinking wine and talking uncontrollably. He did not know that Zhang Ruochen was sitting near him.

“It is said that Orange Star Emissary’s master is the Ghost Saint of the Cave of Nine Deaths. And Zhang Ruochen has mistreated the Ghost Saint’s disciple, isn’t he afraid that the Ghost Saint will turn him into a deathly ghost boy?” an elder asked.

The middle-aged man smiled and answered, “No matter how powerful he is, he is still a young descendant in his 20s. The Ghost Saint won’t deal with him himself.”

Another warrior added, “Even if the Ghost Saint decided not to be involved, the three disciples of the Ghost Saint will find it unbearable. They will surely shred Zhang Ruochen to pieces.”

“That makes sense. After all, Orange Star Emissary is their junior sister apprentice. It is said that the third disciple of the Ghost Saint, Yin Wuchang, has been pursuing Orange Star Emissary. He will surely go bananas after hearing this.”

“If he really gets mad, Zhang Ruochen will be in trouble. Zhang Ruochen may have entered the *Heaven Board*, yet he still has a cultivation of the commoners, how can he compare with the Ghost Saint’s three disciples? According to the rumors, the Ghost Saint’s three disciples have already reached the Fish-dragon Realm, which makes their cultivation seemingly unfathomable. They have made their names as masters in the realm of evil.”

...

After an hour, the middle-aged man finished his conversation. They then left the tavern.

Zhang Ruochen paid his bill and followed them.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to know who this person actually was. Why did he deliberately spread rumors in the tavern?

After all, the middle-aged man was a Fish-dragon Realm master, yet Zhang Ruochen had not hidden his aura.

Therefore, the middle-aged man quickly realized that there was someone who was following him. So, he walked to a desolate place and immediately stopped. He stopped there and remained unmoved. Secretly mobilizing his Genuine Qi, he said coldly, "Who are you? Show yourself!"

"Clip Clop!"

Zhang Ruochen steadily walked into the middle of the street. He stood about 33 meters behind the middle-aged man and said, "You're the one who kept mentioning my name in the tavern. Don't you recognize me?"

The middle-aged man changed his expression slightly. He turned around and looked toward the young warrior who was standing not far away. He was surprised and said, "So, you're Zhang Ruochen?"

Zhang Ruochen said subtly, "Tell me, who are you? Who made you spread these rumors?"

The middle-aged man did not intend to answer Zhang Ruochen. His legs slightly spread apart and every muscle in his body tightened. Inside his sleeves, he was holding onto his fists. He was preparing to fight.

Although he had broken through the Martial Arts barrier and entered the Fish-dragon Realm, he was still not convinced of his own abilities. After all, he was facing the *Heaven Board's* number one, Zhang Ruochen.

Compared to Zhang Ruochen, he was like a Brute Bull with a huge body, while Zhang Ruochen was like a fearsome Wolf King.

On paper, the Brute Bull looked bigger and stronger than the Wolf King, but he knew he was no match for the so-called Wolf King.

At this moment, the middle-aged man was like the Brute Bull. He was scared but was forced to fight for his life.

"Landslide Cracks the Earth."

As the middle-aged man roared and raised both of his arms, mighty Genuine Qi could be seen flowing between his hands.

He then punched the earth.

A strong force rushed into the earth, which let out a cracking sound. The stone tiles on the street were lifted.

The stone tiles were two meters thick, which weighed a few thousand pounds.

Dozens of stone tiles twisted above. Under the power of the fist, the tiles and the air rubbed violently into each other and created a red-hot inferno. They were like pieces of a fiery meteorite that struck toward Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen remained unfazed. He was rather calm seeing the incoming flaming tiles. He reached out his palm, pressed toward the void space, and hit out with palm power.

The forceful palm power turned into a turbulent hurricane that rushed forward.

“Bang!”

The stone tiles flew back at the middle-aged man with a faster velocity.

The middle-aged man knew he was in trouble. He displayed a bodily movement and rushed backward. He was about to escape!

“Rumble!”

The stone tiles crashed on the ground and created a huge pit. The street was crushed.

*“Zhang Ruochen is surely nothing less than horrifying. He’s so powerful even without having reached the Fish-dragon Realm. What if he really enters the Fish-dragon Realm... it will be absolutely absurd.”*

The middle-aged man was sweaty. He tried to escape further away from Zhang Ruochen.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Zhang Ruochen appeared in front of him out of nowhere. He was stopping the middle-aged man from escaping.

The middle-aged man immediately stopped and gritted his teeth. His eyes were filled with animosity as he was preparing to attack.

“Zhang Ruochen, I’ll fight you to the death!”

“Swish!”

Sword radiance flashed in front of the middle-aged man. In the next moment, a cold sword was already at his neck.

The middle-aged man could feel the chill on his neck, which made him shiver. The attacking movement that he was about to strike out halted in mid-air. He was too afraid to move, as if he was petrified.

*“What a rapid sword technique!”*

The middle-aged man showed a fearful look in his eyes.

Zhang Ruochen grabbed the hilt with one hand. He condensed his Spiritual Power within both of his eyes. He looked toward the man and said, “Tell me, who are you? Tell me the truth, or else your head is finished.”

The middle-aged man was shocked by Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power. He looked rather sombre and lost his vital essence. He replied in a sluggish expression, “Xu... Xu Longyi.”

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Are you from Saint Xu Gentry?”

“I’m just a collateral posterity of Saint Xu Gentry. I’m not the direct descendant of the same Blood Meridians, I am just obeying his order. Since we have no hatred for each other, why don’t you spare my life?” Xu Longyi said in a careful manner.

He was afraid that he would say something wrong that might trigger Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Don't be afraid. As long as you tell me the truth, I'll spare your life. Tell me, who ordered you? What is his intention?"

Xu Longyi was relieved. He said, "It's Xu Hai. He came to Chaotic Millionverse Mountain too. He was ordered by the ancestor to kill you."

Zhang Ruochen had been feuding with Saint Xu Gentry for a long time and nothing could be done to resolve it.

Saint Xu Gentry was shocked when the news of Zhang Ruochen becoming first on the *Heaven Board* spread to the Eastern Region.

As a long-established Saint's powerful family, Saint Xu Gentry was supposed to be clearer than anyone else regarding the capability of extraordinary geniuses.

Maybe Zhang Ruochen was not so much of a threat to them now, but what about in 50 or 100 years later, would it still be the same?

If Zhang Ruochen reached the Sacred Realm, Saint Xu Gentry was at risk of getting eliminated.

Therefore, no matter what, Saint Xu Gentry had to eliminate Zhang Ruochen before he became fully developed.

Demi-saint Sandao of Saint Xu Gentry ordered Xu Hai to lead four superiors in the Fish-dragon Realm to Chaotic Millionverse Mountain on a mission to kill Zhang Ruochen in the Battlefield of the Primitive World.

Xu Longyi was one of the four superiors of Saint Xu Gentry. Of course, he was also one of the weakest among the four of them.

Xu Longyi continued, "Xu Hai wanted me to spread the rumors just to provoke the warriors of the Black Market so that he could manipulate the Evil Warriors to kill you."

"What a guy Xu Hai is, it's incredible he could think of such a plan," Zhang Ruochen said with a smile.

Previously, Zhang Ruochen killed the disciple of this generation of Saint Xu Gentry, Xu Qing, in the Five Elements Primitive World.

Unexpectedly, Saint Xu Gentry did not learn their lesson and even sent a second disciple to deal with Zhang Ruochen.

Xu Hai was Saint Xu Gentry's disciple from the previous generation. He entered Saint Academy 10 years ago. His talent and cultivation were far superior to Xu Qing's.

Instead of plotting, it would be better for him to initiate an attack.

After a brief moment, Zhang Ruochen came up with a plan. He asked, "Where is Xu Hai?"

Xu Longyi hesitated for a moment, but after being pressured by Zhang Ruochen's Spiritual Power, he finally answered, "Xu Hai is probably meeting with Green-robed Emissary of the Black Market Excellence Hall. They are plotting to kill you in collaboration. "Moreover, I heard that the three disciples of the

Ghost Saint are already in Chaotic Millionverse Mountain. Rumors were heard that they wanted to refine you into a wraith ghost boy.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “On one side, Xu Hai is spreading rumors just to trigger a dispute between me and the Black Market; on the other side, he is forming an alliance with the Black Market so that they could join forces to kill me. The disciples of Saint Xu Gentry indeed cannot be underestimated.”

Xu Longyi asked, “I’ve told you everything, so you’ll let me go, right?”

Zhang Ruochen retrieved his Spiritual Power. He swung his arm and retrieved the Abyss Ancient Sword as well. He said with a rather relaxed tone, “You may go now!”

“You’re letting me go, just like that?”

Although Zhang Ruochen had retrieved his Spiritual Power, Xu Longyi still did not let his guard down, instead, he became even more nervous. He did not believe that Zhang Ruochen would let him go just like that.

*“Is it even possible?”*

He was afraid that once he turned around, Zhang Ruochen would sneakily launch a coup de grâce on him.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Of course I’m letting you go. When you get back, inform Xu Hai and the Evil Warriors from the Black Market that I’m going to the Primitive World of Xuan Wu. They might not want to waste this golden opportunity to kill me and rescue Orange Star Emissary.”